

# The Abandoned Husband Dominates

1391 Failing to Create Something Out of Nothing!

Jordan could not help but stop at the door when he saw tempting pancakes that emitted a fragrance in the snack bar.

A man with a nose ring took the pancake from the boss and turned to leave. As he took the payment out, the purple gold coin in the man's hand fell to the ground when Jordan bumped into him.

Jordan apologized immediately, "Ah, I'm sorry. I'll pick it up for you."

Taking the purple gold coin, Jordan carefully observed the shape and material of the purple gold coin.

The reason why he did this was naturally so that he could create an identical purple gold coin out of thin air. After Jordan touched it back and forth, he smiled and returned it to the man with the nose ring, "I'm sorry."

The man with the nose ring didn't say anything. "It's fine, it's fine. Be careful next time."

After the nose ring man left, Jordan smiled and looked at his right hand. In the next second, he would produce the exact same purple gold coin.

Earlier, the man with the nose ring had bought a pancake and spent two purple coins. Jordan planned to create four coins and buy two pancakes

However, Jordan clearly thought of the purple gold coin and wanted to create something out of nothing. However, nothing appeared in his hand!

"How did this happen? Why didn't it appear?"

Jordan tried to make other things, but now, he could not even make a bottle of water or a steamed bun!

Jordan panicked immediately. “Senior! I can usually make something out of nothing. Why isn’t it working? Is it because I don’t have the ability anymore?”

Jordan was extremely anxious. Levana had left him a superpower to create something out of nothing. It was a power that Jordan did not want to lose!

In addition, Jordan was only an Earthling cultivating on this unknown alien planet. There were many situations where he might not be able to compare to the cultivators on the Celestial King Planet. If he did not create something out of nothing, it might be very difficult for Jordan to stand out!

The mysterious man explained, “It’s an ability that Levana cultivated on the Celestial King Planet. She passed this ability to you on Earth, so you can only use it on Earth. You don’t have to panic. Your ability is still there. If you want to create something out of nothing on the Celestial King Planet, you have to have enough spiritual energy to support it.

“Don’t you like basketball? Let me give you an example. If making something out of nothing is equivalent to making a slam dunk, previously on Earth, you used a child’s basketball hoop and a small ball to complete a slam dunk. But now that you’re in the NBA, it’s a higher hoop than before. Without a bigger basketball, naturally, you can’t make a slam dunk. However, you do know how to dunk. You know the actions to play those dunk moves. It’s just like how you know how to create something out of nothing. All you need to do is increase your jumping and your ability to control the basketball.”

After the mysterious man used basketball as an example. Jordan immediately understood. “In other words, I have to cultivate first and slowly gain spiritual power. After I slowly become stronger, I can use it again?”

The mysterious man replied. “That’s right, I’m afraid that this will take a very long time. Creating something out of nothing is a very high-level ability that can only be cultivated by those above the Grandmaster level. Levana leaving this ability to you is already considered to be very good

to you. This ability contains a large portion of her energy. Without this ability, her own power will also become lower”

“Levana...”

Jordan did not expect that the ability he left behind would affect Levana. Jordan could not help but be touched. It was apparent that Levana still had feelings for him!

Even after she regained her memory, she still loved Jordan!

Jordan recalled the awkward scene of him kissing Levana forcefully and wanting to hear Jamie’s wicked idea of raping her.

Although Levana did not resist Jordan with all her might, Jordan’s body was disappointing. Nothing happened between him and Levana.

Jordan had always been mocked by Jamie about that matter. On the plane to Venezuela, Jamie had also said that Jordan was not a man several times. Jordan was very frustrated because he knew that he was fine.

Therefore, Jordan told the mysterious man about this situation, “Senior, I wanted to have sex with Levana last time, but why... Why couldn’t I do it? I definitely like her from the bottom of my heart. When we were married previously, we occasionally had some roleplay. There was no problem previously.”

When the mysterious man heard this, he laughed. “Hahahaha, kid, you don’t have to doubt your ability. This isn’t your problem, but Levana’s.”

Jordan was stunned. “Levana? There’s nothing wrong with her. She didn’t resist me.”

The mysterious man said, “If I’m not wrong, her body has a restriction. Only men whose level is higher than hers can have sex with her. Once a man whose level is lower than hers gets close to her, her body will automatically activate some kind of restriction to affect the other party. This is likely what happened to you. It is called level suppression. I’ve

also set it for many young maidens I liked. Hahaha, this way, I won't have to worry about them sleeping with other men when I'm not around. Hahaha."

Jordan was speechless. He did not expect the Celestial King Planet to have such shameless methods. Jamie would definitely hate this restriction.

"This guy said that he usually set up this kind of restriction for many girls. It seems that he might be a demon! I have to be careful!" Jordan thought to himself.

In reality, Jordan had been guarding against the mysterious man in his body. According to Levana, he might be one of the Four Immortals and Four Devils.

Whether he was an immortal or a demon, there was a world of difference!

It would be fine if it was an immortal. However, if it was a devil, Jordan's life and death would be in his hands.

Jordan thought about it. Previously, he could sleep with Lauren because she was a mortal, and did not have any spiritual power on her, so she did not activate the restriction that suppressed him.

"Do I have to surpass her level to sleep with her?"

The mysterious man said, "Yes, but there are other ways to force her to suppress that restriction and take the initiative to have sex with you. However, I think the possibility of her taking the initiative to sleep with you is even smaller. Hahaha. You'd better stop daydreaming."

Jordan was a little angry. "Which bastard set such a strange restriction on her? Is it her father? Or is it that guy called Donovan Cross?!"

The mysterious man said, "Neither of them have the ability to set up such a restrictive spell. The person who set up such a restrictive spell is far more powerful than them. He must be at least at the Half Immortal

Realm. Hehe, I thought Levana was just an ordinary woman. I didn't expect that she would be favored by a Half Immortal."

Jordan asked, "Is the half-immortal level very high?"

The mysterious man smiled and said, "Half-immortals are heaven-like existences on the Celestial King Planet. I can tell you clearly that you can forget about challenging half-immortals. You will never be able to reach this level."

### 1392 The Stingy Devil King!

Jordan was stunned. He did not expect Levana to be related to someone at the half-immortal level. Jordan clenched his fists. He really wanted to rush to Levana and find out everything about her.

However, Jordan knew very well that although he was now on the same planet as Levana, he could not meet her for the time being.

Levana definitely had Donovan Cross by her side. Once Donovan Cross and Gerald noticed him, he would definitely die.

The mysterious man had also said that he would not save Jordan if he died again.

"Senior, can you tell me the cultivation levels of the Celestial King Planet?"

The mysterious man replied, “The lowest level is apprenticeship, which means that you can cultivate new technology and spiritual energy.

You’re no longer an ordinary person. It’s a sign that you’re a cultivator.

Beyond that are disciples, scholars, grandmasters, unparalleled, glorious, half-immortals, immortals or demons.

“Beyond half-immortals, there are some who have become immortals and some who have become devils. However, in terms of strength alone, Immortals and Devils are on the same level.”

Jordan recalled the four immortals and four devils that Levana mentioned. He could not help but ask curiously, “Senior, are you an immortal or a devil?”

The mysterious man said, “Take a guess.”

Naturally, Jordan could not say that he was a devil. He said, “Senior, you saved me after I was killed by Gerald. With such benevolence, you must be an Immortal!”

Unexpectedly, after hearing this answer, the mysterious man laughed loudly. “Hahahahaha...”

