

Monster Paradise- -

Chapter 26: The Terrifying Crows

Fatty woke up after he was slapped. He abruptly sat up in bed and subconsciously covered his body with a quilt as he saw his fat upper body. He was alert and asked Lin Huang, "What are you doing?!"

"Just follow me! I don't have time to explain to you now." Lin Huang tossed off his quilt, and Fatty was seen to be wearing red boxers only.

"I need to put my clothes on. Please leave my room now." Fatty immediately covered his chest.

"We're dying, and you still care about putting on your clothes!" Lin Huang grabbed his arm and dragged him out of the tent.

Although Fatty was reluctant to leave, still, he followed Lin Huang and walked out of the tent since Lin Huang did not sound like he was joking.

He was startled as soon as he got out of the tent.

The sky far away from him was completely dark. Half of the blue sky had turned black, and it was expanding quickly as if it was stained with black ink. The entire sky was now separated into two distinct colors, which was dark blue and black.

"It's the crows! We're doomed..." Fatty's face turned pale.

"Keep your big mouth shut and get up!" Lin Huang re-summoned his Tyrant and sat above him.

Tyrant pulled Fatty over and placed him on his shoulder. He glanced at the crows behind him and ran very quickly. This time, he was running at full speed, and his speed had exceeded 120 kilometers per hour.

Lin Huang was still fine as he sat stably, holding Tyrant's beard tightly to prevent falls. On the other hand, Fatty did not sit properly from the beginning in addition to he was holding his clothes. He fell after Tyrant began running.

Lin Huang was taken aback as he saw him fall. Fortunately, Tyrant was able to hold him before he fell. However, Tyrant did not place him back to his shoulder but held Fatty in his arms instead and continued running.

His arms would swing way more than his shoulder when he started running madly. Fatty felt like he was on a roller coaster that was at least ten times faster. After a short while, he started to feel dizzy and eventually fainted.

Lin Huang who was initially laughing at Fatty did not feel well then. Tyrant ran madly at full speed, and he swung at least one time faster. He felt like something moving across his stomach. Consequently, he vomited as he could not bear the feeling of uneasiness any longer.

Tyrant's speed had exceeded 120 kilometers per hour. However, the distance between Lin Huang and the crows did grow further. Instead, they were getting closer to each other.

These monsters were the undead. They were spirits without solid bodies and usually hunt spirits of the creatures. They flew in the sky, floated like clouds, but their speed was not slow at all.

The crows were small and weak. Their abilities were merely at the iron-level. Since they were souls without bodies, they could easily be destroyed. Therefore, through prolonged evolution, they had found a way around this which was to hunt for prey in groups. When a large group of crows appeared, even the gold-rank hunters had to avoid them. They resembled ants that were weak alone but thousands of them could even threaten an elephant. This explained why the crows were so strong and powerful.

There was a course called the Fundamental of Monster Guide offered by the Hunter Reserve College. A detailed explanation of the crows was provided. Lin Huang remembered there was a paragraph stated this, "One must avoid any location where corpses without injuries can be found. It can either be in the desert or forests and is a remote and inaccessible place. This was usually a sign where flocks of crows would appear. They would only hunt for souls and would not harm their bodies."

Lin Huang was sitting on Tyrant's shoulder but he looked back at the crows from time to time, estimating the distance between them. As time passed, they grew closer to each other, and Lin Huang's face turned pale.

He quickly pondered on these thoughts, "These crows were creatures with no physical form. There's nowhere we could hide as they could directly pass through any objects including ground and mountains. Therefore, finding a place to hide would not work..."

"The Life Power was capable of threatening the crows. However, even the gold-rank hunters would not trigger them as their efforts to kill would be in vain. I had not mastered the Life Power yet, and Fatty's ability was merely iron-level. Despite having specific skills to stop spirits or supernatural powers, it would be rendered useless as he was too weak."

“Based on the distance between us, it was estimated that within half an hour they would be ahead of us. The only choice we had now was to ask for help from the examiner. If we had the examiner’s Dimensional Relic, we definitely could survive...” Lin Huang thought of it repeatedly, and this was the only way he could figure out. However, he hesitated.

Pressing on the help button and they would be disqualified from the assessment. This was the rule mentioned by the main examiner in the first place. Even if they had reasonable reasons to request for help, but rules were rules.

Lin Huang would usually not struggle like this, and he would give up the assessment without hesitation since if he were disqualified as a candidate, there would be a second chance for the assessment.

