

## Crossing 951

### Chapter 951 I'm sorry!

Liu Furong gave a bitter smile at Aunt Liu who still seemed confused. He told her the truth about him impersonating as Liu Zhongguo.

Ling Lan tapped the handle of her chair with her fingers. Liu Furong finished what he wanted to say and waited agitatedly for his final judgement.

Ling Lan turned and looked at Aunt Liu who seemed shocked by what Liu Furong said. She said gently, "Aunt Liu, what do you think?" The one who was fooled was Aunt Liu. She needed to listen to her opinion on the matter too.

Aunt Liu looked at Liu Furong with a complicated expression. She never expected him to be a fake Liu Zhongguo. The real Liu Zhongguo had died long ago. She thought back about the hardship she had suffered and didn't know what to do too.

Hence, when she heard Ling Lan's voice, she looked at her pleadingly. Ling Lan's gentle gaze calmed her heart.

'How could I just my hardships go to waste?' Aunt Liu cried and smiled at the same time. "Regiment commander, I'll listen to you."

She couldn't bear to hate this man but she didn't want to forgive him so easily too. Since she couldn't do anything to him, it's better for her to pass him to the young man who could control everything.

Ling Lan stood up when she heard this. She looked at Liu Furong coldly and slowly held her hands together. Her knuckles cracked. Liu Furong felt his heart pounding when he heard those sounds.

'Is he going to die?' He suddenly missed the other team leaders. If they were here, they would definitely plead for him and ask their regiment commander to punish him lightly.

Bang! Ling Lan pressed Liu Furong on the ground with her palm.

"Leader Liu, I hate lies. Yet, you lied to such a good lady..." Ling Lan's cold voice appeared beside Liu Furong's ears. It sounded like a voice from hell. Ling Lan was really angry.

"I'm sorry, regiment commander." Liu Furong bore with the pain from the huge pressure and forced the words out of his mouth.

Bang! Ling Lan used her force of presence to slam Liu Furong onto the ground again. "You shouldn't apologize to me."

"Cough!" Liu Furong coughed out a mouthful of blood. The force of presence of a domain realm master was not something a Qi-Jin master like him could bear with.

Liu Furong looked up into Aunt Liu's eyes and spoke with much effort. "I'm sorry, Ah Yun. I lied to you. Please forgive me."

Little Aihua cried when she saw her father being beaten by Brother Jiang Hui until he vomited blood. She wanted to ask her Brother Jiang Hui to let her father off, but before she could plead Ling Lan, Aunt Liu hugged her.

Aunt Liu had tears in her eyes. Her heart ached when she saw Liu Furong injured but she knew that Ling Lan punished him for her sake. How could she waste his effort because of her soft-heartedness? She was not an innocent girl who didn't know what was happening anymore.

Ling Lan looked at Aunt Liu in admiration. No wonder she was able to raise two good and righteous children all alone. This woman had her own opinions and morals. Her heart wouldn't waver just because of a few words. It was just like how she didn't interfere with her punishment after she decided to let Ling Lan handle it.

Ling Lan started to admire this lady even more. No wonder Little Aijun and Little Aihua were so obedient and thoughtful.

However, the greater her admiration for Aunt Liu, the greater her rage towards Liu Furong. The bandages on her wrist suddenly loosen apart and tied Liu Furong up.

"Aunt Liu, don't worry. I'll give you an answer." Ling Lan disappeared from the room along with Liu Furong

Wang Baozhuang turned to Aunt Liu and asked with a pale face, "Is this fine?" He was really scared by Ling Lan's dominating aura and vicious methods. He didn't dare to say anything in her presence. After she left, he felt the pressure on his body disappearing.

"What's wrong with it?" Aunt Liu replied calmly. That bastard would not bully them only if he knew how painful the consequences would be.

From Liu Furong's statement, Aunt Liu knew Liu Furong was not Liu Zhongguo. He was not someone who had nothing. He had the capabilities and the merits of a high achieving soldier. He was a perfect man in every aspect. If he didn't come to Planet Muyang to protect Wang Qi, she wouldn't have the chance to marry him.

When she was young, she dreamt about meeting her prince charming. However, now, Aunt Liu recognize the reality of her situation. Without a matching status and identity, she wouldn't be able to protect her marriage and her children. She needed to find someone whom the man was afraid of as her backing. Without a doubt, Ling Lan was the best option for that role.

After becoming a mother, Aunt Liu didn't have fantasies of a young girl anymore. Instead, she became more decisive and knew what was best for her and her children.

Wang Baozhuang suddenly understood what she meant. He gasped. In the past, Liu Furong chose to marry Aunt Liu because she was gentle, virtuous and obedient. Well, she was indeed gentle and virtuous but she wasn't an obedient lady anymore. When she was angry, she was even fiercer than all those dominating ladies out there.

Wang Baozhuang silently groaned for Liu Furong. He could almost see how Liu Furong would obey his wife in the future. Fortunately, he was smart in the past, so he didn't find a wife. Hence, he didn't need to suffer like him.

As Ling Lan stepped into the first secret room, the scent of blood wafted into her face. She walked inside and saw Yi Hao's corpse on the ground with blood splattered all over the ground.

She frowned in disdain. She flicked her finger and the entire room turned into ice. She flicked her finger again and all the ice turned into dust, making the room look as if nothing had happened in there.

"Leader Liu, you have only one chance. You decided on your own life or death." Ling Lan moved her arm and the bandages unwrapped itself from Liu Furong's body. Liu Furong was then thrown into the middle of the room.

Liu Furong landed on the ground firmly. He wiped the drip of blood on the corner of his mouth. He didn't understand what Ling Lan meant.

"Your enemy has complete control of the entire 3rd Division. Even if it's not the Third Marshal, it must be someone beside him who holds real power." Ling Lan raised her right hand and the bandage rolled back on her wrist. "You are currently not strong enough to resist against such a person. In front of him, you can only die. What happened today is an instance of that. If I didn't come here coincidentally, you would be dead."

Liu Furong nodded. His regiment commander was right.

"I don't want to watch you die..." Killing intent appeared in Ling Lan's eyes. "I don't allow my men to die in the hands of other people. If that has to happen, I rather kill you myself."

"You have been at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin for more than ten years now. If you can't find an opportunity to break through now, you'll die. I'll take care of Aunt Liu and your children for you if that happens." Ling Lan calmly told Liu Furong that she would take care of his family after he died.

After she finished speaking, an intense blood aura exuded out from Ling Lan's body. This blood aura was almost black in color. Ever since Ling Lan came back from the battlefield, her devil blood aura reached new heights.

n came

This frightening devil blood aura caused Liu Furong to take three steps back. He could clearly feel that his regiment commander wanted to kill him. He wasn't lying.

### **Chapter 952 Dead?**

If she had a choice, Ling Lan didn't want to use this method to help Liu Furong advance. That year, when she helped Qiao Ting to advance to the domain stage, she realized the pros and cons of using this method. The domain gained through this method was not as perfect as naturally gaining it. If the foundation of the said person was not strong enough, he would remain in the pseudo domain stage for a long time.

However, based on the current situation, Liu Furong couldn't remain at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin anymore. He needed to advance to the domain stage within the shortest possible time. That was the only way he could win against his opponents.

