

## **BloodLine 361**

### Chapter 361 Meeting Remington Talley Again

Insect Forest,

The swarm of carnivore bugs continuously attacked the remaining members of the Igneous Earth team. Half an hour later, there were nothing but bones left on the ground.

Morgan Buck watched everything carefully. He couldn't explain the horror that he felt inside. His long-lasting friends have now become food for carnivore bugs.

More than angry, he feels scared right now. He is not dumb enough to charge towards this swarm of bugs. Even hiding inside this hole, he doesn't feel safe. His mind is still working to come up with some sort of solution.

Next, the swarm of bugs turned towards him. Morgan Buck's pupils constrict. He knew these bugs were aware of his scent. All three sides were protected by tree trunks. He only needs to cover up the hole to avoid the monster.

He remembered his good friend Caleb had given him a silver shield previously. It's a medium-ranged defense artifact. Morgan feels the size of the artifact is enough to cover up the hole.

Right now, the swarm of bugs has started to move towards the tree. They are just following the scent of humans.

Seeing that, Morgan brought the silver shield in front of him and held it above his head. Coincidentally, the oval-shaped shield is wide enough to cover the trunk hole.

Morgan breathed in relief, but he still felt it was not enough. With his other hand, he takes out the bottle from the pocket. After removing the cork, he poured the insect repellent powder on himself.

This method previously failed, but he remains hopeful that the stench will deter the bugs.

On the other hand, the carnivore bugs came to the large shade tree by following the scent.

The clouds of carnivore bugs are divided into small groups. Some flew around the large tree, while a few flew towards the trunk region.

Morgan Buck didn't make any movements. He firmly held the shield. So, there is no light inside the dark space. He didn't know what was happening outside.

As the seconds go by, his heart starts to beat faster. Like a ticking clock, he can hear his heartbeat clearly. He laughed self-deprecatingly in his heart.

His greed blinded his intelligence. Now, there is no remorse for medicine.

Everything now is based on the actions of insects like bugs.

Time went on.

The carnivore bugs finally gave up looking for the missing prey. Then a small group of bugs immediately gathered to form the previous cloud of carnivore bugs.

BUZZ

When all the bugs join together to form, a cloud-shaped pattern, their flapping wings begin to reverberate throughout the surroundings.

Hearing that, Morgan almost scared shit inside the trunk hole. The buzzing sound was so loud that he felt the bugs were waiting outside.

His palm starts to tremble. Fortunately, he was able to hold on. He didn't let go of his grip.

The cloud of carnivore bugs then immediately flew in the east direction.

Time went on.

Morgan remains hidden in the trunk hole for another half hour.

Finally, Morgan felt assured that there was no more buzzing sound. It's been more than half an hour since he heard that sound.

Now he can put away the silver shield with confidence. His eyes begin to look out for the surroundings after placing the shield back in the storage bracelet.

After five minutes of hesitation, he walked out of the hall.

THUP

Morgan completely collapsed into the ground because of tiredness. His mental energy is almost drained. He needs some time to get back into normal shape.

Now he is breathing in relief. Then, unknowingly, he falls asleep under the tree.

For the past several hours, the igneous earth team has been dealing with a continuous fight. Now the team is wiped out, leaving Morgan behind.

With that, Morgan's mental strength crumbles down. At this point, only good sleep can make him recover.

...

(From MC's perspective)

Following the narrow path, I'm quickly able to walk out of the forest. After finding the outside plain area, I knew this was one of the entrances and exits to this insect forest.

Then I walked along the plain area, which then led to another sand road, which connects the wall of the iron post city.

On the way, I encountered many warriors, covering up their entire bodies with protective gear.

I couldn't help but wait and watch until the group entered the forest.

Seeing that, a small smile rose on my face.

It doesn't matter what type and grade of protective gear it is. It's impossible to escape from those tiny bugs.

As long as there is a small gap in your protective gear, it will give those bugs a chance to attack you.

One thing is certain now: there is a lack of intelligence about the inner forest. I believe my information will sell like hot cakes. I can make extra money out of this.

While placing my fingers on my chin, I began to contemplate. A certain person's image flashed before my eyes.

I grunted, "Remington Talley."

"What is he doing right now?" I muttered to myself.

A quick glint flashes in my eyes.

My idea seems to be a good one. I need to have a good talk with him. So, we can both make a lot of money with intelligence.

After gaining some clarity, I continued to walk along the road.

Ten minutes later,

After walking past incoming bandit hunting warriors, I spotted a few resting tents ahead of me. From looking at them, I knew these were private tents of the teams.

Without minding them, I continued to walk along. Soon, I caught a glimpse of a large tent.

Seeing that, my lips curved into an arc. Spotting that tent means I'm closer to the city wall now.

This is the same tent where I met Remington Talley for the first time. Then I thought about checking out his little beverage shop before continuing my journey.

After the wide spread of the new notice, I believe he is back to his little shop.

Compared to my first visit, there were many warriors this time.

Coming in and going out of the camping site.

Then I increased my speed to reach the place. After reaching the tent, I quickly moved ahead to find the little beverage shop.

When I followed the old route, I quickly spotted a little beverage shop. There were a few customers standing in front of the counter.

Seeing that, I smiled and walked towards the shop.

When I got closer, I found someone else behind the counter. A disappointment rose in my heart. I realized that Remington may not be here. Shaking my head, I turned back to walk towards the exit.

"Mr. Zack!"

Suddenly, I heard a loud voice from behind.

Hearing that, I turned back to see the person.

Seeing that he was none other than Remington Talley himself, I sighed in relief.

On the other hand, Remington Talley let out hearty laughter, "Ha...Ha...Ha..."

Then he said, "Mr. Zack, I thought you went back to your home already."

After saying that, Remington didn't give Zack any chance to reply. He gently dragged him towards his tent, located at the back of the shop.

No one noticed their little conversation.

"This guy," I uttered while following him towards his little tent. I remembered him talking about a bandit hunting team last time we were here.

Both of them sat in chairs after stepping inside the tent. For a moment, both of us looked into each other's eyes.

I realized that, looking at his bright mood, Remington is doing fine.

On the other hand, Remington was obviously happy to meet Zack again. But he doesn't know where to begin the conversation.

He remembered Zack being interested in insect forests at the time. He didn't know what happened then. It's been several weeks since their last meeting.

"Cough" "Cough"

Remington coughed twice to break the silence.

Then he asked, "Mr. Zack, What did you do after our last conversation? "

Hearing that, I smiled. I'm not going to reveal the entire truth. So, I replied, "I'm doing some rounds in the outer area."

Remington Talley wasn't surprised by the answer. Upon seeing Zack, he obviously guessed this much. But he didn't know which team he had joined.

Previously, he had recommended many teams to Zack, so he asked, "What about your team?"

Hearing that, my lips curved into an arc again.

Then, looking into his eyes, I uttered, "Solo."

"What! Are you joking right now? " Remington Talley exclaimed in surprise. A series of changes have taken place since their last meeting.

He couldn't believe Zack was venturing out solo this whole time. He didn't think about the inner area. For him, that place is taboo.

Looking for bandits in the outer area is a big thing in itself. So, it took him some seconds to digest the answer.

At the same time, looking at the shocked expression of Remington, I felt my answer was too much for him to handle.

I added, "What are you so shocked about? I have been there only twice. So far, I have encountered only two special trainee bandits. "

Hearing that, Remington sighed in relief. He really has imagined something else now. Then, looking at Zack, he reveals an embarrassing smile on his face.

Chapter 362 Back To Hotel Room

(From MC's Perspective)

"You are safe, and that's enough for me," Remington said with a smile.

He forgot about the previous embarrassing moment and asked about something else.

"Mr. Zack, I guess that you are aware of recent happenings inside the city." So what are your plans now?  
"

"Are you going to continue with the same flow?" Remington inquired.

The current circumstances are totally different from a few weeks ago. So Remington knows that even if someone tries to fish in muddy water, then it would be the end of him.

Everyone is aiming for the bandit leader's head. Recalling the reward money, Remington sighed.

On the other hand, I looked into his eyes. I'm wondering how to bring up the topic of inner areas. I don't know whether he will believe my intel or not.



After pondering for a moment, I replied, "I'm going to quit."

Mr. Remington wasn't surprised; he revealed a knowing smile on his face. This is what all sane warriors would do. So he had expected this answer from Zack.

"Cough, you made the right decision." In the forest, only Mid and Peak Trainee Warriors can survive. "There is no place for ordinary warriors like us," Remington said with a sigh.

I twitched. He really thinks I'm a loser. But I didn't take it to heart. Using this opportunity, I commented, "Yeah, before going back to my home. I want to make some money. "

Remington's eyes gleamed with surprise. He looked at Zack for a moment. Right now, the adventurer can make money only by collecting the heads of bandits.

And just now, Zack has admitted that he didn't come across that many warriors. So how is he going to make money?

As the question rose in his heart, he immediately asked, "How?"

Hearing that, a small smile rose on my face. Then I said, "I spent quite some time collecting intel inside the forest. I even overheard the conversation of some strong teams. "

Remington was bewildered, and a look of understanding dawned upon him. He was surprised to see Zack take the same hobby as him.