The mysterious man only laughed and did not admit that he was an Immortal. Of course, he did not say that he was not one.

Jordan thought to himself, 'I said he's an Immortal, but he's smiling like this. This old thing must be a demon king! Damn it, the great demon of the Celestial King Planet is inside of me. It's playing with fire!'

Although Jordan was afraid in his heart, he did not dare to show it and continued to ask, "Senior Immortal, how should I enter the apprentice level? Where should I learn to cultivate spiritual energy?"

The mysterious man said, "Actually, it has only been a few thousand years since the Celestial King Planet entered the cultivation era. It has not even been ten thousand years. Cultivation is still a very new thing for the people of the Celestial King Planet.

"Ever since we used cutting-edge technology to create spiritual energy, countless predecessors have developed and researched how to use spiritual energy to reach the extreme and even immortality. The cultivation methods of the Celestial King Planet are also different. I remember that when I was cultivating, everyone cultivated on their own.

No one taught me and I had to figure it out myself. But now, more and more people choose to go to school to study.

“Although I don’t agree with this kind of education, I feel that cultivation is a kind of talent and art. You have to figure it out yourself and shouldn’t learn from others. However, in terms of efficiency, going to school to learn is indeed the fastest way to level up.”

Jordan was slightly shocked. He did not expect this devil to be self-taught. He could use a wisp of his remnant soul to cross the planet and possess an Earthling.

Self-study could allow one to predict the future!

How did this old man do it?!

Jordan praised him immediately, “Senior Immortal is really amazing. Just by relying on your own research, you’ve reached the highest realm of the Celestial King Planet! I don’t like to walk the path that others have taken, nor do I like the systematic school education. However, in order to take revenge and to reunite with my wife and daughter as soon as possible, I have to take the fastest route.



“Senior, please tell me which school I should study in?”

The mysterious man said, “As far as I know, the most famous cultivation schools are the Cloud Sect, W Academy, Heavenly Academy, and Fairy Academy. Cloud Sect, W, and Heavenly Academy are all open to both men and women. The Fairy Academy only accepts women.

“As for the price, the Cloud Sect is the most expensive. The annual tuition fee is about 100,000 purple coins. The W and Heavenly Academy are about 50,000 to 60,000 purple coins. The Fairy Academy is cheaper.

It only costs 20,000 purple coins.”

Jordan had just arrived at the Celestial King Planet and did not know what the prices here were like. He had no idea how much the tuition fees were. He wanted to know more about the gap between these schools.

“Are the teachers in the Fairy Academy much weaker than the Cloud Sect?”

The mysterious man smiled and said, “The Cloud Sect is definitely the best, but I think the Fairy Academy is not bad either. I know many young women who came from the Fairy Academy, and their aptitudes and

strength are very good. The standard difference in coins is not 80,000 purple coins. At most, there's a difference of 10,000 purple coins.

“The dean of the Fairy Academy made the price so low because he wanted more women to participate in cultivation. After all, on the Celestial King Planet, eight out of ten high-level cultivators are men. Even if there are women among high-level cultivators, let's take your wife, Levana, as an example. She didn't cultivate by herself. Instead, a male teacher taught her step by step. She learned everything that the male teacher taught her.”

Hearing this, Jordan couldn't help but feel jealous. “You're saying that Levana made things up out of nothing and that those abilities were taught to her by a man?”

The mysterious man said, “That's right. I don't think Levana has the ability to research this on her own. Strange, could it be that I've been away from the Celestial King Planet for too long? Now, among the younger generation, there's actually a junior who can make something out of nothing? I actually don't know who this person is. Hehe, but it doesn't matter. If I follow you, you will meet that person sooner or later.

Maybe in the future, that guy will have a chance to advance to the Immortal Realm. At that time, I will be able to spar with him. Hehe.”

Immortal!

Levana’s teacher actually had a chance to advance to the Celestial King Realm?

In comparison, Jordan was not even an apprentice now. He was even more anxious and could not wait to join the ranks of cultivators!

Jordan said, “Senior, please lend me 100,000 purple coins. You’ve already become an Immortal in the Celestial King Planet. You’ll definitely have a lot of money. Tell me where I can find your assets, and I’ll go and get some. When I become a high-level cultivator in the future, I’ll definitely pay you back double!”

Jordan felt that this devil had already reached the highest realm and had long become indifferent to money. He probably did not care about money.

However, he did not expect the other party to reject Jordan.

The mysterious man said, “Oh, I don’t have money. Don’t ask me to lend it to you. Don’t you have your own hands and feet? You should work to earn money. I really want to see you challenge Donovan Cross as soon as possible, but that doesn’t mean that I want you to take a shortcut. If you can’t even survive on the Celestial King Planet, then you shouldn’t dream of becoming a cultivator and pursuing Levana again.”

Damn, this devil was so stingy!

He was definitely a demon. How can an immortal not even give him tuition fees!

Jordan took a closer look at the world in front of him. He looked at every shop on the street and thought to himself, ‘Where should I work?’

### 1393 I Am Indeed A Cultivator!

Fortunately, Jordan had received all kinds of training from his family since he was young. The skills he mastered could be said to be the ceiling of Earth. In addition, he had also completed the business training arranged by his grandfather and used deception to obtain an S-rank evaluation.

Based on his experience, he believed that it wouldn’t be too difficult for him to earn money on the Celestial King Planet. Right now, the most important thing was to understand the various prices and industries on this planet.

Therefore, Jordan continued to ask the mysterious man, “Senior, may I ask what kind of job on Celestial King Planet will earn more money? What’s the difference between the industries here and Earth?”

However, the mysterious man became impatient. “I’m not in the mood to answer your lousy questions. Don’t ask me everything. Go and slowly understand it yourself. I estimate that it will take at least a few months for you to earn your tuition fees. I might as well rest first!”

Jordan called out to him immediately, “Senior, senior!”

However, no matter how Jordan called him, he did not answer. It seemed like he had really fallen asleep.

Jordan sighed. It was no wonder. After all, he was a Great Demon King, the most powerful person in the Celestial King Planet. Why would he answer questions as Jordan pleased?

Therefore, Jordan walked toward the bakery owner and asked, “Boss, I want to ask you something. How much can I earn a month if you work here?”

The boss looked to be of the same ethnicity. “I’m not hiring anyone here. Go and take a look at the other shops on this street. You should be able to earn four to five hundred coins a month.”

Jordan was shocked. “Four to five hundred? Only four to five hundred purple coins?”

400 to 500 purple coins. Moreover, it would take a month and two years of work to be able to attend a noble school like the Cloud Sect!

Jordan did not even want to wait for a day. How could he wait for two years?!

“Boss, may I ask what’s the job with the highest pay here? It’s fine if it’s illegal or not.”

The boss sized Jordan up and then pointed at the tall building in the distance. “Young man, you’re not from here, are you? If you’re in a hurry to earn money, do you see that tall building? That’s the Lost Paradise Hotel. Go apply there. The salary there is high. I heard that you can earn more than a hundred thousand a year.”

Jordan immediately became excited when he heard that. It was indeed much better than working here.

Jordan thanked him immediately, “Thank you, Boss. Your pancakes look delicious, but I don’t have the money to buy them now. I’ll definitely buy a few when I come back from work!”

The boss smiled. He took out a pancake from the strange-looking pot and threw it to Jordan. “This is for you. When you get there, remember to mention to the manager that Old Wang, who sells pancakes in Sandy District, referred you.”

Jordan took the pancake and said, “Alright, I will.”