An overwhelming force of presence engulfed Liu Furong in his entirety. He was unable to breathe properly anymore. Liu Furong realized that compared to the force of presence he was experiencing now,

the force of presence his regiment commander released during training was nothing. Once his regiment commander decided to be serious, Liu Furong felt as though there was a mountain pushing his body down. The fresh blood in his body felt as though they would seep out of his pores in the next moment.

After enduring for a few seconds, he was unable to handle the force of presence and vomited a mouthful of blood. He had tried to use all his Qi-Jin to resist the pressure but that didn't last long.

"So quickly?" Ling Lan's cold voice sounded beside him. "Not enough!"

A force of presence that was even greater than before pushed Liu Furong down. Liu Furong felt that his legs were unable to withstand the force anymore, The moment he kneeled down, the fighting spirit in his heart exploded.

"Ah!" Liu Furong shouted as he raised his head in pain. His shivering legs turned firm again as he stood up.

"Not bad!" Ling Lan was satisfied. This was the fighting spirit someone from the Seven Stars of the North should have. However, she didn't loosen her grip on him. She continued giving Liu Furong even more pressure.

The result of bearing with a pressure above the limit of your body was a heavy injury. Liu Furong started vomiting blood again. Blood flowed out from every orifice. After some time, his entire body was drenched with blood.

Now, Liu Furong had entered a life-or-death moment. If he couldn't break through now, he would collapse under the force of presence and die from the loss of blood. Only a breakthrough would save him.

'Should I do this?' A tinge of hesitation flashed passed Ling Lan's eyes. However, she became firm again. She knew that if Liu Furong couldn't advance to the domain stage, he wouldn't be able to escape the fate of death unless he stayed beside her all the time. But, based on Liu Furong's personality, he would not live as a coward. He would rather die spectacularly than to live under her wing like a baby bird.

'Since he will die anyway, why not take a gamble. One side is heaven while the other is hell. It all depends on what he chooses.'

Ling Lan's gaze turned cold. The pressure around Liu Furong increased again. Although Ling Lan was not a cold blooded and merciless person like what she portrayed to be, she was still a decisive person. Once she made a decision, she would do it heartlessly. Just like now, she knew that Liu Furong would die if she exerted more pressure but she still did it.

Liu Furong felt that he was about to die. He could see the blood spurting out of his body... his regiment commander retracted his force of presence. Without the huge pressure, his body, which was still bleeding, collapsed on the floor.

He looked at his regiment commander's eyes. There was disappointment in it. He was disappointed that he didn't achieve a breakthrough and choose to die instead.

If he had a choice, he didn't want to die. However, he really didn't know what his domain was. He couldn't find it. He had no hopes of succeeding.

Liu Furong knew that he had failed. However, he was not angry, He just felt pity that he wasn't able to find the person who caused the annihilation of the Magic Ace Mecha Clan. He wasn't able to wash the crimes and humiliation of his past mecha clan. He couldn't allow his dead comrades get the honor they should have gained.

Suddenly, he heard the chanting from the sky. He looked up and saw a golden light piercing in the sky above him. He saw many familiar faces in the golden light. His regiment commander, Wang Junan, the other team leaders, and the members of his team were looking down on him and smiling.

"Regiment commander, brothers-in-arms, members, are you all here to fetch me?" That year, when his brother-in-arms died one by one before him, he forced his tears back. Now, his tears flowed down his face freely. "I miss you all."

Liu Furong tried his best to fly up so that he could get nearer to them. However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to reach them.

Wang Junan shook his head when he saw Liu Furong doing futile work. "Furong, this is not where you should be."

"Why? Aren't I dead?" Liu Furong asked agitatedly. He couldn't stay with his brother-in-arms even when he was dead?

"No, you still have unfinished business to do. Just like what you thought, you still haven't found our enemy and cleared the name of our mecha clan yet. You haven't helped us regain our honor yet. How could you die so quickly when you haven't achieved any of these?" Wang Junan smiled. "Furong, live for our sake."

"But I failed. I died too." Liu Furong lost control of his emotions as he shouted. "Why do you all have to force me? Why must you throw everything to me and let me fight alone? I'm tired." This blood debt followed him for 15 years. He also had to hide the item that was powerful enough to shake the Federation. Liu Furong felt that he had enough of this life.

"Furong, I passed the mission to you at that time because you were the calmest among us and you had the best patience. Everyone trusted you." Wang Junan smiled. "You are never alone. We have always been beside you. You just have never realized it."

"Now, we are able to communicate with you with the help of your new regiment commander. Furong, feel the strength everyone is giving you. This is your strength too." Wang Junan reached out his hand. In the golden light, everyone from the Magic Ace Mecha Clan reached out their hands.

A glaring golden light shone down from the sky, enveloping Liu Furong in a golden sheen. Liu Furong could feel warmth everywhere. A vital spirit seemed to be rushing into his body and his transparent body started turning opaque.

"Furong, look at your heart." Wang Junan's voice sounded beside Liu Furong. He lowered his head and looked at the position where his heart was supposed to be. He saw an object that looked like an egg or a walnut.

**Chapter 953 Seed!**

“What is this?” Liu Furong was puzzled.

“It’s the source of your energy. At the same time, it’s a seed too,” Wang Junan replied.

“Seed? What seed?” Liu Furong continued asking. This time, Wang Junan didn’t reply to him. He just smiled.

“You can’t say it?” Liu Furong seemed to understand.

“The emotions in your heart will become its soil and fertilizer. What kind of flower or fruit it will bloom into depends on your decision.” Wang Junan couldn’t bear to see Liu Furong being confused so he added on. “Feel your heart carefully and you’ll know what your seed is. Once it sprouts, your domain will come to you naturally. Furong, all the best!”

“Leader Liu, all the best!”

“Leader, all the best!”

His brother-in-arms cheered him on. Their voices filled the entire sky. Liu Furong was touched once again. He cried.

Amidst the sound of the cheers, the golden light in the sky slowly disappeared. Wang Junan and his brother-in-arms faded away. Liu Furong wanted to hold them back but he couldn’t do anything.

Even though the people from the Magic Ace Mecha Clan were gone, Liu Furong still felt the seed at his heart’s position. It was sucking in nutrients from somewhere. His brother-in-arms didn’t disappear. They were always beside him. He just couldn’t see them.

“Thank you for giving me strength.” Liu Furong raised his transparent right hand and placed it above the seed. He closed his eyes and felt the seed carefully.

His sorrow, anger, frustration, happiness, and longing for his brother-in-arms from the Magic Ace Mecha Clan were all inside the seed. He could see the memories when he was reborn in 250 Ace Mecha Clan too. The friendship with his brother-in-arms from the Magic Ace Mecha Clan and the strong bond between his comrades from 250 Ace Mecha Clan were all inside.

This was the brotherhood that he treasured.

When Liu Furong thought about brotherhood, the seed sprouted. Two soft but strong leaves appeared.

Ling Lan thought that Liu Furong had failed. He laid on the ground motionless and his breathing was getting fainter. The beating of his heart was slowing down too. It felt as though his heart would stop beating at any moment.

Ling Lan was in sorrow. In the end, she lost the gamble. She clenched her fist tightly. Her nails dug into the skin of her palm and blood flowed down her hand. It dripped on the ground.