Collecting intelligence is not a simple thing. More than strength, you need patience. Only in that way, can you collect intel without alerting others.

But he is still quite sceptical about Zack's intelligence report. So in order to verify, he asked, "Can you tell me some information?" So that I can know whether your claim is true or not. "

I nodded and revealed some information about the top teams. Hearing that, Remington remained silent for a moment. But his eyes literally lit up with surprise.

"As far as he knew, the four teams were in the outer area. I never knew they would move to the inner area this soon,"he said.

Then, after recalling something, he added further, "If your information is true, then it will fetch good money."

I smiled. I knew it because I obviously overheard the conversations from bandits in the inner area. Someone had already tipped off the inner area bandits while four teams were moving inside the outer area.

I breathed in relief. Fortunately, he didn't suspect me. It was normal to overhear the conversation of others if they had stayed near that person or group.

Since he is convinced now. Little by little, I will reveal some information. After gaining some clarity, I asked, "So how do I sell the information?"

Hearing that, Remington reveals a mysterious smile. There is only one place in this city that stands tall even after all this turmoil. It is the main place for buying and selling information.

"EastWood Company," Remington uttered.

Hearing that, I raised my eyebrows. I recalled our last meeting was about the EastWood Company.

And it is very shocking to hear that the company is still operating under this chaos. Which means the people behind that company have some background. And I also believe this company is credible.

On the other hand, Remington looked at Zack and asked, "Are you fine with EastWood Company?" Or do you want me to look for some other organisations?"

I retracted my thoughts after hearing his words. I'm quite intrigued by this Eastwood company. Last time, I wasn't interested in meeting them. Let's use this opportunity to see their methods.

I looked into Remington's eyes and answered, "I'm fine with Eastwood company." Let's visit them as soon as possible. "

Remington smiled and said, "Okay then, I'll call you tomorrow."

I nodded. Then we talked about a few more things before I exited the tent.

After bidding goodbye to him, I walked along the narrow road.

Time went on.

10 minutes later,

I spotted the huge city wall from a distance. This time, I noticed that the previously empty road was now clogged with people. It will take some time to reach the gate.

Soon, I stopped behind the long queue. As usual, the city lord's mansion didn't solve the problem of manpower shortage. It will now take another 10 minutes for screening.

Having no other choice, I chose to wait.

Time went on.

Soon, one by one, the queue will begin to decrease. Finally, it was my turn. I walked up to the city guard and showed my ID.

After scanning my ID, the city guard let me inside. Then I stroll towards the air-car platform. I halted my steps after feeling the fresh air of the city.

Unlike the previous gloomy atmosphere, the city is now completely different. I can see many of the shops that were previously closed are now being opened.

There is also a new wave of warriors. Many of them roam the city as a group. It gives me a strange feeling. These people come into the city, like it's some sort of tourist attraction.

They don't realise what dangers await them back in the insect forest. Everyone will come to know the true horror when reality hits their face.

Then, retracting my gaze from them, I proceeded to walk towards the air car platform. A small smile rose on my face as I saw a familiar driver.

After recognising him, I immediately walked towards the driver, said, "Hi, there"

The middle-aged person's eyes lit up with surprise as he looked at me.

"Mr. Zack, how have you been?" He immediately asked.

Before addressing him, I let out a small laugh.

"I'm doing fine," I said.

After patting his shoulder, I hopped into the air car. The driver smiled back and didn't say anything. He sat in the driver's seat and started the car.

Seeing that, I told him my destination. It's the same old hotel. I hope they didn't shut it down.

WHIZZ

The air car rose from the platform and flew towards the destination. Through the window, I observed the areas of the city. The old deserted streets are now filled with people.

Apart from a few abandoned streets, most of the places have now returned to normal. This is really surprising. A few weeks ago, half of the city was deserted.

Now it's bursting with people. Such a scene brought a bright sense of relief to my heart. Even though the City Lord is not acting up, at least these residences didn't give up on this city.

The image of Mr. Jonathan flashes before my eyes.

"I hope he puts an end to this problem," I muttered to myself. After fleeing past other air vehicles, the air car finally reaches the destination a few minutes later.

My eyes immediately focused on the hotel. Seeing the familiar receptionist at the front office I smiled in relief.

This hotel is one of the few least expensive hotels in the city. When the air car landed on the platform, I stepped out of it. After paying the amount, I talked with the driver for a few minutes.

I asked him about the recent events that have happened inside the city. Especially given the upheaval that followed the mission announcement. I didn't entirely believe him. Most of his words were just hearsay.

Seeing that another customer had walked in, I bid goodbye to the driver before walking back to the hotel.

In a few breaths, I reached the front office. After an inquiry about the hotel rooms, I booked the cheapest room for two days. I don't know when Mr. Jonathan will come back.

So I booked for one extra day. If he comes back in time, then we will return to the red stone city together.

After getting the key from the receptionist, I took the lift to reach my room. It's been several weeks since I felt safe.

From the beginning of the mission to now, I didn't let down my guard. even though I knew Mr. Jonathan was guarding me in secret.

I believe it will take some time for me to get back to normal. The first thing I did after entering my room was lie down on my bed.

The whole comforting feeling washed over me. It made me let down my guard completely. I don't know what happened.

But I fell asleep the next moment.

Time went on.

I don't know how long it has been. I slowly opened my eyes.

Chapter 363 Alert

(From MC's Perspective)

I looked at the dark night through the window. Then I got up from bed and went to take a bath. It's been a long time since I had a proper bath. If anyone neared me at this point, he would have died from smelling the foul scent of me.

Time went by.

After taking a long cold shower, I walked out of the bath. Then I changed to casual clothing. "Phew!" I collapsed onto the sofa after that.

I stretch my hands and legs in relaxation. Then I operated the sci-fi watch to look into the recent news. Numerous headlines popped up on the screen. I specially search the topics in looking for Iron Post City.

When I searched for Iron Post City, Many articles came up front.

Seeing that, I clicked on the headline to read. As the time passes, I read articles one by one. The majority of the articles described the current state of Iron Post City.

When I learnt about the recent developments in the city, a small smile rose on my face. I was really worried that the entire city would be deserted. But City Lord's unexpected move obviously brought some positive change.

Then I try to find information about the insect forest.

Next, another headline came up front. It's a topic about the bandits who hunted warriors. I clicked it to read the topic because it piqued my interest.

A few minutes later, my expression turned ugly. I don't know who wrote this. But this article is critical of the incompetence of bandit hunting warriors.

I don't know whether to laugh or cry. I thought someone wrote this article about the influx of a new wave of bandit hunting warriors. But, "sigh," I said.

I can understand the reality. So I'm not going to curse the writer. The bandits were too strong, and they were quite large in number.

Unless the authorities take serious action. It's impossible to erase this scourge. Since Mr. Jonathan is here, I believe the headlines will change in a few days.

Then I spent a little more time reading the articles. After knowing about the recent events, I decided to check on my family.

I phoned Uncle James. As the call connected, I heard a deep voice.

"Zack, have you returned from the insect forest?" Mr. James inquired in a surprised tone.

Hearing that, a small smile rose on my face. I answered, "I just came back today." Then, I'll be leaving the city two days later.

Hearing that, Mr. James sighed in relief. He was fed up with the grim news coming out of the city. It's high time for Zack to return home safely. Now that he heard Zack's voice,

Mr. James let go of his hanging heart.

On the other hand, I inquired about Granny. Then we talked about a few other things before ending the call.

My uncle knew I was obviously tired, so he didn't continue the conversation. After ending the call, I began to contemplate. Now, I need to think about my next course of action properly.

Shall I go back to Hansen Campus? Or inquire about other monster zones. The Monster Zones are pretty much safe compared to the insect forest.

Images of the Black Forest flash before my eyes.

Last time, I gained a long-lasting memory from that black forest excursion. Level-4 Mutated Worm Monster, uh? I muttered.

But I knew from Uncle James's that authorities had successfully cleansed the site. And the scourge of mutated monsters has vanished.

Yet I have a feeling that Uncle James might not agree to my request. He might say it's too dangerous to visit. Unless I request specific help from someone, I muttered, "Elder Thornton,"

My lips curved into a small arc as I thought about him. I wonder what the old man is doing right now? He is probably pissed off that I have stopped contacting him.



But I have a feeling that he will agree to my request this time. Maybe I should talk to him about the monster zones.

A slight glint flashes in my eyes.

Then, retracting my thoughts, I decided to cultivate lightning scripture. I activated a small isolation artefact before placing it on the ground.

Then I sat crosslegged on the ground and took out the lightning pearl from the storage ring. An invisible barrier was erected around me. It will prevent others from prying into my details.

Then I looked at the lightning pearl. It is the same as ever, glistering with a purple hue. There is a lot more pure lightning essence in it. Seeing that the barrier was erected, I started to cultivate.

I placed my hands on it and began to recite the lightning scripture. The purple rune in my consciousness started to flicker. Slowly, I begin to absorb the purple essence through my palm.