Jordan did not expect to be given food by the shop owner as soon as he arrived. He immediately wolfed down the food.

“Hmm, the food on Celestial King Planet tastes better than Earth’s. This Celestial King Planet contains technological spiritual energy. This pancake might also have the effect of spiritual energy!”

Therefore, Jordan walked toward the conspicuous building in front of him.

As he walked, the sky turned dark.

“How did this happen? Why did the sky turn dark so quickly? I don’t think I walked for long. This building looks very close. Did I walk that far?”

It was only then that Jordan realized that the time on this planet was different from Earth.

The day on Celestial King Planet passed much faster than on Earth.

“Damn it, it took me so long just to go to this Lost Paradise Hotel. If only I could fly. If I had known that creating something out of nothing would fail, I would have brought the Iron Man armor before I came.”

As Jordan could make something out of nothing, he did not bring much with him this time. He only brought a small backpack. In the backpack, there was only Mirakuru serum, some pills, and his phone that stored a lot of information. It was difficult to live when he could not make something out of nothing.

Sigh...

A few UFO-like aircrafts suddenly flew over Jordan’s head like small planes.

Jordan sighed. “If only I had money, then I could take a plane there. This f\*cking Lost Paradise Hotel doesn’t look far, but the distance hasn’t changed even after walking for a day. I wonder how much longer I have to walk!”

At that moment, a small plane suddenly swayed left and right in the sky. Then, it suddenly lost control and flew towards Jordan!

“Shit!”

Jordan immediately felt that something was wrong. He instinctively jumped far away to avoid this calamity.

Rumble...

The small plane hit the ground and braked. It slid forward for a while before coming to a stop. Soon, a short boy with blue hair walked down from the pilot’s seat.

The boy got down and ran toward Jordan quickly. He apologized immediately, “Cultivator, I’m sorry. I was distracted when I was driving just now. I didn’t mean to crash into you. Please be magnanimous and don’t lower yourself to the level of a commoner like me.”

Jordan was dumbfounded. Initially, he had just arrived. Even if he was bullied by the locals, he could only endure it. However, this boy took the initiative to apologize to Jordan. Moreover, he even called him a cultivator.

Jordan found it unbelievable. “Strange, why did this blue-haired guy call me a cultivator and call himself a commoner?”

Jordan was not in a hurry to deny it. Instead, he asked, “Oh? How did you know that I’m a cultivator?”

The boy said, “Big Brother, you can fly. Only cultivators above the apprentice level can fly!”

“I can fly?”

Jordan was puzzled for a moment. He used to be able to fly on Earth and create things out of nothing. However, he could not use these abilities now, right?

At that moment, Jordan glanced at the boy’s small plane and then at his own position.

Only then did he realize that Jordan had jumped so far from the crash at the critical moment!

As Jordan had been injected with Mirakuru’s serum before, his jumping ability was better than ordinary people, but no matter how good he was at jumping, it was impossible for him to jump so far.

In other words, Jordan did not jump just now but flew over!

“My flying ability is still here!”

Jordan was extremely excited!

Although he could not create anything out of nothing, Jordan could still fly. At the very least, it was much more convenient for him to travel.



After careful analysis, the time taken to obtain his mutant ability was not the same as the time taken to obtain his flying ability. Instead, it was divided into two parts. It seemed that his mutant powers needed to be activated by spiritual energy, but his flying ability did not.

It was very likely that when Jordan awakened his flying ability in the Immortal Lake, the Immortal Lake changed Jordan's body and directly affected his body, causing the structure of Jordan's legs to change.

Seeing that the other party was so certain that he was a cultivator, Jordan said, "Young man, you have good eyesight. I'm indeed a cultivator!"

1394 Sam

Jordan became more confident as well. There was a hint of viciousness in his eyes. "Kid, you crashed into me on purpose. Tell me, how should I punish you?"

The boy was indeed afraid and continued to apologize. "I'm sorry, Big Brother. I really didn't do it on purpose. To be honest, Big Brother, I just took the cultivation talent test. The test results said that I don't have the talent to cultivate and can only be a mortal for the rest of my life.

"I was so depressed along the way. That's why I accidentally bumped into you. I really didn't do it on purpose. Big Brother, please forgive me this time on account that I can't cultivate in my life and can only be a mortal."

Jordan composed himself. It turned out that this kid had participated in the cultivation talent test. Based on what he said, he could enter the school but had to test if he had the talent and qualifications to cultivate. If he passed, he could continue studying. If not, he could only be a mortal for the rest of his life.

Even on Earth, Jordan had actually done a similar test. It was Levana's color level test in the Immortal Lake. Jordan was the highest-level gold color, and had the talent to cultivate. Otherwise, Levana would not have

brought Mike Baylor, the Moon Maiden and the others to the Celestial King Planet.

Although Jordan was not worried about his problem, he could feel his frustration when he saw the pitiful boy in front of him.

Back then, when Jordan was tricked by Randall into thinking that he did not have the talent of a mutant, Jordan watched helplessly as Victoria turned into a purple mutant and he still had an ordinary body. Even thinking back, Jordan remembered how miserable it had made him feel.

Jordan comforted him, “You look quite smart. How can you not have any cultivation talent?”

The boy shook his head. “I’ve always felt that I must have a talent for cultivation. The more hope I have, the greater my disappointment. I can only be an ordinary person for the rest of my life. The gap between me and a cultivator like you will only get bigger and bigger. However, I won’t give up. I’m prepared to be a scientist. My goal is to develop a type of spiritual energy that I can use to cultivate in the future!”

Jordan nodded. “Good that you’re ambitious. If you can’t adapt to this world, then let this world adapt to you. Young man, although you’re a mortal, I admire you and want to be friends with you. What’s your name?”

The boy couldn’t believe it and immediately became excited. “Ah? Really? Cultivator, you... you’re willing to be friends with me? My name is Sam. I’m only 50 years old this year. Don’t tell me you think I’m too young?”

Jordan was stunned when he heard that. This kid in front of him was already 50 years old?

It seemed that the aging system of this Celestial King Planet was indeed different from Earth. If that was the case, Levana was actually not that old. She had not been in a relationship for 200 years, but it was normal here.

Jordan said, "Yes, you're a little young, but the most important thing to make friends is to have the same values. Nothing else is important."

Sam was extremely excited. "Brother, you're right! Oh right, Brother, can I ask for your name and what level you've reached?"

Fortunately, Jordan had just asked the mysterious man about the different levels of this planet. Initially, Jordan wanted to make up a name, but after thinking about it, there was no need.

After all, Sam was an ordinary person. It was impossible for him to come into contact with high-level cultivators like Donovan Cross and Gerald. He would not expose his identity.

Jordan said, "My name is Jordan. My level is not high. I'm only a scholar."

Sam's eyes widened when he heard Jordan say that he was a Grand Scholar. He exclaimed, "Oh my god, a Scholar! You're already a Scholar! No wonder you can fly in the air and easily dodge my aircraft under such dangerous circumstances!"

Jordan said, "Of course. Sam, where are you going?"

Sam replied, "I failed the test. There's no need to suppress my lust anymore, so I want to go to the Lost Paradise Hotel to relax."

Jordan was slightly shocked. "Oh? You're going to the Lost Paradise Hotel too?"

Sam was also surprised. "Big brother, why are you going to Lost Paradise?"

Jordan smiled. "That's right. I'm going there too. Since we're all going the same way, I'll take your aircraft and go with you."