However, the reason he applied to become a Reserve Hunter was to fulfill the requirement of the mission related to the Goldfinger. Punishment for failing this mission was quite harsh. It stated that if Lin Huang could not complete the mission within a month, he would lose his Goldfinger and the items rewarded during the activation of Goldfinger.

This indicated that he would not only lose his Goldfinger, Xiao Hei but also the Monster Cards, Skill Cards as well as the Life Light gained from the kills. He would return to the condition he was in before his travels or probably even worse.

Lin Huang was upset. He was not sure if he could still look for another foothold to apply for the assessment and complete the assessment within the limited time if he were disqualified this round. He was so confident that he could pass the assessment, so he did not survey about the information of the assessment at another foothold. He had no access to the internet now to check these details.

This gave Lin Huang a headache as he looked at Tyrant’s right hand which held the fainted Fatt. If Fatty did not faint, he would convince him to give up the assessment and in turn, compensate him with a few types of equipment. Unfortunately, Fatty had fainted, and his emergency communicator was at the locker, irretrievable at the moment.

After struggling for a long time, he looked at the crows behind him and realized they were getting nearer and nearer. Lin Huang finally decided and thought, “It was of the utmost importance to survive under such circumstances! I will think about the mission later.”

He had finally made up his mind and took out his emergency communicator. He then pressed the help button.

Chapter 27: Escape From Danger

The destination of the assessment was foothold No.7D121. It was around 800 kilometers away from Lin Huang.

In the imperial suite of a grand hotel, a woman was sound asleep in the spacious master bedroom.

She was wearing a loose, white silk pajamas that covered her body only until her hip and exposed her long, slender legs. When the moonlight shone on it, ravishing colors were seen reflected, shimmering on the surface.

All of a sudden, the woman's Emperor's Heart Ring on her left index finger vibrated and a sound akin to a siren filled the atmosphere. She groaned modestly as she woke up to sit on the edge of her bed.

She fluffed her hair and in an annoying tone said, "It's so late now and my sleep is disturbed!"

Yi Yeyu was one of those who got irritated easily if they were sleep-deprived. She pressed the connect button on the communicator. She looked ferocious even with a straight face. She said, "Let's see who dares disturb me at this hour while I'm sleeping!"

A three-dimensional map was suddenly projected from the ring. It was a complete map that showed the regions of assessment. A red, bright dot on the map constantly blinked while sounds of siren continued to echo her bedroom.

This red dot was obviously the cry for help sent by Lin Huang.

"What the hell is this person doing? He did not stay there to be rescued after sending out a signal for help but ran so quickly!" Yi Yeyu was angry as her eyes tried to catch the flickering red dot that was constantly moving and changing its position on the map. After a while, her facial expression slightly changed. She noticed that it was strange and thought, "There's something wrong with the speed. Even those on bronze-level could not travel at such speeds in the desert."

Yi Yeyu spent some time and changed her clothes into a black suit. She was pissed and calculated the speed of motion of the red dot. She relocated the coordinates for delivering and summoned the relic.

A green wooden door with the height of about two meters appeared abruptly in the hotel room. Yi Yeyu pushed the door and strode out of the room.

Yi Yeyu then appeared in the assessment area through the green wooden door. She then crossed her hands in front of her chest. She looked toward the direction where the red dot appeared, unhappy.

As the red dot got closer to her, she smiled coldly as she wanted to teach him a lesson. However, her face suddenly changed.

She looked at the sky; it was covered by a dark shadow. The huge shadow was moving rapidly towards her. Her vision was clear, she was able to see a huge flock of crows.

She recalled the terrifying speed of the red dot that appeared on the map and suddenly understood what was happening. She could not help but laugh and thought, "Who was the unfortunate, poor soul who got chased by the crows? It was not easy to survive this mishap..."

After a short while, she saw something was running madly, stirring up the sandy dust. She identified a gigantic Sand Monster running insanely.

"A Sand Monster?" The crows would probably be ahead of it very soon. Where's the fellow who requested for help? Could it be that he's just behind the Sand Monster?" Yi Yeyu then looked behind the Sand Monster but saw nothing because the skies were dusty.

At this moment, she heard a sound coming from far away, "Dear examiner, please help us to get out of this place!"

It was then that Yi Yeyu realized a young man sitting on the shoulder of the Sand Monster, waving at her.

