

## I CAN CONTROL RESOURCES

### Chapter 241 - 215: Forceful All the Way

'Is this guy really some kind of Super Energy Warrior?' Mu Feifei bit her lip. She remained silent, but a fierce struggle raged within her. She was hesitating, debating whether to strike or to wait.

Seeing this, Gao Neng was more or less certain.

'Mu Feifei is wary of me!'

'So, what I need to do is confirm her suspicions and make her believe that I can definitely destroy the Ancient Elf Tree.'

'Only then will I have any leverage to negotiate.'

'I can't be hasty.'

'At least, I can't appear to be.'

"Alright," Gao Neng spoke again. "Since you insist, I'll grant your wish and stay here for two days. You can do whatever you like, but I have just one condition."

"What condition?" Mu Feifei asked, looking up.

"I find the environment here quite nice. Let's say five hundred meters... I'll stay within a five-hundred-meter radius. How does that sound to you, Ninth Princess?" Gao Neng said with a confident look.

"Five hundred meters?" Mu Feifei didn't answer right away. Her mind was racing.

'He's actually willing to stay for two days. Does that mean he can really destroy it? If he couldn't, he wouldn't be this confident, would he?'

'And the range is five hundred meters... right?'

As these thoughts flashed through her mind, Mu Feifei made a decision. Her original plan had been to set a trap for the "Thirteenth Prince" as he left the Royal City.

But now, that was no longer necessary.

Because her opponent wasn't the Thirteenth Prince, but Gao Neng.

'Therefore, to be safe, I can't make a move inside the Elf Royal City. At the very least, not within five hundred meters of the Ancient Elf Tree...'

At this thought, Mu Feifei finally spoke. "Since the Thirteenth Prince is as eager to return as an arrow to its bow, and his injuries are of no concern, it would be unreasonable of me to detain you further!"

"What?!"

"Sister Jiu, are you going to let him leave?"

"Ninth Princess, you..."

Both the Seventh Princess and the Elf Queen were visibly shocked to hear Mu Feifei's words.

"Yes, let the Thirteenth Prince go!" Mu Feifei nodded. Then, she turned to Elf Queen Una and the Seventh Princess. "Her Majesty the Queen, Seventh Sister, please rest assured. I will give you an explanation!"

"Fine!" The Elf Queen gritted her teeth. Without asking further, she gave a light wave of her right hand and said to the presiding Great Elf, "Open the Royal City's gates! Escort the Thirteenth Prince back to the Wood Elf Territory!"

"Yes!" The presiding Great Elf immediately complied.

"Wait a moment! Didn't we agree on two days? Leaving like this... seems like a bad deal." Gao Neng shook his head and glanced again at the Ancient Elf Tree before him. "Feifei, have you ever heard a certain saying?"

"What saying?"

"Beneath the treetop boughs, we meet after dusk."

"What is that supposed to mean?!" Mu Feifei's fists clenched tightly.

"This is the God of Nature... To be this close, an opportunity this rare... I might not get a second chance like this in my entire lifetime. If I were to trade my life for it, it might not be a loss, right?" Gao Neng said, his face full of regret.

"Surely the Thirteenth Prince knows that life is precious?" Mu Feifei's expression faltered as she reminded him through gritted teeth.

"But isn't love worth even more?" Gao Neng didn't actually want to stay any longer, but he had to put on an act of being reluctant to leave. He wasn't sure if Mu Feifei was still testing him.

"The Thirteenth Prince is certainly a man of extraordinary insight... Just say it, what will it take?" Mu Feifei had no desire to prolong this entanglement with Gao Neng. All she wanted now was to get him out of the city, where she could then unite with the Alien Race Alliance Army to kill him.

"I can't very well leave empty-handed after coming all this way, can I?" Gao Neng held out a hand.

"It seems the Thirteenth Prince wishes to take a local specialty... Hmm, fair enough!" Mu Feifei instantly understood his meaning. Her gaze swept the area, finally settling on a crystalline, jade-like bone not far away. "Take this as a farewell gift!"

"That's my betrothal gift!" the Third Prince of the Beast Race, Bernie, exclaimed in alarm. The object Mu Feifei was pointing to was the very gift he had offered.

The White Jade Bone Forging of the Beast Race!

"Weren't you just trying to befriend the Thirteenth Prince, Prince Bernie? It's just a bone. Consider it a gift," Mu Feifei retorted coldly.

"But that's mine! This is broad-daylight robbery!" The Third Prince of the Beast Race, Bernie, protested. He wasn't about to be tricked. 'If you want to give him a local specialty, why are you giving away my things?'

'Give him something from the Dark Night Elf Clan!'

'Go on, give him a fruit from the Ancient Elf Tree!'

"It seems you object? Then, per the customs of our Alien Race Alliance Army, shall we have a chall—" Mu Feifei trailed off thoughtfully.

"I concede, I concede!" Bernie caved instantly.

He had no desire to be beaten back "into the dirt." 'Twenty years... who could endure that?'

"Thirteenth Prince, can you leave now?" Mu Feifei ignored Bernie, her gaze shifting back to Gao Neng, a cold glint in her eyes.

"I can now. Still, I must thank the Ninth Princess and the Third Prince." Gao Neng accepted the White Jade Bone Forging, a smile finally breaking on his lips. "When I return to the Wood Elf Territory, I will be sure to have my father, the Clan King, sign a long-term alliance treaty with the Beast Race!"

It wasn't that he didn't want to extort more.

But that would have been truly courting death.

Mu Feifei could tolerate him, and the Beast Race Prince was used to being pushed around, so he could put up with it too. But would the other Princes be as patient?

If some hot-headed Prince decided to charge up and fight him to the death, it would be game over.

"Heh heh... as long as you're happy, Thirteenth Prince!" The Beast Race Prince was grinding his teeth in hatred, but he still smiled and nodded. He'd be settling this score with Mu Feifei later.

'When I get back to the Beast Race, I'm definitely going to file a complaint against Mu Feifei. I'll tell them she abused her power to bully beasts!'

"If there are no further issues, please be on your way, Thirteenth Prince. I won't escort you out!" Mu Feifei waved her hand again, gesturing for Gao Neng to leave.

However, as she spoke, a dark glint flashed in her eyes.

Moreover, the hand she held behind her back was continuously gathering power. The moment Gao Neng turned to leave or tried to walk away alone, she would strike.

"How could you not see me out?" Gao Neng hadn't noticed Mu Feifei's subtle movements. He just instinctively felt, 'Can't rush this.' Not only that, but he also had to reveal a "weakness"—for example, by having Mu Feifei accompany him.

Thus, his expression turned to one of utter surprise. "But we have an agreement! If you don't escort me, how can it be fulfilled? A rendezvous at dusk, remember? I was hoping to see the evening scenery with you!"

"Thirteenth Prince, are you certain you want me to escort you?"

"Of course," Gao Neng continued. "However, to avoid any unnecessary trouble, you'll have to remove that suit of armor. You don't have a problem with that, do you?"

"Hehehe..." Mu Feifei laughed, a blush like the morning sun flashing across her cold face. "Very well. I shall escort His Highness, the Thirteenth Prince!"

The moment she finished speaking, the ice-blue armor on her body fell away, revealing a pristine white court dress beneath it, unstained by a single speck of dust.

The dress was embroidered with silver thread, each and every stitch exquisite, perfectly accentuating Mu Feifei's figure.

Gao Neng glanced over and found himself momentarily lost in thought.

'A Battle Angel!'

'Her aura was already extraordinary, but now, in this dress, Mu Feifei surpasses the Seventh Princess in both bearing and beauty.'

'The only one who could probably compare is that vixen, Shen Ning'Er.'

Gao Neng smiled. Having Mu Feifei by his side was incredibly dangerous, but it was something he had to do. Moreover, he had to act completely unafraid.

The other Princes, however, were stunned.

Because right before their eyes, Gao Neng extended a hand to Mu Feifei, gesturing to her with the standard etiquette of a Prince.

Mu Feifei's eyes narrowed for a moment before she finally placed her hand in his.

\*GASP!\*

The more than twenty Princes were completely dumbfounded.

Although it was merely a formal gesture, as far as they knew, Mu Feifei had never been so intimate with any man.

They were holding hands!

They were actually holding hands!

This act alone was probably enough to send shockwaves through the entire Alien Race Alliance Army.

"Sister Jiu, are you really going to escort him?" The Seventh Princess walked over, biting her lip.

"Mm," Mu Feifei nodded.

"Does the Seventh Princess want to see me off too?" Gao Neng glanced at her, then extended his other hand toward Seventh Princess Wu Dingxiang.

Seventh Princess Wu Dingxiang hesitated.

But when she remembered how he had basically groped her all over when they were underwater, she gritted her teeth and placed her hand on his.

And then, Gao Neng pulled his hand back.

That's right...

He pulled it back.

"Having Feifei is enough. Seventh Princess, you may return! I really have no interest in you. Besides, you're too weak. If you were by my side, I'd have to protect you constantly, and this Prince has no desire for dead weight." With that, Gao Neng turned and led Mu Feifei toward the city gates.

The brilliant sun rose, casting down golden rays. For a moment, the two figures seemed to be bathed in a faint, glorious light.

The other Princes were astonished by this scene. One by one, they bid farewell to the Elf Queen and followed behind with their Guard Teams.

This was a great drama unfolding.

How could they possibly miss it?

A large crowd of Elves still surrounded the cold pond.

But in the middle of the pond, only the Seventh Princess remained, standing alone in the water.

A cold wind blew past.

Her face flushed red, then went pale.