The lightning energy began to circulate inside my body according to scripture, then finally gathered inside my dantian.

Time passes,

Slowly, more and more essence settled down inside my dantian. Then the next course of action takes place. The majestic lightning totem inside my dantian begins to act.

The purple essence from the lightning pearl is already so much more. I wonder what the lightning totem is up to now. I began to carefully observe the changes through my senses.

WHIZZ

The lightning totem covers the entire essence. Slowly, the changes started to take place. Under the influence of the lightning totem, a milky white hue begins to come out of the gathered essence.

Time passes,

I will continue to cultivate. As the process continues, my lightning essence slowly starts to replenish. When half of the lightning essence filled up my reserve, I stopped cultivating and opened my eyes.

Since I'm not going to fight anyone, Half of the lightning essence is enough for me. Besides, it already took me several hours for me to replenish the reserve.

I got up from the ground. Suddenly, I felt a grumbling sound from the stomach. I realized I had forgotten to eat the food. I proceed to order food because I am hungry.

Time passes,

Soon the food was brought by the hotel server. When he left the room, I began to consume the food slowly. Later, I collapsed into my bed.

The following day,

I woke up pretty early for the meeting. Then I meditated for a few hours. After getting ready, I phoned Mr. Remington Talley. After knowing the location, I walked down to the lobby area.

Instead of eating breakfast here, I decided to eat my food at the old restaurant. After stepping outside, I strolled towards the hotel. It's a walking distance from here.

Mr. Remington told me that he was going to wait for me at that restaurant. After walking past a few more streets, I reached the restaurant.

From a distance, I saw Mr. Remington waving his hands at me. Seeing that, I quickened my pace and walked up to him.

"Why don't you use an air car for travel?" Mr. Remington asked.

Shaking my head, I answered, "There is no need to waste money; the restaurant is a walkable distance from the hotel."

On hearing that, Mr. Remington smiled but didn't say anything. Then we proceed to enter the restaurant. After stepping inside, we found a suitable spot to sit.

Then the waiter came hurriedly. After taking a look at the menu, both of us ordered a steak to eat.

Remington is just like me. He didn't mind eating steaks for breakfast. I realised Mr. Remington is very smart. He did not bring up the Eastwood company here.

Because walls have ears. This seemingly small restaurant may have spies from an organisation. Some people came here just to simply listen to people's conversations.

While we were conversing, the waiter brought up the food. The waiter just removed the lid. Next, the aroma attacked my nostrils. Next, we had tacit understanding. Instead of talking, we began to enjoy the food.

The taste alone makes us forget about the bad memories. Then, after consuming the food, we left the restaurant. Next, we are going to meet the big man behind the East Wood Company.

I don't know what will happen. But I'm sure the information in my hands will sell like hot cakes. Suddenly, an idea came to my mind. I don't know what's happening with Crimson Hall.

At this point in time, I believe the information must have spread to the other organisations. I can't wait to reach Hansen campus and talk to Mr. Arthur about it.

Also, East Wood Company is an intelligence company, so maybe they knew something about Crimson Hall. Perhaps I should use this opportunity to collect information about the Crimson Hall.

A quick glint flashes in my eyes.

Crimson Hall, uh? Last time they ordered their members to collect information about me, Even one of them tried to kill me. I doubt they'd gone back to their old ways. I'm sure they are looking for my whereabouts out there.

I should not carelessly reveal my information to others. If they knew my real identity, it may have caused a lot of problems later. From now on, I should be more careful.

Chapter 364 Joke?

(From MC's Perspective)

Soon both of us reached the area of East Wood Company. In a few breaths, we arrived in front of the front gate. Seeing such a beautiful structure, I paused for a moment.

I thought the intelligence selling company would look like an old run down building. But here they are doing their business openly in broad daylight.

I wrinkled my eyebrows in confusion. Seeing my bewilderment, Remington Talley chuckled and led me towards the building.

On the way, Remington thought about something and said in a solemn tone, "Don't ask any unnecessary questions."

On hearing, I raised my eyebrows slightly. I don't know why he said that, but I nodded at him.

Getting my affirmation, Remington Talley didn't say anything, and we quietly approached the lift to reach the 4th floor.

My face revealed a puzzled expression. At that moment, I hear a voice beside me. "East Wood Company also buys and sells artifacts," Remington Talley said.

Hearing that, I nodded. It is no wonder they have built such an exclusive building. And I had really misunderstood earlier.

Soon, we reached the 4th floor.

When we walked out of the lift, I spotted a burly-looking middle-aged man right in front of us. His sudden appearance caught me off guard. I immediately stepped back in a defensive position.

Remington Talley hurriedly said, "This is a place where information can be sold and bought. And this person is responsible for guarding the floor. "

Hearing that, I breathed in relief. Their methods were totally different from what I had imagined. Don't these intelligence companies usually follow some sort of secrecy?

On the other hand, the burly middle-aged man immediately walked back to inform his superior. I saw Remington was quietly waiting for him to come back. Then I decided to wait as well.

Soon the burly middle-aged man came back and informed us that we could enter the room.

Remington Talley turned towards me and said, "Let's go."

Hearing that, I followed along.

"Creak," the door opens.

As we stepped inside, I found two people sitting behind the desk side by side in front of us. One is a 60-year old man and the other one is a young man like me.

On the other hand, Tucker Nelson was surprised by Remington's sudden visit. Suddenly, he stared at the young man beside him.

He couldn't think of anyone related to Remington Talley. Then he smiled and said, "Remington, come on, take your seat and you too, young man."

Besides, Lewis Nelson sat silently. He watched both of them with some what curiosity. He doesn't know the purpose of their visit.

At the same time, Remington Talley let out a small laugh, "Ha...Ha...Ha."

"Mr. Nelson, how have you been?" He asked.

Seeing Mr. Remington is starting a conversation. I quietly followed him along and sat beside him.

Then I found the young man staring at me with curiosity.

On the other hand, Old Man Nelson reveals a bitter smile and says, "Well, I'm doing fine. So what information do you want?"

Hearing that, Mr. Remington suddenly turned towards me before saying, "Cough." "Mr. Nelson, we came here to sell information."

"We?" Old Man Nelson raised his eyebrows in surprise.

I found his gaze on me.

SIGH

I thought it would be better for me to start the conversation.

"Hi, Mr. Nelson. My name is Zack, and I'm one of the City Warriors, "I said."

Then I added further by saying, "During the mission in the insect forest, I have gathered some information and I would like to sell it."

"Hmmm," the old man Nelson, taken by the young man's words.

At this time, Remington added, "This young man is a friend of mine. And his words were quite credible. That's why I brought him here. "

"Oh," Old Man Nelson said.

Beside his grandson, Lewis suddenly asked, "Which team are you from?"

My heart skipped a beat, but I calmly answered, " I don't belong to any team. I just wandered around the broader of the outer areas. "

"Harumph!" Lewis snorted in disdain. He didn't believe the words coming out of the young man's mouth. In particular, the young man who appeared to be the same age as him.

Lewis would have believed if the person had some background, like the backing of some strong team. But on hearing that he had ventured solo, Lewis doesn't know whether to laugh or cry.

On the other hand, Old Man's face turned ugly. He too had the same thought as his grandson. This young man's words were too hard to believe. Looking at the young man, he didn't know what to say. He immediately glared at Remington Talley for an answer.

Seeing the unbelievable look of old man Nelsom, Remington let out a bitter laugh, "Ha...Ha..Ha."

Then he said, "I knew you guys wouldn't believe that easily. But trust me, the information is much more valuable than you think."

Seeing that Mr. Remington came to my rescue, I sighed in relief. Looking at the expressions of these people, I felt they were really too much. At least they should have listened to my words.

SIGH

Old Man Nelson decided to give himself up to Remington. At the same time, he finds the young man quite interesting. He wants to hear what he wants to say.

Then, looking at the young man named Zack, he asked, "Young man, tell me what you want to share."

On the other hand, Remington had already predicted what would happen when they heard information about the insect forest.

At the same time, I began to gradually explain the insect forest. I omitted the some crucial information from my explanation. I only knew bits and pieces of the insect forest, including some places where bandits used to take rest.

When I started to explain, I found the faces of everyone slowly starting to change. But without minding them, I continued to share the information.

Soon, when I completed my words,

I heard a loud laugh from the young man in front of me, "Ha...Ha...Ha..."

Lewis Nelson couldn't take it any longer. He let out a hearty laugh. He looked at Zack with a strange gaze.

An unknown warrior who wandered around the outer area is now sharing information about the inner part of the insect forest. What nerve has he got? He really thinks everyone is a fool here.

In particular, it's too hard to believe that this information is gathered by overhearing others' conversations. Lewis shakes his head in disapproval and looks at his grandfather.



Old Man Nelson's face turned ugly. His early expectations were completely swept away. He looked at Zack with a threatening glare. because he found Zack's words really baseless.

There is no supporting evidence to back up his claim. Especially since Zack himself said earlier that he was in the outer area, then how did he know about the inner area? Just by overhearing?