Coincidentally, Jordan did not know where the hotel was. He walked for a day in the right direction but he didn't even get close. There was also no navigation.

Sam was very surprised. “Big brother, you’re a cultivator and have already reached the level of a scholar. You’re so young and have a bright future. Why do you want to go to Lost Paradise to indulge yourself? Although I’m not a cultivator, I’ve heard from the elders of my cultivators that once you step into the cultivation industry, you have to suppress your body’s desires, especially when it comes to matters of both sexes. Once it’s broken, it will greatly affect your cultivation!”

Jordan obtained a lot of useful information from Sam’s words.

The Lost Paradise Hotel seemed to be an improper hotel, like the massage parlors on Earth or the brothels in ancient times. As for the Lost Paradise, only ordinary people would go there. Cultivators would not go there.

This was because if a cultivator were to come into contact with such a thing, it would greatly affect their cultivation.

Sam continued, “I know that we’re all men, so we definitely can’t help it. I’ve also been thinking about women for many years. Now that the test is over, I want to go to the Lost Paradise to indulge myself. Brother, you should bear with it. When your realm stagnates, you can find a woman. My uncle and the others do this.”

It turned out that the cultivators on Celestial King Planet were not completely untainted by feelings of desire. It was just that in the early stages of cultivation, everyone knew that the relationship between a man and a woman would affect the upper limit and speed of cultivation. Therefore, everyone was deliberately suppressing it.

When everyone’s cultivation reached a bottleneck or they felt that they had reached a suitable level in their lives, they would choose to get married.

“Interesting.”

Jordan was quite surprised by this situation. However, he began to worry about something. He had already slept with women on Earth. Would this affect his cultivation speed and upper limit on the Celestial King Planet?

In fact, Jordan was not the only one. The Moon Maiden, Mike Baylor, Victoria, Rong Bingshao, Emily, Salvatore, and Dragon were affected. Other than Emily, who else had not experienced romance on Earth?

Would their cultivation on Celestial King Planet be affected?

“There’s also Levana. After Levana became a mortal on Earth, she married me and had a child. I wonder if it will affect her cultivation...”

Jordan was also worried about Levana.

After thinking for a while, Jordan replied, “You’ve misunderstood. Sam, how can I go to a place that makes people falter? I have a distant nephew who failed the cultivation talent test like you. He can only be a mortal for the rest of his life. I guessed he might have gone there, so I thought of looking for him.”

1395 Lost Paradise Hotel!

Jordan made up a random excuse, and Sam did not suspect anything.

Sam nodded. “I see. Since you’re also going to Lost Paradise, I’ll take you there.”

Jordan accepted the help happily.

Therefore, Jordan and Sam walked into his aircraft. The cockpit of this small aircraft was very simple. Jordan could not even find the start button or the brake. Indeed, technology was more advanced.

Sam pressed something on the top of his head, and the aircraft began to take off.

Seeing that Sam was still controlling the steering wheel, Jordan asked, “Doesn’t your aircraft have an autopilot function?”

Jordan felt that since Earth had already invented automatic driving, there was no need for people to drive themselves. Since the Celestial King Planet’s technology was so powerful, it should have been invented long ago.

Sam smiled and said, "There's a fee to use the automatic driving function. Poor people like us should save as much as we can, haha."

Although Sam claimed to be poor, Jordan could tell that this guy was not poor. The kid's attire was obviously more upscale than the people Jordan had met on the street in Three Rivers Avenue.

Moreover, he had his own mode of transportation. This aircraft probably cost a lot of money.

Jordan was in urgent need of money. If he could get some money from this innocent boy or hijack his aircraft and sell it, his tuition fees would be raised faster.

Jordan said, "You're being humble. I can tell that you're quite well-off, and you're also very cultured. By the way, if you had talent in cultivation, which school were you going to study at?"

Sam replied as he drove, "Cloud Sect. Damn, my parents have already prepared my tuition fees. Unfortunately, I disappointed them."

Jordan immediately became excited. Sam was indeed a rich kid. He had already prepared 100,000 yuan for the Cloud Sect's tuition fees. If Jordan snatched it, would he be able to cultivate directly?

Jordan asked, "Do you have the tuition fees with you?"

Sam took out a purple card. "I do."

Jordan was a little depressed when he saw the card. This card was much smaller than the bank card on Earth, but its function was definitely the same. It was used to electronically store money.

100,000 purple coins would definitely not be carried around with him. Instead, it would be stored in a bank account. The account would definitely require a password or the person's authentication to be taken out or used.

Sam said, "In any case, I'm not qualified to cultivate anymore. Using these 100,000 purple coins, I plan to find a good sister in Lost Paradise. Hehe, it's a pity that you're still cultivating. Otherwise, I would definitely invite you."

Jordan coughed and patted Sam's shoulder. "Brother, don't give up on yourself just because you don't have the talent to cultivate. Don't you still have a dream of becoming a scientist? This money should be spent on your career! I happen to know a very powerful scientist. I can recommend you to study at his place."

Sam immediately became excited. "Really? Brother? Thank you so much, Brother!"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, my scientist friend. He's not only a powerful scientist, but he's also a very high-level cultivator. He's already at the Grandmaster Realm, so the fee will be a little more expensive. However, you don't have to worry. I'll get him to give you a cheaper price."

Shuar was a little shocked. "Grandmaster scientist? Oh my god, I... How am I qualified to learn from such a powerful expert? The tuition fees are hundreds of thousands or millions a year, right?"

Jordan nodded and said, "Yes, that's the price for others. However, you're my brother. I'll ask him to charge you 100,000 yuan. You can just transfer it to me when the time comes. I'll tell him."

Sam thanked him profusely after hearing that. The problem now was that Jordan did not have a Purple Gold Card, so he could not get Sam to transfer the money to him. As long as Jordan applied for a Purple Gold Card, he believed that an innocent young man like Sam would transfer the money obediently.

With the tuition fees settled, Jordan felt relieved.

Sam flew the aircraft for a period of time. It was very fast, but they still had not arrived at the Lost Paradise Hotel in front of them.

Jordan was very curious, but he did not dare to ask directly, afraid that his identity would be exposed. He smiled, "Haha, Sam, I'm not afraid of being laughed at. Before I became a cultivator, I was in Three Rivers Avenue. This Lost Paradise Hotel looked quite close. I actually wanted to walk over. I didn't expect the distance to not be as far as I can see."

Sam also laughed. "Haha, big brother, you should be from another planet, right?"

Jordan did not deny it. "Why do you say that?"

Sam said, "The locals of the Celestial King Planet have all learned about it in school. The situation you mentioned is actually one of our technological methods. In fact, the Lost Paradise Hotel is very far from the Three Rivers District. Even if we use an aircraft, it will take more than two hours. If we use a walk, I'm afraid it will take a few days and nights to arrive. However, the hotel used a high-tech method that allowed people in all the nearby areas to see the real-time state of the hotel. This is also a form of advertisement."

Jordan was suddenly enlightened. No wonder this hotel looked very close to him. However, after walking for so long, he felt that the distance did not decrease.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the Lost Paradise Hotel. Just as they flew near the hotel, Jordan was shocked by the bustling scene nearby when he looked out through the glass of the aircraft.

This was a real prosperous area. The sky was filled with all kinds of luxurious aircrafts. Some were round, some were square, and many were all kinds of colors.

The glass facade of the entire hotel was also very beautiful, often changing colors. Above the hotel, there were beautiful birds flying around. They could actually transport the guests' luggage and bring them to the hotel rooms in advance.



