

## Destiny 1061

### Chapter 1061 The Elite Clubs

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Shin and the group almost spend almost an entire morning and afternoon exploring the academy square. Most of the time they spent were for tasting different kinds of delicacies made by the gourmet and food enthusiast clubs.

They had tried all sorts of foods such as a variety of meats from all kinds of monstrous beasts, seafood delicacies that were specialties of the Eastern Sea Region, rare vegetables that could only be found in special places, and special herbs that could be used for cooking uncommon delicacies.

They were also a couple of delicacies that were out of the norm, or in simpler terms, exotic foods. Those delicacies could make you think twice about whether they were real food or not because of their unpleasant appearance. Especially the ones that were made from eels, insects, and arachnids.

The ones that were made from snakes, frogs, crocodiles, and likes were still decent looking. But the ones that were previously mentioned were really hard to look at.

The girls refused to try those weird-looking decencies. Even though the seniors, who made them, constantly reassured them that they were delicious and safe to eat. It was not they were picky, it was just they could not endure the appearance of that so-called food.

Shin was still fine. He first grew up in the Black Serpent Mafia Training Camp, so he was never been a picky eater. And since he was someone who was a food enthusiast himself, trying and tasting all kinds of delicacies despite their appearance.

No matter how weird they look, he would obviously try them without hesitation for new discoveries and understanding in the path of cooking.

Perhaps, he could also make new cuisines after trying all of the exotic food within the 'food bazaar' of the academy plaza.

Leonard, on the other hand, was someone who grew up in the streets. He would never be picky about what he ate. As long as it was edible and would not make him sick, then he would obviously eat it.

In the place where he grew up alongside his sister, having meals three times a day would always be a luxury, twice was being lucky, while having a single meal was a decent day. He would never waste food in his entire life because he knew the feeling of not being able to eat for an entire day.

And now that he had a decent life because of his encounter with Shin and Arthur, he would never let himself and his sister starve again – to never go back to the life where they had to force themselves to sleep at night because they were hungry.

He obviously tried all of the exotic food that they came across, especially when they were all free. And surprisingly, he found all of them were rather good.

Meanwhile, Arthur was in a similar state. As someone, who was raised by a military family, he was never been a picky eater. He even experienced eating whatever they get in the forest when he was being trained by his strict father and scary uncle.

All of these exotic foods were no different from the normal cuisines that he was eating at home or anywhere else. They were just food in his eyes.

Molton, who was raised within a sheltered environment, would naturally have the same expression as his twin sister. But after seeing the three guys trying those exotic delicacies like they were nothing, he could not help but become curious. Especially when he was the only guy who was not trying them, making him feel a little ashamed.

So, he could only grit his teeth and mimicked the three. He even closed his eyes tightly and chewed with great difficulty as he tried his first exotic cuisine.

Then, his intense chewing gradually slowed down when he found that that taste was not actually as bad as he had imagined. They were surprisingly good that even made him ask for another one.

The look in his eyes was indescribable as if he stumbled upon a whole new world. The trio could not help but laugh at him when they saw him looking that way.

Aside from their food adventures, the group also explored the other clubs that were recruiting within the academy square. And surprisingly, they found quite a lot of interesting clubs that were able to make them interested.

They were impressed by an engineering club that was showcasing their inventions. There was also a thesis and research club claiming to have discovered a new form of energy. And another club that was promoting a new type of discipline.

The group discovered a lot of clubs and even learned new things from a few of them. They also discovered that these clubs were just regular clubs within the academy. And the recruitment of real elite clubs was actually situated in a different place.

"That was fun! I never think that the academy has this kind of exciting event. And it is just ordinary club recruitment," commented Arthur as he collapsed on a grass field near the square.

After making a round in the whole square and checking on all of the clubs recruiting there, the group suddenly felt tired and decided to have a quick break.

Shin sat under a tree, hiding in its shade from the hot sun. It was only three in the afternoon, so the heat was still quite hot even for a martial artist like him. The others also did the same, collapsing on the grass one after another.

"So, what is next? Are we going to finally check on the elite clubs?" asked Cloe as she sat beside Shin.

Shin thought for a moment before replying. "I don't think we have the energy for that. They should be elite clubs for a reason, so we can expect that their recruitment process is going to be a little special."

"That makes sense," commented Lorraine before quickly adding. "I wonder what kind of clubs are they?"

Hearing those words, the group subconsciously turned their heads at Molton, all at the same time. This made the guy feel a little shy as he was still not used to receiving such gazes.

It took him quite a few moments before he was able to regain his composure before taking out a small notebook. During their 'adventure' in the academy square, he was holding the very same notebook and constantly writing something on it. Everything they checked on one club and moved toward another, he would always record his discoveries and their experiences in each club.

He was like a scholar or a researcher who loved to recover everything he experienced in his little notebook.

He cleared his throat for a moment before quickly starting. "I may not know how many clubs are there in total within the academy, but I can confidently say that there are only seven clubs that can claim that they are the most elite club that the Magic Ace Academy has."

"The first is obviously the Hand of Midas. I already tell you everything I know about them, so I will not say anything more about their club."

"The next should be the Sleeping Dragons. These guys are very mysterious and low-key, so I don't know much about them. All I know is that all of their members are from the Research Department."

He paused, then quickly clarified. "I am not talking about the Research Department of the International Research Center situated in our school, but the original Research Department that the academy first has."

"From what I've heard, the seniors from that department are all students of Professor Henry, and all of them are personally picked by him. But I am not actually sure about it since that is all I heard from the rumors."

"But one thing is for sure, each of their members is strong – very strong, in fact! I heard that, just like the Hand of Midas, they are a club that can make the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee wary of them."

"They don't have a vast influence, like the Hand of Midas, but their strength shouldn't be in the lower end. I am not sure who is the better club but I can tell that their overall strength should be on a similar level."

The moment he finished talking, he suddenly noticed that everyone where currently looking at Shin. And it was at that moment when Molton remembered that Shin had chosen to be a member of the said Research Department.

Molton suddenly became excited and could not help but ask Shin. "Ah! That is right. Big Bro Shin is a part of that department now. How is it? Is everyone there being really strong? How are their discipline? I heard that they are practicing specialized disciplines, is it true?"

Molton continued to throw a barrage of questions, nothing giving Shin the time to answer even a single of them. This guy seemed to be too obsessed with gathering information about all kinds of things, but most importantly, strong practitioners from different disciplines.

With that, Shin could only sigh helplessly before briefly saying. "I am just a new student, how can I become that familiar with them already? But one thing is for sure, all of my seniors from that department are very strong."

"Like... stupidly strong," he added after remembering his experience when he first met his seniors.

After that, Shin and the others waited for Molton to calm himself down before letting him continue. "After that two, the next is the Martial and Mentalism Unions – or MMU for short. As its name was implying, their members are mostly Martial Artists and Mentalists."

"MMU is created by the Combat Department and most of its members are also from there. In simpler terms, MMU is a gathering of combat-minded people, who loves fighting and battling."

"They are the most active among the seven elite clubs. They are mainly taking assault and assassination missions while their secondary priority is escort and protection missions. The other types of missions are not that appealing to them unless it concerns fighting someone or something. Outside of it is not worth of their time."

"Their members are also required to join different kinds of combat competition, whether they are internal or external ones."

Pausing for a moment, he swept his gaze on the others. He was trying to see if they were interested in such a club. Aside from Arthur and Leonard who seemed to be in deep contemplation after hearing the description of the MMU, the others were not interested in them.

After that, he continued. "The next on the list should be the Warrior Collage. It is also from Combat Department, but their activities are slightly 'milder' than the MMU. And their acceptance of missions is more flexible. As long as the missions will be able to grant them a lot of merit points, they will accept it without question."

"Oh! MMU and the Warrior Collage are also great rivals. They are always clashing and competing against each other, making their members also quite hostile to the opposing party."

"It is said that these two clubs are the ones who are responsible for 'accidents' and 'violations' within the campus. They seem to be always at war with each other."

"Because of that, the Disciplinary Committee are calling these two clubs their 'best friends'," he added with a chuckle as he found it funny.

"Then there is the Student Assistant Association. It is a club that focused on gathering all of the student assistants of each professor and instructions. They are also prioritizing recruiting the representative of each class from different courses."

"Their main goal is to be as influential and as strong as the Hand of Midas and Sleeping Dragons. Unfortunately, they still haven't achieved such a feat as it is much harder than they had expected."

He then paused for a moment before continuing. "As for the final two, it should be the Researcher Union and the Wings of Dawn."

"The former is a gathering of the elite students studying at the Research Center. Most of them are senior students that are about to graduate and want to focus on their research and don't want to meddle with the power struggle of the clubs within the school."

"As for the Wings of Dawn-... Unfortunately, I don't have much information about them. But from what I've heard, they are a junior task force unit organized by the academy itself. Each of their members is handpicked by the academy and nurtured to be the best among the best of elite students."

"They are more mysterious and more secretive than the Sleeping Dragons, but their strengths are rumored to be the strongest among everyone else."

"I don't know which club is the strongest – the Hand of Midas, the Sleeping Dragons, or the Wings of Dawn. But all I know is they are all strong enough to form a 'council' with the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee."

He then paused for a moment as he remembered something before quickly adding with full confidence. "Oh! This information is from our Big Sister. She is a member of the Disciplinary Committee, so I can assure you that all of the information is legitimate and true."

Chapter 1062 Arthur's Idea

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"Eh!? We can't inquire right now?"

The group stood stunned and stared blankly at the senior student in front of them.

They quickly went to the Azure Sky Garden, a special place dedicated to the elite clubs within a school. It looked like a business square that could be seen outside the school. There were seven noticeable buildings situated there, scattered in different places.