Lin Huang did not notice Yi Yeyu at the first instance. It was only when he saw the green wooden door that he noticed her standing beside it.

"How could this fellow be the Imperial Censor?!" Yi Yeyu was surprised. She could remember this young man who almost missed the deadline for his application as he was the only candidate that was not an iron-level.

The crows were now so close to Lin Huang, they were not even a kilometer apart. It was visible to the naked eye that the distance between them reduced as time passed.

He kept looking back and asked Tyrant to run faster.

Tyrant ran recklessly toward Yi Yeyu. He knew how scary the crows were.

Yi Yeyu felt a sense of urgency. She then quickly wove arcane symbols with both of her hands. The gold Life Power formed a strange insignia in the space in front of her. The insignia formed a shape after it was complete and was automatically imprinted on the green wooden door.

The green wooden door which was initially around two meters tall expanded rapidly to about 10 meters within about two seconds.

“Escape through the door!” Lin Huang commanded once the expansion was done.

The distance between him and the crows was less than 300 meters now. Everyone including the examiner would die if Tyrant stopped for a second or two.

This was an urgent matter and Yi Yeyu knew it. Otherwise, she would not have expended her Life Power to trigger the change in form of the door.

Tyrant did not stop at all. The moment right before he reached the door, he took a big leap and jumped over the door. The crows were surrounding them but Yi Yeyu did not bother to look back at the crows. She followed after Tyrant and leaped through the door.

Just when the crows were about to catch up to them, the green wooden door closed abruptly. They disappeared from the desert as if they had never appeared before. At the same time, a black torrent swept through the region, filling every nook and cranny with gloom as countless crows began to converge.

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Yi Yeyu’s bedroom was a mess. There was a big hole which penetrated through a few rooms on the ceiling of her room when Tyrant advanced to the hotel through the green wooden door. It was already too late when Lin Huang reacted to recall Tyrant.

Yi Yeyu was upset, she took a seat on her bed while Fatty was lying on the ground, in a state of unconsciousness.

“Your name is Lin Huang?” Yi Yeyu could remember his name as she was the one who did the registration for him when he applied for the assessment. “Tell me the whole course of this incident.”

Lin Huang was slightly relieved to hear that she was at least interested to hear his side of the story. He was worried about having to compensate for the damages and loss of the hotel. He then calmed himself down and said, “Yesterday when Fatty and I were sleeping at around two o’clock in the morning, the night watcher woke me up. After I got out of the tent, I discovered the crows. I woke Fatty up at once. We sat on the Sand Monster’s shoulder and fled. After running for some time, we then realized that we could not get rid of them. I had no choice but to request for help.”

In turn, Yi Yeyu frowned and said, “It was approximately half an hour ago when you sent out the distress signal. Weren’t the crows already chasing you at the time?”

“Yes, otherwise, I would not have pressed the help button.” Lin Huang looked puzzled.

“Tyrant was capable of escaping for half an hour, yet the crows did not overtake him? This speed could not be easily achieved by iron-level Sand Monsters. Was it a mutated

Sand Monster?" Earlier in the desert, Yi Yeyu could vaguely sense that Tyrant exuded a strange aura. After listening to Lin Huang, she was sure about it.

Mutated monsters were rare. Once they became mutants, their attributes would be significantly altered. They could produce new skills, and their skills could be further enhanced.

Indeed, Tyrant did not use any Advance Cards to become a mutant. He was born like that. He had a green-crystal card when Lin Huang found him. Lin Huang had no intention to hide it from Yi Yeyu so that he might be allowed for the assessment once he reveals its strength.

"Yes, it's a mutated monster." Lin Huang said underneath his breath.

"Alright, I know now." There was no expression on Yi Yeyu's face. "Regarding the crow incident, I'll report to the person in charge. This issue will probably be settled before daybreak. I'll then send both of you back to continue with your assessment."

"You're saying that I'm not disqualified from the assessment?" Lin Huang's tone lightened.

"Do you prefer to be disqualified from the exam?" Yi Yeyu said over her shoulder as she walked away from Lin Huang.

"No, I never wanted to press the help button. Something was wrong with the emergency communicator, and it had nothing to do with me." Lin Huang said shamelessly, waving his hand.