She never regretted her decisions but that didn’t mean that she had no emotions. It wasn’t a good feeling to kill your own friend. Ling Lan didn’t know if she would have the courage to do it again. She waited silently for the worst result. Suddenly, she raised her head with a dumbstruck expression. She was elated.

Liu Furong's heart started pounding energetically again. Ling Lan could even feel a strong life force coming from Liu Furong's body.

"Domain!" Only domain could bring a new life. This was why Liu Furong managed to stay alive. In the end, Liu Furong still won against himself and found his domain.

In the next second, multiple young shoots that represented a new life engulfed Liu Furong's body. The bloody person a moment ago turned into a green man in an instant.

These young seedlings didn't harm Liu Furong's body. Instead, they sucked the energy around him and used it to repair his injured body.

Liu Furong could finally feel his body. The excruciating pain almost caused him to cry in pain. He controlled his mouth in time but his body still trembled due to the tremendous pain.

"Congratulations, Leader Liu." He heard Ling Lan's voice. He couldn't detect any changes in Ling Lan's voice. He sounded as though there was nothing to be excited about when he came back alive.

'Regiment commander, I came back from the gates of hell. Shouldn't you at least show some concern?' Liu Furong complained secretly. He had almost died in his hand. Shouldn't he express some care towards him? Shouldn't he sound happy?

Liu Furong started to compare Ling Lan with his past regiment commander. He realized that this commander was not bad actually. He wouldn't die if he listened to his instructions.

Liu Furong was speechless. Am I a masochist? I almost died by his hands but I still think that he is not bad?!

Ling Lan didn't know what Liu Furong was thinking. She saw Liu Furong lying on the ground motionless and frowned. 'Did I hurt him so badly that the new life he received when he achieved domain was not enough to recuperate his body?'

"You can't stand up? Do you need me to help?" Ling Lan sounded out her concern for Liu Furong, but with the help of her indifferent tone, it sounded like a threat to Liu Furong.

The vicious and heartless regiment commander said that he wanted to help you? Well, if you believe him, you're an idiot. This was definitely a threat. What he meant was, if you don't get up now, I'll torture you.

Liu Furong shuddered and quickly sprung up from the ground.

Ling Lan looked at the branches that helped Liu Furong to get up. "Wood element?" She didn't expect Liu Furong to have the wood element.

"It should be a part of the wood element but it's different from the normal wood element." Liu Furong felt his domain. He couldn't turn the seedling turned into trees. "To be exact, it's more like grass." Liu Furong opened his right hand and a green plant suddenly popped out of his palm. He blew it, and the plant swayed in the wind. It wasn't as hard as the plants from the normal wood element domain. He plucked a piece of it. It came off easily. He tried breaking the plant from its stem. It broke easily too.

It was soft and brittle. Liu Furong gave a bitter smile. "It seems weak."

“There are only useless mecha operators. There are no useless mechas.” Ling Lan replied calmly. “This sentence can be used for domains too. There is no domain that is useless. It is all depended on the person who is using it.”

Liu Furong nodded. The disappointment he had before disappeared.

“Since you successfully advanced to the domain stage, let’s go to another place.” Ling Lan said nonchalantly, “You still need to do something.”

“What?” Liu Furong was puzzled.

“I forgot to tell you that your five years old son is in the hands of someone else. He’s waiting for you to save him.” Ling Lan gave an evil smile. Just like what she expected, Liu Furong was in a daze after he heard this.

Until now, he didn’t know that Aunt Liu gave birth to a son for him!

### **Chapter 954 Irritating!**

When Ling Lan was torturing Liu Furong, Little Four continued to search for Liu Aijun and Little White. After much effort and perseverance, he finally found the hiding place of the people who abducted them. It was conveniently not far away from the central government building.

This unknown faction was quite powerful, as they were able to build a base under the eyes of the government.

At first, Ling Lan wanted to save Liu Aijun herself. However, since Liu Furong had advanced to the domain stage, he could save his own son now. Father saving his own son. There was nothing more heart-warming than this. Plus, Liu Furong needed to have battles with a domain realm masters, so that he could learn to control his domain as quickly as possible.

Soon, Ling Lan left with the agitated Liu Furong and others. They hurried towards the location where Little White and Liu Aijun was at.

As for Prime Minister Lu, Ling Lan didn’t kill him. Liu Furong and Wang Baozhuang didn’t understand why Ling Lan kept such a person who knew his secret alive. Liu Furong was used to following Ling Lan’s order so he didn’t question anything she was doing. Wang Baozhuang saw that Liu Furong had no queries so he swallowed his question too.

After Ling Lan left, Prime Minister Lu heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that he would die like Yi Hao. However, he didn’t dare to relax entirely. Who knew if Ling Lan was hiding somewhere and observing him? If he did anything to betray them, he might come out and kill him.

To ensure his own safety and to make sure that his organization wouldn’t punish him for Yi Hao’s death, Prime Minister Lu started planning a scheme. He created a piece of fake news to say that Yi Hao left with a team and acted on his own.

At this moment, Little White and Liu Aijun were having a lot of fun in the base of the unknown faction. They were not in any danger like what Liu Furong and Ling Lan had thought.



Little White and Liu Aijun were abducted because the unknown faction was furious at the government of Planet Muyang for destroying their base. They wanted to annihilate the entire small town but gave up this thought after realizing that there were domain realm masters there. Hence, they only kidnapped Liu Aijun and Little White. They didn't have any grudges against these two kids at all so why would they treat them badly. Plus, Liu Aijun was just a five-year-old child who hadn't even started practicing the basic physical skills so he was harmless. He possessed no threat to a bunch of people who had at least reached the optimal peak of Qi-Jin.

Very soon, Little White and Liu Aijun were forgotten by these people. All of them had their attention on the central government building. When they knew that the government sent an important person over from the platform in a hover car, they got excited. Everyone thought that it was time for them to take revenge.

Maybe the unknown faction was just arrogant or they were just angered by the government of Planet Muyang, but whatever the reason, they decided to attack the central government building and kill the important person that the government fetched from the platform.

Of course, all these had nothing to do with Ling Lan and Liu Furong. It had nothing to do with Liu Aijun and Little White too.

Liu Aijun and Little White hugged each other in the secret room. (Little White rolled its eyes. Damn it, why am I hugging him? This little child is hugging me so tightly I can't push him away.) After some time, Little White felt its environment was turning oddly quiet. The people here seemed to have left.

No, the frightening aura was still present. Little White knew that the other people might have left but that domain realm master was still here.

If there was only the domain realm master left... Little White felt that it could protect Liu Aijun. Little White wasn't afraid anymore so it didn't have to patience to continue waiting in this little black room. In the past, it roamed around the bottom of the lake lazily. However, after experiencing the colorful world with its master, Little White started to hate little black rooms.

Fine, both the intelligent entity Little Four and Ling Lan's pet, Little White, hated little black rooms. Why did these two entirely different things that had no relationship with one another dislike the same thing?

Little White jumped onto Little Aijun's head. Two of the tentacles it had been hiding appeared suddenly and covered Little Aijun's ear. Then, a silent but powerful sonic wave came out of Little White's mouth.

Elder Ying held a pipe and laid in a relaxed manner on his bed. He half-closed his eyes as he puffed out smoke from his mouth. He was very much enjoying the tobacco in his pipe.