Each building was occupying a certain area within the garden, signifying that it was their territory. And these buildings that had unique designs had huge logos representing their clubs hanging in front of them. If Shin put them on an in-game term, these buildings looked like a guild residence within the game.

But the strange part was the seven buildings did not represent all of the seven elite clubs. Two of them were from the Student Council, the one that was situated at the center of the garden, while the other was the headquarters of the Disciplinary Committee.

The rest were from the clubs, Martial and Mentalism Union, Warrior Collage, Student Assistant Association, Researcher Union, and the one with the most luxurious building that was even fancier than the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee, the Hand of Midas.

The builders assigned for Sleeping Dragons and Wings of Dawn could not be found within the garden. They might be on the deeper and secluded part of the garden or their assigned headquarters were never been there.

Shin, who was a part of the Research Department and already visited their place, had the idea that the shabby and rundown place was their headquarters.

As for the Wings of Dawn, this club might be in a similar case but should be in a better situation. Unless the members of this particular club were the same as his seniors in the Research Department who loved to fight and destroy their place in the process.

The group went over to this place to see the elite clubs' recruitment process and check if these clubs suited them. But who would have thought that the elite clubs were not currently recruiting any new members? They did not even want to receive any visitors right now.

"Are you telling us that the elite clubs are not recruiting? And at the Recruitment Festival even?" asked Molton for the third time since they were refused by the senior student. He could not believe that the elite clubs would let such an important event pass just like that.

The senior student sighed helplessly at the repeated question. "As I said, it is not that they don't want to recruit any members right now. It is just they could not recruit anyone because of their current circumstances."

And before Molton could even ask another repeated question, he quickly added. "The details are classified, so even the members don't know the exact reason for it. But I heard it is an order from the academy, so they have no choice but to comply."

"Tsk! What a bummer," commented Arthur from the side.

In the meantime, Shin could not help but ask. "Senior, from what club are you?"

The senior student was suddenly taken aback by that question. He then looked at Shin and saw that the latter seemed to be gauging his strength and managed to find out something. 'Interesting. To think that there is a kid that can see through my concealment.'

He then swept his gaze at the others and noticed that all of them seemed to be using their respective means to gauge his strength.

'I guess it is to be expected of the students from the special program,' he added to his thoughts before replying. "I am not from any club. If ever, you can treat me as a student assistant that is supporting the Student Council in dealing with trivial jobs such as guarding this place."

He waited patiently for the group to ask for a few more questions but they seemed to already lack anything to ask. But he still respectfully asked. "Do you still have anything to ask?"

Shin and the others thought for a moment before shaking their heads. Even Molton was shaking his head in a dejected manner. It was a rare occasion to be able to visit the elite club and observe them, so he really felt that it was a pity.

The senior student was able to read the expression on the face of the poor guy, so he quickly added. "Don't worry, once the collaborative mission that the elite clubs are doing is done, they will immediately start recruiting new members. It will be another Recruitment Festival and solely prepared for them."

"And given your abilities, I am confident that all of you will be able to pass their recruitment process and join them," he added as he swept his gaze at the group once again. But this time, he was using a special technique to be able to observe their respective strength.

And what he had discovered shocked him to the core. 'What the heck? These kids are strong. They are too strong. I am afraid that most of the regular members of elite clubs are not as strong as them.'

'Only those special individuals were the ones who could contend against this bunch. Is the quality of the special program students this insane?' he thought as he was shocked by their strength.

He was confident that he would be able to face any of them, though he found it troublesome if he was faced against any of the trio of Shin, Arthur, and Leonard. Those three were on a completely different level.

But what was really surprising about it was all of them being very young. If he tried to make a guess, none of them were older than eighteen years old. No, they seemed to be all 15 years of age.

'I guess the school is really trying to nurture a group of monsters,' he added to his thoughts while also thinking that this bunch was as good as the elite members of the Hand of Midas, Sleeping Dragons, and Wings of Dawn in terms of talent.

While he was lost in his thoughts, Shin suddenly gave him a bow while also thanking him. "Thank you, senior. Maybe we will come back here when the elite clubs launch their own Recruitment Festival."

After that, he beckoned the others as he turned around to leave. And when the group saw him leaving, they quickly bowed to the senior student, saying their farewell, before turning around and catching up to Shin.

"Man~! That is so boring~!" said Arthur as he put both of his hands behind his head while walking.

"There is nothing we can do about it," commented Lorraine while shrugging her shoulders.

Leonard thought for a moment before finally voicing his concern. "It seems like the mission that the elite clubs have is a pretty serious one for them to work together. I wonder what is it."

Cloe then turned to Shin and asked. "You can contact your seniors from the Research Department, right? Do you think that you will be able to ask them about it?"

Shin rolled his eyes at her since he knew that she was just trying to ask him to keep the topic going. "Do you think that they will share any information with me when it is clearly a classified mission? Moreover, I am just a new student in the department. I haven't even started my classes there, so how can I ask them?"

Molton was so dejected that he could not help but keep his head hanging low. Even his shoulders were lowered as if they were carrying something heavy.

Seeing that, Arthur patted Molton's shoulder. "Don't worry. We will have our chance to see those so-called elite clubs."

Molton raised his head to look at his senior brother and nodded his head. "Hmm."

After that, Arthur swiftly turned to Shin while asking. "By the way, what do you think of my suggestion earlier?"

"About what? About creating our own club?" asked Shin with furrowed brows. He then shook his head and rejected it. "Nah! It is too troublesome. Have you seen how hectic it is to manage a club?"

"Given our personalities, I doubt we will bother ourselves at doing such a troublesome thing," he added with a lazy tone.

"Come on~! We can just copy these clubs that come from the game. We can make our Empyrean Talon a club! We are the founders of the adventurer team, so I doubt the others will question it," said Arthur, trying to persuade Shin.

He knew that as long as he got Shin to agree, Cloe and the others would have no choice but to follow.

"It is not like all of us are from Empyrean Talons," said Shin, rejecting Arthur once again.

It was not he was taking the others for granted. But given the actions of Jillian and Molton, it was pretty obvious that the two of them were planning to join their group.

As for Lorraine, there was nothing to talk about her. She was already making a fuss about her not being invited to join their Adventurer Team. Given their relationship, she should have been a part of the Empyrean Talons if not because of her duties in her family.

While Shin and Arthur were bickering with each other, Molton suddenly remembered something as he finally realized why the name Empyrean Talons was familiar to him. "Wait! Are you guys the 'Empyrean Talons'? I mean – that Empyrean Talons Adventurer Team within «Destiny's Fate» Online?"

The group halted their steps as they turned to Molton. They looked at him with the face that seemingly told him that he was stating the obvious.

"Hick!" the poor guy could not help but hiccup when he saw them directing their gazes at him once again before subconsciously lowering his head.

Then Arthur finally broke the tense and awkward atmosphere while saying. "Yeah. It is us. Is there something wrong, junior brother? It isn't like something too special anyway, so is there anything to be surprised about?"

Even though he said those words, the smugness and pride in his tone could not be hidden.

The others rolled their eyes at him before Shin asked Molton. "Yeah, we are the Empyrean Talons. Do you have something to say to us?"

Seeing that her twin brother could not say anything, Jillian sighed helplessly before saying. "As you know, my brother is interested in recording anything and likes to hear about the gossip within the game."

"Your group is pretty famous, especially when you have created wave after wave within the game. It is natural for him to be interested in you, the Empyrean Talons."

She paused for a moment as she hesitated before sighing once again and continuing. "In short... he is a fan of yours."

### Chapter 1063 Arthur's Idea (Part 2)

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Shin and the others stared blankly at Jillian for a couple of moments when they heard her words. Then they turned their gaze at Molton, who was keeping his head low and feeling completely shy at the current situation.

He was a player too. Even though he did not consider himself a top-notched expert, he was confident that his skills were a notch higher than most of the players of the game.

And as someone who liked to read the forum a lot and be updated on all kinds of news, he regularly stumbled upon the news about the Empyrean Talons. It was an adventurer team founded by Godlike Players, who stood at the top of everyone else.

After following the news about them and learning about the amazing feats that they had achieved, he immediately became drawn to them. He also became their fan starting at that time.

Who would have thought that he already met his idols? And even went to do important missions together before and went through life-and-death situations together. He also became their classmate too.

This was truly an exhilarating and inexplicable feeling for him.

He did not expect that his idols were by his side all this time. But when he thought more about it, he felt that it was understandable that he did not recognize them. It was because their respective in-game persona was like a celebrity, which is why they need to put on some disguise to hide their identities.

Arthur, for example – as the Dragon God Siegfried, was always wearing his full set of armor that was covering his entire being. His helm was always hiding his appearance, making it impossible for the players to recognize him when he was not wearing it.

Well, Arthur did it purposely so that he could have a mysterious and enigmatic vibe whenever he was fighting. In short, it was one of his ways to make his presence on any battlefield more appealing.

Leonard was in a similar case. He was always wearing his signature lion's helm, which hid his face in every battle. Even though most of the players could tell that he was young based on his body structure, they still had no way of knowing his real appearance.

In the eyes of many, he was just a young beast and a crazy berserker, who slaughter anyone trying to block his path. He was a demon and a beast – he was the War God Simba.

Cloe, on the other hand, was a celebrity too. She was the number healer in the game and was famous for being one of the beauties ranked at the Beauty Ranking List of the virtual world. It was natural for players to be able to know about her.

The Gentle Goddess Arielle.

Because of this, she was used to wearing a cloak that almost hid her entire being, especially with the hood that was always hanging over her head to hide her appearance. And due to her doing it for a long time, not many people were able to recognize her with a single glance.