At the edge of the pond, Elf Queen Una's expression was as black as thunder. This time, the Dark Night Elf Clan had been utterly humiliated.

If this "Thirteenth Prince" did not die...

...she would never be able to hold her head high among the other races again.

"Mu Feifei, even if you are the Ninth Princess of the Celestial Race, if you truly let this Thirteenth Prince escape this time, I will absolutely not let this matter rest!"  
Elf Queen Una ground her teeth.

Of course, she didn't believe Mu Feifei would let the Thirteenth Prince off so easily.

But why had Mu Feifei allowed him to leave?

She couldn't understand it...

'An agreement?'

'What the hell kind of agreement is that!'

## **Chapter 242 - 216: Go for Broke, Fly**

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City of Hope, Eastern District Fortress.

The students from the four major military academies were resting under the supervision of their respective teachers. According to the plan, they would be leaving tomorrow. Right now, they were on the fortress's battlements, soaking in a history lesson.

Teacher after teacher passionately recounted the heroic deeds of the Alliance, occasionally pointing out marks on the battlements to remind the students of the battlefield's cruelty.

This battle had shown the military academy students what a real battlefield was like. In the future, they would be tempered on the battlefield, all in preparation for the great war in two years.

Fang Tangtang was also standing on the battlements.

However, her mind wasn't on the lesson. She was gazing into the distance.

The sky was gradually growing colder. In a few more hours, dusk would fall, and the battlefield would be bathed in a residual crimson glow, like spilled blood.

'Gao Neng, are you really never coming back?' For the first time, a look of desolation appeared on Fang Tangtang's proud face. She had a strong urge to jump down right then and there. 'But can I even sneak into the Elf Royal City?'

"Tangtang, don't dwell on it. It's almost dusk. If he was going to come back... he would have been back by now." Gui Zian stood beside Fang Tangtang, his expression just as grim.

Gao Neng hadn't been at the Eastern Capital Military Academy for long.

And honestly, Gao Neng was hardly an obedient student. From the moment he enrolled, he'd been causing trouble... pushing his luck to the absolute limit.

It was safe to say that Gao Neng's personality and style were completely different from Gui Zian's.

But for some reason, the person Gui Zian was most reluctant to lose was the very one who gave him the biggest headaches.

"If only he could have survived..." Gui Zian sighed. "I specifically taught him to run if he couldn't win! Why wouldn't he listen?!"

"Teacher Gui, have you told Sister Ning'Er?" Fang Tangtang asked, tilting her head back.

"Not yet... But the Military Department knows, and Vice Commander Shen is aware of the situation. I expect Shen Ning'Er will find out soon enough," Gui Zian said, shaking his head.

"She probably doesn't know yet..."

"Hm?"

"If she knew, she'd definitely come. And she'd definitely go to the battlefield to search. Teacher Gui... can we really not go look for him...?"

"Tangtang, it's a military order! I... I can't disobey it!" Gui Zian shook his head, then glanced at the fortress gate. "I don't think Shen Ning'Er would go looking even if she knew. She's a soldier, just like me. Tangtang, don't say any..."

BOOM!

A roar suddenly erupted from the fortress gate.

Then, a black, heavy-armored mecha motorcycle shot out. The roaring sound it made caused all the students on the battlements to turn and stare.

At the same time, Gao Xiaomeng, who had been lying on Fang Tangtang's shoulder, opened her eyes.

"MEOW!"

Gao Xiaomeng cried out, then leaped from the battlements, landing perfectly on the shoulder of the figure riding the black, heavy-armored mecha motorcycle.

"It's Sister Ning'Er!!!" Fang Tangtang's eyes went wide. Her chest heaved. "Sister Ning'Er, wait for me!"

SWOOSH!

Fang Tangtang leaped down too!

"Tangtang... Tangtang, wait!" Gui Zian tried to stop her, but it was too late. The person on the motorcycle only paused for a moment before speeding off with Fang Tangtang and Gao Xiaomeng.

It all happened so fast that even now, Gui Zian couldn't quite process it.

"Shen Ning'Er?! She... She actually came! And... and she's riding a motorcycle onto the battlefield to find someone?! What... what on earth is she thinking?!"

...

「Dark Night Elf Royal City.」

The city gates opened.

Gao Neng stopped five hundred meters away from the Ancient Elf Tree.

"Why'd you stop walking?" Mu Feifei asked coldly.

"This is close enough. You should know what to do next," Gao Neng said with a smile, glancing back at the Ancient Elf Tree behind them.

"Heh, you're quite cautious, aren't you?" Mu Feifei nodded and casually took out a silvery-white chain, binding it around her hands. "An Elf Chain. Is this sufficient?"

"Is it sturdy?" Gao Neng asked, prodding it with his hand.

"Not really. If I wanted to break free, I'd only need five seconds."

"Hm, five seconds is enough," Gao Neng nodded.

Meanwhile, the princes following behind them were all completely bewildered.

'Mu Feifei actually put an Elf Chain on herself? What's going on?'

"Thirteenth Prince, what are you two..." one of the princes couldn't help but ask. He really felt something was off. 'This doesn't look like an escort. It looks more like she's offering herself as a hostage, right?'

"Shut up!" Mu Feifei snapped back.

"..." The Prince immediately shut his mouth. 'What a cold, cruel world. I was clearly just concerned about Mu Feifei, but I got yelled at for it? And the Thirteenth Prince? First, he rejects the Seventh Princess, and now Mu Feifei is

sticking to him... What has the world come to? Is it really just because he's handsome?'

The other princes just looked at each other. However, after one of them was so bluntly rebuffed, the rest naturally didn't ask any more questions.

Gao Neng, of course, had no intention of explaining anything to these princes.

He started walking forward again.

One step!

For some reason, he felt a chill down his spine. It had only been a single step.

'Is there something I'm missing?' Gao Neng quickly pulled his foot back. Mu Feifei had willingly become his hostage. 'This should be a sure thing, right? But why does it still feel wrong?'

"Where is the Prince of the Lizard Race?" Gao Neng suddenly shouted.

"This Prince is here. What is it, Thirteenth Prince?" The Lizard Race Prince stepped forward, a look of confusion on his face. He'd been following along the whole time.

"Where are your guards?" Gao Neng had remembered something very important.

"Some of them were lent to the Dark Night Elf Clan for a task. Something about discovering a spy?" the Lizard Race Prince said after a moment of thought.

"Call them back!"

"Huh?"

"You're about to leave, aren't you going to call them back?"

"Oh." Though he didn't quite understand, the Lizard Race Prince whistled. Before long, more than thirty Lizardmen came running from all directions.

"What about the Wing Race? Where did the Wing Race go?" Gao Neng once again scanned the princes and guards behind him.

"The Winged Race Prince died, so his people left a day ago. They've probably already returned to the Winged Race's territory by now," one of the princes explained.

"Oh..." Gao Neng nodded. The Winged Race Prince had died by his blade, so that part, at least, should be trustworthy.

'What now? Do I go? The city gate is... still some distance away. I have to risk it! I'll break out at top speed!'

Gao Neng had considered taking the Seventh Princess hostage. He did have that thought at one point, but he later dismissed it.

He didn't believe that Mu Feifei would be 100% certain to show mercy to the Seventh Princess.

If it were just to capture an elf impersonating the Thirteenth Prince, Mu Feifei probably wouldn't sacrifice the Seventh Princess. But if it was to capture a "Super Energy Warrior" like him... then it was a possibility!

That was why he ultimately decided to keep only Mu Feifei as a hostage.

"Time to go for broke!" No longer holding back, Gao Neng grabbed Mu Feifei by the waist. His tone turned icy. "If you dare make a move, I'll kill you without hesitation!"

"Heh." A smirk played on Mu Feifei's lips.

"Actually, there's something you might not know. I have wings too. Believe it or not," Gao Neng said, pressing closer to Mu Feifei, his own lips curling into a smirk.

"Huh?!" Mu Feifei was clearly astonished. Because right before her eyes, a pair of enormous wings had actually appeared on Gao Neng's back.

Composed entirely of black iron energy!

It was, of course, the Flying Earth Dragon.

However, because Gao Neng was blocking her view, Mu Feifei didn't immediately get a clear look at the Flying Earth Dragon that had appeared. Suddenly, several claws seized her body.

"Energy manifestation!" Mu Feifei instantly realized what was happening, but it was too late. The moment the Flying Earth Dragon grabbed her, she and Gao Neng were already taking off.

SWOOSH!

They shot straight into the sky.

The other princes were stunned by this sight.

"What is that thing? It looks like a beetle from the Insect Race..."

"Insect Race? I thought he was a Wood Elf?"

"Doesn't matter, after them!"

"Charge!"

"..."

The princes were unaware of Gao Neng's human identity, so their minds jumped to a connection with the Insect Race, whose bodies were as hard as steel.

So, after a moment of shock, they and their guards flew off in hot pursuit of Gao Neng.

Meanwhile, the Great Elf who had been presiding over the event from atop the Elf Royal City wall was also stunned. He was forced to lower the bow he had already drawn.

That was Mu Feifei, the Ninth Princess of the Celestial Race!

If he shot her dead with an arrow in the territory of the Dark Night Elf Clan, the consequences would be more than he could bear.

Helplessly, he watched as Gao Neng and Mu Feifei flew over the city gates and off into the distance.

"Why can't I feel any energy fluctuations from you? Can you conceal your energy signature?" Mu Feifei asked, having quickly regained her composure after the initial shock.

An energy manifestation, and such a high-level one at that. She had no doubt that Gao Neng's strength was above the intermediate-tier, possibly even reaching the high-tier.

'But why... couldn't I feel any energy fluctuations?'