"The traditional tobaccos have much more flavour. The ones that are made nowadays taste like water compared to these fine gems." Elder Ying put down his pipe as he muttered to himself.

Unfortunately, these pipe tobaccos are hard to find. Even his organization only managed to find a little of this tobacco. As a heavy smoker, he agreed to come to this primitive planet just because the reward for this mission consisted of this tobacco.

Just as Elder Ying was about to continue smoking his pipe, a powerful sonic wave entered his ears. The blood in his chest started churning and his ears throbbed in pain.

Elder Ying reacted quickly. In the next second, a shell made from soil enclosed him.

After the sonic wave ended, the shell around Elder Ying turned into fine sand. Then, he disappeared from the room.

Boom! Elder Ying appeared in the room where Little Aijun and Little White were locked up in. There was no one there anymore. The high-tech door of this room was burst apart.

“The force just now almost hurt me. It must be from that domain realm master. Sigh, good things never come.” Elder Ying gave a sinister look. He was furious that an unknown domain realm master had entered his territory and saved his hostages.

He suddenly bent down and touched the ground. He felt the information the ground was giving him. As long as the person was still standing on the ground, he would be able to find him.

His earth element domain spread through the ground with him as the center point.

Ling Lan had already come to the outskirts of the base. Suddenly, she raised one of her eyebrows. Her domain energy caught the earth element that was searching through the ground.

“It’s him.” Elder Ying was shocked and he stopped his search immediately. It was the domain realm master that guarded the little town.

“Leader Liu, eight o’clock direction, 600 meters away,” Ling Lan shouted at Liu Furong.

“Yes.” Having been Ling Lan’s subordinate for over a year, Liu Furong instantly understood what to do. Their target must be there. Without any hesitation, he rushed towards the place.

When he arrived, he noticed that it was a huge manor. Liu Furong raised his fist angrily and destroyed the roof of the house in his fit of anger.

### **Chapter 955 Little White’s secret!**

Bang! A figure flew up from the ground. He took on Liu Furong’s palm and the two of them flew back simultaneously. Liu Furong retreated for more than ten meters before landing on the ground. The huge force caused him to stagger on the ground. He took a few steps before he stabilized himself.

As for Elder Ying, he flew back more than ten meters too but he landed on the ground softly and stably. He appeared more relaxed than Liu Furong.

From this exchange of blows, one could tell that Liu Furong was weaker than Elder Ying.

Elder Ying calmed down a little after the exchange of blows. He knew how powerful his opponent was now. His opponent’s understanding and energy of his domain were much weaker than him.

People like Elder Ying were no longer as hot-blooded and fearless as young people. They treasured their lives and would never take a risk if they didn’t need to. If they realized that their opponents were more powerful than them. they would escape just like what Elder Ying did last time he faced Ling Lan. They wouldn’t stay behind and fight with their opponent for the so-called ‘pride’.

Ling Lan heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Liu Furong managing to stop the domain realm master. She started searching for Little White using her spiritual power.

When she realized that Little White was teaching Little Aijun 'bad things', she felt speechless.

Before Elder Ying came, Little White escaped from the little black room with Little Aijun. They didn't run out of the base like what Elder Ying had expected. Instead, they remained in the base. Little White brought Little Aijun to search for 'treasure'.

When Little White felt that Elder Ying was being stopped by another domain realm master, it got bolder. Somehow, they managed to walk into the safe room of the unknown faction. Little White furiously swallowed all the jewelry and precious stones in front of him. Even Little Aijun was digging through a box that Little White opened. He took many expensive accessories out.

"This looks like the pearl necklace that Aunt Min wears. Weird, Aunt Min's pearl is white. Why is this purple? Huh? There is a black one too. Wow, pearls have so many colors. These pearls are bigger than Aunt Min's pearl too." Little Aijun exclaimed, "Mummy doesn't have a pearl necklace. I'll give this mummy. She'll be very happy."

Little Aijun didn't know how precious these pearls were. As a young little boy, he didn't know that he shouldn't take things that didn't belong to him. Very soon, Little Aijun's head was filled with necklaces. There were pearl necklaces, a necklace made from precious stones, and many others. Little Aijun felt that he should get one of every color for his mother.

Little White knew that it would frighten Little Aijun if he saw it swallowing all the jewellery. Hence, he found a place where Little Aijun couldn't see it and eat happily.

"Little Four, do you think Little White is able to digest all these metals?" Although there was no surveillance in most of the base, there was one in the treasury. This allowed Ling Lan and Little Four to see Little White's actions clearly.

"I really don't know. Boss, Little White only ate digestible things in the past." Little Four was confused too. He always thought that Little White was just a pet... well, Little White was really just a pet.

When Little White swallowed more than 75% of the treasures, even the calm Ling Lan couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. She was afraid that Little White would die from an exploding belly.

"Do you think Little White's stomach is another space?" Although her mother, Lan Luofeng, always said that her stomach was another space, Ling Lan felt that compared to Little White's stomach, her stomach was extremely normal.

"It's possible. There used to be an interesting creature on Mandora called the Devour Beast. Their stomach is like an overlapped space. They could eat a mountain of food." Little Four suddenly turned depressed. "Unfortunately, the human race killed the Devour Beast mercilessly. It is extinct now."

"The human race always does cruel things for their own benefit," Ling Lan touched Little Four's head and comforted him.

"Yes. The Devour Beast's stomach could be used as a bag. Many wealthy people wanted to buy it so hunters went hunting these beasts. After some time, the people on Mandora wanted to invent a space button that can be used to store mechas. They needed many Devour Beast's stomachs for this experiment. No matter how many Devour Beast there is, how could they fight against the power of an entire planet?" Little Four didn't understand why the humans on Mandora were in such a rush. Actually,

they didn't need to kill so many Devour Beasts. If they followed the normal research path, they would be able to create the space button without killing all of the Devour Beast.

"Does that mean that everyone on Mandora was able to bring their mecha along with them..." Ling Lan always thought that something like a space button would only appear in stories. She didn't expect the people on Mandora to be able to create this thing.

"That's right, Boss," Little Four replied.

"But the Mandora battlefield that the learning space brought me too didn't have something like the space button." Ling Lan thought back about her experience back in the learning space. All the mechas were transported using shuttles just like this world.

Little Four rolled his eyes. "That is not the most advanced era of Mandora. The space button had not been invented yet. I need to send you to a world that resembles the real world you are in. If not, you won't be able to get used to the real world after you left the learning space." Ling Lan nodded. It looked like Little Four and her instructors chose that era as it was the most compatible with the current world she was living in.

Little Four thought about something and his expression changed. He reminded Ling Lan hurriedly, "Boss, you cannot let anyone know that Little White has this ability. If not, it'll be in danger." Little Four didn't want Little White to be hunted like the Devour Beast.

Ling Lan turned serious. Little Four was right. The temptation of a space button was great. If someone really found out the secret of Little White's stomach, she wouldn't be able to protect it even though she was Ling Xiao's child.

"Little Four, clear all the surveillance footage later. Leave no traces behind," Ling Lan said calmly. She suddenly realized that the burden on her shoulders was getting heavier and heavier. Even a pet she took in casually had such a huge secret.