Then he immediately shifted his attention towards Remington Talley. While gnashing his teeth in anger, he looked at Remington with a blaring gaze.

"Remington, Before I throw you out. It's best for you to leave with this person right now," Old Man Nelson said in anger.

Hearing that, Remington Talley gulped his saliva. He really doesn't know what's going on. Because Zack had shared a simple version of information with him. But here he had elaborated on something which he wasn't aware of.

To be honest, he too felt some of the information shared by Zack was hard to believe. Especially, the information about the insect bugs found in the inner area, it's unbelievable.

Even the strongest team thinks twice before entering the inner area. But Zack is describing the information as if he had personally gone there.

He found that old man Nelson was still glaring at him. Before he gets pissed off completely, it's best to leave from here. He then turned towards Zack and said, "Let's leave."

At the same time, after seeing the reaction of these people, My heart is boiling in rage. I had really thought I could make some money by selling the information. But it looks like it won't be possible.

I felt bitter inside. Next, I hear the sound of small laughter. I looked at the young man in front of me with a cold gaze. This young man had some facial features like the old man. I bet this person might be his grandson.

On the other hand, Lewis Nelson shuddered at feeling the cold gaze of Zack. The next moment, he felt goosebumps all over his body. "What is going on?" He thought to himself.

Then he looked at Zack with a completely different gaze.

"Zack?" Remington Talley called out my name.

Hearing that, I retracted my thoughts and nodded at Remington. Then both of us left the cabin. On the way, I found Mr. Remington had something to talk about.

But he didn't talk straight away. I waited for us to leave this building. After waking out of the lift, we strolled towards the exit. In a few breaths, we exited the building.

I found Remington looking at me with a complicated gaze. Seeing that, I sighed inside. It looked like he too didn't believe me. But I feel if I had told my real identity, this wouldn't have been the case.

Now that my plan has ended in failure, I don't want to waste time anymore by explaining to Remington.

Chapter 365 Surprise!

(From MC's Perspective)

I noticed Remington wanted to say something. But before he could say that, I politely said, "I'm not feeling well right now. So I'm going back to my hotel room. "

After saying that, I hopped into a nearby air car for travel. Seeing the air car take off, Remington let out a deep sigh.

Then, shaking his head in disapproval, he muttered, "Such a promising young man. What's wrong with him? " Next, he begins to move towards the Burke Trading Centre.

He has to do his usual reporting in the morning.

Then, within minutes, both of them walked away from the East Woods company.

Alternatively,

Pfff

Lewis Nelson burst into laughter, "Ha...Ha...Ha..."

Seeing his grandson's contagious laughter, the old man realised that his grandson was still thinking about that outrageous young man.

Given their similar ages, why is there such a disparity in their perspectives?

"Harumph!"

He snorted again, recalling the girl who had fooled him with her false information. The old man doesn't know what's wrong with Remington either to bring that young man to his place.

Lewis controlled his laughter after hearing the snorting sound of his grandfather. Lewis asked, "Grandfather, Are you still angry about it? "

old man. Nelson sighed and replied, "Let's forget it." He doesn't want to mess up his current work by recalling that incident.

Their spies are not reporting a lot of things lately, as a result they are receiving very little information from them.

He is pondering how to solve this problem. On the other hand, Lewis left the cabin after a quick chat with his grandfather. Then both of them continued to mind their own business.

Alternatively,

After getting back to my hotel room, I thought about leaving the city immediately. Since one of the plans ended in failure. Then I need to submit my mission items back to the city lord's mansion.

After collecting the reward, I will leave this city at night. Then I proceeded to check the online train tickets. The train station is jam packed with people lately. The constant influx of warriors made it almost impossible for others to easily roam around the station.

I breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that the train to Red Stone City had available seats. Then I immediately proceeded to book the late night ticket. My eyes gleamed with delight as I found the availability of a window seat.

"It's been a while," I grunted. I miss the long and quiet train journeys.

After booking the tickets, I plan to take a rest before moving out.

Time progresses,

I walked down to the hotel lobby after taking a small nap. Earlier, I received a message from Remington stating that he was back at Burke Trading Centre.

He returned to his daily life. Now it's time for me as well. After retracting my thoughts, I left the hotel lobby and walked towards the exit.

I immediately spotted an air car nearby the hotel. The air car flew towards the city lord's mansion a few minutes later. My mood has not yet improved after East Wood Company's visit.

But I have a feeling in my heart that they will soon regret it. The air car reached the spot in a few minutes. Then air car proceed to land slowly in front of the huge gate.

I stepped out of the car after paying the bill. Then I shifted my gaze towards the huge city lord mansion. Surprisingly, the city lord's mansion is crowded with warriors.

This time, instead of two, there were six guards stationed at the front gate. They are busy screening warriors one by one. Seeing that, I walked towards them to stand behind the queue.

"Hey, we are going to be rich after taking up this mission." One of the warriors in front of me spoke with his friend.

Hearing that, I can only say that people are delusional. But I restrained myself from saying it aloud. Then I continued to listen to their conversation as I patiently waited for my turn.

Soon my turn came up. I walked forward and showed my mission acceptance information. After confirming the information was fine, the city guards let me in.

Then I followed the path to reach the administration office. Within a few breaths, I arrived at the place. Instead of going to the mission desk, I walked towards the front office.

Seeing me coming, the stationed guard at the door raised his head to watch me. When I went near him, I explained the purpose of my visit.

But he looked at me with a strange gaze, and then I heard something from his mouth. "Lucky Bird"

I twitched, hearing that. I understand his words right now. I'm a rare visitor here without an adventurer team. He perhaps thought I had picked up the loot somewhere.

I revealed a bitter smile. The city guard went inside to inform the staff. I patiently waited for his return. Right now, there is no one beside me. I'm the one who came here to submit my mission report.

Soon, the city guard came back and gestured for me to enter the office.

I nodded at him before stepping inside. I found many people working behind their desks. Seeing me coming, one of the female staff stood up and led me towards another room.

I'm curious how they determine whether the decapitated head belongs to a bandit or not. A hint of curiosity rose in my heart. I slowly followed the person towards the next room.

"Creak," the door opens.

Both of us stepped inside. In front of me is a wide, metallic desk. The staff immediately walked behind the desk and looked at me.

"Now, you can take out the stuff," the staff said.

Hearing that, I nodded. I seeped my consciousness into a storage ring and took out more than 50 metallic containers.

THUD

When I placed the metallic container on the desk, "gasp," the staff gasped in surprise.

She couldn't believe what was in front of his eyes. The staff looked at the young man and these metallic boxes back to back.

Even for the strongest adventurers' teams, the number is not possible. The staff looked at the young man with a complicated gaze.

Seeing the staff look at me with bewilderment, I chuckled and said, "Please continue."

My words brought the staff back to reality. But I can see some hesitation in her eyes. She didn't completely believe that it was my own killing. But it can't be helped. Even if it's a looted item, the city lord mansion doesn't care about the background.

As long as the bandit is dead, the City Lord is fine with it. Seeing the staff still spacing out, I coughed twice.

"Cough" "Cough"

Then, feeling my stern gaze, the staff broke out in a cold sweat and began to work. She opened the cover and took out the decapitated head. The stench immediately assaulted our nostrils.

The staff took out two masks from the drawer and handed one over to me. I put on the mask and began to observe the work. It will take quite a while.

The staff collected some samples from the decapitated head, then put the head back in the container. Then she takes out some tape from the drawer and begins to deal with it.

As time passes, one by one, the staff begin to collect samples from other metallic boxes.

Time went on.

Finally, the staff completed her work two hours later. The female staff raised her head and asked me in a timid voice, "Sir, What's your name? "

Hearing that, I chuckled and said, "You will know soon. But can you help me with settling the rewards right now? "

The staff nodded at me before proceeding with settling the rewards.

"Creak," the door opens.

Both of us walked outside, and she led me towards the account office. She had already made a list and stored it in her sci-fi watch. I also got a copy from her.

The total number of bandits I have killed so far is 167. Among them, the decapitated heads of bandit leaders were found to be 62 in number; the remaining 105 were normal warriors.

While walking, I observed her facial expressions. She still can't get out of shock. Shaking my head, I followed her to the accountant's cabin.

"Creak," the door opens.

After stepping inside, I spotted the accountant. She is a female and appears to be more than 40 years old. She has brown hair and blue eyes. She wore black-rimmed glasses . She was dressed in a black tuxedo.

Her look reminds me of a typical office worker.

Seeing us coming, the accountant raised her head to see us. Then a female staff member quickly went forward to explain things. The accountant nodded at me after knowing I'm a bandit hunting warrior.

While drinking the hot coffee, she glanced at the female staff before asking her to hand over the report.

The female staff quickly sent her the list that she had made.

BUZZ

The notification sound came from the projection screen disc. Seeing that, the accountant begins to access the report.

When the screen pops up, "Pfff," she spits out the hot coffee from her mouth.

Chapter 366 Part 1: Manager Lawrence's Blunder

(From MC's Perspective)



For a moment, the atmosphere becomes completely quiet. The female accountant was dumbfounded by the bounty collection.