Alice was in a slightly different yet also similar situation. She was a celebrity in the real, so people would immediately recognize her face even within the game. It was because of it that she had to always wear a veil to hide her face or a mantle to cover her appearance.

In any case, she was also hiding her identity within the game, where she was known as the Elemental Goddess Charlotte.

Shin was no different to any of them. His persona as the Angel of Death, the Nameless Swordsman, was famous and he was wearing his signature mask, so most of the people did not know about his real appearance.

It was until he revealed that he was also the Emperor of the Night Sickarius gave the players an idea of what he really looked like.

But since he was also wearing the Nightwalker's Cloak when he was fighting as Sickarius, not many people were able to clearly remember his face.

And because of how brilliant and famous his persona with the Nephilim's Mask was, most of the players almost forgot what he looked like. They remembered him as someone with that mask than his real appearance.

It was the reason why even Molton did not immediately recognize Shin as the now Battle God Sickarius.

Molton slowly raised his head when he noticed that the others seemed to be waiting for him to say something. And when he did, he saw that everyone was looking at him with the same gaze that they had since the time they met.

There was no difference. It was as if what his twin sister had said earlier was nothing. Aside from the slight shock that they had, there was nothing else.

As usual, Arthur was the one who broke the silence. "So, you are also playing the game. What level are you? What is class? What is your race? Are they special ones or ordinary ones?"

In front of the barrage of questions that Arthur was asking him, Molton could not immediately respond and only stare at his so-called senior brother blankly.

It took him quite some time before he managed to snap out of his daze before replying. "I am a level 148 Mechanic. My race is originally a human, but when the Dwarven Race is unlocked, I choose to convert my race into a dwarf. And after a series of quests, I became a Divine Hammer Dwarf, one of the noblest dwarves of the game."

The group could not help but be a little surprised when they heard his words. They had various reasons for it. One was his level, for someone to reach that level, almost reaching the milestone for the next class, it was clear that he was not an ordinary player – he might be a top expert even.

Next was his class was too unusual. Not many people were familiar with it. It was similar to the Engineer Lifestyle class, but instead of a craft-focused profession, it was a more battle-oriented class.

Then there was his race. They knew about the dwarven race since when it was unlocked, the Empyrean Talons were currently fighting the Corrupted Cult to stop their plot. They did not have the time to check on that class because of that clash against such a large operation of the opposing faction.

Their reaction made Molton think that they were not familiar with his class, so he felt obligated to share what it was. "The Mechanic Class focused on using advanced and scientific tools during a battle. They could use, energy guns, plasma swords, and other devices when they are fighting."

"My main weapon is an Energy Converter. It is a weapon that I personally design and crafted. It is inspired by the magic orb and grimoire that mages and sorcerers used," he said with a proud tone before quickly adding. "Its main ability is to absorb the mana from the surroundings and covert into an energy that suited my needs."

"My fighting style is similar to a Mage and an Elementalist. But with more advanced and futuristic weapons," he added more, feeling satisfied.

He rarely showed off anything because of his introverted personality, but right now, he felt that he could boast a little in front of his senior brother and idols. As a fan, he also wanted to be recognized by their group.

Arthur found his class and race interesting and enthusiastically said commented. "That sounds cool. We can meet later in the game when the servers are up once again."

Then a suddenly struck his head as he smiled gently at Molton while asking. "Given your level and rare class, I think that you are somewhat skilled. You can even be a top expert in the game."

"How about this? Do you want to join our team?" he added in a slow and patient manner. The look on his face was clearly reflecting the plot that he was cooking. He resembled an old kidnapper trying to trick a little to come with him.

When Shin and the rest saw that, they could not help but roll their eyes at him. From a single glance, they could instantly tell what this guy was trying to do. He was clearly trying to poach Molton over so that he could pull Jillian to join them.

They might not be too familiar with the twin because they had only seen them a couple of times, but they could at least tell that Jillian treasured her brother a lot. Whenever he went, she was there to support him despite her unwillingness.

If Arthur was successful with his plan at trying to recruit Molton, then Jillian would most likely join them too. Such a scheme was pretty clear in their eyes, which made them look at Arthur with contempt.

The group was expecting that Jillian would immediately reject the idea when Arthur tried to invite Molton. It was clear that she found the guy annoying, especially with his advances when trying to get close to her, so it was natural for her to object to the invitation.

But to their surprise, she remained quiet. She did not say anything while waiting for Molton to reply. And because of her actions, the group could not help but turn to Molton and also waited.

Arthur was confident that Molton would agree to his invitation. After all, this junior brother of his seemed to like and trust him a lot, so accepting his invitation would be something to be expected.

But to his surprise, a dejected, unwilling, yet stubborn look appeared on Molton's face. And it was at that moment that he heard the unexpected rejection. "I am sorry, senior brother. I really want to join you in doing adventures together. But I still have a promise to make. Until I prove to them that they are wrong, I will not be able to join you."

He then lowered his head and apologized once again. "I am really sorry."

Arthur was taken aback at the sudden rejection as well as the expression that Molton was making. He then quickly waved his hand and forced a laugh while saying. "It is fine. It is fine. You don't have to feel sorry. There is no need to feel sorry."

He purposely did not ask 'why' since he knew that it was stepping out of the line. Based on the expression that Molton had, he could tell that it was a serious and sensitive matter. Especially when he saw that Jillian did not give him a look of contempt after being rejected.

He then turned to Shin and the others and went back to the original topic that they were talking about earlier, purposely changing the subject to break the awkward atmosphere. "So, let's talk about the creation of the club. Are you really sure that you don't want to make one?"

"It sounds like a lot of fun. Challenging and fighting the already established clubs at the upcoming exhibition," he added with a stiff smile.

Chapter 1064 Forming A Club

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"Come on~! Let's make a club of our own and challenge those already established clubs!" said Arthur continuing to urge the group, particularly Shin.

In the meantime, the rest turned to Shin waiting for his decision. It was clear that they were going to follow him on whatever he was going to choose. Aside from Alice, who already decided to join a music club.

Molton and Jillian also turned to Shin. The two of them already knew that Shin was the heart of this group. They knew it since the special mission that they did, stopping the plot that the Shadow Alliance was scheming in the Main Region. He was also their captain during their time on the Prison Island, the practical exam to join the special program of the academy.

Since they were planning to join their group, it was natural for them to also wait for his decision and follow him.

Shin fell into deep thought as he was trying to consider the suggestion. Their main purpose in looking for a club was to participate in the Club Exhibition and gain a good ranking so that they would be able to get a good amount of merit points.

They knew that facing the established clubs would be challenging, especially when they encounter the members of the elite clubs. But that was a good chance for them to accumulate battle experience, facing powerful and elite students.

It would also make his special task easier. Professor Plum had given him the insane task of challenging the top prodigies of other countries, who were on David and Shiella's level and put up a good fight.

He was not sure if those guys would be participating in such a simple competition between clubs, but if there was an even bigger competition with a bigger benefit, then he was sure that those top prodigies would have no choice but to join it.

If Shin joined at least one of the elite clubs, then he could only freely challenge the top prodigies, who were members of his club. Then he had to wait for the bigger competition to take place before he got the chance to face the others.

It was no different from making their own club.

His other choice was to join the Sleeping Dragons. He knew that his seniors from the Research Department were strong. He even suspected that some of them were as strong as those top prodigies of different countries.

The problem was he was the only one who was qualified to join. Arthur and the rest of the group would not be able to join the club despite their strengths and talents since they were not a part of the Research Department.

Shin was already a member of the Research Department. He could always ask for some guidance from his seniors any time he wanted, so he did not particularly need to join the Sleeping Dragons.

It was the same for the others since each of them was from the special program of the academy.

One of the goals that they had when joining a club was to make connections that would benefit them when doing missions. But given their background, such a thing was unneeded, especially when most of them were members of powerful families and the military.

The other was for them to form a group for the missions that they were going to accept for merit points. They were already thinking of accepting a group mission for the monthly task that their class adviser, Professor Kyrie, had told them.

Considering all of it, Shin thought that making their own club was their best choice. He put more thought into it before nodding his head and agreeing with Arthur, finally. "Alright, let's our own club. We have enough members for it anyway, so it shouldn't be a problem."

"But first, let's consider what kind of club are we making," he added before the others could even rejoice.

Arthur knitted his brows and suggested. "Can't we just make it combat club? Their regular tasks are pretty simple. They just have to participate in different kinds of competition."

Hearing that, Shin and the others could not help but roll their eyes at him. Even Leonard, who was looking forward to fighting anyone strong, was shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

It was Cloe who reprimanded him. "Do you think it is that simple? Participating in any kind of battle competition is very time-consuming. You have to prepare for every competition aside from participating in it."

"There is also the schedule for the battles. You have to consider that too! What are you going to do if it coincides with our important classes? What are you going to do if its schedule clashes with the missions that we are going to do?"

"Are you going to throw it and drop the competition? Huh? The academy will obviously punish you for tarnishing its reputation, especially if it is an external competition!"

Arthur could only scratch his head when he heard that. He did not like thinking about complicated stuff, so he always left it to Shin since he was the smartass.

"So, what do you suggest?" he asked in an awkward manner.

Cloe thought for a moment before saying. "Since it is a school club, it is better if it is something that interests us. Or at least a common interest of our group."

"How about a cooking club? Let's leave all the cooking to Shin while we enjoy every cuisine he makes. I don't mind doing the paper works if it is the case," suggested Lorraine in a joking manner.

It might be a joke, but it fully drew the interest of the others, especially since all of them already tried his cooking. Even Alice was tempted to join them after recalling the food that Shin had made.

It was the same Jillian and Molton. They already tried the food that he made once. It was during the time they were invited by the group after the special exam. They had to admit that it was a heavenly experience.