"We only have a few Imperial Censors. An Imperial Censor is always welcome to join the Hunter Association. An Imperial Censor like you who possess the exceptional ability to summon mutants would be qualified to be recruited. However, I've used up three of my quota for special recruitments this month. The only thing you can do now is to pass the assessment and become a Reserve Hunter yourself." Yi Yeyu explained in detail. "If you fail the assessment, you'll have to wait until next month to be recruited through the special recruitment. By the end of the month, you can register yourself at foothold 7C87."

Lin Huang never thought for a second that he could get valuable benefits from the identity of an imperial censor. Overall, he was happy to not be disqualified after all.

The good news only lasted 3 seconds before he was bombarded with the inevitable bad news.

"I'll pay the damages and loss of the hotel for you. Repay the money back to me when you have it." Yi Yeyu added.

“The hotel damage costs...”

“Alright. You can now leave my room along with Fatty. We’ll meet in the hotel’s lobby at nine o’clock tomorrow morning. The crow’s incident should be settled by then, and I’ll send both of you back to continue your assessment.”

Lin Huang carried Fatty on his back as he struggled to walk out of her room.

As soon as the door closed, Yi Yeyu thought with a grin, “I guess I’m too lucky. I’ve recruited an Imperial Censor with the ability to summon mutated monsters. Let’s see who dare say that the newbie I’ve recruited is weak!”

However, she did not know that the comments they always had about Lin Huang were that he was extremely weak!

Chapter 28: Chemistry

It was eight o’clock in the morning. Lin Huang was awake from his sleep.

He was escaping from danger throughout the night and he was very exhausted. However, he did not sleep well in the hotel. He felt insecure as he had nightmares about crows in the sky.

Fatty never woke up but was still snoring loudly. Lin Huang originally requested a room with twin beds but because he could not stand the snoring, he requested to be switched to another room of his own.

He woke Fatty up and roughly told him what happened last night when they were having their breakfast.

At nine o’clock sharp, Yi Yeyu came dressed in a purple ladies suit, wearing a pair of black stilettos that were 20 centimeters high.

Her appearance caught many people’s attention. To the men, she was attractive.

“Have you settled the crows?” Lin Huang could not help but ask as he saw Yi Yeyu walking towards him.

“Yes, I have. I informed the Association last night after you left. According to the Association, they sent a transcendant hunter to kill the crows in less than one minute.” Yi Yeyu said proudly.

“That person killed such a huge group of crows within a minute?!” Lin Huang could not believe it. Until now, he had no idea what the strongest man in the could do. From what he heard, the transcendants had abilities beyond the existing human’s abilities.

“You can hardly imagine how powerful a transcendant hunter is. Don’t aim too high. What you should do now is to think of how you can pass the assessment and upgrade to iron-level.” She then added, “You should also think of how you can return me my money...”

As he heard the last sentence, Lin Huang kept quiet so that she would not be reminded about this too often.

“The crows have been killed, and the area where the exam takes place should be safe now. Follow me, and I’ll send you back to where you were yesterday to proceed with the assessment.” Yi Yeyu said and pointed both of them to her room.

When they were in front of the door, Lin Huang took a glance at the room’s number. He had a strange expression and asked, “Didn’t you change your room?”

“The boss of the hotel did not allow me to change. He was afraid that I might cause more damage to his room ” Yi Yeyu answered.

Three of them entered the room. Fatty looked at the large hole in the ceiling and said, “Damn! Sister, what have you done here and why did you blow up the ceiling!”

“You have to ask him about this.” Yi Yeyu pointed at Lin Huang.

Lin Huang looked uncomfortable yet apologetic.

“How could it be? Last night both of you were together in the room?” Fatty immediately grasped the meaning of their conversation and smiled wryly. “Is there chemistry between the both of you?”

“This is bullshit. You were here last night.” Lin Huang knew that Fatty was trying to insinuate something dirty.

“I was here too?! Did you do something to me that I was not aware of? I’m still a virgin!”

“Shut up!” Lin Huang and Yi Yeyu shouted unanimously.

“Both of you may leave now if you don’t have anything else to ask.” Yi Yeyu asked, looking at both of them and they shook their heads.

Yi Yeyu summoned the big wooden door and pushed against it.

Lin Huang and Fatty strode out the door.

The other side of the big wooden door was the location Tyrant entered the door to escape at midnight.

“Where is this place?” Fatty looked lost because when they were escaping from the crows at midnight, he fainted. He was clueless as to what had taken place.