From the bandit leader's head alone, the young man had made over 50 million credit points. And when she calculated the whole reward, it resulted in a staggering amount of just over a billion credit points.

Her fingers begin to tremble for a moment. She needs to get approval from the Manager Lawrence for more than 25 million in transactions. Right now, she can't process the reward. She raised her head to meet the young man's eyes.

The female accountant said, in a complex tone, "The reward amount is over a billion. To transfer this amount, I need the approval of our manager. "

"Gasp!" The female staff member beside me covered her mouth in exclamation.

Hearing that, I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion. I thought it would be a smooth process.

I asked in an impatient tone, "Why do you need permission to transfer this amount? I'm not okay with revealing my background.

Hearing the first sentence, the female accountant frowns, but as he hears the second, she understands something.

"Maybe this young man is second generation rich. So his family must have given him high-end treasures. " "Coupling with his strength, it's no wonder that he can be able to do such mass killing," she thought to herself.

Yes, instead of bandit hunting, she refers to it as a mass killing. No one would believe it if they revealed it in public.

"I understand your worry. But it's our formality to do so before transferring such a large amount of money. Don't worry, I'll tell the manager about your worry. So he won't get into your details, "she said with a smile.

Her previous concerns have vanished now that she knows the young man is a second generation rich. Fear of the unknown is the most traumatic thing. Her heart returns to peace as her doubts are cleared.

"This..." I said. Seriously, it will take some time to get clearance. I can't wait until then. I have already booked a ticket for my return home.

Seeing the young man spacing out, the female accountant wrinkled her eyebrows and asked, "Is there something troubling you?"

Hearing that, I nodded at her, "I decided to head home today. I have already booked my train tickets. So I hope you will process the transaction as soon as possible.

The staff and accountant looked at each other. The accountant felt the young man's words were quite reasonable. She let out a huge sigh and said, "Well, you did a huge favour to our city by eradicating those bandits. I'll try to complete it within today. "

Hearing her words eased my heart and I immediately thanked her. Then both of us exchanged our contacts. She will contact me once she gets the permission.

After that, I walked out of the front office and strode towards the exit. This time, while walking out, I saw there was no queue to follow. So I exited the City of Lord Manion in no time.

A few minutes later, I returned to the hotel by air car.

...

City Lord's Mansion,

The female accountant made a new report to hand over to the manager, Richardson. The female staff member who assisted Zack, on the other hand, was returned to her seat.

One hour later,

The female accountant completed the report. She is now ready to discuss it with the manager. After saving the report, she walked out of the front office.

Looking at the accountant, the front guard bowed in respect. The female accountant nodded before walking toward the manager's office.

...

Manager's cabin,

Mr. Lawrence was the same person who previously contacted old man Nelson. He made a lot of illegal money by selling the information. He was also the right hand man of the City Lord.

Right now, he is working behind his desk. Recently, he discovered the changes that have taken place in the mansion. It was mostly about the acting lord.

From the city lord, he learnt that major changes were going to take place in the future. And the city lord seems to have changed. Lawrence couldn't pin point exactly what the changes were, but he believed the mood of the city lord had changed somehow.

He hopes that the City Lord will tell him in the future. When he was lost in thought,

BUZZ, "he received notification."

His lips curled into a sly grin. He has been trying to woo her for a long time. But he got no response whatsoever.

"Creak," the door opens.

A mature figure stepped inside the cabin. The female accountant is always careful when dealing with the @rd manager.

She knows that the manager has bad thoughts about her. But fortunately, she is not a help. She also hails from a good background. And the city lord was also aware of it. That's why the manager, Lawrence, was under his limits.

So she has some confidence when it comes to people like managers.

Seeing her coming, Manager Lawrence wore a wide grin on his face. "Ms. Melinda, what greets you here?" He asked.

The female accountant, Ms. Melinda, wrinkled her eyebrows, but she didn't say anything. She went to the opposite seat and sat in it.

"Manager, I need approval for the bandit hunting mission rewards," she said in a plain tone.

Lawrence is displeased by her indifferent attitude. But in the next second, it quickly disappeared. He was used to seeing her like this. So there is no need to get angry over this.

But right after hearing her words, "Oh," he said in surprise. He immediately realised a certain team had crossed over the 25 million mark. It's not uncommon for the strongest team to achieve this feat.

But right now, the insect forest is at its peak. Even the Peak Trainee Bandits were coming out in numbers. So at this time, for a strong bandit hunting team to achieve this record is an extraordinary feat.

On the other hand, Ms. Melinda sent the report to his projection desk.

Seeing that, Lawrence begins to check the details. When he opened the report to read it completely, he was astonished by the information.

Lawrence couldn't digest the information. "Is this true or what?" He mumbled under his breath. It's too hard for him to believe the information.

Then he immediately looked at Melinda for a moment. He asked, "What is this?"

Hearing that, Ms. Melinda reveals a bitter smile on her face, and she knows the manager won't believe the reports. So she immediately answered, "Yes, it's true. And I have checked it personally. "

She recalled the image of a second-generation rich young man in her mind. Unknowingly, she defended Zack in front of the manager.

Lawrence got up from his seat immediately. Seeing that, Melinda also rose from the seat.

Which team is it? Do I want to meet them in person? " Lawrence said with an enthusiastic smile. Earlier, he was thinking about the changes that were going to take place in

But he never thought he would receive such a surprise now. Which bandit hunting team achieved this feat? His mind sprung into action. This news will bring a huge face-lift to the city. He can't wait to inform the city lord after confirming the news.

On the other hand, Melinda had black lines on her forehead. Seeing the enthusiastic expression of the Maanger, she doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. So she waited patiently for him to calm down.

A few seconds later,

Lawrence calmed his heart and looked at his accountant, Melina. "What? led me towards the new team? " He ordered

SIGH

Melinda let out a small sigh before saying, "This feat was achieved by a single person, not by bandit hunting teams."

Hearing that Lawrence paused for a moment, his heart was set on storms. This is another wave of unbelievable news. He looked at the accountant and didn't know what to say for a moment.

He returned back to his seat and began to carefully read the report. Because earlier, after seeing the reward he got from his seat, Now he wants to read it fully. When he finished reading the report, he wrinkled his eyebrows in confusion.

He asked, "Why is there no background information on him?"

Suddenly, he thought there was some conspiracy behind this. It's impossible for a single person to achieve this feat. It's really scary. He also knew no one would believe this information, not even the city lord.

A doubt rose in his heart at this time. He looked at Melinda with a doubtful gaze. But quickly, he shakes his head in denial. He had been following Melinda for a long time. If there was something suspicious, he would have known it before.

So there is no chance for her to be involved in this consistency. Then who is responsible for this? At this time, his heart was afraid to accept the report. 1 billion is not a joke. If the information is verified again, his heart won't be in peace.

There is a high chance for this person to be a bad guy. Lawrence decided to confront him and inquire about the bandit heads.

Chapter 367 Part 2: Manager Lawrence's Blunder

City of iron post,

Manager's office—City Lord Mansion,

"Ms. Melinda, where is this person?" Manager Lawrence inquired. He made up his mind to get to the bottom of this matter.

Hearing that, Ms. Melinda wrinkled her eyebrows in confusion. She realised that the manager was clearly intending to investigate this matter. which is clearly against the mission rules.

So she asked back, "Manager, it's clearly against the rules to interrogate the bandit hunting warriors. We already stated that as long as warriors complete their mission, we won't interfere with them. "

Manager Lawrence's face darkened hearing that. But he didn't take it to heart. He simply replied, "I just want to meet him right now. Can you ask him to come back? "

Ms. Melinda frowns. She doesn't like where this is going. She finally decided to tell him what the young man said to her.

"Manager, that young warrior has already decided to go home tonight. He just came here to get his reward. And he clearly states that no one should investigate his background. "

"Going home?" Lawrence raised his eyebrows in displeasure. But when it comes to later words, Obviously, he didn't mind it.

Right now, he has become impatient. He doesn't want to drag this matter, even though there is a beauty sitting in front of him.

"Ms.Melinda," he said in a stern tone.

"Just inform this person that I want to meet him," he instructed.

Seeing his annoyed expression, Ms. Melinda understood that he had already made up his mind. Then she got up from the seat to leave. She tried to convince the manager as much as she could. It's up to the young man now how he deals with the manager.

She arrived back at her cabin in a few minutes. After taking her seat, she fell silent for a moment. She doesn't know why the manager is hell bent on investigating this. To some extent, she can understand.

But they have made it public that the City Lord's mansion won't interfere. Then again, this is also good for her. If the young man really has a terrible background, she can say that the manager is going to kick the iron plate this time.

When she imagined that happened, a small smile rose on her face. Next, she immediately phoned a young man named Zack through her sci-fi watch.

...

(From MC's Perspective)

When I was spending my lone time reading articles online, I suddenly heard a notification sound.

BUZZ

Seeing that it's a call from an accountant, I immediately answered the call.

I said, "Thank you for processing this fast." Without minding her reply, I waited for my bank notification. My eyes can't wait to see the billion credit points in my account.