The group could not hide their thoughts as they looked at Shin with shining eyes. It was as if they were urging him to do it.

Obviously, Shin would not be going to comply, which was completely unfortunate. At least for them.

Shin sighed and waved his hand, indicating that he was not going to do it. And when the group saw that, they could not help but click their tongue. Regardless, they still continued to give suggestions.

After a long time without any result, Arthur had grown frustrated. "Let's just make it a virtual organization club! We are Empyrean Talons after all!"

Shin sighed helplessly and explained, once again. "As I said, it is not appropriate. Not all of us are part of Empyrean Talons."

It would be fine for Lorraine as she would not mind it, but it was a different case for Jillian and Molton. Even if they said that it was alright, they would still feel a little uncomfortable and would feel out of place when the time came.

"Tsk!" Arthur could only click his tongue in resignation.

Then the group continued to think as Shin swept his gaze at everyone. He was thinking of something that was supposed to be an obvious choice but he needed clarification on it. But after thinking more about it, he found that it might be their only choice.

First, he looked at the twin and asked. "The two of you are from a wealthy background too, so I am guessing that you are able to play an instrument or two, right?"

The others could not help but pause when they heard him before coming to a realization. Then they whipped their heads toward the twin and waited for them to reply.

Jillian and Molton were caught off-guard at the sudden question and looked at Shin with puzzlement. Then they saw the others looking at them with great expectation, seemingly waiting for a positive response.

It was even more true for Alice. She could instantly tell what Shin was thinking, so she was quite excited about it.

She already decided that she would join a music club because of her background in singing, especially when he liked doing it. But it was still undecided which club she was going to join, she already got a lot of invitations from various clubs, so she could just freely choose from them.

Though, she still refrained from choosing and waited for the club that would truly make her join them.

But if Shin and the others planned to make their own club, she would be willing to join them. She did not know about the others but she knew how good Shin was. That time, when he sang a song that captivated everyone in the special gathering that the madam of the Springfield family had organized, was still in her mind.

Then there was also the song that the Empyrean Talons had used in their music video. She even heard that it even attracted a lot of music and recording companies.

Seeing that Jillian and Molton were slightly confused, Shin started explaining. "I can't say that I am actually good, but I know how to play all kinds of instruments. I can also sing decently."

He ignored the looks that the others were giving him before pointing at Alice and continuing. "There is no need to say anything about her, right? She is an idol, so that explains a lot."

Then he pointed at Leonard. "This guy knows how to play the saxophone. He claims that he is pretty average but people will flock together whenever he does a street performance."

Shin was pretty confident at Leonard especially when he was the one who taught the guy how to play. It was the time when Leonard was looking for a sideline job that he could freely do while also taking care of his little sister. And most importantly, something that an underage kid like him could do.

Shin thought that being a street performer was good and perfectly fit what Leonard wanted, so he taught the guy to play an instrument. Leonard took a liking to playing a saxophone and he was pretty talented at it too. The rest was history.

After that, he proceeded. He pointed at Arthur. "This guy likes to play the drums and his somewhat skilled at it."

Arthur glared at Shin because of such an introduction. Unfortunately, the latter ignored him and moved on to the next. "Cloe can play the violin. She can also dance and sing. She is pretty good at it, enough to be contacted by any music company. She just doesn't like the idea, so she doesn't join any."

"Lorraine is good at playing an electronic keyboard. She can also do second voices and adlibs very well," Shin said as he pointed at Lorraine, who gave him a satisfied smile.

At this point, Arthur could not help but add. "We are playing together just for fun before. And when the teachers in our school heard it, they insisted that we perform during the school festivals and other school programs."

"We only did it once since Shin hated being at the center of attention," commented Lorraine while giggling.

"I am surprised that Shin Bro wants to form a music club," commented Leonard as he crossed his arms.

Cloe looked at Shin before started giggling. "I guess we can finally make the dream band that Arthur is talking about."

"D\*mn right!" said Arthur as they turned back to the twin once again. They were waiting for their positive response full of anticipation.

Alice did not say anything and smiled from the side. But it was obvious that she was pretty excited too.

Shin then quickly added. "It is like we are going to regularly perform. We are just using the club as a front for the group that we are going to make for our collaborative missions."

"We can just perform whenever we need to meet the quota that the academy is giving us. The same for the Club Exhibitions," he added, clarifying his thoughts and the plans that he was thinking.

Hearing that, the group could not help but click their tongues and roll their eyes at him for spoiling the mood.

Molton turned his head to his twin sister and waited for her to answer. Jillian, on the other hand, fell into deep thought as she found the plan that Shin was proposing was pretty good.

She then turned to her twin brother and smiled. After that, the two of them nodded their heads as they answered at the same time.

"We can play a couple of instruments too."

"It shouldn't be a problem."

Hearing their responses, the group quickly became overjoyed.

Arthur even swung his arm and made a snap while saying. "Alright! Then it is finalized! A music club it is!"

## Chapter 1065 One Day Diary

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It did not take long for Shin to start having second thoughts about the decision of making a music club with the others.

He originally thought that they would not be required to have a concert and sing in front of thousands of people. But who would have thought that it was actually one of the activities that they had to do regularly?

Shin hated being at the center of attention, so he was only planning to have the group to do some small and lowkey performances as their main activities. But based on the rules that the academy had given for the music clubs, each club had to participate in different kinds of concerts that the school organizers were going to prepare, especially the charity concerts.

There was also the battle of the bands that the academy regularly had. Whenever there was a festival or other programs within the academy, the music and other entertainment clubs were required to perform.

And since their group had an idol as their member, particularly as one of their vocalists and lead singers, the academy would definitely ask them to perform regularly.

But what was done was done, he could no longer take back his words, especially when the others were already working on the paper works.

Naturally, the boys would naturally not take on that task. And since they had diligent and hardworking girls in their group, they left everything to them. Only Molton was the one who volunteered to do the odd jobs and other forms of errands for the group.

He even volunteered to be the secretary of the club since he was already used to doing those jobs because of his twin sister, who was always the president of the clubs that they had before.

And since that was the case, the group 'elected' Jillian to be the president of their club. After all, she was already used to having that position and playing that role.

The other girls might be willing to lend a hand in doing the other jobs and sharing some of the responsibilities, but they did not want to always organize the club meetings. They also did not want to participate in the joint meetings with the other clubs, so they were somewhat thankful for the twin to take that role.

After assigning everyone their respective roles, there was only a single thing that had to be done.

They had to think of a name for their club, which would also be the name of their band.

"Atomic!"

"Too crude."

"Fantastic Band!"

"Sounds lame."

"Ultra Atomic!"

"Bro, stop with the atomic already."

"The Romantic Band."

"Dude~! Seriously?"

"The Ultimate Swag!"

"Sigh~! Do you have anything better to do?"

"The Ultimate-..."

"Arthur, I think you have to shut up for the time being."

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This was the interaction of the group as they heard the names that Arthur was giving them. The more they listen, the more frustrated they became. It felt like they were being tortured by Arthur as he continuously said those names.

Because of Arthur's continuous barrage of 'attacks', the others could not think properly. And in the end, Shin signaled Leonard to cover Arthur's mouth until they came up with a good name for the club.

But due to them hearing the names that Arthur had given them, the names that entered their minds started leaning toward the names that they just heard. Naturally, no one was going to voice it since they already learned their lessons.

Shin thought deeply as he swept his gaze at everyone. Then he was reminded of the time when they were in the academy square and their 'adventures' there.

After that, his eyes were suddenly attracted to the small notebook in Molton's hand as the guy continuously wrote something on it.

Then a certain word suddenly struck his mind as he subconsciously voiced it out. "A diary."

Hearing him saying something, the group suddenly stopped and turned in his direction. Even Arthur and Leonard, who were currently wrestling against each other, could not help but pause and looked at him.

But since he muttered those words too quietly, they could not properly hear what he just said despite their sharp senses. They continued to look at him as they waited for him to continue.

But even after waiting for a moment, they did not hear him say something again. Cloe had no choice but to ask and satisfy the curiosity of the others. "What did you say earlier? We did not hear it clearly."

Since Shin was too immersed in his thoughts, he did not notice what was happening around him. He only snapped out of his thoughts when Cloe finally asked him.

He raised his head and looked at her with a confused look before sweeping his gaze at the others. It was at that moment that he realized that all of them were currently looking at him with curious expressions on their faces.

"Ah! What is it?" he asked subconsciously, after seeing them looking at him like that.

The corner of everyone's mouth suddenly twitched when they heard that. Then the expression on their faces simultaneously chance, giving Shin a look at seemed to be saying – "What are you talking about? You are the one who is saying something earlier!" –

Shin did not immediately understand but he somewhat got the gist of it. He then quickly explained. "Ah! I've just thought of something."

Hearing that, Arthur could not take it anymore and yelled. "Hello! Of course, you have! That is why we are 'asking' you what it is."

Shin lightly scratched his cheek before replying. "I've just thought of a word, then thought of a name."

This time, everyone immediately became interested as they subconsciously moved closer. Arthur even had an excited look on his face, ready to ridicule and reject the name that Shin was going to suggest.

'This is payback!' he thought as he waited for his brother to continue.

Shin swept his gaze at them once again and saw the different looks that they were giving him. He started having second thoughts about the idea. He did not know whether he had to say it or not.

But after his internal struggle, he could only sigh helplessly. "I don't know if it is good, but I think it fits with our current situation."

"Stop with the build-up already. Just tell us what it is," urged Lorraine with an impatient look on her face.

"Yeah, tell us already so that we can laugh at you," seconded Arthur.

"We will be the judge," said Leonard seriously.

"I will not laugh. I promise," Cloe raised her right hand with full seriousness, but her eyes were telling him that she seemed to be excited to tease him.