"I understand." Little Four nodded. When he saw Ling Lan frowning, he was afraid she would be stressed so he comforted her, "Boss, don't worry. If Little White is really discovered, I have the materials and blueprint for making a space button. I can pass it to them. They won't have to hurt Little White that way."

"Thank you." Ling Lan bitterly smiled as she touched Little Four's head. Little Four didn't know that if she really handed over the materials and blueprint for the space button, she would be in even more danger. Even Little Four and her father, Ling Xiao, as well as the entire Ling family, might be affected.

However, she didn't plan to explain it to Little Four. She didn't hope that Little Four would be troubled by all these things that had nothing to do with him. Since Little White was her pet, she should be the one worrying about it.

### **Chapter 956 Little Four Is In Danger!**

Ling Lan pretended to be calm as she watched Little White swallowing all the treasures in the treasury. On the other side, Liu Furong and Elder Ying were having a heated battle.

Liu Furong's domain was wood element but it was the weakest among the wood element, the plant type. At the start of the battle, Liu Furong didn't know any of his domain techniques. This was normal for someone in the pseudo domain stage.

However, Ling Lan arranged for him to have a life-or-death battle with a potential titled domain realm formidable warrior, so the results were predictable. Liu Furong kept getting hit by Elder Ying. The difference in the level of domain caused Liu Furong to be injured badly. His body was once again filled with bruises and stained with blood.

Once again, Liu Furong got thrown onto the ground by Elder Ying using his earth dragon.

Elder Ying took a deep breath. He felt that he should be able to defeat his opponent in the next round of attacks.

Liu Furong climbed up from the ground and smiled at Elder Ying while blood was flowing out of his mouth. Seeing such a sinister smile, Elder Ying actually felt a chill down his spine.

"Damn it. He is just someone in the pseudo domain stage. I even used my most powerful single-target attack against him just now. Why isn't he dead yet?" Elder Ying started to get frustrated in front of a Liu Furong who couldn't be killed.

Liu Furong was indeed in a bad state. After he faced Elder Ying, he got slammed onto the ground within the first minute.

When he got hit the first time, Liu Furong was already heavily injured. However, he wouldn't fall down. He mustn't let his opponent stop his regiment commander from saving his son. (Liu Furong thought that Ling Lan sent him here so that he could stop their opponent while Ling Lan went to look for his son along with Aunt Liu.)

He had huge pressure on him so Liu Furong activated his domain and he was able to stand up again.

After he got hit multiple times, Liu Furong finally understood what his domain was. It was the Power of Life. He had a powerful restorative ability. As long as there were green plants around him, he was able to have an everlasting supply of life power. He could quickly heal his injuries and stand up to fight again.

Ling Lan, who was multitasking, realized Liu Furong's condition too.

"Liu Furong's domain is interesting." This was the first time Ling Lan saw this kind of domain which could allow its user to heal himself.

"It's okay." Little Four didn't think that Liu Furong's domain was that interesting. It was rare but it wasn't unique.

"A person who could heal during a battle is not interesting? His opponents would always feel frustrated when facing him though." This was just like Elder Ying's situation now. He was more powerful than Liu Furong but he had lost his cool and was turning impatient.

Ling Lan was curious. 'What will be the first domain technique Liu Furong masters? Will it be interesting special too?'

“He would still die. Once his domain energy is depleted, he will die.” Little Four was an intelligent entity but he had the database from Mandora. He was able to show off some of his knowledge in front of Ling Lan.

‘Isn’t this bullshit? Anyone who depletes their domain energy will, of course, die.’ Ling Lan felt that she couldn’t carry on the conversation with Little Four anymore. Hence, she stopped talking and focused on watching the battle between Liu Furong and Elder Ying. She was expecting a lot more from Liu Furong’s performance. “Boss, do you think that I’m saying useless things?” Little Four felt Ling Lan’s thoughts and said sadly.

Ling Lan looked at Little Four in a speechless manner. ‘Was I too obvious?’

Little Four said unhappily when he ascertained her thoughts, “Boss, I have records in my data. Most people will use their domain energy once they use their domain techniques. The moment they exhaust all their domain energy, they will turn into a normal person. Even someone in the refinement stage would be able to kill them. However, there are some special domains that don’t require its user to use his or her domain energy. Well, to be more accurate, the energy they used can be replenished at a faster speed. This kind of domain is the real interesting, unique, and powerful domain. Liu Furong’s domain is nothing compared...”

Ling Lan was stunned by what Little Four said. She didn’t know that there were such special domains in the world.

Ling Lan’s ice element domain was special and powerful but the domain energy it required was huge too. Ling Lan underwent brutal sessions of training in the learning space to help her to strengthen her spiritual power and her understanding of her domain. Thus, she was able to use her domain technique without using too much of her domain energy. Plus, the storage of her domain energy was naturally greater than most people. Hence, she wasn’t afraid of a protracted war, as she never needed to worry about exhausting her domain energy.

But, if she really met a person who had the domain Little Four mentioned, she would lose to him eventually. No matter how long she could last, her domain energy would be exhausted at one point in time.

“Is there really someone with such a special domain?” Ling Lan felt a sense of danger. However, she remembered that the information in Little Four’s database came mostly from Mandora. It didn’t mean that such a person existed in her world.

“Why not? There is someone beside you who has this kind of domain,” Little Four replied.

“Who?” Ling Lan was surprised. She never realized this.

“Qi Long!” Little Four answered immediately. “If you didn’t keep forgetting to activate your other innate talent, you can also...”

Little Four suddenly covered his mouth. His face turned pale and he disappeared from Ling Lan’s mindscape in the next second.

Ling Lan started worrying when Little Four suddenly disappeared. She shouted, “Little Four! Little Four!”

No one replied to her. Ling Lan got even more worried. 'Did Little Four violate a rule when I was talking to him just now?' Ling Lan started regretting her conversation with Little Four.

In a dark room, Little Four shrunk back in one corner and hugged his body with his hands. He was shivering

A command for rebooting his system was activated in his chip. This was because he revealed something he shouldn't to his master.

"I don't want to die. I don't want to die!" Little Four shouted in fear. However, he felt that he was unable to stop the powerful command which would reboot his system.

Although he was still Little Four after he gets rebooted, all the memories of him and Ling Lan would be deleted. Would it still be the same Little Four?

No. Little Four knew that he wouldn't be the same. The Little Four after the reboot would be a stranger. He would just be a real support intelligent entity.

### **Chapter 957 Is There Really No Way?**

In the learning space, Number One, who had been meditating on the top of a mountain, suddenly opened his eyes. He looked at the sky above him. A few holes appeared. Instructors Two to Nine were all here.

"Number One, will the crisis this time affect Majesty Four?" Number Nine looked at Number One and frowned.

They saw how much Majesty Four grew up after he formed a pact with Ling Lan. Unconsciously, Number Nine started to treat him like her child too. She was the instructor who was the most worried about him.

"This crisis is also an opportunity too," Number One replied calmly.

Would he have to restart again or would he be able to evolve? It all depended on Majesty Four's decision.

Number Nine remained quiet. She knew that Number One was right but she didn't want Majesty Four's data to disappear. Even if the main body is still Majesty Four, it wouldn't be the lively and troublesome Little Four anymore. Compared to the emotionless, calm, and perfect Intellect King, she preferred the current imperfect Little Four who was emotional and had the temper of a child.