"You guessed it. I can. Have you forgotten? I'm a Super Energy Warrior, different from other Energy Warriors!" Gao Neng nodded.

"Is that so? A pity... you no longer have any way to threaten me!" A cold smirk appeared on Mu Feifei's lips.

Gao Neng knew what that meant.

'Fuck... she's about to make her move!'

'But we just left the city! What's the big rush? Can't you be a bit more of a sweet, naive girl and let me fly a little farther? Say, to Wild Battle Mountain for a... wild battle?'

## **Chapter 243 - 217: Lifesaving Mission: Difficulty Epic Level**

"No threat? You're really not afraid to die?!" Gao Neng was direct. He wrapped one hand around Mu Feifei's neck while his other arm pulled her even tighter.

He pressed her entire body against his. This wasn't about taking advantage of her; the closer they were, the better he could sense her movements.

"Hahaha... you've exposed yourself, Gao Neng!" Mu Feifei seemed to have expected this, and she laughed boisterously.

"What?!" Gao Neng turned his head, almost instinctively.

'Exposed?'

'No way.'

His gaze swept behind him. Over twenty Princes and several thousand guards were chasing after him at high speed. In terms of raw speed, they weren't slow.

But Gao Neng wasn't particularly afraid.

The only two races that posed a real threat to him were the Winged Race and the Lizard Race. The Winged Race had already left, and the Lizard Race wasn't actually that fast on the ground.

Besides, he could fly.

As this thought crossed his mind, he suddenly felt something was wrong. In the instant he turned his head, he felt a powerful force erupt from Mu Feifei in his arms.

'Shit!'

'Liar!'

Before Gao Neng could even turn his head back, he heard the sound of a chain shattering.

'Five seconds, my ass!'

'That was two seconds at most!'

"Gao Neng, I'll show you right now whether I'm afraid to die or not!" Mu Feifei threw her head back, ignoring the hand gripping her neck, and slammed her forehead toward Gao Neng's.

Without any hesitation, Gao Neng used his Lifeform Transformation.

'Iron!'

THUD!

A dull thud rang out.

Gao Neng felt his head ring as if it had been struck by a piece of iron.

Mu Feifei, on the other hand, had clearly not expected Gao Neng's head to be so hard. Her own head was ringing, and she was seeing stars.

"When it comes to a contest of hard heads, I've never lost!" Gao Neng gritted his teeth, squeezed Mu Feifei's neck harder with one hand, and grabbed her head with the other.

'Bring it on!'

'Let's smash!'

THUD!

Another dull thud echoed.

Only this time, it was Gao Neng who initiated the attack.

"Ah!" The whites of Mu Feifei's eyes began to show, and she looked dazed. In her experience, the Human Race wasn't particularly skilled at close-quarters combat.

But she truly had not expected Gao Neng's head to be so hard.

It was really like iron.

"Thirteenth Prince, what are you doing?!" Just then, the pursuing Princes finally noticed something was amiss. They saw that Gao Neng was clashing with Mu Feifei.

If it were just an escort, or a hostage situation...

...they wouldn't have said anything.

But this was clearly a fight.

The Thirteenth Prince was fighting Mu Feifei? And they started the moment they left the city? No matter how they looked at it, the situation was unbelievable.

"He's a human!" Mu Feifei shook her head to clear it and finally shouted.

"What?!"

"The Thirteenth Prince is a human?"

"How is that possible?"

The Princes were stunned. Then, one by one, their expressions began to change.

"That's not an Insect Race beetle! It's a human's Energy Manifestation!"

"He really is a human!"

WHOOSH!

The several thousand guards were in an uproar.

"Mu Feifei, I'll fucking kill you!" Gao Neng was also shocked. He had thought that by taking Mu Feifei hostage, he would at least have a chance to escape a good distance.

But he never expected Mu Feifei to be so damn stubborn.

She started fighting the moment they were out of the city!

'Not an ounce of finesse...'

"Hahaha, I told you I would kill you, even if it means we both die!" A lump was already swelling on Mu Feifei's forehead, yet her laughter was utterly insane.

Then, to Gao Neng's disbelief, Mu Feifei headbutted him again.

'She's charging ahead despite knowing it's futile!'

Once she entered combat, Mu Feifei was clearly not as cold as she appeared on the surface. Her fighting style was that of a wild maniac.

THUD!

Gao Neng's head was ringing again.

As for Mu Feifei, her eyes were constantly rolling back into her head. She looked like she was about to lose consciousness.

Gao Neng sighed internally, but he also felt a bit awkward.

He had been squeezing Mu Feifei's neck with all his might for a long time, yet he still hadn't managed to choke her to death.

'Mu Feifei's neck is really tough!'

Gao Neng was almost certain that Mu Feifei's neck was tougher than Ye Ying's butt. With his current strength, he really couldn't snap it.

'Is the gap in our strength really that big?'

'It can't be helped!'

He couldn't get tangled up with Mu Feifei any longer. If she headbutted him a few more times, his Spiritual Power might become so rattled that he'd lose control of the Flying Earth Dragon.

At that point, he would be facing an army of several thousand non-humans.

Gritting his teeth, Gao Neng put all his strength into a palm strike against Mu Feifei's chest and used the recoil to shoot forward again.

As for why he didn't use his fist?

The reason was that a fist's surface area wasn't large enough. A palm was better!

This was basic scientific knowledge.

Anyone who had finished middle school... would understand!

WHAM!

Mu Feifei was sent flying by the palm strike.

Perhaps because her head was still ringing, she failed to flap her wings in time and instead fell in a parabola, crashing onto the ground with a BOOM.

"Ninth Princess?! Are you alright?"

"Are you injured?"

"Is the Ninth Princess okay?"

A group of Princes immediately rushed over.

"Get back!" a cold voice shouted. Then, Mu Feifei shot back into the sky, shaking her head while clutching her chest. "Gao Neng, I will kill you!"

"Stop yelling about killing all the time. A girl should be gentle! Just like your chest!" Gao Neng's voice drifted back from a distance.

"Ahhh!!" Mu Feifei's face flushed red. With a flap of her wings, she shot after Gao Neng. "He's the one who attacked the Seventh Princess of the Dark Night Elves! It was him!"

"What?! He's that Celestial Race member?"

"It... It's him?! The Celestial Race member... who abducted the Seventh Princess!"

"This human impersonated a member of the Celestial Race?!"

Mu Feifei's words finally made the Princes understand.

And then, they became furious. Truly furious. To catch this "Celestial Race member," they had joined forces to besiege the Celestial Race Royal City.

'The irony!'

'This is the height of irony!'

Over twenty Princes had been played for fools by a single human. And to think, they had even been considering signing a treaty of alliance with this human?

"Kill him!"

"We must kill him, no matter the cost!"

The Princes roared.

They had all brought a high-level guard with them for this marriage proposal. Over twenty Princes meant over twenty high-level guards.

Before, when they mistook Gao Neng for a member of the Celestial Race, these high-level guards hadn't truly taken action. Their main duty was to protect their respective Princes.

But now, the Princes couldn't care less about their own safety!

"Go! Don't worry about my safety! Capture him!"

"Yes, sir!"

At that moment, the high-level guards finally went all out.

At least ten of the high-level beings instantly surged in speed, rushing toward Gao Neng.

'This Mu Feifei even knows how to manipulate people?' Gao Neng was shocked. Not daring to delay, he flew forward with all his speed. Fortunately, the Winged Race had left ahead of time.

Otherwise, he would have had absolutely no chance this time.

Of course, he had considered escaping by burrowing into the ground, but right now, he was focused on one thing: speed!

Is burrowing faster than flying?

Obviously, that's bullshit...

Most importantly, the Lizard Race was still behind him. Even if he burrowed, he wouldn't get far. Once the high-level pursuers caught up and surrounded him...

...he would be as good as dead!

'The forest is just ahead. Once I'm in the airspace above it, I can find a chance to burrow. At that point, it should be faster than being slowed down by the trees up top!' Gao Neng urged the Flying Earth Dragon to fly forward quickly.

He truly felt like he was on a desperate flight for his life. It was so damn exciting—a low-level human being hunted by more than a dozen high-level non-humans.

If he told anyone, they probably wouldn't believe him.

'Closer!'

'Closer!'

Just as Gao Neng was about to reach the edge of the forest, a sharp whistling sound cut through the air behind him, followed by an immense, chilling pressure.

"Mu Feifei!" Gao Neng immediately dove lower. He had overlooked one problem: there may not have been any Winged Race, but there was still a troublesome Battle Angel.

Most importantly, Mu Feifei was clearly faster than him.

BOOM!

The Flying Earth Dragon was hit.

Gao Neng plummeted directly downwards.

At the same time, a seven-meter-tall giant on the ground leaped up.

"Whoa, a Hill Giant... it can jump so high!" Gao Neng only had time to cry out in alarm before he saw a fist as large as a boulder.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, he managed to make the Flying Earth Dragon swerve slightly.

But even so, he was still caught by the wind from the punch.

BOOM!

Gao Neng crashed to the ground.

"Kill him!" the high-level non-humans shouted.

But when they rushed over, Gao Neng's figure was gone. There was only a dark hole in the ground, with clouds of dust billowing out.

"It really is him!"

"After him! Don't let him get away!"

"Lizard Race, go after him!"

Members of the Lizard Race immediately charged into the hole.

"Gao Neng fled in the twelve o'clock direction!"

"Chase!"

The Lizard Race sent out a signal.

The high-level non-humans cleared the way at the front while the main army surged behind them.

...

「Underground.」

Gao Neng's face was a little pale.