Shin did not immediately tell them the name that he just thought of and started explaining where the idea came from. "I've thought of the world 'a day' because of the academy square and what we did there."

"Then I thought of 'diary' when I saw the notebook that Molton has," he added while pointing at Molton.

"So..." he trailed his words for a couple of moments before finally saying the name that he had thought. "I think the name 'One Day Diary' sounds pretty good."

Arthur, who was about to make fun of Shin, could not help but swallow back his words while looking at Shin weirdly. He really wanted to say something, but he could not find anything wrong with Shin's words.

Leonard, despite his serious look earlier, was also planning to do the same. But after hearing the name that Shin had suggested, he was immediately lost for words.

Lorraine tried to open her mouth but immediately closed it too. She was the same as the two, but quickly shut her mouth because she felt the same as the two.

Jillian and Molton did make any comments. They just remained quiet while looking at Shin with surprised looks on their faces. They could not think of anything. They found the name that Shin had said was perfect.

It was the same for Alice. She was somewhat stunned at how the name sounded nice. And just like how Shin explained where the name came from, she also found it perfect. She could not help but be amazed.

"A dairy a day," muttered Cloe after hearing the name. She then raised her head and looked at Shin with bright eyes. "It is a good name. It sounds great. It is perfect!"

"Just like how we enjoyed the festive atmosphere in the academy square earlier, let's share our experience through a song!"

"Let's make a song as if we are writing our good experience on a dairy!" she added with an excited look on her face. "One Day Dairy!"

Shin was slightly surprised as he was expecting them to make fun of him. But after seeing their reaction – on how they liked the name that he suggested – he could not help but smile.

This was how the name 'One Day Dairy' became a club and a band.

Chapter 1066 His Concerns

...

David was currently standing in an isolated garden within the Magic Ace Academy while looking at the sky. He was currently feeling troubled, very troubled.

Previously, he asked Shin for a favor. It was a favor to save his Martial Sister, who was currently trapped in the Sun-Moon Continent. If it was on a normal occasion, then he would be heading over to that place personally, fetching and helping her to escape.

But because of the other things that he needed and wanted to do, he could not come over and see her. Aside from the urgent matters that their master had left to him, he also wanted to stay in the Soaring Continent, particularly 'study' in the Magic Ace Academy.

Most importantly, he could also 'spend' some time with Shiella, especially when they were now classmates.

But who would have thought that Shiella would actually ask for a leave of absence, saying that she needed to take care of an important matter?

And to make it worse, the matter that she was talking about was related to her going to the Sun-Moon Kingdom.

And even worse, he also requested Nathan to let his martial sister tag along with their people after they were done with the official business that concerned the partnership with the military.

After he learned that Shiella was going with the people that the Springfield Family was going to send, David could not help but panic. He did not know what to do.

"What if she met with martial sister?"

"What if she misunderstood our relationship?"

"What if this worsens the somewhat improving impression that she had for him?"

"What if-...?"

Countless string of questions flashed through his mind as he thought of his matter. He could not help but ask Heaven why it was too cruel to him.

Just why did this have to happen when he thought that everything was about to be on the right track?

Sigh~!

A deep sigh full of complicated emotion was released from his mouth as he continued to stare at the sky. "Tsk! Tsk! Tough luck, huh?"

Since everything was already like this, he had no choice but to accept and let it happen. He could only go with the flow and see what was going to happen in the end.

For now, he had to focus on the pile of tasks that his master had left for him to finish. He still did not know where his master and her husband went and what exactly where they looking for, but he could tell that it was something related to the incident that happened at the headquarters of the World Government many years ago.

He was still unqualified to learn the truth about that incident. He was still too weak to take part in their current mission and unveiled the truth behind the matter of his master and their group discovering that land called 'Paradise'.

But recently, he came across a very interesting piece of information. It was about the secret that the world was looking for. A secret that was hidden within a particular place, where only people with a lower realm could enter.

Shaking his head, he smiled bitterly and muttered to himself. "Well, I guess it is another task added to the already tall pile of assignments that I have."

At this moment, Elijah Knight suddenly appeared and walked toward David. He looked at the latter with a strange expression on his face before asking. "What's with that look? It seems like all of the problems of the world are currently resting on your shoulders."

David did not turn to him and just gave out yet another sigh full of emotion. He then said with a low voice. "I feel so tired for some reason."

The corner of Elijah's mouth suddenly twitched, feeling so cringed at those words. He even had the urge to pull out his sword and chop David into pieces. He took a deep breath to calm himself down with great difficulty before asking. "The instructors want to ask if you are interested in joining any of the elite clubs."

"Now that you are a student of the academy, there are more responsibilities that you have to do," he paused for a moment and continued. "Even though you have a special position, you still can't ignore those responsibilities of being a student here. Especially when you have joined the special program."

David threw all of the other thoughts and problems that he had before turning to Elijah. "Do I really have to join one?"

"You don't have to, actually," said Elijah as he shrugged his shoulders. Then he quickly added after a brief pause. "But you should know. Those crafty old people would make sure to take advantage of you. Whether it is in the form of a 'special' class or an 'important' mission."

"You should know who you are and how much impact you can make. Your name and reputation alone are more than enough to make those people of the underworld reconsider their plans whenever you appear in the area of their operation."

"Moreover, most of the elders already have a suspicion about who is your master. They may not have the solid evidence yet, but some of the clues that they have gotten are already pointing to a single person."

"It is most likely the reason why they can't make a move against you directly."

David smiled and said full of scorn and contempt. "Hah! They are just afraid that the secrets that they are looking for will forever be lost if they tried something on me."

"They will continue to observe and test the waters with some underhanded tricks before they can make their moves. As long as no one can find the evidence, they will not make their move rashly."

Elijah knitted his brows. "I am really curious about that so-called secret that everyone is crazy about. My uncle, the Sword Immortal, said that it is something that it can grant anyone what they truly desire."

David raised his brows and commented. "Sir Eugene said such a thing? Well, if it is him, one of 'their' old comrades, then it must be not that far from the truth."

"What exactly is that 'thing'?" asked Elijah.

David shrugged his shoulder and answered. "How can I know? It is not like I am there when Sir Adam, the Heavenly Demon, makes a scene at the summit."

"All I know is what the secret records have said. He slaughtered his way towards that place, kill a number of elders from the World Government, then cast a spell that make everyone forget about the contents of what the congress has talked about."

"What you know is all I know. But slightly more detailed," said David as he pursed his lips.

"Then what about the so-called tasks that you are talking about?" asked Elijah.

David smirked while looking at Elijah. He then said. "I am treating you like an old friend since you are the nephew and half of a disciple of Sir Eugene, who is an old comrade of my master. But you can't still deny that we are not that close or familiar with each other to share too many secrets, right?"

"Even though I can trust Sir Eugene, it doesn't mean I can also trust everyone around him. We may share a couple of things due to the close relationship of our masters, but we still have to gain the trust of each other before we can talk about those things, don't you agree?"

He then paused, crossed his hands behind him, and continued. "You should know, there is a traitor among us."

Elijah could not help but raise his brows at David's sudden hostility before saying. "You are saying that to me after sharing the things that we have discussed."

David suddenly smirked and calmly replied. "Heh! Let's just say that I am throwing a bait. If it somehow got leaked, then I will know where to look at."

Then, there was a sudden glint in his eyes as his voice suddenly turned cold. "You can give it a try. At worse, everyone will point their blades in my direction, but no one will dare to stab it forward since they are still afraid of the consequences."

"But in exchange, I will be able to lure out the snake that is hiding under our feet for such a long time," his voice was turning colder and colder as he reached this point.

Elijah could feel the deep resentment and pure rage from those words. He did not know the reason behind it, but he was sure that it was something that could only be repaid by blood.

Elijah calmed himself down before shaking his head. He then raised both of his hands. "Relax, you should know that I am not your enemy. It is the reason why you are willing to work with me, in the first place."

He then went back to the original topic and asked. "So, are you going to join the elite clubs or not? Just give me an answer already so that I can report to the higher-ups."

David retrieved the killing intent that he was releasing before asking. "You said that you are part of the Wings of Dawn, right?"

"Yeah? Why? Are you interested in joining us?" asked Elijah probingly.

David shook his head. "That is a group personally groomed by the academy. I don't want to be an obedient dog that needs to follow the orders and arrangements of the higher-ups."

"If ever, the Hand of Midas or Sleeping Dragons are my best choice," he added before pausing and then continuing. "But those two are already strong enough to hold their ground, so it will only make things complicated if I join them."

"I will be creating a club with Vincent Valentine and Jerimiah Smithson. I will also invite a couple of acquaintances, so we will be fine."

After that, he turned around and started walking away. He did not look at Elijah and just waved his hand. "I am looking forward to working with you in the future."

He then disappeared as Elijah watched him from behind. The latter was silent for a moment before mumbling to himself. "Sir Adam sure is something."

"He holds everything in his hands. The ultimate talent, the secret of combining martial and mentalism, the secrets of the paradise, and the secrets of the world."

"No wonder everyone is looking for and chasing after them," he sighed with inexplicable feelings before walking away.

Chapter 1067 First Lesson

...

The next day, Shin and the others went back to school right after their morning routine. And as usual, they still attracted quite a lot of attention when they arrived. And this time, with an additional reason aside from them being special program students and being a group of celebrities within the campus.

It was because of the news that Alice Stuart, a famous idol, did not join a fully established music club or famous band within the school and instead formed a new club with this particular group.

The students would naturally be interested in this topic since a lot of them were a fan of hers. They were all curious how good these 'elite' students from the special program in music were for someone like her to form a music club with them.

They were students that were supporting her decision. They were true fans that would always be on her side whatever happened. As long as she continued to sing and perform like she usually did, everything would be fine.