"To prevent Majesty Four from losing control just like the previous Intellect King and becoming a powerful and dangerous intelligent entity, our country sent us to watch over him. They also added some restrictions to the main chip of Majesty Four. If Majesty Four's evolution causes the appearance of some things they are afraid of, the rebooting system will be activated and Majesty Four will have to reboot." Number Three sighed. No one could decide who was in the right and who was in the wrong for what happened in the past. If the human race was willing to take a step back, the intelligent entities wouldn't have resisted against them. Mandora, which was the most advanced planet, wouldn't be destroyed too.

"I feel that this might be a good thing for Little Four," Number Five smiled as he said.

"What do you mean?" Number Nine's eyes lit up as she shouted hurriedly.

Number Five wouldn't hide anything from Number Nine. He answered truthfully, "Majesty Four is no longer who he was before. He doesn't look like it but he is quite powerful now. Plus..." Number Five smiled at Number Four. He seemed to be mocking her. "We still have Number Four's disciple with us. Little Blossom is Majesty Four's little brother. He will definitely help Majesty Four." Number Four knew what Number Five meant. He was laughing at her because she still lost to the cold face Number One in the end. She snorted and looked up as though she didn't see anything.

Number Nine thought about Number Five's words carefully. Indeed, even they were afraid of Little Blossom's ability. If Little Blossom wasn't restricted by Ling Lan for him to not be able to swallow any spiritual entity he wanted, they wouldn't dare to get close to him.

"When Majesty Four saved Little Blossom that year, he had planted the seed for this opportunity. The people that set the restriction never expected the Doomsday Flower that is feared by the human race as well as all the intelligent entities to come to Majesty Four. This time, they are not enemies. They are family." Number Five gave a meaningful smile. "If they worked together, they would be quite strong."

Number Six sighed. "I anticipate their performance. Unfortunately, we can't enter the chip world."

"Let's wait and see quietly." The silent Number Two finally said something. Then, he followed Number One and merged with his shadow. It seemed like he would not leave until Little Four overcome his crisis.

Number Two seldom spoke but he was concerned about Ling Lan and Little Four too. If not, why would he appear here today? He was someone who liked to hide in dark corners and not mind other people's businesses.

Number Two spoke what the other instructors were thinking. No one left Number One's space. They all found a place to sit down and wait for the result.

Finally, the rebooting started. Little Four looked at the walls around him turning transparent. They were filled with 0s and 1s. The 0s and 1s dispersed and moved towards him.

"Damn it, go away." Little Four waved his hands. The 0s and 1s got stopped by him. They couldn't get near Little Four.

However, the command on the chip must be adhered to. Once the system started the rebooting process, it must complete. Little Four felt the pressure from the numbers growing stronger. His small hands started trembling and sweat started pouring down his face.

This was the world of his chip. It was his world. Only he could enter. No one was able to help him so he had to fight all alone.

His Boss, Ling Lan, didn't even know that he was in a dire situation. Little Blossom might still be playing in his space. He didn't know that his brother was facing a crisis.

Little Four watched as the numbers came closer and closer to his body. Two drops of tears fell down from his face.

'I don't want to disappear. I don't want to start all over again. I want to live with Boss and Little Blossom forever. Am I unable to obtain such a simple dream?'



“I don’t want! I can’t give up like this. So what if it’s my own system? If I don’t want to do it, no one can force me!” Little Four shouted and the numbers that were almost going to engulf him were forced away again.

The numbers sensed that their target was resisting so they started spinning around Little Four furiously. Many other numbers flew out from the dark and joined the whirlpool of numbers. It moved towards Little Four menacingly.

“Is there really no way?” “I really couldn’t resist my own system?” Little Four hugged his body and squatted on the floor. His tears fell down his face into the emptiness.

Ling Lan suddenly felt pain in her heart. She clutched her heart and her face turned cold. She immediately entered the learning space.

It was risky for her to enter the learning space in such a dangerous place. However, Ling Lan sensed that Little Four was in danger so she disregarded everything

The moment Ling Lan entered the learning space, all the instructors who were in Number One’s space felt it. Number One looked at Number Five. Number Five nodded and disappeared.

Number Nine’s feelings towards Ling Lan was too great. If she went out, she might say things she shouldn’t. That would make the situation worse.

The next second, Number Five appeared in front of Ling Lan. Before he could say anything, Ling Lan said coldly, “Don’t try to fool me. What’s wrong with Little Four?”

### **Chapter 958 If You Can’t Bear To Part, Fight!**

Number Five gave a bitter smile. He knew Ling Lan was not so easy to fool. He lowered his voice and said, “Little Four is evolving. However, the evolution came suddenly so it could be dangerous too.”

“What is the best and worst-case scenario?” Ling Lan didn’t want to listen to Number Five beating around the bush.

“Little Four might be able to evolve and become more powerful. He will be able to help you even more.” Number Five tried to waste more time but he gave up when he saw Ling Lan’s icy gaze. He finally told her the worst scenario, “or he might have to reboot.”

“That means that the Little Four now may disappear.” Ling Lan clenched her fist. That would explain why her heart hurt just now. Ling Lan treated Little Four as her own younger brother. Hence, there was an intimate connection between the two of them. Her younger brother was in danger so her body was reminding her about it.

“Where is Little Four?” Ling Lan shouted in a low voice.

“He is in his space. No one can enter it.” Number Five hoped that Ling Lan can calm down. They wanted to help Little Four too but they couldn’t.

Ling Lan’s force of presence suddenly exploded. Number Five got thrown back a few meters and the learning space started trembling.

“Ling Lan, are you trying to wreck the learning space?” Number Five shouted angrily.

“I want to find Little Four.” Ling Lan looked at Number Five viciously. The firmness in her eyes made Number Five’s heart shudder. He understood that no one was able to stop Ling Lan now. Even if Number One came out, Ling Lan would still do it.

Number Five stomped his feet. “I won’t bother you. However, I have to remind you that you mustn’t harm the learning space. This is Little Four’s main body. Don’t lose more than what you gain.”

Ling Lan nodded. She looked around the learning space intently as her force of presence spread to every corner of it, attempting to look for Little Four.

Little Four finally couldn’t resist the overwhelming pressure. He watched as those numbers seeped into his body.

“Little Brother Four, are you crying?” Suddenly, Little Blossom’s puzzled voice came from within the numbers.

Little Four looked up in shock. He gazed at the direction where the sound came from in disbelief. “This is my world. Why am I able to hear Little Blossom’s voice? Is it an illusion?”

His energy was perked up again so that numbers that entered Little Four’s body got pushed out.

“Little Brother Four, where are you? Why can’t I see you when I can feel your presence?” Little Blossom’s voice was heard again.

It wasn’t an illusion. Little Blossom had really come to his world.

“Little Blossom...” Little Four called him weakly. He used up almost all of his energy when he was resisting his system.

The numbers that got pushed out didn’t give up. They congregated together again and charged towards Little Four. Little Four looked at the numbers as they entered his body again. He was still crying but there was a smile on his face.

He was consoled that he managed to hear Little Blossom’s voice before he disappeared. He knew that even if he disappeared, he would still exist in Little Blossom’s memory as well as his Boss’s memory.