On the other hand, Ms. Melinda was stunned. She coughed immediately in response.

Hearing the cough sound, I raised my eyebrows and asked, "Are you alright?" I just asked casually, but the next second my demeanor changed.

"Mr. Zack , there is a problem. Our manager wants to see you. Could you please come back? " Ms. Melinda requested.



Next, I get up from the sofa. It obviously smells like trouble. So I directly asked, "What's happening? I have told you before that I don't want to reveal my background.

Ms. Melinda revealed a bitter smile and said, "Mr. Zack, you must understand that a billion credit points is not a small amount. Even the strongest team won't be able to achieve this feat. That's why the manager is being suspicious about it. "

"So, what? Before you guys clearly put out a statement saying the City Lord Mansion won't care about the process as long as the bandit head is collected. Why backtrack now? " I asked in a displeased tone.

I'm already pissed off by the treatment of the Eastwood Company. Now these guys are going to another level.

Ms. Melinda really felt helpless. She let out a small sigh before saying, "Mr. Zack, you must understand I'm just an accountant. If you want to seek justice, you can confront the manager. "

Hearing that, a cold glint flashes in my eyes.

I immediately responded by saying, "Okay, I'm coming back." After saying that, I ended the call abruptly.

Before this situation, I really didn't have a good opinion about the city lord of this city and his minions. So far, they didn't care about the city's affairs except for the bandits roaming inside the insect forest.

Now the manager seems to be no good. If it's a simple misunderstanding, then it's fine. But if he tries to create an unnecessary problem, then I will have to act against him.

Mr. Jonathan was going to solve the scourge of this city. That's what I'm curious about: what would happen if they created a problem for his acquaintance, which is me.

A smile blossomed on my face thinking about it. I mumbled under my breath, "I really hope that the manager will create problems for me."

But before that, I decided to type some messages to Mr. Jonathan. He should know what I'm up to now.

I don't know what would happen if things really worsened. So Mr. Jonathan is my insurance. He would bail me back out if I got stuck in a terrible situation.

I quickly changed my clothes after sending the message. Then I walked out of the hotel a few minutes later.

Today my mood went up and down a couple of times. I hope they won't seize my rewards. As usual, I spotted an aircar to travel in. This guy is the same one who previously dropped me at the City Lord Mansion.

After walking up to him, I told him about my destination.

"What again?" The driver asked

In response, I simply nodded at him. Then I got inside the car and sat in the seat. The air car rose from the platform and flew toward the destination.

A few minutes later, I was standing in front of the huge city lord mansion again. I let out a deep sigh before following the queue.

The process was repeated again. It was the same city guard who was screening the warriors. When it was my turn, the city guard paused after seeing my ID.

He raised his head to observe me and asked, "Young man, did you come here an hour ago?"

I nodded and replied, "Yeah, I got a call from the administration office."

Hearing that, the city guard nodded and let me in. Soon I followed the others to enter. Then I walked towards the administration office.

When I arrived at the spot, the front guard nodded at me before going inside to inform his superiors.

A few moments later, the accounting woman walked out. She nodded at me before saying, "Let's go."

"Hmmm,I said.

I understand she is leading me towards the manager. Within a few breaths, we arrived at another fancy building. After walking inside, she led the way towards the manager's cabin.

A "Creak" door opens.

Both of us walked inside. I found a man who appeared to be in his fifties sitting behind the desk. I assume this guy is the manager of the city lord mansion.

Seeing us coming, the manager raised his head to see us. I found he was looking at me with a cold gaze. I couldn't help but frown when I felt that. "This is going to be trouble," I grunted.

"Ms. Melinda, you can leave now. "I would like to have a private conversation with this young man," Manager Lawrence said.

So the accountant's name is Ms. Melinda. I smiled inside. But I found she was hesitating a bit. Shaking my head, I said,"Ms. Melinda, don't worry. I can take care of myself. "

Hearing that, I heard snorting from the manager. What's going on? I just spoke casually. I don't know why the manager is displeased right now.

On the other hand, hearing my words, Ms. Melinda nodded at me before leaving the cabin.

As the door closed, the manager said, "Young man, come here and take your seat."

I nodded and walked towards the opposite chair to sit in.

After taking a seat, I immediately asked, "Manager, why did you ask me to come here?"

"Harrumph"

"Tell me, how did you collect so many decapitated heads?" Manager Lawrence asked in a threatening tone.

The atmosphere inside the room quickly becomes quiet.

I can see that he's already made up his mind that I'm not the one who achieved this feat. Feeling his blazing glare at me, I answered in a calm tone, "First of all, what does it have to do with you?"

"In the mission notice, it is clearly mentioned that you guys will not explore the details behind the decapitated heads." I replied one by one in a calm tone.

Manager Lawrence's heart boiled in anger. He thought the young man didn't take him seriously. It's true that there is such a rule. But what about it? He had previously assumed that a veteran would arrive.

But right now, he is already dumbfounded by looking at the person in front of him.

This person is too young for any conspiracy. The manager didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He was afraid to call this young man a conspirator.

For a moment, both of them remained silent. Manager Lawrence really wants to understand how he did it.

Chapter 368 Breaking News!

(From MC's Perspective)

Mansion of the City Lord,

Looking at the quiet man in front of me, I couldn't help but raise my eyebrows. Before coming here, I thought this guy would be unreasonable. But, it looks like he really can't believe the fact that a young man like me achieved this feat.

What happens? If I reveal my identity, Will he believe me? A curious glint flashes in my eyes. I can't drag this out any longer.

I looked into his eyes and said, "Can you stop doubting me and give my reward money?"

My words brought him back to reality. He looked at me and said, "Okay, you can leave now. The reward amount will be transferred within the evening. "

Hearing that, I was stunned. Did I hear it wrong? But looking at his serious face, I believe it's true. Then I revealed a small smile before saying, "Thank you for your understanding."

After saying that, I got up from the seat and walked towards the exit.

Lawrence's eyes gleamed with surprise at seeing the disappearing back of the young man. The reason he decided to let it go was because of the rules formed by the city lord mansion.

If anyone hears about his treatment of this kid, it will raise several eyebrows. And secondly, he didn't know about the kid's background. which also made him not act rashly.

At this time, the reminder of Ms. Melinda comes to his mind. If he is truly from a powerful background, then there will be several peak trainee warriors in his family.

Like an old sly fox, he knows how to retreat and move forward. Let the young man walk out; that doesn't mean he won't verify the truth. Once his mission achievement is revealed to the public, it will be a huge facelift for their city lord.

And when it happens, in one way or another, this young man's background will be revealed. His old mouth reveals a cunning smile. He is already planning on how to cash in on this.

This method seems more feasible than directly confronting the young man. If it's the former, there will be trouble for him, as for now he only needs to release the news, he won't held accountable.

The rest will be taken care of by the interested people. He chuckled slightly, imagining the situation.

On the other hand, after waking out of the building, I breathed in relief. This matter ended without any bloodshed. I was actually prepared to fight against the city guards. In the end, it resulted in no need for such a scene.

But I have a feeling in my heart that this is not that simple. The next second, my lips curved into a gentle arc. My strength is sufficient to deal with Trainee Warrior. If I can get another breakthrough, I'm sure to tie with Peak Trainee Warriors.

In other words, I have no opponents in Tier-8 cities. I smirked, realising that. Next, I decided to return to the hotel without any delay.

Several minutes later,

I collapsed into bed. Today was such a rollercoaster for me. In order to recover my mind, I need some rest. Without realizing myself, I fell asleep.

Time passes,

A couple of hours later,

News broke out from the city lord's mansion, which swept away the entire city like an earthquake.

Someone won 1 billion credit points for a bandit hunting mission. This is one piece of news released by the City Lord Mansion. But they strictly kept quiet about the details of the mission.

When the news reached the media houses, they went into a frenzy. Soon the gate of the city lord's mansion is swarmed by the people. Most of the people were reporters and streamers. A few powerful adventurer teams can be seen roaming the area.

As for the common folks, this news brought them great relief. There are actually people who are capable of this feat. The family of the victims burst into tears. Even some of the retired veterans thought this news was too good to hear.

But all of them failed to notice that the city lord's mansion didn't disclose the identity of the person. Residents and media houses assumed it was done by a pretty strong adventure team. This sparked further discussion about whether it was done by an existing strong team or by a new team from outside.

This topic is beginning to trend in news articles. Media houses broadcast it as breaking news. So in a few hours, this achievement will be known to many people. And with that, dissatisfaction with the city's Lord is drastically reduced as the media houses were focusing on this issue.

Late evening,

I opened my eyes after a long sleep. The first thing that came to mind was the reward amount. I sat up cross-legged on the bed and immediately accessed my bank account through my sci-fi watch.

My eyes twinkled with delight as I saw credit points worth more than a billion dollars. My breathing became a lot quicker.

Should I move out to Tier-7 City with my family? I believe with this money we can buy a decent house on the outskirts. Tier-8 cities encounter more frequent monster outbreaks compared to Tier-7 cities.

So Tier-7 City will be a much safer place. I decided to tell Uncle about it after getting back home. Then I glanced at the timing. It's 6:30 in the evening.