Lin Huang looked around him. However, nothing was familiar to him. Tyrant carried both of them and ran very quickly at midnight. Lin Huang was not aware of the surrounding at all as he was busy estimating the distance between them and the crows. He somehow made a quick guess and said, “The crows were coming from the south region yesterday, and we escaped for half an hour towards the north. We should be now around 60 kilometers away from our tent.”

“Then where should we go now? Should we proceed towards the north?” asked Fatty.

“Let’s get back our tent first. Otherwise, we won’t have a place to sleep tonight.” Lin Huang wisely remarked.

“Alright. Thanks to Tyrant’s speed, we would only need to spend half an hour to go back. If we had to walk, it would take at least half a day to reach.” Fatty reasoned.

They summoned Tyrant, and both of them sat on his shoulder once again. They then departed.

After half an hour, Tyrant brought them back to the station where they set up camp yesterday.

Fatty’s tent was more eye-catching. It was not because of its color, but because of its funky shape.

Thank God the tent was still in good shape.

The crows only hunt for souls and were not interested in inanimate objects.

“You made such a long cut on my tent, can I still use it?” Fatty asked, visibly displeased.

“Where else will you sleep tonight?” Lin Huang did not want to share a tent with Fatty and began folding his tent.

Fatty knew that Lin Huang did not want to stay in the same tent with him. He was forced to take down his tent, and he mumbled, “I should have woken up earlier just now to buy a new tent before meeting the lady...”

“What have you done with her? Why can’t you tell me? Why did the room become like that? Also, why did she say you owed her money?” Fatty asked in one breath.

Lin Huang did not bother to answer him and continued folding his tent. He was not in a good mood because he was in debt for no reason. He thought in his heart that he would never summon Tyrant in the hotel ever again.

“Eh, say something!” Fatty threw a screw at him to break the silence.

“Don’t you have anything better to do?” Lin Huang asked impatiently.

After a while, Fatty threw another screw at him, “You look upset. Did you lose your virginity to her?”

“Don’t bother me. Do your own thing!” Lin Huang was beginning to get annoyed.

After a moment of silence, he started talking again, “I somehow feel that Yi Yeyu’s attitude toward you was sort of weird...”

“You’re thinking too much.” Still, Lin Huang’s back faced Fatty.

Fatty found Lin Huang’s reaction uninteresting. He then focused on taking down his tent.

Lin Huang felt a wave a peace and he was thankful for that...

Chapter 29: Monster from the Sandy Bottom

After folding their tents, both of them sat on Tyrant’s shoulder and headed toward the east.

They were attacked by several monsters while on their journey to the east. Thankfully, Tyrant’s powerful abilities killed those monsters in an instant so there was no delay in their journey.

Monsters would usually avoid Tyrant by hiding.

This time around, in only a matter of few hours; they were attacked by four monsters. These monsters were much weaker than Tyrant and because of that, all the monsters perished.

Logically, the monsters would never place themselves in danger because monsters are equipped with instinctive responses to avoid danger. It was indeed unusual to see them charging at the face of death, Tyrant.

At one o’clock in the afternoon, the desert temperature peaked.

Lin Huang and Fatty found an abandoned house where they stopped so that Tyrant could rest.

This house was used as a supply depot and utilized by the Hunter Association. Tyrant moved towards the supply depot.

By the looks of the house's structure, it must have existed for a long time. The supply depot was not specifically built for the assessment.

The Hunter Association would always build all types of supply depots for passerby's convenience.

"Looking at the weathered house, this supply depot must have been around for at least 30 years. It doesn't look abandoned," said Fatty.

"Even if it was an abandoned supply depot, there's a high probability it of being utilized as a part of the assessment since it's on the way to our final destination. The strategic location of the supply depot caused the weak to be eliminated and those who managed to reach the supply depot would've already passed the assessment by completing the first half of the journey." Lin Huang was 80% sure that there would be supplies in it. "Let's go in and have a look."

Indeed, it was a storehouse with barrels of water and some high energy snacks.

Fatty was happy and quickly walked towards the food. He took a packet of food and began to eat.

Lin Huang took a barrel of water from the storage space and walked toward Fatty asking, "Are you hungry?"

"Yes, and this brand of the potato chips are my favorite." Fatty sucked his thumb in a gesture to disgust Lin Huang.

"If you're hungry, you can cook up a meal but you can only eat one packet. You know the rules right." Lin Huang referred to the unwritten rule which every hunter should know – items from the supply depot should be taken in moderation.