If it weren't for his close-fitting inner armor, plus the outer armor he had stripped from someone else, the shockwave from that Hill Giant's punch would have been enough to severely injure him.

A full-power punch from a high-level being.

It was truly no joke!

Especially from a Hill Giant, a race renowned for its strength.

'What do I do? With several thousand pursuers, can I even make it out of this forest?' Gao Neng was frantic. The road ahead was too long, and he was still within the Elf Race's territory.

To reach human territory, it would take at least three or four hours of sprinting at full speed!

'How am I supposed to make it?!'

\*Ding! Host has encountered a life-threatening situation. A Lifesaving Mission has been triggered. Do you wish to accept?\* Just then, a mechanical voice rang out.

'A Lifesaving Mission? Lifesaving my ass!' Gao Neng had already been burned at least three times. He wasn't a three-year-old. How could he possibly trust this dumbass system again?

'I will absolutely never trust it again.'

So, he unhesitatingly chose...

...to refuse!

"I refuse!" Gao Neng shouted.

\*Ding! Because the Host has refused one Lifesaving Mission, the difficulty will be adjusted to Epic level the next time a mission is triggered!\*

## Chapter 244 - 218: Shen Ning'Er's Badass Entrance

"An Epic-level quest?! How come I never knew about this before!" Gao Neng was momentarily stunned. He'd thought that if he had the right to choose, then he must also have the right to refuse.

But he'd never imagined...

'So \*this\* is what the so-called right to refuse meant?'

'And the difficulty can even freaking level up?'

'Epic difficulty!'

'Forget it. As long as I never accept this so-called life-saving quest, the difficulty level won't affect me, right?' Gao Neng thought, but it did little to ease his mind.

Because the Lizard Race pursuers behind him were already closing in.

Even the damn system had certified that his life was in danger; how could that be a lie?

Gao Neng was suddenly struck with regret, but it was useless now. He had to keep running, as far as he possibly could. As for the life-saving quest...

'To hell with it!'

Gao Neng burrowed frantically through the earth.

But the Lizard Race pursuers were hot on his heels. Worse, because they were constantly reporting his position, high-tier aliens had begun bombarding the ground from above.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Craters began to pockmark the forest floor.

He had no choice but to move in a serpentine pattern, weaving around the attacks from the high-tiers above. Otherwise, he would likely be crushed flat beneath the earth.

But this, in turn, slowed him down.

Moreover, the farther he burrowed, the more disoriented Gao Neng became...

'Direction was a huge problem!'

He was burrowing underground, the surface was a forest, and high-tiers were constantly bombarding the ground. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for him to get an accurate sense of direction.

All he could do was continuously evade the bombardment and burrow frantically onward.

「Twenty minutes later.」

Gao Neng clearly sensed something was wrong. The pursuit from behind seemed to be dwindling; the number of Lizardmen was much lower.

'Did I lose them?'

'No!'

'If I'd lost them, I should have lost all of them.'

'Why did I only lose a portion of them? Where did the other Lizardmen go?'

Just as he was wondering about this, he sensed movement to his left.

Then, his right!

'Am... I being surrounded?!' Gao Neng realized with a jolt. He finally understood where the other members of the Lizard Race had gone.

'It's an encirclement!'

The Lizard Race members behind him were tailing him closely to prevent his escape, while the others had fanned out to outflank him. Add to that the high-tiers on the surface herding him into position...

Gao Neng had now well and truly fallen into the Alien Race Alliance Army's encirclement!

"Gao Neng, you can't escape!" a cold voice shouted from above his head. In the next moment, the ground above him suddenly caved downward, and an immense pressure bore down.

Gao Neng knew it was a high-tier once again bombarding the ground.

Without hesitation, he veered left. But at the exact moment he did, a blade erupted from the earth right in front of his eyes.

SKREEEE!

A strange cry rang out.

Gao Neng dodged to the side on instinct, and the blade slammed into the Flying Earth Dragon.

The immense force of the blow made the Flying Earth Dragon shudder. At the same time, the ceiling of earth above him gave way, and a sliver of sunlight shone in.

Standing above him was a Beastman.

He stood two meters tall and wielded a giant axe. He wore pauldrons on his shoulders and had a single, silver-white horn on his head, from which a faint light was flowing.

'A High-tier Beastman!' Gao Neng was startled. It was already too late to run, because the giant axe in the High-tier Beastman's hands was already swinging down.

There was nothing he could do.

Gao Neng could only control the Flying Earth Dragon to meet the blow.

BOOM!

The giant axe collided with the scythe-like claws.

From that single impact, the Flying Earth Dragon's two scythe-like claws cracked, and one even snapped in two. With this, he couldn't even burrow anymore.

"Hahaha, you wretched ground rat! You have no claws now, so go on, keep burrowing! Die!" the High-tier Beastman roared with laughter. It seemed he hadn't even used his full strength in that swing.

At that moment, Gao Neng's heart truly turned to ice.

'I'm dead for sure!'

But he still wanted to struggle a little longer.

So, as the High-tier Beastman roared with laughter, he controlled the Flying Earth Dragon to shoot up toward the sky once more.

SWOOSH!

It flew right over the High-tier Beastman's head.

"Still trying to fly? Look above your head!" The High-tier Beastman clearly had no intention of pursuing him; a cold smile just curled his lips.

"Mu Feifei!" As Gao Neng looked up, he saw Mu Feifei already diving down toward him, bringing with her an overwhelming pressure.

Furthermore, under this pressure, he found himself unable to move.

'Am I locked in place?'

'Is it an aura lock?!'

Before he had time to figure it out, two swords were already cutting down at him.

"Sword Drawing Technique!" Gao Neng could do nothing but draw his blade, meeting her attack with a single slash.

A crescent of light collided with the two swords.

A slight tremor ran through the air.

Gao Neng was sent flying back at least ten meters from the strike, while Mu Feifei wore a look of astonishment. She glanced down at the two swords in her hands, then back at the distant Gao Neng.

"I didn't expect you to be this weak! So, you were deceiving me before?!" Mu Feifei clearly hadn't imagined he would be thrown back so far.

'He possesses a sufficiently powerful destructive force.'

'And he's incredibly durable...'

'But the difference in our power is enormous!'

'What's going on here?'

"Weak? Have you ever seen me when I'm strong?!" Gao Neng would rather die than admit it, but he truly had nowhere left to run. More than ten high-tiers had him completely surrounded.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The high-tier aliens were enraged.

## **Chapter 245 - 218: Shen Ning'Er's Domineering Entrance (2)**

In the distance, thousands from the Alien Race Alliance Army were also rushing over at high speed.

"Where do you think you can run now, Gao Neng?" Mu Feifei snorted. Gao Neng had nowhere to run; he was completely at her mercy.

A dozen or so high-rank experts were also staring coldly at Gao Neng.

Mu Feifei was in the sky.

Members of the Lizard Race were on the ground below.

And on all sides, the others stood guard.

It was a truly inescapable trap. They weren't worried in the slightest that Gao Neng could get away. The only thing they needed to consider was how to make him die a painful death.

"What's so great about ganging up on me? If you've got the guts, fight me one-on-one!" Gao Neng gritted his teeth. Escape was impossible now. Other than fighting it out, he couldn't think of any other way.

If that was the case...

Then he would fight!

He would take down as many as he could. Taking one would be a victory; taking two would be a bonus!

"Fine. Then I, Mu Feifei, accept your challenge today!" Mu Feifei had once again donned her ice-blue battle armor, looking impossibly aloof.

Just then, the princes who had been lagging behind finally caught up.

"Ninth Princess, why do you need to dirty your hands with trash like him? Leave him to me!" the Third Prince of the Beastman Race immediately yelled.

"Get lost. I'm going to kill him with my own hands!" Mu Feifei snorted.

"Right away! I'll cheer for you, Ninth Princess! And my White Jade Bone Forging... you have to give it back to me!" The Third Prince of the Beastman Race immediately stopped yelling.

"I don't want a single thing he has on him!" Mu Feifei naturally knew what the other princes were thinking, but she couldn't care less.

"So magnanimous of you, Ninth Princess!" the Third Prince of the Beastman Race immediately flattered.

The other princes, however, remained silent.

'Compete with Mu Feifei for this?'

'It wasn't necessary!'

Their only goal was to see Gao Neng dead.

"Why not let Prince Bernie of the Beast Race have a go? It's his right! Mu Feifei, if I were you, I'd let him fight first!" Gao Neng immediately protested.

'He still wanted to take someone else down before he died.'

'Against Mu Feifei, how was he supposed to manage that?'

'With his pretty face?!'

"Die!" Mu Feifei clearly had no intention of wasting words with Gao Neng. She charged straight at him, her two longswords thrusting toward his throat one after the other.

'A pity I haven't reached the fourth rank yet...' Gao Neng lamented. If he had been given just another ten days or half a month, he might have been able to break through.

Dying without ever enjoying the benefits of his hidden talent felt truly suffocating.

But now...

'Let's do this!'

'Sword Drawing Technique, plus Life Form Transformation, plus the Ninety-Nine Consecutive Slash!'

In a single breath, Gao Neng activated every enhancement he possibly could.

SWISH!

His blade flashed.

Once again, a strike from Mu Feifei's sword sent him flying back ten meters.

As for the Ninety-Nine Consecutive Slash... he had at least managed the first strike. So, was he far from reaching ninety-nine? 'Not far, not far at all!'

Gao Neng charged forward again.

A sword pierced his chest!

But it didn't matter.

He had his inner armor!

Mu Feifei's sword couldn't pierce it so easily!