In their view, it did not matter where she went or which club she chose. As long as she was present and could perform, then they would not complain.

Of course, they were still some haters and insecure people who found her unpleasant in the eyes. They were questioning her choice and even started spreading rumors.

They were saying that she was too arrogant and full of herself to join a 'mere' club with other people. This was no different from them saying that she was looking down on those established music clubs and bands.

Some were also saying that she was too embarrassed to join. Or might even be scared to join those music clubs. They were saying that she was afraid to find that her so-called talent was not enough for those established clubs – saying that she would be exposed – exposed that she was actually not as talented as what the other people think of her.

Because of this, she formed a music club with people that had no musical background to make herself shine among the others. Using people as a 'background' to push herself into the spotlight.

What a perfect scheme! – was what those insecure people were thinking.

They were calling her fake – a hypocrite.

...

Naturally, the group was able to receive that information given their respective backgrounds. It was because of this that they remained silent during the entire journey when they came here. They were purposely avoiding the topic so that they would not make it too awkward for her.

Though, it actually produced the opposite effect.

Moreover, they were not too close to her, so they did not know how they were going to console her or anything.

Alice casually chuckled when she saw everyone trying their best to avoid the topic. She appreciated their effort and concern.

She looked at them and spoke. "Don't mind it. The best way to deal with these kinds of things is to ignore them. It will naturally die down after a certain period or when the people get tired of it."

Hearing her words and seeing that she was acting like she usually did, the others sighed in relief before finally expressing their thoughts.

"Those people don't know anything. We will make them shut up after our first performance," said Lorraine as she moved a little close to Alice.

"This is the reason why I don't want to be a celebrity. Once you become a public figure, people will continuously gossip about you, whether you like it or not," commented Cloe, clearly voicing out her thoughts.

"I am now becoming more excited about this! I want to make those people look at us dumbfounded once we performed," said Arthur.

He then turned to Shin, who was sitting right beside him, before saying. "Now that I think about it. Shin, do you think of me learning a new instrument? I think playing the guitar sounds good now."

The corner of Shin's mouth suddenly twitched when he heard that. He knew Arthur very well and understood what this guy was planning to do. "Forget about it. With how lazy you are, I doubt you will be able to learn how to play the guitar, much less play it as well as how you play the drums."

"Just focus on what you can do and stop thinking about useless things," he added with a sharp glare.

"But I can't-..." Arthur was about to say something when Shin suddenly cut him off.

"This is why I said before that you learn playing the guitar before! But you insisted on drums instead! You only watched a person play a solo drum performance in the street and saw that a lot of people are impressed by that performance!"

"Then you started pestering me about how you like to play the drums, about how you want to be like that person, and about how awesome it is to be at performing like that scene."

"I will never forget the torture of teaching you how to play the drums, so do expect me to undergo another unpleasant experience once again," the tone of Shin's voice was cold. It was ice-stone cold that it forced Arthur to shut his mouth.

A few moments later, the lecture hall was started to be filled by their classmates. And it did not take long for all of them to be seated in their respective seats.

And as if Professor Kyrie, their class adviser, was waiting for it, she arrived right on cue, when the last student took their seat.

She did not wait for anyone to point out that it was too early for the class to start. She quickly headed to the platform at the front and immediately started talking. "I like it when my students are so diligent that they are not only not late but also arrive at the class before the schedule."

She swept her gaze at everyone before saying. "Since everyone is excited, then let's quickly start the class."

She paused for a moment as if she remembered something before quickly saying. "Oh! Forget about asking me to get dismissed early just because we are starting early. You can take it as extra time for our lessons in exchange for the leisure time that you have yesterday."

She then ignored the weird looks that everyone was giving her before opening her tablet and looking at it. "Based on our schedule, the subject that we have for today is 'Theory of Innate Attributes'."

"I know most of you already have an idea about this, especially with your respective backgrounds. But we will still be discussing this topic until all of you find your respective attributes and successfully formed your own 'Natural Force' or 'Spiritual Force'."

"Naturally, this has to be discussed alongside the introductory method and conditioning for reaching the 'Ethereal Opening Stage of the Ascension Realm' and the 'Peak of Grandmaster Realm'. But since that topic is supposedly for yesterday, we will be breezing through a couple of its topics while discussing our current lesson."

"We have the entire day, so we have plenty of time for discussion. We will continue with these topics until the afternoon during your physical activities."

She paused and adjusted her mood before continuing. "To reach the two stages that I've mentioned, you have to achieve three things."

"Finding your innate attribute and forming your unique force, discovering your personal style of battle and turning into your 'Natural Style', and last but not the least, forming a perfect vessel that will host those two," she said while opening her fingers one by one.

"There is no proper order between forming your unique force and discovering your personal style, but those two have to come first before you form a perfect vessel for them."

"You have to realize your true potential first before you can attempt to 'create' a body suited for your respective discipline," she paused for another time before continuing. "As I said earlier, finding your innate attribute and forming your unique force will be for this class, the 'Theory of Innate Attributes'."

"In the meantime, the discovery of your 'real' personal style is saved for tomorrow's class – in 'Theory of Individuality and Duality'. We can leave it for now and continue with our schedule."

She then paused for another time and put the tablet that she was using on the table, facing the ceiling, before tapping it. Then it projected a 3D image before continuing. "There are three major paths that had been discovered since the start of the end of the era of 'cultivation'."

"These paths are the Martial Arts, the Mentalism, and the Swordsmanship."

"There are other paths that continued the old practices of the old era such as the ones from religious beliefs and other practices. Examples of these were Buddhism, Taoism, and such."

"But in our current era, they are now known as the Old Paths while the newly discovered paths that deviate from them."

"Then these three Major Paths created multiple other paths which are the other disciplines that we have right now."

"For example, the Demonic Arts are originally from cultivation practices, but since such old methods are too outdated and no longer fit our current society, the Demonic Practitioners adapted and formed a new path that is based on the Three Major Paths."

"The other weapon practices are also born from the ancient swordsmanship which is branched from the path of Swordsmanship. These branched paths are the Path of the Blade, Spearmanship, Archery, the Path of Blunt Weapons, and others."

"These major paths had their respective energies – the Internal Qi for Martial Artists, the Mental Energy for Mentalists, and Sword Qi for Sword Partitioners."

She paused once again when she reached this point and increased the volume of her voice to wake up the students that were about to fall asleep, like Arthur. "I know that this topic is boring but we have to dive deeper into these topics if we want to learn how to awaken our respective innate attributes."

"If you don't know the seed and do not recognize its origins, then you will never be able to learn what kind of tree you are planting and the way how to grow it, much less harvest its fruit."

"I know that you are all talented to be chosen by the academy for this special program. You also learned these boring things since young from your respective factions and organizations, but if you want to continue exploring your respective paths and disciplines, then you have to understand their roots very well."

After confirming that all of the drowsy students were fully awake once again and were now paying attention, she slightly nodded her head in satisfaction before continuing with the class.

Chapter 1068 First Lesson (Part 2)

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"Finding out your innate attribute is much easier than you think. In fact, I can feel that most of you already discovered their respective innate attributes while the others are even in the process of fully awakening them."

When Professor Kyrie said this, she could not help but sweep her gaze at everyone. She nodded her head in satisfaction as she could see that everyone in this lecture hall was a rare genius of their respective discipline.

After checking at everyone, she continued. "The hard part in this is forming your respective forces – Natural Forces for Martial Arts, Spiritual Forces for Mentalism, and Sword Force for Swordsmanship."

"Created such forces don't necessarily need to be too unique, but they still have to be perfect for your respective styles."

"After a long history of our era and studying these three major paths, the old experts and the ancestors of your respective discipline perfected a way to find out our respective innate attributes."

"It is the simplest yet also the most affected way. It even has an almost 100% success rate and accuracy."

She then flicked her wrist, sending a ripple in the air. Her simple action made Shin and the others, who were sensitive to sensing the energies within the air, raise their brows. They felt that the space within the lecture hall trembled. It was as if something was pulling the space, treating it like a tablecloth.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then the space in front of everyone suddenly flickered. Then it was followed by the appearance of a small crack that spat out a glass orb. It was a fully transparent orb that could fully fit an adult man's palm.

The moment the transparent orbs appeared in front of them, the students subconsciously extend their hands and caught them. The orb was not particularly heavy but they were also quite weighty at the same time.

The students could easily tell that those orbs were not simple objects. They could tell that it was something made from extraordinary materials.

Seemingly able to read their thoughts, Professor Kyrie immediately continued. "Those orbs are called Energy Conductors."

"They are made of Elemental Wood that can only be found in the depths of Everlasting Forest in the Lost Soul Continent and Bright Diamond Ores mined from the Undying Volcano in the middle of Dead Ocean."

"Those orbs are sensitive to all forms of energy and can help you at discovering your respective innate attributes."

She took out an Energy Conductor of her own before pouring a hint of her Internal Qi on it. And quickly after that, a brilliant light suddenly appeared in the middle of the orb before showing it to everyone.

"This is the appearance of my Internal Qi with awakened attribute. The color of the energy within this Energy Conductor represents the elemental properties of my Internal Qi while the bright light and stable form is its nature."

"I purposely pour my Internal Qi on it but what it is actually showing is the final form of my unique energy when it transformed into a Natural Force."

"In short, these Energy Conductors can show you the potential forms of your unique forces after pouring enough energy on them. But first, you have to awaken your innate attribute first before it can take its final form."

"Most of you have an unawakened energy, so what you will only see on your Energy Conductors will most likely be the elemental attributes close to your respective energies or their basic nature."