The items provided by supply depot were actually for the needy. Sometimes, a glass of water or even leftover food could be a lifesaver. Therefore, those who could do without the water and food should not be greedy.

Fatty was nonetheless shameless, he couldn't care less about these unspoken rules. After finishing that initial pack of chips, he took another packet and kept it in his storage space. He then took another barrel of water and walked out of the house.

Lin Huang was drinking some water as he sat in the shaded corridor. He reminded Fatty, "Before you cook, make sure your hands are clean!"

In all honesty, Fatty cooked very well. The only complaint Lin Huang had was that he had poor personal hygiene.

Fatty grilled some meat and after he was done, both of them sat at the shaded corridor, eating.

"I brought some Pilsner over. I thought I could enjoy some drinks during the journey. Unfortunately, it was confiscated before the assessment even started." Fatty grumbled.

"It's an assessment. Did you think that you were here for a holiday?" Lin Huang was sarcastic.

"It's a must to have some alcohol at a barbecue. Plain water at a barbecue is just not right" Fatty responded, so sure of himself.

Lin Huang agreed that it was indeed weird to drink plain water at a barbecue.

"Alright, stop grumbling. We have to continue with our journey after having our meals. We must try our best to reach the foot of the Snowy Mountains before dark." Lin Huang said as he thought about the schedule he planned for the journey. Based on the speed of Tyrant, he estimated the remaining journey to be seven hours.

Fatty cleaned the cooking utensils and both of them resumed their journey.

Tyrant ran under the scorching sun. However, the sand reflected a golden gleam. Lin Huang and Fatty wore sunglasses and they looked like they were on vacation.

After a short while, Lin Huang felt something stirring up from beneath the sand. He took off his sunglasses for a better view and stared at the sand but there was nothing there.

Lin Huang seemed confused. He then pointed at the direction of the sand and shouted, "Hey, did you see something move underneath the sand just now?"

"No, I didn't. It is not windy now and so it will be easy to notice if anything moved either on or under the desert sand." Fatty replied while waving his hand.

The sand began to roll again and this time, in the direction of the Sand Monster.

"There's something there!" Lin Huang yelled. The Sand Monster smelled something strange and started to be uncomfortable.

Lin Huang was more sensitive to Tyrant and he noticed its unusual reaction. This indicated that something frightening was about to happen. Lin Huang prepared for the

worst as he held Tyrant's beard tightly with one hand and in his other hand, he took out his GrayEagle17.

"Tyrant, stop!" Lin Huang commanded because he noticed that the unknown object was moving way faster than Tyrant. They would not escape in time. They waited instead for the unknown creature to charge at them.

"Fatty, get ready. It may not be an easy feat this time." Lin Huang shouted.

Tyrant stopped. Lin Huang could feel his heart pounding.

He aimed at the sand with his GrayEagle17 and in a split second, pulled the trigger.

They did not have with them many explosive shells so Lin Huang used bullets specially made for GrayEagle17.

However, the bullets had no impact. It did nothing to the creature because the unknown object kept moving forward and when the shot was fired, a sharp metal plate sound rang instead of a painful groan.

The GrayEagle17 was not unfamiliar to Fatty. His face turned pale as he witnessed the bullets deflecting into various directions.

Tyrant roared profusely...

Chapter 30: The Undead Worm

After Tyrant stopped running, the sands rolled to him in just a few breaths.

A strong sandstorm stirred up the sand and dust and the monster from beneath attempted to kill Tyrant.

Tyrant bounced on the ground and retreated about 10 meters away, dodging the attack.

Lin Huang and the rest of them could see the unknown object now. It was a gigantic creature that looked like a python. It had blood red scales and scales on its body its body that was around 20 meters long. It was a lot taller than Tyrant when it erected its body upright.

There was merely a mouth on its head. It did not even have eyes! Looking at Tyrant, it opened its mouth slightly. It was visible to Lin Huang and the rest of them that there were many sharp teeth that resembled barbs wriggling in its mouth.

Both of their facial expression changed when they saw the monster's features.

“What should we do?! This is an Undead Worm!” Fatty cried.

The Undead Worm was identified as a type of demon. They were the scariest predators on the desert. They were rare and the worst part is that they do not have natural enemies here. They preyed on all the creatures in the desert.

All demons are vicious when they hunt for food; an Undead Worm was no different.

Once the prey was in its mouth, the barbs inside its mouth would wriggle, crushing and slicing the victim. It resembled a meat grinder.