BOOM! As her sword struck the armor, Mu Feifei was actually forced back three steps. A cold glint flashed in her eyes.

"So? Am I tough or what?" Gao Neng tilted his head back and ripped off the Mask of the Prince of Wood Elves, revealing a face of such flawless, breathtaking handsomeness that it could shake the heavens and move the very gods.

"It seems you really do have some treasures on you," Mu Feifei naturally guessed that Gao Neng was wearing some kind of protective inner armor.

And a very high-grade one, at that!

As for the other princes, they were inexplicably stunned upon seeing Gao Neng's true face.

"This guy is handsome?!"

"Even more handsome than when he was wearing the Mask of the Prince of Wood Elves!"

"A human can actually be this handsome? It's simply inconceivable!"

Before Gao Neng, the princes all felt somewhat inadequate. He utterly crushed them in the looks department; even if they didn't want to admit it, they had to.

Of course, this human was about to die anyway!

And indeed, it was just as the princes expected...

After saying her piece, Mu Feifei charged at Gao Neng again. And unlike her previous "probing" attacks, this time, she was clearly holding nothing back.

PSHIK!

This time, her sword didn't strike his chest.

It was his thigh!

Gao Neng had no armor on his thigh. The sword pierced straight through, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

Mu Feifei's second sword moved to strike again.

But Gao Neng had already slashed down with his own blade.

BOOM!

The two separated.

Then, Mu Feifei charged forward once more. With another thrust, Gao Neng's left arm was pierced through. His body was now dyed red with blood, his chest heaving violently.

'The gap in our strength really is huge.' Gao Neng was certain that Mu Feifei was at least a Rank Six, placing a full two ranks between them.

Most importantly, Mu Feifei wasn't just any ordinary Rank Six.

She was a genius among them.

'How could he fight this?'

'There was no way to win!'

"Your powerful self-healing ability means you won't die so easily. But it will make your death all the more painful... How wonderful!" Mu Feifei licked her lips and swooped down on him again.

Gao Neng was nearly at the ground by now, but he still wouldn't give up.

'If he had to die, he would die with dignity!'

'He would never beg for mercy!'

"You want to kill me? You'll have to pay a price!" This time, Gao Neng didn't try to block, letting Mu Feifei's sword lunge toward him. He was gambling.

He was betting that Mu Feifei wouldn't aim for a vital spot with this strike.

PSHIK!

Gao Neng's right arm was pierced through.

'The gamble paid off!' Gao Neng's jaw tightened. He dropped his blade and lunged forward, wrapping both arms around her in a fierce hug and letting the sword blade slide deeper through his arm.

Finally, he had a hold of Mu Feifei.

This took Mu Feifei by surprise. At such close range, she was unable to thrust with her other sword.

And in that instant...

Gao Neng bit down.

He bit down on Mu Feifei's neck.

"Even if I fucking die, I'm leaving a bite mark on you!" Gao Neng was spitting blood, but he was grinning with satisfaction as he bit down.

"NGH!!!" A jolt of pain shot through Mu Feifei's neck. She tried to push Gao Neng away but found that his pierced arms still possessed surprising strength.

She couldn't shove him off.

"Die!"

A vicious look finally appeared in Mu Feifei's eyes.

She slammed a palm against Gao Neng's forehead.

BOOM!

Gao Neng's body was sent flying like a kite with a broken string.

At that same moment, a thunderous mechanical roar echoed through the air. A figure charged in, a pair of radiant wings flaring from her back.

Mu Feifei's gaze froze.

Because the figure was moving too fast!

So fast that she had no time to react.

The next moment, all she could see was a long spear striking toward her chest like a dragon.

Her heart leaped in alarm, and she twisted with all her might.

But she still couldn't dodge it completely.

PSHIK!

The spear pierced the spot between Mu Feifei's shoulder and chest, punching straight through her ice-blue armor.

The wings on Mu Feifei's back flapped furiously as she tried to fly into the sky.

But the immense power behind the spear gave her no such chance, driving her down from the air and pinning her toward the ground.

BOOM!

A deafening crash.

A deep crater appeared in the ground.

And Mu Feifei was pinned in the middle of it by the spear.

As for the figure holding the spear, her expression was cold and proud.

Her long, jet-black hair fluttered in the wind. She just stood there, clad in a golden, feathery garment, the two wings of light on her back shimmering constantly.

"It's... you?!" How could Mu Feifei possibly not remember that golden, feathery garment? And how could she not recognize the heroic, awe-inspiring young woman before her?

It was this very young woman who, together with Gao Neng, had destroyed her plans back in the Forgotten Land, causing the web she had spun for years to completely unravel.

"That's right, it's me! Shen Ning'Er, newly appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Human Alliance Military Department!" Shen Ning'Er stared at Mu Feifei, twisted the spear in her hand, and thrust it deeper. "This is for that palm strike you landed back in the Forgotten Land!"

(Author's Note: I've been attending a provincial training course these past few days, with classes from morning to night, so the update schedule might be a bit unstable. However, I'll try my best not to miss any updates. For now, please enjoy this long Chapter as a show of my sincerity! I put out a lot of words today, feeling great! I'll continue to work hard!)

## **Chapter 246 - 219: Accept: Epic-level Mission**

"Ninth Princess!" the Third Prince of the Beast Race cried out in shock.

Mu Feifei was actually injured?! What's more, she'd been knocked out of the sky by a human girl's spear. The sight left him utterly aghast.

'Shen Ning'Er?'

'An Alliance Major?!'

'This girl can't be more than eighteen, can she?'

'And she's already an Alliance Major!'

A series of questions rose in the Third Prince of the Beast Race's mind. But now wasn't the time to ponder them. He absolutely could not let Mu Feifei fall into Shen Ning'Er's hands.

"Attack! Kill her!"

"Rescue the Ninth Princess!"

The Third Prince of the Beast Race and several other princes immediately gave the order.

"Tell them to stand down. I only came here today to save someone!" Shen Ning'Er said, her gaze fixed on Mu Feifei, who was pinned to the ground by her spear.

"All of you, get lost!" Mu Feifei yelled with equal coldness.

"Ninth Princess, your safety is what matters most!" the Third Prince of the Beast Race cried urgently.

"Hahaha... Her? She's not enough to kill me!" Mu Feifei laughed. Then, a blood-red fruit materialized in her hand.

GULP!

Before Shen Ning'Er could stop her, Mu Feifei had already swallowed it in an instant.

In a moment, Mu Feifei slowly rose from the massive crater. Wisps of red Blood Mist began to seep from her body, and even the wings on her back took on a vivid crimson hue.

It was an eerie sight.

The most terrifying part was the wound on Mu Feifei's shoulder. It was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In a mere moment, new flesh had already formed.

"A Blood Crystal Fruit?" Shen Ning'Er's brow furrowed. Without a moment's hesitation, she pulled her spear free and flew back, crushing a high-dimensional capsule in her hand as she retreated.

A ray of golden light shot out.

ROAR!

A beastly roar echoed.

The golden light coalesced, and a golden Furious Giant Ape appeared behind Shen Ning'Er.

Unlike the one seen before, this golden Furious Giant Ape was even larger, standing a full seven or eight meters tall. Moreover, its body was covered in highly unusual markings.

ROAR! The Furious Giant Ape pounded its chest, producing a metallic, vibrating clang. Then, it brought a fist crashing down on the now-standing Mu Feifei.

BOOM!

The Furious Golden Ape's punch found its mark.

The ground buckled.

But immediately after, the Furious Golden Ape was sent flying, stumbling back five full steps before regaining its footing.

"Shen Ning'Er! Gao Neng! I will kill you both today!" Mu Feifei's tone was no longer merely cold, but utterly frigid—a chilling frost that felt like it had been dredged up from the depths of hell.

Just then, the meow of a cat echoed from the distance.

MEOW!

Along with it came a girl's voice, sounding extremely urgent.

"Gao Neng?! Are you okay?!" Fang Tangtang, who also had wings of light, flew to Gao Neng's side in an instant.

Gao Xiaomeng was perched on Fang Tangtang's shoulder.

A little girl and a cat.

They just stared at Gao Neng.

"What are you two doing here?! I'm not dead yet..." Gao Neng coughed up a mouthful of blood, then quickly fumbled for the Life-saving Pill Fang Tangtang had given him and swallowed it.

"We came to save you!" Fang Tangtang said, as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

"Save my ass... There are over twenty high-rank non-humans here! You need to get out of here, now!"

"No! I have to save you!"

"..." Gao Neng said no more and quickly got to his feet.

Mu Feifei, watching this unfold, was clearly in disbelief.

'He's not dead?!' She had held nothing back with that last strike, and it had landed squarely on Gao Neng's forehead. How could a blow like that not have killed him?

'A healing ability?!'

But that couldn't be explained by a simple healing ability alone.

To use the non-humans' phrasing...

Gao Neng was a prime example of someone thick-skinned and built to take a beating.

"Ninth Princess, Human Alliance reinforcements are here! We need to end this quickly!" the Third Prince of the Beast Race shouted again upon seeing the newcomers. "Quick, all high-rankers, attack together! Capture Gao Neng first!"

"If you're high-rankers, then you should be fighting other high-rankers!" A furious roar grew louder as a streak of silver light shot in from the distance.

"A human high-ranker?!" All the non-human high-rankers were stunned for a moment. By the time they got a clear look, the silver light was already upon them.

And it attacked without a shred of hesitation.

BOOM!

A loud crash echoed.

A high-ranker from the Northern Cave Race was sent flying.

This startled the other non-human high-rankers.

Then, the silver light closed in on the high-rank Cave Race member again. Like a wild beast, it "bit" down on the high-ranker's arm.