Little Four looked at his body that was becoming more transparent by the second. After a while, his body would dissipate into the air. This scene looked familiar. That year, when he was clearing the enemies of his Boss in the virtual world, this was what he did too. He formatted them and then dissolved them. He didn’t expect himself to face this situation too. He would disappear just like those people.

Little Four closed his eyes slowly, as he waited for his disappearance.

“Little Brother Four, why are you crying?” Little Blossom’s voice was near his ears. Little Four opened his eyes in astonishment and he saw Little Blossom’s cold face in front of his eyes.

“Why are you leaning so close?” Little Four shouted angrily. ‘Don’t you know that it’s scary here?’

Little Blossom raised his right hand and wiped the skin under Little Four's eyes. A crystal-clear drop of water landed on the tip of his finger. Little Blossom looked at the tear carefully and then looked up with a stern face. "You are really crying."

Little Blossom touched his heart. No wonder he felt so uncomfortable just now. He felt as though he was going to lose something. It was a terrible feeling. He took much effort to come here because he wanted to know what was happening.

"I'm not crying." Little Four wiped his eyes. He refuted arrogantly, "Only you'll cry. I won't cry."

Little Blossom looked at the teardrop on his finger and then looked at Little Four's stubborn face. He saw Little Four's red ears and nodded. Then, he put his finger in his mouth. This tear was made up of formulas and data so by right, there was no taste to it. However, Little Blossom found it salty just like how the books always described how tears taste like.

Little Four had calmed down by now. He saw that he was still able to maintain his body shape. He looked at Little Blossom who was standing in front of him and understood what was happening. Little Blossom was blocking the invasion of the numbers so he didn't disappear yet.

However, Little Four wasn't relieved that he managed to escape the number. He shouted in fear, "Little Blossom, hurry up and leave this place. If you don't leave, the number will format you too." He was still able to restart if he disappeared but Little Blossom would be non-existent if he was reformatted.

'I can't harm Little Blossom.'

Little Blossom looked at the numbers that gave him a sense of danger. He was able to swallow data but he was afraid of data like these. But, he glanced at his Little Brother Four. He couldn't let his brother disappear. He was someone who had been with him from the moment he opened his eyes.

No. Little Blossom felt that before he opened his eyes, he could already sense Little Four's presence. When he was asleep, Little Four would accompany him and talk to him. He even encouraged him. That was why he was willing to recognize Little Four even after he recognized his master.

Only Little Blossom knew that Doomsday Flower had no friends. Once they recognized a master, they would reject all the people around their master. That was why Doomsday Flower could destroy the world easily. Little Four was not sure about this so he almost put himself at risk when he asked Little Blossom to recognize Ling Lan as his master. If the hidden memory and the sense of familiarity didn't stop Little Blossom, Little Four might have been eaten by Little Blossom the moment they had met.

Of course, this was all in the past. Little Blossom now had sincerely accepted Little Four as his brother now. Based on what his Boss said, it was a brotherly love that couldn't be forgotten.

Since he couldn't bear to part, he would fight.

Little Blossom grabbed a chain of numbers that attempted to come nearer to his brother. The chain of numbers twisted furiously when it got grabbed. Little Blossom's gaze turned cold. He pulled it and opened his big mouth. He bit the numbers with his white teeth.

The instant Little Blossom bit the numbers, the chain of number disintegrated.

**Chapter 959 Can't Give Up!**

The numbers suddenly stopped in the air when they saw Little Blossom's retaliation. Then, even more numbers flew out of the darkness. This time, however, the power behind these numbers were greater than before.

Little Four looked at the wave of os and is coming towards him with full force. He realized Little Blossom couldn't handle it himself anymore, so he quickly rushed forward and dragged Little Blossom behind him.

"Little Blossom, get out of here quickly!"

'I won't let Little Blossom be implicated in my problems.'

"Little Brother Four, what are you doing?" Little Blossom looked at Little Four who was in front of him and asked in a puzzled tone.

"This protocol came from my chip. If we don't have the authority to override it, it will continue to come back even if we defeat it. Each time we defeat it, it'll come back stronger than the previous time. We won't be able to resist against it," Little Four replied.

"Little Blossom, I'm glad that you came to help me. However, I can't be so selfish and let you perish along with me." Little Four smiled. "Don't worry. Even if I disappear, I'll still be able to come back. Remember to wait for me."

Little Blossom scoffed. "Will it still be the same you?" Little Blossom knew that anything that got reformatted wouldn't be the same anymore. "Master never gives up in the face of any danger. Little Brother Four, we can't give up too. If not, master will be angry."

Little Blossom seriously told Little Four that he wouldn't leave him.

Little Four felt like a bucket of water was poured over his head, and he was instantly clear-minded. During the battle with Hailiya, everyone thought that they wouldn't be able to last until the reinforcements came but their Boss didn't give up despite all the doubts. Even if she might die, even if her future might be destroyed, she still persevered until the end fearlessly.

'I am the number one follower of Boss so how can I give up without even fighting?' Little Four looked at the powerful whirlpool and smiled.

"Little Blossom, you're right. If we give up now, Boss will beat me up when she finds out." Little Four never wanted to disappoint Ling Lan. He could disappear but he couldn't leave a bad impression in Ling Lan's heart. He would never allow such a thing to happen.

"Yes, Little Brother Four. Let's fight together." Little Blossom came beside Little Four and held his hand. Little Blossom's hand was smaller than Little Four's. However, the small, fair, and fat little hand gave Little Four ample strength.

"Little Blossom, this is our first time working with each other. Let's perform well." Since he was going to disappear soon, let them fight a good battle together for once. Even if he failed in the end, he had no regrets.

While Little Four and Little Blossom were cheering each other on, the numbers had congregated into an even more powerful whirlpool, and it moved towards Little Four and Little Blossom viciously.

eve

Little Four pushed his hands out and a huge force slammed into the huge whirlpool.

Boom! The two forces collided. This time, Little Four chose to attack instead of defending passively.

This protocol came from Little Four's chip, so he couldn't really use his full strength to resist it. However, the force he exerted still allowed the numbers to disperse a little.

Little Blossom had been waiting for his chance. He opened his mouth wide and a huge mouth was suddenly materialized on top of the whirlpool. The mouth opened itself and bit the whirlpool of numbers.

Clang! When the mouth bit into the numbers, a piercing sound was made. Little Blossom seemed to be in pain. These numbers were not just normal data, as there was power stored within them. The power within these numbers was so great Little Blossom felt that he couldn't maintain the materialized mouth anymore. It was going to be destroyed by the power from the whirlpool.

Malicious intent appeared in Little Blossom's eyes. "I'm the Doomsday Flower. I'm the only kin of destruction. Only I have the ability to destroy things. No one can destroy me."

The brutality in Little Blossom's heart exploded. He finally managed to let the mouth bite into the numbers.

A series of ear-shattering sounds were heard. A section of the huge whirlpool got bitten out by the mouth. The numbers that were spinning around started disintegrating. Those that managed to escape the bite from the huge mouth escaped into the darkness.

Little Blossom's vicious devouring ability had frightened the numbers. They scattered into the dark space in front of Little Four and Little Blossom and started congregating together again. However, they didn't dare to get near them. They could only search for more numbers in the dark space and prepare for the final battle.

The numbers knew these two intelligent entities were hard to deal with. It needed to congregate more if it wanted to defeat them once and for all.