“How breathtaking. The Lost Paradise Hotel is a place that isn’t qualified to be a gathering place for cultivators, but it’s already so prosperous. If it’s a hotel where cultivators and experts gather, what would it be like?”

Jordan did not dare to imagine it. He had always lived on Earth. He felt that his Porsche 888 was already very impressive. The hotel in Dubai was already prosperous enough, and his AI robot was already advanced enough.

However, even he was completely mind blown here.

“Levana has always lived in such an advanced and prosperous place. No wonder she left Earth and brought Chloe here.”

Jordan had long known that if the Celestial King Planet was not as good as Earth and there was so much pain here, why would she come back?

In the end, the Celestial King Planet was not something Earth could compare to.

Sam parked the aircraft on the 101st floor of the hotel and threw his backpack to the white bird. Then, he got off the aircraft and said, “Brother, let’s go to the hotel to find your nephew!”

1396 No Status!

Jordan and Sam got off the aircraft and walked to the hotel lobby on the 101st floor. The interior decoration of the lobby was extremely luxurious. On Earth, it would probably be rated as a ten-star hotel.

Similar to Earth, all guests to the hotels here had to be checked in first.

When they arrived at the front desk, Sam was the first to settle Jordan’s matters. He asked the server who was dressed like a rabbit with blue pigtailed, “Hello, can you help me investigate someone? He’s a relative of my friend. Check if he just entered this hotel.”

The server’s attitude was very good. He smiled at the two of them in greeting. “Hello, you can do it. May I know your name?”

Sam looked at Jordan, "Brother, what's your nephew's name?"

Jordan was a little embarrassed. He was just making up an excuse. How could he have a nephew here?

However, if he could really investigate people, Jordan wanted to use this opportunity to find out if Jamie, Salvatore, and Dragon, who came with him, were around.

Although they had transmigrated to different places, this Lost Paradise Hotel seemed to be advertised at many places. Perhaps they would come to this hotel too.

If Jamie knew that Lost Paradise was a place for mortals to have fun, he would definitely come.

Therefore, Jordan said Jamie's name, "Jamie."

Then, the waiter checked and replied, "Sorry, we didn't find any information about Mr. Jamie."

Jordan continued, "Then, check for Salvatore."

The waiter continued to search with his fingers. "Sorry, I didn't find Mr. Salvatore's entry information either."

Jordan continued, "Then, check for Dragon."

At this moment, Sam was stunned. "Brother, how many nephews do you have?"

"Uh, three," Jordan said awkwardly.

Sam was curious. "They all failed the test? Then, you're the only child who can cultivate in your family."

The awkward smile remained on Jordan's face. The waiter replied quickly, "There's no information about Mr. Dragon's stay either. Sir, are you sure that your three nephews have arrived at our hotel? Could it be that they're not staying but doing something else?"

Jordan thought about it. Since he knew that he was working here to earn tuition fees, Jamie and the other two might want to work here too.

He was quite far away from the Lost Paradise Hotel after walking for a day and had to sit on an aircraft for two hours. If they had traveled to the vicinity of the Lost Paradise Hotel, they might have already started working here to earn money.

Jordan said, "It's also possible that they're not here to stay but to work. Can you help me check if anyone has come here recently?"

The waiter said, "I can't find out, but you can go to the 201st floor to look for our manager Lincoln. He's in charge of recruitment."

At this moment, Sam's face was filled with disbelief. "Brother, are your three nephews as handsome as you?"

Jordan was caught off guard by this flattery. Why did he praise him for being good-looking?

Could Jordan be considered handsome on the Celestial King Planet?

Jordan was a little happy. However, he was a little curious about Sam's question. "Why are you suddenly asking this? They look a little similar to me."

Sam said, "It's like this, because I heard that the normal servers hired by the Lost Paradise Hotel are all women, and the men..."

Can't a man be a bellman?

Just as Jordan was about to say that, he suddenly remembered the birds circling the hotel building. It seemed that men were not needed to carry luggage.

Sam said embarrassedly, "Men are usually special servers. They do that..."

Jordan was shocked. He was not surprised that there were female hosts in the Lost Paradise Hotel. There were actually male hosts!

At that moment, Jordan suddenly thought of the shopkeeper who sold sesame cakes in Three Rivers Avenue. He had generously given him a pancake and even introduced him to this place. At that time, he had even looked at him with a lecherous gaze.

“Damn! That pancake seller, so he recommended me to be a host here! No wonder the salary is so high!”

Jordan was speechless. However, even if it was such a job, Jamie and the other two might be up for it.

Sam was too embarrassed to continue. “Well, I’ll get settled first. Brother, if you’re not in a hurry to leave, stay in the same room with me first.”

Jordan nodded and said softly, “Sam, you know that I’m a scholar-level cultivator. I don’t want others to know that I’m staying in such a complicated place...”

Sam smiled. “I understand, big brother.”

Then, Sam looked at the waiter. “Can we use my ID alone?”

The waiter nodded. “Yes, sir.”

After that, Sam used his ID to register.

Jordan stood at the side and thought to himself, “I don’t have an ID card or a bank card. I can’t stay in the hotel or collect money. The most important thing now is to get these two things done.”

To survive on any planet, one had to have an identity, especially on a high-tech advanced civilization planet like the Celestial King Planet.

However, Jordan was here and unfamiliar with the place. Who could he ask to help him?

Sam might be able to help, but Jordan lied to Sam and said that he was a cultivator who had cultivated for many years. It was impossible for him to not have an identity and a purple-gold card.

If he asked him for help, he would expose his identity. At that time, it would be impossible to swindle the 100,000 purple coins from him.

“Manager Lincoln—”

Jordan suddenly thought of the hotel manager. Perhaps he could help him with this.

“Mr. Sam, your room number is 20001. Here is your room card.”

The waiter handed Sam a very small, round card.

“Let’s go, big brother!”

Sam and Jordan took the elevator to the 200th floor.

The elevator was very cool. It used digital symbols of the Celestial King Planet, but Jordan could actually understand it.

When they arrived at the room, Jordan said, “Sam, I know you failed the test and want to find a young maiden to have some fun. Coincidentally, I’m going to the 201st floor. I’ll ask Manager Lincoln if my three disappointing nephews came here to apply to be male hosts. How about this? You go ahead and play. I’ll catch up with you in an hour.”

Sam quickly thanked him. “Thank you for your understanding! However, one hour doesn’t seem to be enough. Can you give me two hours? There’s a bar on the 300th floor of this hotel. If you have nothing else to ask, can you drink and wait for me upstairs?”

Jordan was surprised. ‘Kid, you look cute. You’ve never slept with a woman before. Ten minutes is too much. Do you really need two hours?’

Could it be that all the men on the Celestial King Planet had so much stamina?

Jordan did not say anything. “Sure, brother. I’ll look for you in three hours. You can play as much as you want, but you can only play once. You still have to save the money to acknowledge your master.”

1397 Jordan from Mars!

If Sam failed the talent test, he would be a mortal for the rest of his life. He would definitely vent his anger. Jordan would not be so cruel as to ask him to leave all 100,000 purple coins behind. It was acceptable to spend a little.

At that moment, Jordan went from the 200th floor to the 201st floor to look for the manager named Lincoln. His intuition told him that this guy named Lincoln would definitely be able to help Jordan settle his identity, or at the very least he would be able to provide him with information.

After arriving at this floor, the entire floor was empty, unlike the 200th floor. There were still customers walking along the corridor. For a moment, Jordan did not know where to find the manager.