CRUNCH!

The arm, covered in Scale Armor, was actually bitten clean off.

"ARGH!" The high-rank Cave Race member screamed in agony.

It all happened in a flash.

From the moment Fang Tangtang and Gao Xiaomeng appeared to the instant the high-rank Cave Race member was sent flying, everything happened almost simultaneously, with no pause in between.

So, it was only now that the non-human high-rankers got a clear look at the silver light's true form.

It was a bald human.

But this bald human's body was covered in silver spikes. A line of them ran from his neck all the way down his spine to his tailbone.

In addition, his arms and legs were also densely covered with spikes.

As for that "bite" from before...

It had been created by the spikes on both of his arms clamping together.

"Bald Shark?! What's he doing here?" Gao Neng instantly recognized the bald man. He never expected Bald Shark would come to rescue him.

Besides, Bald Shark's current appearance was... unconventional, to say the least.

Of course, unconventional or not, his combat strength was immense. And in the next instant, something even more surprising happened.

## Chapter 247 - 219: Accept: Epic Quest

After tearing off one of the Hill Giant's arms, Bald Shark went for the giant's throat, but his movements were incredibly strange.

It looked as if he was swimming through the air!

It wasn't normal jumping or flying. He could turn on a dime, accelerate, and turn again... Most notably, Bald Shark's butt was wiggling back and forth.

'Could this be Bald Shark's true form?' Gao Neng was utterly astonished, but he quickly realized it defied all scientific logic.

How could a person swim through the air?

Of course, he didn't have time to ask...

Because just as Bald Shark bit through the Hill Giant's neck with lightning speed, the other high-tiers finally closed in.

"Gao Neng, you little brat, you really know how to make a mess, don't you? Twenty high-tier aliens and an army of several thousand... what the hell did you do?!" Bald Shark stood imposingly, his gaze sweeping across the battlefield.

"..." Gao Neng truly had no idea how to explain.

'Could he just say he wanted to take one last look?'

'He was just about to leave when he got discovered?'

'And the craziest part? He was even captured and forced to be a plant in the princess's bride-selection ceremony.'

'That wasn't even the worst of it.'

'Even as a plant, he had cleverly manufactured a legitimate reason to leave. The only problem was that Mu Feifei had to show up out of nowhere.'

'His luck was just the absolute worst!'

But it was too late for any of that. The twenty high-tier aliens clearly had no intention of letting Gao Neng and Bald Shark reminisce.

They charged forward as one.

The battle of high-tiers had officially begun!

Bald Shark fought twenty high-tier aliens all by himself.

On the other side, Shen Ning'Er was likewise locked in battle with Mu Feifei.

"Sister Ning'Er, hurry, take a Seed Burst Pill!" Fang Tangtang yelled as she pulled out her No. 4 Electromagnetic Cannon.

"I don't need it to deal with her!" Shen Ning'Er snapped. The wings of light on her back flared, and she thrust her spear forward again without a hint of fear.

RUMBLE!

A single thrust of her spear...

...produced a piercing, thunderous crack as it split the air.

Having consumed the Blood Crystal Fruit, Mu Feifei's entire demeanor had changed. A chilling aura emanated from her, and her combat power had clearly skyrocketed.

She showed no fear either.

She met the attack with her two swords.

The spear and the twin swords clashed.

Shen Ning'Er didn't retreat a single step.

But Mu Feifei was forced back half a step.

"Below the high-tiers, I, Mu Feifei, have never met my match. And yet you..." Mu Feifei stared at the twin swords in her hands, clearly in disbelief.

"That's because you'd never met me!" Shen Ning'Er wasted no time on words, immediately charging forward again. Meanwhile, the Furious Giant Ape began to rush toward Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang.

"Sister Ning'Er is so strong! That Battle Angel ate a Blood Crystal Fruit, yet Sister Ning'Er is still winning? And she can even spare the attention to protect us?" Fang Tangtang's eyes widened.

"Yeah, Ning'Er has the upper hand, but what about Bald Shark?" Gao Neng looked toward him.

One man against twenty high-tier aliens.

For Bald Shark, it was clearly beyond a matter of whether the fight was easy or not...

Especially with the seven-meter-tall Hill Giant, whose strength was immense. With it acting as a shield, the other high-tier aliens could attack however they pleased.

Even if Bald Shark could "swim" through the air.

Most importantly, several thousand soldiers of the Alien Race Alliance Army had them completely surrounded. Escape was nearly impossible.

'What should I do?' Gao Neng could see it clearly: once Bald Shark fell, all those high-tiers would turn their attention to Shen Ning'Er's fight.

'When that happens, can Shen Ning'Er possibly hold them off by herself?'

"Why did you guys come?"

"Sister Ning'Er came looking for you, so I came along... As for Bald Shark, Sister Ning'Er and I honestly had no idea he would come too..." Fang Tangtang seemed to be in disbelief herself.

She and Shen Ning'Er had already left the fortress.

At the time, Gui Zian was still on the fortress walls. But after they had traveled some distance, they discovered that he had followed them.

"Since Bald Shark came, does that mean the other high-tiers from the Military Department will come too?" A glimmer of hope sparked within Gao Neng.

'He knew the Military Department had dispatched fifty high-tiers to this battlefield. If Bald Shark brought them here, they might actually be saved.'

"No, the other high-tiers aren't coming." Fang Tangtang shook her head.

"Why not?"

"Because... they all think you're dead, so..."

"I... understand." Gao Neng nodded. The Military Department wouldn't risk its forces for someone who was likely already dead.

'Especially not for a low-tier like him.'

"Prince, all this commotion will likely alert the Human Alliance. If a few more of them show up..." one of the alien guards said hesitantly.

"He's right. We can't drag this out. We must end this quickly!" a Prince nodded, then looked to the others. "What do you all think?"

"Let's attack together. The Ninth Princess only wants to kill them herself. We can just subdue them and let her deliver the final blow!" another Prince proposed.

"Excellent! Ignore that high-tier human. Everyone at Tier Six and above, go assist the Ninth Princess! Tier Fives, capture Gao Neng!" the Third Prince of the Beast Race nodded.

'He decided to curry a little favor with Mu Feifei.'

'At the very least, he'd make sure Gao Neng was crippled.'

'Surely Mu Feifei wouldn't blame him for helping, right?'

"Go!"

"Get Gao Neng first!"

"Yes, sir!"

The Alien Race Alliance Army moved in an instant.

The color drained from Fang Tangtang's face. One Furious Giant Ape couldn't possibly hold back several thousand guards. They were dead for sure.

"Aaargh... I, Death God Fang Tangtang, am going to die here! I knew I shouldn't have come to save you!" Even as she spoke, she fired her cannon.

KABOOM!

A single blast shot forth.

Blue electromagnetic energy flared around her.

At the same time, the blast tore through the ranks of the Allied Army. The beam of light sliced through their formation, instantly obliterating at least three Tier Four aliens.

But by then, the Alien Race Alliance Army had reached them.

"ROAR!" The Furious Giant Ape swung its fists, desperately shielding Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang.

But how could one Furious Giant Ape defend against the onslaught of several thousand troops? In the blink of an eye, elven soldiers from the Allied Army broke through and reached Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang.

"MEOW!" Gao Xiaomeng leaped, pinning an alien to the ground with one paw. With another swipe, she tore a gash so deep into the alien's chest that bone was visible.

"Gao Xiaomeng, you're amazing!" Fang Tangtang yelled, reloading her Electromagnetic Cannon and firing another blast.

KABOOM!

Several more aliens fell.

But Fang Tangtang had no more time to reload.

Her golden Scythe of Death materialized in her hand.

"I, Death God Fang Tangtang, am a Tier Three Late Stage now! It is an honor to die in battle!" Fang Tangtang actually shielded Gao Neng with her body, swinging her Scythe of Death relentlessly.

Gao Neng's fists clenched.

He bit his lip so hard it drew blood.

[Beep! The Host and the Host's companions are detected to be in mortal, life-extinguishing danger. Activate a life-saving quest to calm your nerves?] Just then, the mechanical voice rang out.

'A life-saving quest? You mean that epic-level life-saving quest, right?' Gao Neng was in a terrible mood. Never before had he craved power with such intensity.

'He could accept his own death.'

'But to drag Shen Ning'Er, Fang Tangtang, and Gui Zian down with him... a suffocating frustration filled his heart. He had never felt so powerless and aggrieved.'

'It was his fault!'

'He shouldn't have been so greedy!'

'His path had been too smooth until now. Completing one mission after another had made him think he was truly strong, that the road ahead would be just as easy.'

'Especially after successfully infiltrating the area beneath the Ancient Elf Tree and getting out alive, he had grown arrogant. He was like a gambler who, after one win, just wanted to win again.'

'He wanted more of the Spring of Life.'

'He wanted to become a true powerhouse overnight.'

'But the result... was that he had sunk deep into a quagmire from which he couldn't escape.'

'If he could do it all over, he'd tell himself: "Stop your reckless f\*\*\*ing around!"'

"An epic-level quest, is it? Fine! I accept! You stupid system, bring it on... In a situation like this, I'd like to see how else you could possibly screw me over!"

(A reader asked why the MC is being so reckless. Let me explain: I wanted to write something a bit more realistic. People need to grow, after all. This isn't a transmigration or rebirth story; he's just an ordinary, eighteen-year-old high school student. It's natural for a few victories to go to his head—that's just human nature, isn't it? Of course, I know some readers will say, "It's a novel, you don't need to think that hard about it! Who cares about human nature or logic! As long as it's awesome, that's all that matters!" Well... let's just say this part is for my own sake. After this stage of development, Gao Neng will truly mature. And then, his path to total domination will begin!)