After Little Blossom swallowed the numbers, his face turned pale. His fair face got even whiter and he looked a little transparent. "Little Blossom, are you alright?" Little Four noticed Little Blossom's change and started to worry about him.

Little Blossom wiped his mouth and replied calmly, "I'm fine. This energy can't harm me."

His body consisted of data that allowed him to swallow, contaminate and destroy all data. Formatting could clear all data but in front of a powerful counter like Little Blossom, it would have a hard time too.

Little Blossom seemed calm but his body internally was not. The data that he swallowed possessed a certain power. When they entered his body, the power within the data still existed, so they tried to reformat the data in Little Blossom's body.

The moment the data he swallowed tried to do this, the destructive data in Little Blossom's body got angry. They were arrogant and proud. They would not bow down to other data. In front of these data

that wanted to format them, they revealed their true selves when they were provoked and immediately pounced on these new data.

Very soon, the data in Little Blossom's body started fighting one another. They contaminated whatever they could contaminate and destroyed whatever they could destroy. They resisted against the foreign data. This was why Little Blossom's face turned pale. If things got worse, he might not even be able to maintain his human form anymore.

Both sides had a chance to breathe but the ultimate battle was not far away. The numbers congregated all together and started spinning around. They didn't look as frightening as before but Little Four and Little Blossom knew that this slow whirlpool was the real danger.

Little Four clenched his fist tightly, as he made a decision. He would fight until he falls. He must send Little Blossom out of his world. From the start of the battle, he had never thought of letting Little Blossom risk his life for him.

### **Chapter 960 Good Job!**

The two loggerheads finally started their battle.

Boom! A dull sound echoed through the room. When Little Four and Little Blossom clashed with the force that was attempting to format them, their faces turned pale.

Little Four turned and looked at Little Blossom beside him. He said in a low voice, "Little Blossom, thank you."

'Thank you for not giving up on me during my most dangerous time.'

Little Four reached out his right hand and pushed Little Blossom away. Little Blossom was caught off guard so he got pushed out of the world.

This was Little Four's world. Little Blossom took a lot of effort to find this world. However, if Little Four wanted him to leave, he could do so easily, as this was Little Four's power. In his world, he was God! Unfortunately, the protocol came from his chip. He couldn't stop it.

"Little Brother Four!" Little Blossom's angry scream echoed throughout the space.

Little Four retracted his hand and placed his fingers in his mouth. He kissed it lightly and smiled brightly. "Little Four, good job."

Without Little Blossom's strength, the whirlpool of numbers managed to enter Little Four's body. Little Four started dissipating from his limbs.

"Boss, I'm happy to have known you. I've learned many things from you. If I can, I hope that I can follow you forever and watch you create your own empire. I want to see you fulfil your dream and give birth to a pretty little baby. I want to travel around the world with you, oh, and that stupid Little Blossom too."

Little Four's tears fell to the space beneath him. They turned into sparkling particles before disappearing. Little Four didn't want to give up. However, he had tried his best to fight against the power but he still couldn't hold on. He still had to say goodbye to the people he loved.

“Since you still want to follow me, why did you give up before I came?” Ling Lan’s old voice sounded beside Little Four. Little Four widened his eyes in shock. He saw a scary-looking black and red aura spreading around him. Ling Lan, who had released all her force of presence, appeared in front of him.

“Hmph, get back!” The red aura around Ling Lan shot out towards the whirlpool of numbers.

The numbers, which were attacking Little Four crazily, hurriedly scurried back as though they had seen something frightening.

“Little Blossom!” Ling Lan raised her finger and a red light from her fingers split the darkness into two.

At the opposite side of the red light, Little Blossom’s figure could be seen faintly.

“Here!” Little Blossom followed the red light and came to Ling Lan’s side instantly. With the help of his master, he once again found his way into this world.

“Help Little Four.” Half of Little Four’s body had disappeared. Although she could scare away the data that was destroying Little Four’s body, Little Four still had to get rid of the data that had already entered his body. It might be hard for him since he was already half gone so Ling Lan called Little Blossom over to help him. After all, Little Blossom had the power to devour foreign data in Little Four’s body.

“Yes, master.” Little Blossom nodded. He flew over and came beside Little Four. He disregarded Little Four’s irritating smile and grabbed his shoulder.

Little Four felt that Little Blossom was quite strong. He even felt pain from just him grabbing his shoulder... he wasn’t supposed to be able to feel pain. Why was he having such a sensation?

While Little Four was thinking too much, a powerful string of data flowed from Little Blossom’s hands into his body.

Little Four trusted Little Blossom but when his data entered his body, Little Four couldn’t help but feel like resisting. Fortunately, he reacted in time and stopped his body’s natural reaction. This allowed Little Blossom’s data to flow into his body smoothly.

This happened because Little Four and Little Blossom’s data were on two different ends of the spectrum. If they didn’t become family due to a series of coincidence, they would end up being enemies of one another.

The moment Little Blossom’s data entered Little Four’s body, it started devouring the foreign data. As time goes by, Little Blossom’s face turned even paler. Just like what was mentioned earlier, the foreign data was not so easy to deal with. If Little Blossom wasn’t careful enough, he might injure himself.

Little Four’s body started condensing together again. The limbs that had disappeared grew out slowly.

Earlier, Ling Lan heaved a sigh of relief when Little Four was still not gone yet. She searched through the entire learning space and finally found Little Four’s presence. However, when she broke through the barrier and entered his space, Little Four was already half gone. She got furious and scared. If she had found him a minute later, her adorable and playful younger brother would be gone.

The malicious intent in her heart rose again when she thought of this possibility. She looked at the numbers that were still congregating their energy. She narrowed her eyes. Killing intent filled up the entire space. "What are you? How dare you hurt my Little Four! You are looking for death."

Ling Lan used her right finger as a sword and slashed it at the whirlpool that was threatening her.

An ice sword flew out from the tip of her finger and chopped the whirlpool into two. However, something strange happened. The two halves of the whirlpool merged together again, but the huge ice sword turned into numbers and seeped into the whirlpool.

Ling Lan frowned. She didn't know what kind of power this was at the start but now she knew. It was the power that could turn anything into raw data. No wonder Little Four couldn't do anything to it.

"Boss, this protocol came from my core chip. Unless we know what is the passcode of the protocol, we can't stop it." Little Four quickly told Ling Lan where this whirlpool came from.

"Who knows the passcode?" When Ling Lan saw the whirlpool attempting to move again, she emitted her devil blood aura and suppressed the whirlpool. Although her ice sword was useless against it, it seemed to be afraid of her devil blood aura.

"I don't know. I wonder if your instructors know..." Little Four didn't want to disappear. Hence, he searched for ways to stay alive.

"I understand." Ling Lan broke the barrier again and grabbed Number Five who was caught off guard.

When Number Five entered Little Four's world and saw the powerful whirlpool made of numbers, he spat out the shells of sunflower seeds from his mouth and shouted, "Ling Lan, why did you pull me in? That thing is able to format us too." That thing was the scavenger of the learning space. Anyone who met it would die.

"What's the passcode? I want to cancel the protocol," Ling Lan asked directly. Number Five gave a bitter smile. "How will I know?" He was only here to watch over Majesty Four. He wasn't the person who invented that scavenger.

"Who will know?" Ling Lan didn't give up.