There are still three hours left before the train's departure. Seeing that, I got up from my bed and went to get freshened.

A few minutes later, I decided to head to the hotel lobby to get some fresh air. When I walked towards the lift, I saw there were two more people in front of me. One male and one female.

From their appearance, I can guess that they were a couple. Without minding them, I approached the lift.

"Creak," the door opens.

I stepped inside the lift, following the couple. They didn't mind me as they were busy conversing with each other.

"Gosh, I can't believe the adventurer team won 1 billion credit points," the man said with a sigh.

Hearing that, I got goosebumps all over my body. What happened? I'm shocked to the core. 1 billion? Adventurer team? What are they talking about?

I perked up my ears to listen to their conversations.

Hearing her husband sighing, the woman replied, "Humph, the city lord mansion won't reveal false news. So this information can't be fake. "

City Lord Mansion? A slight glint flashes in my eyes. It's easy to see what they did. I accessed the online site through my sci-fi. My eyes caught up with the trending topic. I searched for news about Iron Post City.

Soon I came across the breaking news. "F\*ck," I blurted out, foul words all of a sudden.

"Young man, watch your mouth," the man beside me said with a displeased tone.

Hearing that, I apologized. It can't be helped that this news is really too much.



A cruel glint flashes in my eyes as I read the news. That sly old fox disclosed the news without mentioning my name. I told them clearly that I didn't want to be interrogated.

But that manager came up with such a method. That guy wanted to find the truth of the matter. Since he can't force me because of their rules, He disclosed the information now.

The media houses won't stay silent anymore. Whether the information is true or not, they will surely get to the bottom of this.

"Creak," the door opens.

The couple walked out. Before leaving, the woman looked at me with contempt. "These people," I muttered. It can't be helped because of my situation as such.

Next, I decided to head back to my hotel room. My mood suffered blows after blows. Various thoughts come to mind.

The lift door closed. Seeing that, I leaned back against the wall. "There are already so many people out there looking for my whereabouts and this sudden news is not helping at all," I mumbled under my breath.

I recalled the Crimson Hall's meaning. My expression hardened after that. "Fortunately, I'm going to leave this city in a few hours," I grumbled.

City Lord's Mansion,

On the other hand, Manager Lawrence was pleased with the media response. Now everyone is demanding further details from the City Lord Mansion. He is wondering whether to release further news or not.

After pondering for a moment, he made up his mind to release another piece of news tomorrow. He can't wait to see the response of people if they knew the announced reward belongs to a single person.

"Ha... Ha... Ha..." Lawrence laughed out loud.

Not only common folks, even people working in the City Lord Mansion couldn't believe the news. Only Ms. Melinda and the female staff appeared to be normal.

Ms. Melinda realised that it was done by the manager. She has a vague feeling that sooner or later the manager will face

While the news swept away the city on one hand, It also reached the warriors outside the city wall at their camping site.

A few hours ago,

Mateo Roth is currently taking rest in his tent. A few hours ago, he received word from his father that Elder Roth was coming here to take him back. At first he didn't believe the news, but it was later confirmed by his father.

So he decided to take a walk around here before the elder arrives.

Suddenly, Carla walked inside the tent with a grave expression.

Chapter 369 Reached Home

Camping site: Iron Post City,

Mateo slowly opened his eyes after hearing the footsteps. But in the next second, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows after seeing the glum expression of Carla Gill.

He asked, "What happened?"

Carla paused her movements and told him about the recent news released from the City Lord Mansion.

Mateo Roth stunned for a moment. "How could this be possible?" The next second, he got up from his seat in surprise. He looked into Carla's eyes, wanting to know whether it was a bluff.

But seeing her expression, Mateo's expression darkened. "Which team is it?" He inquired. "City Lord Mansion didn't disclose the news," she said.

Mateo furrowed his eyebrows. He is 100% sure that 1 billion credit points were earned by an outside team. He obviously underestimated the new wave of warriors. In a short time, a new team was able to achieve this feat.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. And when it comes to the other four strong teams, Mateo already knew about their leader's strength. And he heard that they were still inside the insect forest. So there is no doubt this was the work of an outside team.

SIGH

Mateo Roth let out a deep sigh after pondering. He is fortunate that this is not a situation under his watch. Now his family is calling him back, so he doesn't need to think about the iron post city and insect forest anymore.

Then he turned towards Carla and said, "Just leave it; we don't need to worry about it anymore."

Hearing that, Carla nodded and understood the meaning behind his words. She knows a little bit about Mateo Roth's mission here.

Seeing that he was not worried anymore, Carla guessed that his mission may have ended. After nodding at him, she left the tent.

Mateo then sat back in his seat. His mind is occupied with thoughts about this new team. The Peak Trainee Warrior, he believes, is the team's leader.

Peak Trainee Warrior is the only one who can achieve this feat. At the same time, a quick glint flashes in his eyes. He feels that he may come across this team at the Crimson Hall competition.

And he is looking forward to meeting these people. Mateo also thought of telling Elder Roth this news. He may find their real identities. As this thought arose, a small smile rose on his face.

...

( From MC's Perspective)

I boarded the train to Red Stone City successfully. It will be a matter of minutes before the train leaves the platform for its destination.

Upon realising that, I leaned back comfortably in my window seat. I shut my eyes off in relaxation. At the same time, I heard the conversation of my co-passengers.

Not surprisingly, everyone is talking about the blockbuster news released by City Lord Mansion. I twitched hearing that.

If I continue to listen to the same conversation, it will hurt my ears. So without minding them, I fell asleep.

I don't know how long it has been. I opened my eyes after hearing the alarm bell. This indicates that the train is getting closer to its destination. It's been several hours since our departure.

I realised that. I straightened my back. I feel a lot more comfortable now after getting off of the city of iron post. There is no need to worry about carnivorous insect bugs anymore.

Soon, the train entered the premise of Red Stone City. I observed the city through the window. Should I visit Hansen Campus today? Or should I head home directly? I began to contemplate

Then I realised I had no mood to strike up a conversation with Elder Thornton now. So I think it's better to go home instead. I breathed in relief after making up my mind.

On the other hand, the train reaches the station. And its speed, gradually slowing down. And when it came to a complete halt, passengers began to exit one by one.

Seeing that, I picked up my luggage and followed the queue. After stepping down, I walked towards another platform instead of exiting the station.

From the next platform, I can board the train to White Snow City. While walking, I sent messages to Uncle James and Mr. Jonathan.

Uncle James knows about my departure from Iron Post City. But I don't know what's happening with Mr. Jonathan. I thought it would take a day or two to solve bandit boss Soren's puzzle.

However, it appears that the situation is not as straightforward as it appears. Fortunately, I left that horrible place in time. Then, retracting my thoughts, I increased my pace to reach the next platform.

I sat down in a seat in the waiting area, quietly waiting for the train. From the timings, I knew it would take another half an hour for the train to arrive. Having no choice, I shut off my eyes to rest.

20 minutes later,

A metric bell rang from my sci-fi watch.

Hearing that, I wrinkled my eyebrows in displeasure. I slowly opened my eyes to view the notification.

[Arthur]

My eyes gleamed with surprise at seeing the name. But I didn't pick up the call right away. Rather, I sent him a message saying that I would call him a few hours later.

No way. If I take the call right now, it will go on forever. In particular, I'm not in the mood to talk about my adventures in the insect forest. For that, it will take a long time.

Then I boarded the train to White Snow City ten minutes later. Suddenly, I felt like I was at home.

My appearance is a little bit different compared to a month ago. I became a lot thinner. Because of the lack of food inside the insect forest, even if someone knows my identity before, they won't recognise me this time.

With that confidence, I sat in my seat. Some time ago, I also followed the articles from media houses here. Surprisingly, they mentioned my name after my City Lord Mansion new notice.

The media houses want to know which strong warriors are going to participate in the mission. A few of the reporters stayed outside of Hansen's campus to get some answers.

They appear to be waiting for someone. In particular, they want to catch a glimpse of me. After reading the news, I laughed hard that time. But I don't know the current situation of the Hansen campus. Whether any reporters continued to wait outside of the campus is unknown.

Then a sudden realisation hit me. I think Mr. Arthur's call might not be a coincidence.

A quick glint flashes in my eyes. I better hope there is no dog sh!t drama going on there.

Time Progresses,

The train halts at the platform of the white snow city two hours later. When I walked out of the station a few minutes later, my eyes were wide with surprise.

I mutter, "Military grade air car."

Seeing that Uncle took a military grade vehicle to pick me up, I don't know what to say. When I was lost in my thoughts, I heard roaring laughter.

"Ha... Ha... Ha... Zack, I'm extremely pleased with you. "You didn't deceive my eyes back then," Uncle James said with a laugh.

He tapped my shoulder with his big hand.

On the other hand, Mr. James takes a deep look at Zack. When he just tapped now, he felt strong power, slightly inferior to his. "Now way," he thought to himself.

He really wanted to ask a question straight away. But looking at the surroundings, he knew this was not the right place to talk.