## Chapter 248 - 220: Epic Treasure Chest

"Ding! The host has accepted a life-saving quest. Because the host rejected a previous quest, the difficulty for this life-saving quest has defaulted to: Epic!"

"Quest Name: Destroyer! (High)"

"Epic-level quests have no hints by default. Furthermore, half of the quest objective's text will be hidden. You won't know what kind of quest you need to complete. You can only search for clues within the limited text available!"

"Quest Description: Stand up, brave young man! You would not stoop to run. All you need to do is pour out your youth and passion, and use your strength to show everyone that you are the most powerful destroyer! No one can defeat you."

"Quest Objective: Successfully rescue Shen Ning'Er, Fang Tangtang, Gui Zian, and..."

"Quest Completion Reward: One Epic-level Treasure Chest."

"Penalty for Failure: None."

Gao Neng was speechless.

'The quest objective is half-hidden?!'

'You crappy System, did you really just give me a quest objective that's only half complete?! Is this something a system should even be able to do?'

Gao Neng had considered a million possibilities. For instance, the quest could be incredibly difficult, perhaps even requiring him to kill one, two, three... Tier-6 opponents.

But he had never, ever imagined...

'...that it was possible to not even be given the full quest objective?'

'And what the hell is up with this quest description?'

'You would not stoop to run!'

'It's telling me to fight to the death!'

'What's all this about "stand up," "pour out your youth and passion," "the most powerful destroyer," and "no one can defeat you"... What does any of it even mean?'

'Right now, besides the Tier-4 and Tier-5 opponents, any one of the Tier-6 or other high-tier enemies here could easily crush me, right?'

'The reward for completion is an Epic-level Treasure Chest!'

'Epic-level Treasure Chests actually exist?'

The most surprising part was that the penalty for failure was "None."

'What does that mean?'

'Did the crappy System have a sudden change of heart? Is the penalty really "None"?''

But Gao Neng wasn't naive enough to think so. The meaning of "None" was quite simple...

'If you fail, you die. Once you're dead, what's the point of the System punishing you further?'

Still, why did this quest description feel so familiar...?

'Where have I seen this before?' Gao Neng racked his brain. The quest objective he'd been given was basically the same as getting no objective at all, because he was obviously going to try to save Shen Ning'Er, Fang Tangtang, and Gui Zian regardless.

'Wait a minute!'

'Why isn't Gao Xiaomeng on the list?'

'Is it because Gao Xiaomeng's life isn't in danger...?'

'No, that's not right!'

'There are over twenty high-tier enemies here. Even Gao Xiaomeng couldn't possibly be completely safe, right? Could the hidden part of the quest objective have something to do with her?'

"It's possible!" Gao Neng thought the likelihood was high. And as he considered it, the source of that familiar feeling finally came to him.

'Back at the underground factory!'

He had accepted a life-saving quest there, too.

The quest name at the time was: "Don't Leave, Fight Till Dawn."

'If I remember correctly, that quest's description was...'

"A great treasure lies before you. You would not stoop to run, because a true man never fears death. Stand up bravely, pour out your youth and passion, and use your strength to show everyone that you are the most powerful Warrior! No one can defeat you."

'It's so similar! It really is! And the quest name has a "(High)" after it... Does that mean this quest is an advanced version of "Don't Leave, Fight Till Dawn"?' Gao Neng's eyes slowly brightened. Until this moment, his mood had been at an all-time low.

He had originally accepted the quest hoping the System would give him a hint to save his life.

But now, that hope was shattered.

However, precisely because all hope was lost, his mind began to calm down.

'It's just death, after all...'

'If I'm not afraid of dying, what else is there to fear?'

'What was the hint for the "Don't Leave, Fight Till Dawn" quest? Right, a "catalyst"! Back then, it told me to find a catalyst, and that catalyst was the "magnetic pile."'

'Could it be that I need to find a catalyst here, too?'

'So, does that mean... there might be a magnetic pile nearby? And if I find this magnetic pile, I can become the great Destroyer?'

'That's it, right?!'

'It has to be, right?!'

Gao Neng couldn't think of any other possibility. Although he felt an Epic-level quest shouldn't be this simple, it was genuinely the only theory he had.

'Then I'll find the magnetic pile!'

'But is there even a magnetic pile here?!'

'Could it really be such a coincidence that there just happens to be a magnetic pile right where I chose to run?'

"BOOM!"

Just then, Fang Tangtang was sent flying back by a kick from a Tier-5 non-human, crashing right into Gao Neng's chest.

Gao Neng had the misfortune of breaking her fall.

Fang Tangtang wasn't heavy.

However, with the force of the impact, the collision still left Gao Neng's chest feeling tight. He was, after all, severely injured, even after having taken a Life-saving Pill.

"Ow! That damn non-human! How dare you kick me, Death God Fang Tangtang? I'll tear you apart!" Fang Tangtang flipped to her feet, raised her Golden Scythe of Death, and prepared to charge back into the fray.

But Gao Neng moved faster than she did.

The non-human had already charged right in front of them.

Gao Neng lashed out with a kick.

It connected squarely with the non-human's face.

"BAM!"

The non-human stumbled back two steps.

He ended up right next to the Furious Giant Ape.

Without a moment's hesitation, the Furious Giant Ape swung a fist around, smashing the non-human and blasting it into a pulp.

The Furious Giant Ape materialized by Shen Ning'Er possessed strength at least equivalent to Tier-6.

## **Chapter 249 - 220: Epic Treasure Chest (Part 2)**

Against a fifth-rank alien, one punch would be enough to heavily injure, if not kill them. But there were simply too many, making it impossible to fend them all off.

"Huh? Gao Neng, are you recovered? If you are, then you take the front! I, Death God Fang Tangtang, will provide fire support from the back!" As soon as Fang Tangtang saw Gao Neng make his move, she stopped preparing to hold the front line.

"I've recovered a bit. Let me ask you something: how do you find a magnetic pile?" Gao Neng knew Fang Tangtang wasn't skilled in close combat, so he wasn't surprised and moved to stand in front of her.

"You're looking for a magnetic pile at a time like this?!" Fang Tangtang was clearly astonished. "Even if you found one, you couldn't possibly mine any Magnetic Crystal Ore, could you?"

"I asked you how to find one. Just tell me!" Gao Neng's Horse-Cutting Saber was gone, so he had to pull out his Elf Long Saber and make do.

"Why are you being so aggressive?!" Fang Tangtang pouted, but still answered quickly. "There are lots of ways to find a magnetic pile. For example..."

"Get to the point!"

"Fine. The simplest method is that your cultivation speed will increase. Also, wherever a magnetic pile appears, there will definitely be Magnetic Crystal Ore!" Fang Tangtang stopped dawdling and said immediately.

'Magnetic Crystal Ore?' Gao Neng had a feeling that might be the case. 'But what does she mean my cultivation speed will increase? How am I supposed to judge anything based on that alone?'

'Wait a minute!'

'Back when I was in front of the Ancient Elf Tree, didn't my cultivation speed increase then?'

As Gao Neng thought of this, his expression suddenly changed...

He had inexplicably thought of a terrifying possibility.

"Fang Tangtang, let me ask you another thing. Is there a magnetic pile under the Elf Royal City?!" Even as Gao Neng asked, his hands didn't pause for a second.

Sword Drawing Technique!

One Slash!

An approaching alien was slashed, stumbling back two steps.

Gao Neng, however, also took one step back.

He still held a slight advantage.

"Whoa, you can force back a fifth-rank with a single slash? Incredible..." Fang Tangtang exclaimed in shock. Then, seeing the grim look on Gao Neng's face, she quickly answered his question. "The Elf Royal City has a magnetic pile. Isn't that common knowledge? If it didn't, how could it possibly produce so much ore?"

"So, every Royal City is actually a magnetic pile?"

"A *large* magnetic pile, to be more precise! For a place to be occupied by the alien races and built into a Royal City, it has to be a large magnetic pile. Other major cities are the same, but they're not on the same scale as a Royal City." As Fang Tangtang explained, she finished reloading the No. 4 Electromagnetic Cannon she had hastily picked up.

BOOM!

A shot blasted out.

Another two fourth-rank aliens were killed horribly.

The back-and-forth between Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang seemed to take a long time, but in reality, it all happened in the span of one or two exchanges.

And upon hearing this, Gao Neng already understood.

'There's definitely no magnetic pile here!'

The reason was simple. He had been forcefully blasted out from underground. If there really was a magnetic pile down there, he would have been able to see it at a glance.

'My second attribute lets me see ore at a glance!'

But he hadn't seen any ore.

Naturally, if there was no ore here—or anywhere nearby—then there was definitely no magnetic pile.

'No magnetic pile? How am I supposed to find a catalyst?!' The hope that had ignited in Gao Neng's heart was quickly extinguished. 'Of course, it was never going to be that simple.'

'It was an epic-level quest, after all!'

'How could it possibly be solved so easily?'

He hadn't really thought about the quest reward, the epic-level treasure chest. But since it was an epic-level chest, it had to be better than a high-level one.

'It might even be better than the Lucky Wheel!'

Of course, that was all a problem for later. His current goal was to survive. And he had to save Shen Ning'Er, Fang Tangtang, and Gui Zian.

'But how can I save them?'

'There's no way!'

"Kill them!"

"Kill them!"

"Charge!"

The Alien Race Alliance Army charged madly toward Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang.

If not for the Furious Golden Ape, Gao Neng and Fang Tangtang would likely already be dead. They certainly wouldn't be here thinking about finding a catalyst.