It was a known myth that they had a smaller mouth inside their big mouth. It would pierce the ground to the creature’s skull and absorb its brain.

The Undead Worm in front of them was around 20 meters long. Similar to Tyrant, they were on iron-level. However, these monsters were the Sand Monster’s enemy. It would have a much higher probability of defeating Tyrant.

This was also the monster that Lin Huang wished not to encounter the most. However, he was forced to conquer his fears now.

“We can’t escape this anymore, just f*ck it!” Lin Huang knew exactly what the situation was now. He shouted back at Fatty, but his gaze never left the Undead Worm.

The Undead Worm erected upright but it had not launched an attack. It kept its huge mouth open, looking like a freak that was sizing up Lin Huang and the rest of them. It was how predators looked down on their prey.

The Sand Monster obeyed Lin Huang’s command to not be reckless.

Lin Huang and Fatty did not react; they were stunned.

Looking at the Undead Worm that had yet to trigger an attack, Lin Huang made a guess and asked, “Could it be that this monster only attacks moving objects?”

“You asked the wrong person. I have not mastered the monster guide. I was able to recognize this monster because I’ve seen it before on the news.” Fatty swallowed a mouthful of saliva and continued, “The news was about a Reserve Hunter team that encountered the Undead Worm in the desert. A team of five were killed by this monster in less than 10 minutes. When the rescue team for the monster hunters arrived, the Undead Worm had bitten off the top half of the last Reserve Hunter.”

“You don’t need to tell me the content of the news...”

Their conversation lasted for a while and the Undead Worm was still ignorant to their existence.

“Why is it still moving now? Did we encounter a fake Undead Worm instead?” Fatty asked, hoping that the answer to that was positive.

“Is there anything in your storage that you’re not going to use?”

“Let me see.” Fatty knew what Lin Huang was thinking.

At that moment, the Undead Worm moved and pounced on Fatty.

“Damn! It’s coming at me!” Fatty shouted, his voice shaky.

Tyrant’s body was short and he used that advantage to roll away, avoiding the kill. Fatty was not aware of his surroundings and was caught in between the heated battle. He was flung across the air and fell beside the Undead Worm, about 2 meters from each other.

It seemed like he felt a stir around, the Undead Worm’s mouth immediately turned to Fatty’s position and slowly walked towards him.

Its mouth was getting closer to him, his heart felt like protruding out of his body. His mind repeatedly told him to run, but his conscious warned him to stand his ground because if he ran, he would most certainly die.

“Fatty, don’t move. I’ll distract the Undead Worm!” Lin Huang said, looking at the Undead Worm’s mouth gradually moving toward Fatty. They were less than three meters apart. Lin Huang knew that Fatty would be killed if he did not move to distract it.

“Tyrant, run!” Lin Huang ordered.

As Tyrant heard this, he made off and ran away from the Undead Worm like an arrow leaving the bow.

The Undead Worm immediately turned his head back as it noticed Tyrant was trying to escape from it. It seemed like it was targeting Tyrant’s direction. He then chased after him at a faster speed.

Fatty was relieved when he saw the Undead Worm changing its target. There was a moment where he actually thought that he would die.

His legs trembled as he sat on the surface of the sand. Fatty then realized that he was sweating and his body was all wet. It was not because of the hot weather, but it was due to anxiety and fear.

He rested for a while but hesitated. He then stood up and ran in the direction of Tyrant and the Undead Worm. He mumbled as he ran, “Lin Huang, please don’t die! If you

sacrifice your life to save me, there's no way for me to return the favor to you in my entire life..."

On the golden sand, the giant Sand Monster did not stop running, and a trail of sand could be seen behind him as they got closer to each other. Just when the Undead Worm wriggled through the sand and was about to pounce on the Sand Monster, it disappeared from the ground.

At the dunes far away from them, Lin Huang smiled. He had another green monster card with him right now.

A few minutes ago, before the Undead Worm was able to catch up with Tyrant, he left Lin Huang at the dunes nearby. He then left Tyrant to distract the Undead Worm while he observed the distance between them at the dunes.

When the Undead Worm tried catching up to Tyrant, Lin Huang turned Tyrant back into a monster card which ruined the Undead Worm's plan. It stood still and kept looking around for Tyrant.

Lin Huang crashed the green monster card and re-summoned Tyrant. He then said, "Let's go. We've to go back and look for Fatty!"