Both of them hopped inside the car. Mr. James drove the car towards his home.

On the way, my eyes were all over the military-grade air car. This car is far more efficient than normal cars. Furthermore, this car has been sufficiently modified to withstand the brunt of average class 1 monsters.

These were the things I heard from Uncle James before. But looking at things directly is different from hearing them.

On the other hand, Mr. James observed the reaction of Zack. He said, with a small cough, "Don't overthink it; it's not for my personal use."

Hearing that, I raised my eyebrows in confusion. Seeing my confusion, Uncle James begins to explain to me. After hearing everything, I understood.

He just came back from a mission. After seeing my message, he borrowed this vehicle to pick me up. A small smile rose on my face. The military is really generous to provide this vehicle to a small outer post office.

A few minutes later, we arrived at our home. Uncle James slowly landed the vehicle in front of our house. Then both of us slowly stepped out of the car.

My eyes immediately caught a glimpse of Granny Park in the garden. Seeing that, I ran towards her. Hearing my footsteps, Granny walked towards me.

A huge smile blossomed on her old, wrinkled face. After approaching her, I hugged her in happiness. She looked completely fine. It looks like her illness has faded away.

Though I still ask, "Granny, how have you been doing?"

Hearing that, she said, "I'm fine, Zack. But what happened to you? "You got thinner, boy."

Next, she began to observe me with worry. Seeing that I'm completely fine, she sighed in relief.

"What happened? Is there no class monster in the monster zone? " She inquired.

Hearing that, I don't know whether to laugh or cry.

Chapter 370 Hiding The Truth

(From MC's Perspective)

I spoke with Grandma Park for a few more minutes before getting back to my room. My uncle seems to know that I'm tired, so he didn't raise any questions.

After stepping inside my room, I immediately collapsed into my bed. The insect forest taught me that a warrior should have a strong mind as well. Otherwise, with my varying mood swings, there was a possibility of making some bad judgments.

Fortunately, I controlled my impulses in time and decided to walk out of the city straight away. Coincidentally, my gaze fell on the beautiful painting hung on the wall. Unknowingly, I got myself immersed in the painting and fell asleep.

Noon time,



I woke up a few hours later. Seeing the bright sunlight through the window, I realized I had fallen asleep without knowing it. Then I immediately went to take a long shower before changing back to comfort clothes.

After getting ready, I sat on my sofa and fell into contemplation. If I walk down now, I'm sure my uncle will ask me about the insect forest.

And also the news about the 1 billion reward. I don't know if it's any good to tell him about it. But one thing turned out well. I achieved a breakthrough in lightning essence. My primary goal was to get a breakthrough at Iron Post City. Which was achieved successfully.

So I can tell Uncle about my cultivation level but not about the actual situation in the insect forest. Then I let out a small sigh, thinking about Mr. Jonathan.

At that time, Mr. Jonathan gave me a lightning essence pearl for my cultivation. But I guess he has some other things to give me. The recent developments have made everyone's plans change. So, I don't know whether he will come to see me or not after killing the bandit boss.

A curious glint flashes in my eyes as I ponder my cultivation. Right now, I don't need to worry about my cultivation that much. The pearl can assist me for a few weeks.

I just need to worry about my next practice destination. I will use this time to sit and talk with my uncle about monster zones?

The Black Forest Zone is nearest to the one here. And it is also the most difficult one. Since getting defeated at the hands of the ant queen, I'm itching to go back to that place again.

After making up my mind, I exited my room.

Mr. James hasn't gone anywhere since Zack's return. Because he wants to know about his situation. On top of that, the two people from Hansen campus pressured him to reveal information about Zack.

He also heard some information about the Hansen campus. Lately, local news has been reporting about the Hansen campus. The champion of the Star Tower was challenged by new and talented warriors of the Red Stone City and Hansen Campus.

Mr. James didn't take the news seriously at that time. But his most recent conversations with Arthur say otherwise. The momentum is really taking place because of news reporting. And residents were looking forward to it.

So Elder Thornton and Arthur don't have a choice but to reveal some statements soon. But in order to do that, they need Zack's permission. He also learnt about a small misunderstanding between Elder Thornton and Zack.

He hopes to clear it as well. Suddenly, he heard footsteps from behind. Seeing the appearance of Zack, a small smile blossomed on his face. He immediately urged Zack to take a seat.

On the other hand, seeing the enthusiastic expression of Uncle James, I sighed inside. I guessed right; he is waiting for me here.

Then I sat opposite him. It's been a while since I had a good talk in the living room. It's very comforting, I stretched my hands lightly.

But I returned back to normal after feeling the gaze of Uncle James.

"Can we talk now?" Uncle James asked.

Hearing that, I nodded and began to explain my adventures in the insect forest. First, I spoke about monster bugs that I had come across in the insect forest, including carnivore bugs and some plant monsters.

Mr. James' expression was normal at first. But when he learnt about carnivore bugs, his expression turned pale with fright. He immediately got up from his seat and asked, "Who saved you?"

Hearing that, I'm stunned all of a sudden. "Uncle, don't you think? "It's a bit of an overreaction," I commented.

Uncle James sat back in his seat after that. Seeing that, I said, "I hid myself perfectly so that insect bugs had no clue."

Mr. James doesn't know what to say. But the statements recorded from victims say that it's impossible to escape from insect bugs alive. Shaking his head, he continues to listen.

Seeing that Uncle James was alright, I changed my topic of discussion immediately to adventurer teams. I began to explain how the five strongest teams have controlled other teams to achieve their goals.

Time passes,

Half an hour later,

Finally, I ended my conversation with the latest breaking news.

Uncle James has listened patiently to my words so far. I wonder what his opinions are?

"Zack, do you know who got the 1 billion reward?" He asked me with some expectation.

My heart skips a beat upon hearing that. I thought he would ask me about the strongest teams. But he is interested in the person behind 1 billion reward.

No way, I won't tell him. If I reveal to him that I'm the one who won 1 billion credit points, He will definitely tell Mr. Arthur.

And I know Mr. Arthur, he won't keep secrets from Elder Thornton. Then he will definitely reveal all the information to Elder Thornton. And with Elder Thornton's character, he will do everything to raise the reputation of the Hansen campus.

And what other good opportunities does he have besides this information?

[The champion of the Star Tower has set yet another record.] Media houses will surely make headlines like this. No way, I won't let this happen.

"Zack?" Uncle James called out my name.

Hearing that, I retracted my thoughts and looked at him. "I don't know. But I guess this must be done by a strong adventurer team, "I said."

SIGH

Hearing that, Uncle James let out a small sigh. Looking at him, I knew he was impressed by this achievement. But I prefer to be low-key.

On the other hand, Mr. James didn't feel anything wrong with Zack's words. Not only him, everyone in his office assumed that it was done by an adventure team.

Then he thought about the low-key City Lord of Iron Post City, Aaron Powell. He had never seen such a low-key city lord. It's normal for City Lord's to have a press meeting once in a while. But Aaron Powell is an exception.

But this recent move made by him earned a lot of credit. Eradicating the bandits legally is not an easy job. But the 1 billion credit points, award won by the adventurers' team was the result of his timely action.

Mr. James hopes to see more and more adventurous teams earn such rewards. Then only the residents of Iron Post City can breathe a sigh of relief.

Seeing Uncle James's contemplation, I remained silent for a moment.

"So, what about your cultivation?" Uncle James asked.

Hearing that finally, I let out a small smile. "Mid level—Special Trainee," I said.

Uncle James let out a happy laugh, "Ha...Ha...Ha..."

"Good...Good.....Good"

"With this cultivation base, you can now survive in the Crimson Hall competition," he added further.

A quick glint flashes in my eyes as I hear the familiar name.

"Crimson Hall," I grumbled.

"Uncle, is there any news about the competition?" I asked.

Mr. James understands the meaning behind Zack's words. But so far, no information has leaked from the Crimson Hall. which is troubling everyone. And this desperation pushed some families into pit fires. In particular, the Roth family.

Shaking his head in denial, he answered, "Sigh, recently the crimson hall has been like a fortified wall. We don't know what's happening out there.

Hearing that, a hint of disappointment rose in my heart. I thought at least some information had leaked out at this point of time. But it looks like it's not.

My mood has turned a little bit solemn right now.

Mr. James observed Zack's reaction right now. Seeing that his mood was getting lower, Mr. James decided to change the topic. He remembered the Hansen Campus.

"Zack, when are you leaving for Hansen campus?" He asked.

Uncle James's question brought me back to reality. He's curious about my plans for Hansen Campus.

Sure, Mr. Arthur must be behind this. I didn't even attend his call.

I looked into his eyes and said, "Not now. I'll go there after a few days. Right now, I plan to stay at home for a while. "

Mr. James didn't know how to react. He assumed Zack was interested in going back to Hansen campus. It looks like the tiff between him and Elder Thornton is really serious.

He is going to talk about Hansen Campus. But seeing that Zack is not even interested, Mr. James decided to not bring up this topic right now. It's all over the local news site. Zack will eventually know about it.

But the problem is, he needs to convince the old fogey.