She then paused and looked at certain individuals like Arthur, Jillian, and Molton before continuing. "Some of you have the innate attributes of your bloodlines, which can affect your attributes. But it does not mean that it will be the final form of your unique force."

"You have to continuously pour your energies on your Energy Conductor and let it feel everything. Then you have to thoroughly study those energies – specifically their forms, natures, and other properties – before saying that you fully understand them."

"You have to carefully take this step since it will be one of the most important factors that will influence your future."

"If you did not thoroughly understand your respective energies, then the formation of your unique force will be incomplete. Then it will leave a crack in your foundations which will greatly affect your future progress."

"Because of this crack, you will be unable to move forward and reach the summit of your respective disciplines, making you no different from being a 'cripple'."

She warned her students very seriously as she continued. "This process takes some time, so you don't have to rush everything. You have to be very patient at taking this step so that you can build a very solid foundation and perfect everything before moving forward."

"We, at the academy, expect you to take this matter very seriously. You are the pride of your respective 'places', so you have to prove to us that the academy did not make the wrong choice and judgment when choosing you to partake in this special program."

She then put the Energy Conductor on her hand aside before continuing. "This process is called 'Exploration'. And as I said, it will take quite some time before you thoroughly investigate your respective energies. But since you are elites among elites, we expect that you will be finished at this stage after a month or two."

"After that, we can proceed to the next step which is called 'Expansion'. But I will not talk too much about this since it will only confuse you. Focus on the task that is given to you before moving forward."

"Continuously pour your energies on your respective conductors every night, or every free time you have, or every time you enter a deep meditation."

"You don't have to constantly pour your energies on it, just thirty minutes or a little over it is more than enough when you are doing it. But a full hour is the limit, you can't go more than that."

"Any more than that will not only harm your mind but can also affect your foundation to a certain degree."

"When you think that you already have investigated and studied your respective energy thoroughly and awakened your innate attributes completely, you can come and find me in the faculty office. I will help you apply for the test and inspection."

"If we find that you are qualified to proceed to the next step, then we give you the go signal and orient you on how to proceed."

She swept her eyes at her students before instructing. "For now, you can try using those Energy Conductors on your hand and try seeing if you have already awakened your innate attributes and how it has progressed if you have."

After that, she let everyone proceed as she walked around the lecture hall, observing everyone and seeing how much they had progressed.

The others excitedly hold their respective Energy Conductors in front of them and started concentrating their minds while pouring their energies into them.

Due to their actions and the different lights being emitted by their respective Energy Conductors, the lecture hall was suddenly illuminated, making it a little uncomfortable for the others. The bright lights were too unpleasant to the eyes.

Fortunately, most of the students, who were too sensitive for such things, were currently focused on the Energy Conductors and curiously looked at them.

Some of the students could not help but become surprised and impressed by what they were seeing while the others were releasing dejected sighs.

For the students who were too excited, they saw that their Energy Conductors show some reactions – some were intense while the others were mild. This indicated how much their respective energies had awakened their respective innate attributes and specific natures.

Some of the innate attributes were from different elements while the natures varied from a lot of properties such as being sharp or dull, hard or soft, heavy or light, flexible or rigid, firm or yielding, and many more.

Some of the students first awakened their innate attributes while others had discovered their true nature first.

Professor Kyrie observed everyone while nodding to her from time to time. She could not help but be impressed with this batch of students. Even in her generation, there were very few individuals in the younger generations who possessed such talents.

But the ones, who she was most interested in, were those students that were at the top of their current class rankings.

Unfortunately, these kids were too cautious and managed to hold themselves back. There were even students who did not touch their Energy Conductions after receiving them.

The rest, on the other hand, were just calmly sitting in their seats and observing the others. They even looked like they were recording the information that they were getting from their classmates inside their heads. Shin was one of them as well as the other top students in the class rankings.

Even Arthur, who usually acted foolishly and rashly, was also doing the same. Though, it was just because of Shin giving him a signal.

On top of that, he also wanted to make himself look a little impressive in front of Jillian.

Professor Kyrie could not help but shake her head when she saw how calm these top students were. She could not even reprimand or criticize them because they were basically not doing anything wrong.

They might be classmates for this special program and might have to work together in the future, but they were still rivals.

"Well, I can still wait until they ask me if they can proceed to the next stage. I will know their innate attributes until then," she muttered to herself as she observed the actions of her top students.

### Chapter 1069 A Hidden Threat

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"Alright, that is for today's morning class," said Professor Kyrie as she stood in front of the lecture hall, concluding the class.

But before she dismissed everyone, she reminded them once more. "Don't forget to occasionally inject your energies into your Energy Conductors. You have to regularly check the changes in your energies and monitor it to understand it very well."

Picking up her tablet, she nodded to everyone. "Class dismissed! You can head over to the activity field to meet your training instructor for the afternoon class later after you have your lunch."

panda---nove1,coM "See you tomorrow," she added as she walked to exit the lecture hall.

The moment she left, the students started standing up one after another and got ready to leave. But before going to have their lunch, they first went to the locker room to change their clothes into a martial art suit.

"Ah! Finally! Some physical exercise, I hope we are going to do something fun this time!" said Arthur as he walked out of the men's locker room.

Beside him, Leonard was currently fixing the short sleeves of his martial art clothes while responding. "I doubt that we will immediately do something too advanced. Based on the syllabus, our physical exercise will be the continuation of the lesson that we have in the morning."

"Tsk! Then it is going to be boring," said Arthur as immediately became disappointed.

Following behind them, Molton walked out of the locker room and added. "I think the next class will be related to energy circulation. Or at least the activity that we are going to have."

He then started murmuring to himself as if he was a scientist that constantly had new ideas inside his head. "By constantly circulating and controlling the energies within our bodies, the more familiar we become with it...."

Arthur shook his head when he saw that before feeling pity for this junior brother of his. Or should he say.... little brother? When his mind thought about it, he started fantasizing about the future that he was going to have alongside his beautiful wife.

Leonard gave Arthur a weird look. Unfortunately, the latter did not care about him and continued to let his imagination run wild.

It was at this moment when Shin's voice sounded behind them. "What are we going to have for our lunch?"

The duo finally snapped out of their thoughts when they heard his words and quickly turned to him. Shin looked at them with a confused gaze before giving Leonard an inquiring look.

Leonard shook his head, indicating that he did not want to say anything. And when Shin saw that, he shrugged his shoulders before leading them to the meeting place where they agreed with the girls.

They went to find a place to take a seat while waiting. Given their looks and their unique and attractive demeanor that they had, it was impossible for them not to attract the attention of the passerby, especially the female students.

With such a group of eye candy sitting on the side of the road, they could not help but look at them. They were not shy about enjoying the sight that was given to them. Some of the female students could not help but bend their heads as they were walking by while the others even boldly shook their hips as they went past the group.

The innocent Molton could not help but lower his head and did not dare to look anywhere due to those vulgar actions. This was the first time he experienced this, so he could not help but feel shy, embarrassed, and a little ashamed of those girls.

The three were already used to this so they were doing pretty well. But despite all of that, Arthur was still clicking his head in dissatisfaction, especially when he saw the seductive looks that the passing girls were giving them. He hated gold diggers the most, so he did not hide his disgust.

Leonard, on the other hand, got himself in a more comfortable sitting position before taking a quick nap. He was acting as if nothing was going around him

Meanwhile, Shin ignored what was happening around him and focused on browsing something with his advanced watch. It was projecting a screen where an online forum was shown. It was surprising that he was looking at the official forum of the game at a time like this.

He was checking if there was something new added in the game – looking if there was some additional update. Unfortunately, there was nothing and the developers mystified the new update for as much as they could.

From the looked of it, the developers were still planning to do some hidden updates that could only be explored when the game servers were up.

Then a little commotion occurred in the distance, making the boys raise their heads. Then they saw four beautiful young women walking toward their direction while attracting the attention of everyone around them, particularly the male students that were bending their heads to follow their movements.

Arthur could not help but chuckle at the scene while commenting. "Wherever you go, beautiful girls are still the best sight that you can see."

"They are just walking, yet the guys on the side were almost losing their minds. Moreover, they were only wearing a martial suit of all things," he added as he stood up and got ready to leave.

Shin sighed before also getting up, closing the projected screen with his advanced watch. He looked at the girls approaching them before asking. "So, where are going to eat? Any suggestions?"

Cloe quickly hopped forward and stood in front of Shin with great familiarity before saying. "Anything is fine. Do we have to try the school cafeteria?"

Shin looked at the others with inquiring gaze, asking for their opinion.

Arthur thought deeply, considering the option, while Leonard just shrugged his shoulders, telling the others that anything would work fine with him. Alice and Lorraine also did not care and would go with the group.

Jillian thought for a moment before saying. "The academy is very huge and has a lot of restaurants inside. Most of them are founded by the alumni of the school, who are either the head or famous members of the food and gourmet clubs."

"They even collaborated with the hunter clubs and issued a couple of missions in the Mission Hall, for fresh ingredients," she added as he tried to recall the things that her big sister had told her.

"Sounds interesting, should we try one?" Arthur quickly responded, nothing hiding the fact that he was always paying attention to whatever Jillian said. He was even stealthily moving his near her with a seemingly casual movement.

Jillian was able to quickly see through his plan and skillfully sidestepped away while continuing. "There are a couple of restaurants that are quite famous in the continent. We can try one of them if you guys want."

"Sounds good, let's try one!" responded Cloe excitedly, looking forward to trying those restaurants.

In the meantime, Shin's mind was occupied with something else. The thing that his ears caught from what Jillian had said was the collaborative work by those former members of the food and gourmet clubs and the hunter clubs.

He started to understand the structure and task distribution of the school clubs. He found it rather interesting and thought about how it would work with the other clubs, especially the ones that centered on entertainment just like their music club. There were also those art clubs and something similar.