Just as Jordan was looking around, a figure appeared behind him.

“Sir, how can I help you?”

Jordan turned around and saw a white man. He was tall and looked very young. He even had earrings on his ears. Although his voice was gentle, he gave Jordan a probing look..

Jordan said to the other party directly, “Hello, I’m looking for Manager Lincoln.”

The man smiled. “I’m Lincoln. How can I help you?”

Jordan asked first, “I want to ask, has anyone who looks like me come here to look for a job recently?”

Lincoln said, “You mean someone with dark hair, pale skin, and brown eyes like you? Not just recently, not before. I really don’t see many people like you. Are you an alien?”

How strange. Jordan had not expected the people here to be so accepting of aliens. It seemed that they were already used to people from other planets.

Jordan nodded. "Yes, I'm from another planet. I have something I want to..."

Before Jordan could finish, Lincoln interrupted him rudely, "Oh? Is that so? Which planet are you from?"

Jordan thought about it and said, "Mars. Our place is called Mars. I've also heard Earthlings call us that. I wonder what you call us."

Lincoln was slightly surprised. "Ah, Mars? Earth? Let me check."

Lincoln waved his right hand in the air, and a blue screen appeared in front of him. This technology should be more extraordinary than holographic projections.

Lincoln looked it up and said, "Haha, I found it. Earth is Planet 9696, and Mars is Planet 9698. The two low-level planets are very close. However, Planet Blue 9696 have Earthlings. I've seen them before, but this is the first time I've seen a Martian come to our hotel."

Although Mars looked red, that was because a large amount of iron-bearing volcanic ash drifted there in ancient times, covering the surface of the planet and turning red after oxidation.

In fact, Mars, like Earth, were low-level blue planets.

Jordan was shocked. He did not expect Earthlings to visit the Lost Paradise Hotel before.

Jordan asked, "Someone from Earth came here before? What's his name? Where is he now?"

It would be great if he could find his peers from Earth here. It would also help Jordan survive on the Celestial King Planet.

However, Manager Lincoln was unwilling to reveal any details.

"I'm sorry, this concerns the privacy of our guests, so I can't reveal it to you. Is there anything else?"

Jordan was eager to settle his identity and the purple gold card, so he said, “Yes, I want to work here. Old Wang, who sells pancakes in Three Rivers Avenue, recommended me.”

When Lincoln heard that, he straightened his back immediately. He began to look down at Jordan. “Hahaha, so you were recommended by Old Wang. Hahaha, I knew it. People from low-level planets love doing this kind of work. Hahaha...”

Lincoln began to mock Jordan, making him feel uncomfortable. Not only that, Lincoln even began to size Jordan up with a very wretched gaze. He even reached out to Jordan, but Jordan pushed him away with a slap.

Lincoln smiled. “Hehe, Mr. Mars, you’re quite a looker, so you should be very popular with the rich women here. Oh, right, do you know why Old Wang introduced you here?”

Jordan replied calmly, “I know. That’s what I do on Mars. I’m very experienced in accompanying women. I don’t need training and can take on a job directly. However, I’ve just arrived on Celestial King Planet so I don’t have anything now. I want to get an ID, a purple-gold card, and transportation on Celestial King Planet. I hope you can help me.”

Lincoln patted Jordan’s shoulder. “Handsome Martian, you look like you’re in a hurry to spend money. Sure, no problem. Originally, it would take a long time to get your ID and purple gold card. However, in order to let you work at my place in peace and serve our guests well, I’ll take you to apply for it now.”

Jordan thanked him, “Thank you, Manager. Do I need to go to the Federation? I heard that this place is called the Eternal Federation.”

Lincoln smiled and said, “That’s right. We need to apply at the Eternal Federation, but we don’t need to leave this place. The technology of our Celestial King Planet is so advanced that you can apply from afar. Come, come to my room.”



Jordan followed Lincoln to his room. When they arrived, Lincoln was the first to enter the Federation's system page. Subsequently, Jordan saw him click the "apply" button. Then, something that looked like a QR code appeared on the screen.

After Lincoln pulled down with two fingers, it suddenly emitted a blue light. Lincoln looked at Jordan and said, "Walk into that blue light."

Jordan followed the instructions and entered the blue light.

Sizzle...

The blue light started scanning Jordan's body information.

Linc worked the controls. "The body scan is complete. Now it's time to fill in the information. What's your name? How old are you?"

Jordan hesitated for a moment, wondering if he should use a fake name.

"Gerald must think that he has already killed me and won't search for any information about me. Moreover, I don't want to use another name to return to Levana and Chloe. I'll use my actual name!"

Jordan mustered his courage and said, "Jordan, 25 years old!"

Lincoln suddenly paused. "What? Twenty-five? Are you sure you're only twenty-five? You're still underage at this age."

Jordan did not know how to calculate the age between Celestial King Planet and Earth. "I'm only 25 years old on Mars."

Lincoln laughed out loud. "Hahaha, alright, 25 years old then. Underage teenagers are more expensive here. Hehe, I think those rich women will definitely like you. Okay, Jordan, 25 years old, from Blue Planet 9698."

After filling out the information, Lincoln clicked on the application. Once he confirmed the request, Lincoln started another video call.

"Hey, buddy, I just applied for an ID at the Lost Paradise Hotel. Help me approve it."

“Okay, man. Next time I go to your place, you’re going to find me a pretty chick for free.”

“No problem, buddy. Also, help him apply for a purple gold card.”

Not long after, Lincoln said to Jordan with a smile, “Welcome, Jordan from Mars. You’ve officially become a citizen of Celestial King Planet!”

1398 Obtaining an Identity!

Lincoln smiled and said, “Your ID and purple-gold card are already being made. The White Spirit Bird will send them here directly later. Now, follow me to serve your first customer.”

Manager Lincoln could not wait to get Jordan on duty now.

Jordan was the most respected existence on Earth. Why would he serve a woman?

“Are you sending me to a room already? I won’t take any requests before my ID and purple gold card are delivered.”

Lincoln was very unhappy. He put his hands on his waist and said, “Damn it, you brat, do you think I was lying to you just now? Alright, it’ll be delivered in three to four hours at most. Wait here and familiarize yourself with your next business. By the way, let me remind you that some female customers have a lot of fun. It’s also possible that they might be aggressive with you, hahaha.”

With that said, Lincoln walked out with a smirk on his face. He had only walked out for a few seconds when he suddenly turned back.

“Oh, handsome Martian, I have to take a photo of you for our guests to choose from. Stand properly and smile. Very good. You will definitely become the top host here. Hahahaha, I’m going to find a guest for you.”

Jordan did not know what Lincoln had used to take the photo for him. He walked out after taking the photo.

Jordan scolded, “This jerk manager won’t make anything easy for me. If I really plan to work here to earn money, I’m afraid I’ll suffer.”

Fortunately, Jordan had already lied to Sam, making him think that he was a cultivator. As long as he obtained his identity ID and purple-gold card, he could use his flying ability to deceive more people.

At that time, he could easily earn the Cloud Sect’s tuition fees.

Just like that, Jordan began the long wait in the room. Four hours passed much faster than Jordan had imagined. At that moment, Jordan calculated that four hours here was equivalent to two hours on Earth.

Four hours later, there was a white bird with something hanging from its wings, tapping its head on the glass of the room.

When Jordan saw the white bird, he thought to himself, ‘This must be the White Spirit Bird that Manager Lincoln mentioned.’