'Wait a minute...'

'Speaking of a catalyst, doesn't Gao Xiaomeng count as one?!'

Gao Neng remembered that back in the Forgotten Land, he had "merged" with Gao Xiaomeng once before. At the time, he'd had a sensation similar to being inside a magnetic pile.

Besides, the quest objectives didn't require him to save Gao Xiaomeng.

'So, what the quest is really trying to tell me is that I need to merge with Gao Xiaomeng again, right?!'

'It's possible. The odds don't look great... but I have to at least try, right? The only thing is, to merge, I need Gao Xiaomeng to agree. And after we merge, she'll be unconscious for a long time. But I can't worry about that now. I have to take this final gamble!' Thinking this, Gao Neng didn't hesitate any longer and shouted.

"Gao Xiaomeng!"

"Meow?" Gao Xiaomeng leaped off an alien and darted back to Gao Neng's side, simultaneously swatting another alien away with her paw.

"Get on my shoulder!"

"Meow!" With a light leap, Gao Xiaomeng landed on Gao Neng's shoulder.

But without Gao Xiaomeng holding them back, the other aliens seemed to have found an opening and charged wildly at Gao Neng.

"How about we merge?" Gao Neng yelled as he drew his saber.

"Meow meow meow!" Gao Xiaomeng shook her head vigorously.

"There's no other way! It's either merge or die! Your choice!" Gao Neng said, ignoring Fang Tangtang's bewildered look.

"Meow!" Gao Xiaomeng seemed extremely reluctant.

But Gao Neng still felt Gao Xiaomeng growing lighter on his shoulder. Then, it was as if their minds connected.

'If I don't save him, I can still live... I, the Xiaomeng Queen, am impossible to kill! This Queen has five thousand cat followers. How can I enter a 'debilitated state' here? Once I'm in that state, I can be killed. It's too dangerous! That Gao Neng is so detestable!'

"Gao Xiaomeng, are you seriously cursing me?!" Gao Neng was furious. He never expected to hear \*this\* the moment their minds connected.

'Whoops? I forgot you could hear this Queen's thoughts...' Gao Xiaomeng was startled, but she didn't sound afraid.

Then, Gao Neng heard Gao Xiaomeng's inner voice again.

'As if I'm scared of him!'

'Gao Neng is a shadow of his former self right now. What's he gonna do, beat me up? Still, Mom told me to protect him... I can't just let him die. After all, the kid is this Queen's brother, in name at least!'

"Brother? Mom? Your... my mom knows about you?!" Gao Neng was suddenly shocked. He'd never even considered it.

But recalling it now...

When he had left back then, Gao Xiaomeng had been completely drained of energy. But by the time he returned, she had fully recovered.

'Debilitated state?!'

'Gao Xiaomeng said 'debilitated state' just now, not 'unconscious state', right?'

'You can stop guessing. I, the Xiaomeng Queen, won't tell you anything about Mom. If you want to know, you can just go ask her yourself!'

"Isn't my mom just an ordinary person? What is there to ask? Stop wasting time and let's merge already!" Although Gao Neng's mind was connected to Gao Xiaomeng's, their bodies had not yet become one.

He knew that much, at least.

Clearly, Gao Xiaomeng had her reservations and was reluctant to merge with him.

'Then you have to promise me that you'll bring me back to the City of Hope while I'm in my debilitated state. Otherwise, even if I become a Cat Ghost, I'll never forgive you!' Gao Xiaomeng said again.

"Fine. If I can survive this, I'll definitely get you back to the City of Hope. I promise!" Gao Neng nodded. If he could live, the rest would be easy.

'But the real question is, can I actually survive?'

'Alright then, this Queen will trust you this once!' Gao Xiaomeng seemed to have finally made up her mind.

## **Chapter 250 - 221: Fusion! The Terror of the Super Energy Warrior**

"Wait, I need to drink from the Spring of Life first!" Gao Neng remembered that the last time he fused with Gao Xiaomeng, the energy drain had been immense.

Even just fighting Ye Ying had nearly left him completely exhausted.

But now he was facing thousands of Tier Five and Tier Six enemies, plus twenty high-tier members of the Alien Race Alliance Army. How could he possibly let himself burn out mid-battle?

After this ordeal, Gao Neng's mindset had subtly changed.

He wouldn't be stingy anymore!

He wouldn't hesitate to use what he had.

After all, what good were treasures if he was dead? Since he still had a bottle of the Spring of Life he'd snatched from the Seventh Princess, he might as well drink it all.

Drinking from the Spring of Life...

...was the safest bet.

'Meow! This Queen wants a drink too!' Gao Xiaomeng yelled in his mind.

"You're already fused with me. If I drink, you drink!" Gao Neng ignored Gao Xiaomeng, pulling out the small bottle of the Spring of Life and pouring a mouthful down his throat.

GULP!

A mouthful of the Spring of Life went down.

Gao Neng instantly felt the energy throughout his body begin to boil.

'Not bad!'

Just as he was about to take another sip, a voice suddenly rang in his ear.

"Ding! Conditions to break through to Tier Four have been met. Do you wish to force the breakthrough?" a mechanical voice asked.

'A single mouthful of the Spring of Life can force a breakthrough to Tier Four? What the... fuck!' Gao Neng wanted to curse out loud. After his metamorphosis, he had already been on the verge of a breakthrough.

He'd been wanting to break through to Tier Four for a while.

However, he was still about ten days away from actually making the leap...

But he never expected...

...that a single mouthful of the Spring of Life could shave off ten days of waiting!

Ten days!

In truth, you couldn't really blame Gao Neng.

He wasn't a prophet, after all.

No one would deliberately drink the Spring of Life just to save ten days.

The Spring of Life was just too precious.

Especially after his metamorphosis, Gao Neng understood its effects even more clearly.

But now wasn't the time to dwell on that...

"Break through!" Gao Neng said without hesitation. 'If I can break through to Tier Four and then fuse with Gao Xiaomeng, I'll have at least a ten percent chance of survival.'

VMM!

Gao Neng felt all the power in his body retract, converging entirely within his 'magnetic core'.

The purplish-red magnetic core swelled in an instant.

Then, the energy violently erupted outward.

Name: Gao Neng.

Age: 18.

Basic Information: Freshman at Eastern Capital Military Academy, City of Hope.

Vitality: 623/1335 (Rating: Excellent).

Vigor: 488/536 (Rating: Excellent).

Energy: 2530/2530 (Excellent).

Talents: Iron 100%, Copper 100%, Tin 100%, Silver 100%, Gold 100%, Phosphorus 100%, Sulfur 100%, Silicon 100%...

Special Abilities: 1. Glare (Intermediate). 2. Second Magnetic Core (Advanced). 3. Lifeform Transformation (Beginner). 4. Wordless Celestial Book (Beginner).

Special Skills: 1. Infinite Energy Infusion.

Evolution: 4/10. (Completion)

'My Vitality went up by 300 points, and my Vigor went up by 40. I really broke through! Plus, my Energy increased from 2019 to 2530!'

'Awesome!' That was the only word for it. His Spiritual Power had undergone another qualitative change. He could now project his energy outward, and it even mixed with his Spiritual Power.

'So this is my power at Tier Four?!'

"KILL!" Just then, another alien charged at Gao Neng.

"Perfect timing! Sword Drawing Technique, slash!" Without a moment's hesitation, Gao Neng drew his blade and brought it down on the alien's head.

SWISH!

A flash of light from the blade streaked past.

A look of disbelief flashed in the Tier Five alien's eyes.

His head hurt a little.

Then, he felt his vision slowly split down the middle.

BOOM!

The alien's body burst apart.

It was split clean in two.

'One Slash to kill a Tier Five! I did it!' Gao Neng's grip on his blade tightened. Even without fusing with Gao Xiaomeng, he now had the power to fight a Tier Five Early Stage alien.

A Tier Five Early Stage, killed in One Slash!

He wouldn't even fear a late-stage Tier Five!

Any area his energy could reach was now his domain.

His will became reality!

The feeling was simply sublime.

And unlike before, this time he could feel all of his power, every last bit of it, held firmly in his grasp.

This was power that truly belonged to him!

'Tier Four... I've finally broken through!' Gao Neng thought. This was, at the very least, a small comfort before his impending death.

"Gao Neng, you just killed a Tier Five alien in one slash? You... don't tell me you broke through?!" Fang Tangtang, who was right beside him, was stunned when she heard his involuntary exclamation.

"Yeah. You should be close, too. Take a sip of the Spring of Life and see if you can break through!" Gao Neng had no intention of keeping it for himself.

Fang Tangtang wasn't strong in close-quarters combat.

But her overall combat power was certainly not lacking. With her No. 4 Electromagnetic Cannon, even if she couldn't break through to Tier Four, having a bit more energy would still be a huge benefit.

"One sip is all it takes to break through?" Fang Tangtang immediately took the bottle. Despite her skepticism, she swallowed a mouthful of the Spring of Life.

Soon, a flush spread across Fang Tangtang's face.

Then, it deepened to purple.

BOOM!

A powerful aura of energy erupted from her.

Fang Tangtang's face changed from purple back to red.

This was the flush of excitement!

"I, Death God Fang Tangtang, have broken through too!" Fang Tangtang was overjoyed.

'Fang Tangtang actually broke through?! This Spring of Life really is something else. Too bad there's not much left... In that case, I'll give the rest to Shen Ning'Er!' Gao Neng took back the Spring of Life from Fang Tangtang's hands, then shouted inwardly, 'Gao Xiaomeng, I've broken through to Tier Four! Let's fuse!'