He became curious about how the academy was using these clubs to benefit them, assigning tasks that concerned some of the issues in the continent. After all, the missions issued by the academy were meant to hone the skills and abilities of the students.

Seeing that Shin was lost in his thoughts, Cloe frowned, Leonard raised his brows while Arthur strode forward with a single step while trying to throw a punch.

Shin quickly sensed the incoming fist and slightly tilted his head to the side, casually avoiding it. He then looked at Arthur with a confused look before realizing what just happened. He chuckled and waved his hand before telling them that they could go.

But before they could take a step, Shin's senses suddenly picked up an intense killing intent directed at him. He quickly halted his feet and swiftly turned around, looking in the direction where the killing intent was coming from.

Unfortunately, the killing intent only lasted for an instant, so it quickly disappeared the moment when he turned around, making him fail to find the owner of it.

Moreover, it seemed like he was the only one who sensed the killing intent, giving him the idea that the person behind it was very skilled and had high control.

Seeing him suddenly stop, the others could not help but halt in their tracks and turn back to him. They look at Shin confusedly, seemingly finding it odd for him to continuously act strangely.

"Hey! What is wrong?" asked Arthur fully confused.

Shin noticed that none of them noticed the killing intent and fell into thought. And after a brief moment, he shook his head. "It is nothing. It must be my imagination."

After that, he caught up to them and urge them to move. And when the others saw that there was nothing wrong, they brushed off their curiosity and resumed their steps.

When they left, an average-looking male student walked out from behind a tree in the distance, watching the group walk away. He focused his gaze on Shin's back before saying in a quiet voice. "Fancy seeing you here. I wonder how the others will react when they find out that you are actually in this place?"

After that, he started walking away, going in the opposite direction while thinking about something. And after a few moments, he started grinning widely as if he thought of something fun.

His face was somewhat reflecting an expression similar to when a kid found their new toy.

Chapter 1070 A Familiar Place

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Shin and the others arrived in front of a restaurant with Jillian's lead. They became very surprised when they arrived there since they did not expect the scene that they were going to witness.

There was no traffic of students in front of the restaurant like they were expecting. In fact, it seemed to be totally deserted. It did not seem to fit its reputation as one of the most famous restaurants within the academy and continent.

Jillian seemed to be able to read what they were thinking and quickly explained. "This is the Heaven Taste Restaurant. It may look a little deserted and don't have many customers on the surface, but it is not because of what you are thinking."

"This place looks like this because it did not accept any passing customers. Instead, it is only reserved for the customers who already booked a table or a room ahead of time."

Molton thought for a moment and quickly added. "It is not because they are too biased to anyone. It is just they want to limit the number of customers that they have to accommodate. After all, no matter how good their service is, they still can't accommodate countless costumers that will continuously flow through their doors."

The others could not help but chuckle a little when they heard his explanation. Then Lorraine quickly asked. "If that is the case, then we also have to make a reservation before we can eat here, right?"

"Don't worry. My sister and I are regular customers here and always book a room for us. The room is quite big, so it can accommodate all of us," answered Molton.

"Will there be a problem? After all, you only book for two people. If you suddenly go over there with an extra number of people, don't you think it will be against the rules or something?" asked Cloe curiously.

Jillian shook her head and answered. "It will be fine. Booking a private room is always meant for group gatherings or something similar. The restaurant will always put that in mind whenever they accept a room reservation."

"The two of us are not used to eating with other people around. Even though the restaurant is only accepting reservations, it is always been fully booked, so there are always other people on the nearby table."

"Even though there is quite a distance between the tables, Molton always felt a little uncomfortable eating with other people around, so we have no choice but to book a room instead even if there are only the two of us most of the time," she explained, making her twin brother rather ashamed.

Then the group suddenly came to a realization. Then they started nodding their heads in agreement. They might be together with Molton for a short time but they already became familiar with his personality and habits.

At the same time, Shin suddenly noticed something and curiously asked. "If you are regular customers here, then the two of you are always been here? But I thought only students and faculties can enter the academy."

"Ah! About that-... we are always been a student of the Magic Ace Academy. We are always been here since we are in younger age," said Jillian.

She paused for a moment before quickly adding. "It is because of our connection within the school. Our grandmother is one of the head professors and an elder within the school, so she let us go to an affiliated school of the academy during our elementary and junior high days."

"That explains why he is too familiar with the academy. He even knows a lot of things no matter how significant or insignificant they are," commented Leonard with a quiet voice.

"But why is he always so shy and introverted if that is the case?" asked Arthur with a knitted brow.

Hearing that, Molton could not help but lower his head before answering. "Because I always have a very strict schedule. Aside from going to school and going back home, I've never been anywhere."

"And-... and-... I don't like crowded places. I also rarely socialized with my classmate, so-... so-..." his voice was getting quieter the more he talked.

Arthur could not watch, nor listen, anymore, so he quickly cut him off. "Alright, alright. We understand."

"At least, you are trying to change now, which is important," he added while patting the head of his junior brother.

"Let's go," invited Jillian as she led the way.

Meanwhile, Leonard could not take away his eyes from the name of the restaurant, especially when he found the design quite familiar.

panda---nova | com Unable to hold his curiosity, he could not help but walk near Arthur before asking. "Hey, Arthur. Don't you feel this place is quite familiar?"

Hearing that, Arthur knitted his brows quite deeply before shaking his head. He then looked at Leonard skeptically and asked. "What do you mean familiar? It is clearly our first time here, so how can it be familiar?"

He then paused for a moment before continuing with a joking tone. "Don't tell me you worked here part-time before? You really are amazing."

Leonard rolled his eyes as they entered the restaurant. And when they got inside, the sense of familiarity that he was getting grew. The atmosphere, the design of the interior, and other things were really giving him that sense of familiarity.

He was not the only one. Shin also could not help but furrow his brows as he surveyed the place with his gaze.

The two continued to sweep their gaze in the surroundings as they followed the waiter leading the way. And when they arrived and entered the reserved room, Shin and Leonard could not help but become shocked at what they saw.

The design of the private room was not only familiar, but it was also very similar to the place they usually went whenever they had the time.

But that particular place was not from the real world, but it was from a virtual world – inside a game to be more accurate. It was the place where they usually hung out and did some important meetings and that place could be found inside «Destiny's Fate» Online!

Even Arthur, who constantly denied Leonard's words earlier, could not help but feel the same. He moved his eyes inside the room and found it quite hard to believe.

He then exchanged gazes with Shin and Leonard, only to find that they were all thinking the same.

"The design is very similar. Actually.... it is pretty much the same," commented Leonard.

Then it was seconded by Shin. "The mixture of traditional and modern design. Cozy and relaxing that it can make you feel at home – it is really similar to that place."

Leonard nodded in agreement. "We are quite a regular of that place, who will think that we will find something like this?"

"Maybe the rooms are personally designed by the owner or by someone who is hired for it," said Shin.

Hearing the exchanges of words between the three, Molton and the girls could not help but look at them confusedly. They could not understand what they were talking about, which was why they were looking at the three with a questioning look.

"What are you three talking about?" asked Lorraine, unable to hold back her curiosity any longer.

Cloe, on the other hand, thought of something before sweeping her gaze at the surroundings. Then she suddenly got an idea of what they were talking about. She was not as frequent as the trio when visiting that place, so she was unable to quickly point it out. But now that she got a better and clearer look, she also found the two places were quite similar.

She nodded her head and voiced it out. "It is very similar to the Heavenly Resto-Bar inside the game."

She then walked toward the table and examine everyone with her gaze before continuing. "Everything is almost identical. It is as if we are in the same place."

Molton, Jillian, and Lorraine could still not get it since they were not regular customers of that particular place despite also being players of the game. Especially when the Heavenly Resto-Bar was only operating within the Saint Heaven Kingdom, which was not their main base of operation.

On the other hand, the waiter, who led them to the private room, immediately understood what these young people meant. He quickly walked in front of Arthur, who was the nearest to him, before asking. "Are Sirs players of «Destiny's Fate»?"

Arthur finally cast his gaze at the waiter before nodding his head. "Yeah. We are regulars there."

The waiter bowed at him before carefully asking. "Can I look at the customer ID that you have for our in-game branch, sir? We have special privileges for the players who are regularly visiting our place inside the game."

Arthur slightly raised his brows in suspicion. But since the waiter was only asking for his customer ID instead of his in-game name, which was quite different, he did not mind giving it.

He raised his right hand and tapped his advanced watch a couple of times. Then an ID number was suddenly projected by the watch together with its unique code.

Then the waiter quickly scanned it using his advanced watch and waited for a moment for the information to load. And when it was done, he quickly read the information, which made his eyes turn wide.

He saw a highlighted and golden 'VVVIP' label on the very bottom of the string of information.

He turned to Arthur and bowed even deeper before saying. "Can Sir wait for us for a moment? Our place will arrange special personnel to attend to your needs."

Arthur was quite confused and could not help but turn to Shin and the others. Understanding his dilemma, Shin quickly answered. "Can you make it quick? We still have a class to attend after here, so our time is quite limited."

"Absolutely, sir!" answered the waiter hurriedly, not daring to show any disrespect.

The Heaven Taste Restaurant had a special rule and all of the personnel working under it were very aware. Once an important customer from inside the game visited their restaurant, they had to show the utmost respect that they could give.

They were all confused about it, but since the owner himself gave that rule, they didn't have a choice but to follow it.

After receiving consent from Shin, the waiter quickly bowed for another time before swiftly running out of the room, leaving the group very confused.

They were only here to eat, so what was with this situation?

Unable to fully comprehend what was happening, they looked at each other for a moment before shrugging their shoulder and taking their respective seats.