Jordan quickly opened the window, and the White Spirit Bird handed an envelope to Jordan. After opening it, he realized that there were two cards inside. One was Jordan’s ID, and the other was Jordan’s Purple Gold Card.

Jordan’s profile picture could be vaguely seen when he pressed his fingers on the two cards.

“Great, I finally have an identity!”

With his identity, Jordan could study, cultivate, and even accumulate energy to kill and take revenge like a normal person! Seeing that the White Spirit Bird had not left, Jordan thanked it, “Thank you, White Spirit Bird.”

However, the White Spirit Bird did not leave. It even flew forward and extended its head toward Jordan.

Jordan tried to pat the White Spirit Bird’s head twice. At that moment, the White Spirit Bird flew away quickly as if it had completed its mission.

Jordan smiled happily. "Patting its head should mean signing for the items. This world is really interesting. Animals like this are much more advanced than animals on Earth."

At this moment, Jordan suddenly thought of the golden horned dragon that Mike Baylor had domesticated. Naturally, this ability came from Levana.

"The White Spirit Bird in a hotel is so powerful and smart. I wonder what Levana's pet is. I definitely can't even compare to her pet now. Hehe."

Jordan could not help but feel a little bitter when he recalled the huge gap between him and his wife.

"Forget it, everything has just begun. I'll catch up to them sooner or later!" Jordan encouraged himself.

Four hours had passed. Sam should be done now. He was prepared to go downstairs to look for him.

However, just as Jordan opened the door and was about to leave, Manager Lincoln welcomed him outside the room.

Manager Lincoln smiled evilly and said, "Hahaha, handsome Martian, I've already seen you receive your ID and purple-gold card, and I've recorded your purple-gold card ID. Every seven days, I'll transfer the income you deserve from your work to you. Don't worry.

"Oh, by the way, I also applied for a purple-gold character ID for you. It's called the Duck King of Mars. If you have a friend who wants to transfer money to you in the future, just let him directly tell him your character ID."

Jordan was speechless. "What is it? The Duck King of Mars?"

Jordan wanted to press the manager to the ground and beat him up. 'Who asked you to create a personal ID for me!'

Lincoln smiled. “Hahaha, Mr. Mars, I think you’re ready. Come on, the customer from 20002 just requested for you. Well, you don’t know, but when that customer found out that you’re from Mars and that you’re an underage teenager, the customer drooled all over the ground! After seeing your photo, this person can’t hold back anymore. Hurry up and serve this customer. Don’t let this person wait for too long, do you hear me?”

As Manager Lincoln spoke, he pushed Jordan out.

Jordan cursed under his breath. Why were there no good people called Lincoln?

“I’ll go myself. You don’t have to push me.”

Lincoln immediately let go and smiled. “Hehe, alright, alright, alright. I won’t touch you. By the way, let me tell you something. Although the guest of 20002 is a little old, this person is not ordinary. If you serve this person well, there will be many benefits in the future. I also saw that you’ve just arrived on Celestial King Planet and don’t have anything, so I specially chose a big shot for you.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment. He asked in confusion, “Not an ordinary person? Do you mean that she’s a cultivator?”

“Shh.”

Lincoln immediately made a shushing gesture. “What cultivator? This is the Lost Paradise. Everyone on the Celestial King Planet knows that the Lost Paradise is a place where mortals have fun. Why would an ambitious cultivator come? You can’t tell anyone about this.”

Jordan understood what Lincoln meant. It turned out that cultivators would come here to indulge themselves. However, they usually did not let outsiders know.

This was because on the Celestial King Planet, coming to such a place represented depravity. It meant that one had no goal on the path of cultivation.

Lincoln whispered to Jordan again, "Because this guest is not an ordinary person, she might be a little heavy-handed. Your body might not be able to take it. Don't worry, I've already prepared the medicine. Come and find me after you're done serving her. Be good and go down. Hahaha."

"Damn!"

Jordan felt aggrieved. He wanted to be angry, but he had to hold it in.

Subsequently, Jordan followed Lincoln's instructions to the 200th floor. However, he did not go to Room 20002. Instead, he knocked on Room 20001's door.

1399 80,000 Purple Coins!

Bang bang.

Jordan knocked on Sam's door. Four hours had passed. This guy should be done having fun.

Soon, Sam opened the door. "Brother, you're back? Did you find your three nephews?"

Jordan replied as he walked into the room, "No, I don't think they're here. How about you? It's your first time experiencing sex. Isn't it satisfying?"

Sam scratched his head shyly. "I'm quite happy, but..."

Seeing that Sam found it difficult to speak, Jordan, as a man, immediately guessed, "Did you not perform well? It's normal. Men are always like this the first time. Just do it a few more times."

Sam looked shocked. "Brother, you haven't touched a woman before, right? Why do you look like you're very experienced?"

Jordan smiled. When he was dating on Earth, he had the time of his life.

At that moment, Jordan took out a bottle of serum and threw it to Sam. "This thing is called Mirakuru serum. After injection, it will be very

beneficial to the human body, especially in that aspect. It's also very beneficial to men. Try it and see if it works."

Sam took it as if it was a treasure. "There's actually such a treasure! This... this should be very expensive, right?"

Jordan nodded. "Since we're fated, I'll give this to you. However, you should transfer the tuition fees to me, and focus on studying science with my master in the future. You must have great achievements in science. I think highly of you!"

Sam also hurriedly nodded. Bro, I only have 80,000 purple coins left now, so I'll transfer them all to you. I'll leave here tomorrow morning and follow you to find your Teacher. By the way, what's the ID of your purple-gold card? I'll transfer it to you."

Jordan felt a little awkward. He paused for a long time before saying, "The Duck King of Mars."

Sam said, "Okay, Mars... Duck King?"

Jordan explained immediately, "On Mars, ducks are not the male hosts you think they are. They're a very sacred creature. They're the creatures that we Martians worship the most!"

Sam smiled awkwardly. "I see. I was wondering why you had such a strange name. However, your name can easily cause misunderstandings. I advise Big Brother to change it as soon as possible."

Personal IDs could be changed?

That was great. Jordan wished he could change it now.

Ding.

Soon, Jordan's purple-gold card made a metallic sound. He pressed his fingerprint and a line of words appeared on it. "You've earned 80,000 purple gold coins. Current balance is 80,000 purple gold coins."

“I’m rich!”

Jordan was excited. He was only 20,000 purple coins away from entering the Cloud Sect.

Naturally, Jordan could not bring Sam to acknowledge his master tomorrow. He could only leave before the next morning.

Time was tight, and Jordan needed to start cultivation as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would not want to lie to this child.

However, Jordan had already memorized Sam’s name. In the future, if Jordan became successful, he would definitely come back to find him and return the 80,000 purple coins to him. He would also give him great help and fortune.

Jordan saw that there was a lot of wine in the room, so he hugged Sam and said, “Sam, let’s drink. Tell me about your hometown and the interesting things on Celestial King Planet!”

Sam was also very happy. “Sure.”

...

While Jordan and Sam were drinking and chatting, Manager Lincoln received a complaint from Room 20002.

Manager Lincoln said, “Hello, distinguished guest. What? Mr. Mars, who I arranged for you, hasn’t gone to your room yet? That shouldn’t be the case. I saw him go down just now. Please wait a moment. I’ll go see what’s going on.”

Lincoln thought that Jordan had already gone to serve the guest. He did not expect that the guest had not seen him after so long.

How could he not be furious? He immediately pulled up the surveillance camera on the 200th floor. Through the surveillance video, he saw that Jordan had indeed gone to the room on the 200th floor. However, he did not go to 20,002, but 20,001.



Lincoln said, “D\*mn it, could it be that this Mr. Mars doesn’t know how to count and went to the wrong room?”

Lincoln hurried to Room 20001 and knocked on the door.

Sam walked over and opened the door.

Manager Lincoln said very humbly, “Honorable guest, I’m sorry to disturb you. We have a new service staff who might have entered the wrong room and come to you. I’m here to look for him.”

Sam paused. “Service staff? Oh, you mean the redhead? She left an hour ago. She didn’t go to the wrong place. I did call for service.”

Manager Lincoln said, “No, it’s a man.”

Sam said, “A man? I don’t like men. Why would I want a man?”

Manager Lincoln said, “Is it convenient for me to go in and take a look?”

Sam said impatiently, “How annoying. You make it sound like I’m hiding your male host. Come in and take a look. There’s only me and my friend inside.”

Manager Lincoln apologized as he walked into the room. When he saw Jordan drinking contentedly, he immediately pointed at him and shouted, “You’re here!”

1400 Bet

When Manager Lincoln saw Jordan drinking contentedly, he immediately scolded him angrily, “You idiot, can’t you even tell the numbers? I told you to go to Room 20002, not Room 20001! Don’t you know that the guests in Room 20002 are getting impatient!”

After scolding Jordan, Manager Lincoln looked at Sam with a smile and said respectfully, “Honorable guest, this is a new server that entered the wrong room and served the wrong person. However, don’t worry, this is our mistake. I won’t charge you. I promise not to leak your personal

privacy. Hehe. After all, it's not an exception for male guests to request for male hosts in our hotel. Hehe."

Sam was embarrassed. "Manager, what nonsense are you talking about? This is my big brother! Who do you think he is! Are you insulting us?"

Manager Lincoln was stunned. "What? What do you mean big brother?"

At that moment, Jordan stood up slowly and looked at Lincoln from above. "Are you the manager of this hotel? I've never seen you before. What do you mean by speaking such nonsense the moment you came in?"

Lincoln was stunned on the spot. "You haven't seen me? I think you're the one who's spouting nonsense! I just helped you get your ID and purple gold card. You just found me and applied to be a special host in our hotel. How can this be fake?!"

Jordan put his hands behind his back like a cultivator, "Bastard! Why would I need to apply for a host position here? I had an ID and a purple-gold card a hundred years ago. What ridiculousness are you talking about?!"

Sam also stood on Jordan's side and said, "Manager, are you mistaken?"

Manager Lincoln stomped his feet anxiously and shouted, "I can't be wrong! It's this bastard who doesn't want to admit it!"

Sam said seriously, "Manager, I advise you to be more respectful to my big brother! I might as well tell you that my big brother is not an ordinary person. He's a scholar-level cultivator! If you continue to speak rudely like this, be careful not to lose your life!"

However, when he heard this, not only was Manager Lincoln not afraid, he even laughed out loud. "Hahahaha, what did you say? You said that this poor kid from an alien planet is a cultivator? And he's even a

scholar? Hahahaha, this is really the funniest joke I've heard in the past hundred years!"

Manager Lincoln had just accepted Jordan's application and applied for a purple-gold card and ID for him. He knew very well that Jordan was a newbie who had just arrived on Celestial King Planet.

This loser had not even started cultivating and did not even have money to go to school. How could he be a cultivator?

Lincoln was very certain about this.

Sam was also very serious. "What are you laughing at? I'm telling the truth!"

Jordan extended his hand and said, "Sam, you don't have to explain to such an ignorant person. Manager, since you think I'm not a cultivator, do you dare to make a bet with me?"

Jordan felt that 80,000 purple coins was not enough. Since Manager Lincoln was looking for trouble, he might as well earn some money through him.

When Manager Lincoln heard this, he replied arrogantly, "Alright, what do you want to bet?"

Jordan thought about it and walked to the window. He opened it and looked down. Then, he said, "Let's bet if I'll die if I jump down from here."

Manager Lincoln smiled and said, "This is the 200th floor. You're just an ordinary person. If you jump down from here, nothing will catch you. Without any technological means, you'll definitely fall to your death!"

Jordan smiled and said, "Alright, let's bet if I'll fall to my death. If I can jump back and come back safe and sound, I want you to give me 200,000 purple gold coins!"

Two hundred thousand!

Manager Lincoln couldn't help but gasp.

However, after thinking about it carefully, he was not worried that he would lose.

Manager Lincoln agreed immediately. "Okay! You can jump. If you don't die, I'll give you 200,000 coins!"

Jordan thought about it and listened to him. He felt that this guy was a scoundrel who would go back on his word when the time came.

Therefore, he said, "I'm a cultivator. I disdain to kill you with my strength after you insulted me like that just now. However, if I prove myself, I want you to resign. Also, find a few more people to witness this. I'm afraid you'll go back on your word later."

Manager Lincoln laughed loudly. "Hahahaha, you want me to lose my job? Brat, you're so arrogant! Alright, since you want more people to witness your death, I'll invite all the guests on this floor over. It's also a good opportunity for them to know that you courted death and fell to your death. Your death will have nothing to do with our hotel!"

With that, Manager Lincoln left the room angrily and walked straight to Room 20002 next door. He knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

A middle-aged woman's voice came from the room.

Manager Lincoln said gently, "Honored guest, I am the manager of the hotel, Lincoln."

The woman in the room asked, "Oh, is that handsome guy from Mars coming yet?"

Manager Lincoln said, "I'm afraid he won't be able to come. That kid insists on saying that he's a cultivator. He even wants to jump down from Room 20001's window."

The woman in the room was surprised. "Oh? Is he really a cultivator?"

Manager Lincoln said, “Of course not. He just got his ID and purple-gold card from me. He’s clearly a newbie who just arrived on Celestial King Planet. How can he have the money to cultivate? I came this time to invite you to the next room to witness how this boastful kid courts death.”

The woman paused and said, “Forget it. I’m not interested in watching others die.”

Manager Lincoln thought about it. This female customer liked Jordan very much and even spent a lot of money on him. She would definitely not want to see how Jordan died.

Hence, Manager Lincoln did not force her. “Alright, but you’re close to the room next door. You should be able to see it from the window. Hehe, I won’t disturb you anymore. After I’m done with this matter, I’ll find you a new one.”

Immediately after, Lincoln knocked on the door of the other rooms. After everyone heard this, they were also very interested in this matter and came to Room 20001.

After Lincoln brought everyone in, he said, “Everyone, this pale kid is a new male host hired by our hotel. He’s a lowly character who specializes in accompanying rich women! But now, he dares to spread rumors that he’s a scholar-level cultivator and even threatened to jump down from the window on the 200th floor. I hereby declare that any accidents that occur after he jumps down have nothing to do with this hotel. It is entirely his own actions!

“Of course, if he can really survive and prove that he’s a cultivator, I’ll take the blame and resign. I’ll also pay him 200,000 purple coins!”

When Lincoln said this, everyone became excited.

“Hahaha, alien kid, is the female customer you’re serving too fat and ugly? Is that why you’d rather jump off a building than accept guests?”

“Don’t be rash, man. You’ll die if you jump.”

No one believed that Jordan was a cultivator. After all, this was the Lost Paradise Hotel. Cultivators would never come. Even if they did, they would try their best to hide their identities as cultivators and would not tell anyone.