

Monster Paradise- -

Chapter 21: Lin Huang Flipping Out

George Kang saw the way Lin Huang was staring at him and felt a chill going down his spine, immediately planning his retreat.

“What are you staring at? You think you’re better than us just because you’re an imperial censor? George’s family is royalty, you can’t afford to offend him!” The tall, skinny guy raised his voice at Lin Huang as he was ignored by him.

Lin Huang frowned when he heard the guy mentioned ‘royalty’. In this world, only families that were higher than the gold-rank could be approved as royalty by the Union Government. Now he understood why this guy spoke for George Kang willingly.

Meanwhile, George Kang who thought Lin Huang was strange began getting jealous of Lin Huang.

“What did he do to deserve to be an Imperial Censor? He’s 15 and he isn’t even iron-level, it’s obvious that he’s a poor kid without good background. What’s so great about being an imperial censor, I’m going to show you what I’ve got today!” George Kang thought to himself.

“Bro, we would not force you to do something that you don’t want to do, but your attitude is humiliating. Since my bros don’t like you, there’s nothing that I can do.” George Kang was smart as he sensed Lin Huang was not the person that he should mess with so he tried to get away from him.

Although the reason that he argued was irrelevant, at least it was not awkward. That was one of the things that he learned from his family.

A normal 15-year-old would really reflect on what he just said but Lin Huang was not a kid.

He knew what this guy was up to where he attempted to avoid conflicts. If a fight was to happen, no matter which side won, it would be none of his business.

However, it was not a good news to Lin Huang as they were a gang.

Although he was fearless, he did not want to offend the royalty for no reason.

The tall and skill guy did not understand what George Kang really meant. He thought he did not want to fight Lin Huang himself and he wanted the rest of them to do it instead.

He was willing to do anything for the young master of royalty.

Regardless of how the results of the assessment turned out, as long as he managed to build a good relationship with royalty, he could always ask for job opportunities and work on their properties.

The four of them were thinking about the same thing.

George Kang took a few steps back while the four of them looked at each other.

The three of them plunged towards the Sand Monster while the tall and skinny guy attacked Lin Huang.

The easiest way to kill an Imperial Censor was to kill him before he summoned his monsters.

Now that Lin Huang had already summoned his monster, they thought of holding down the monster and killing Lin Huang as soon as they could.

Lin Huang was not iron-level so he could not see their abilities.

However, seeing the tall and skinny guy leading the charge, that meant his ability should be the most powerful, possible an iron-level rank-3.

Lin Huang did not hesitate, as he was stepping away fast, he held the GrayEagle17 on his hand and reloaded his remaining five armored bullets.

Looking at the GrayEagle17 on Lin Huang's hand, the tall and skill guy grinned, "A GrayEagle17, this weapon that isn't even considered to be an iron-level weapon could probably be a threat to people on iron-level rank-1 or 2, but I, Xue Jie am at iron-level rank-3, such a garbage of a gun can do nothing to me."

Seeing Xue Jie approaching him without fear, Lin Huang aimed at his chest and pulled the trigger.

"Bang!" The explosive bang scared everyone.

Xue Jie attempted to avoid the shot but it was too late, the bullet hit his right shoulder. A hole that was a size of a fist was blown into his right shoulder, so deep that his bone could be seen.

Xue Jie pressed his palm against the wound, blood was flowing out. He glared at Lin Huang and poured medication on the wound.

Lin Huang looked at him from far away, he did not continue to attack. Without Tyrant or Bai's help, it was difficult for him to kill Xue Jie.

Xue Jie's ability was much more powerful than the weakened vampire he killed earlier. His mind was not controlled by hunger. Moreover, Lin Huang was only left with four armored bullets, they were for emergency use only and he did not want to waste the bullets.

It was just a minor fight between them, they had not reached the point where they had to kill each other.

Seeing Lin Huang's attack, George Kang's expression changed. He thought his hunch was right, "This guy is dangerous!"

He could also see that Lin Huang showed mercy. If he was to aim his gun at Xue Jie's head instead of chest, he would have been dead by now.

Just when George Kang gave all his attention on Lin Huang, he heard a devastating groan not far away.

The three guys who attempted to attack Tyrant were punched by it. Nobody knew if they were still alive.

After settling the three of them, Tyrant ran towards Lin Huang and attempted to grab Xue Jie.

Xue Jie saw what was happening and was terrified as he attempted to escape with his injured shoulder. As he ran, he screamed for help, "George, help me!"

George Kang was in a pickle. Although he did not want to be involved in this, he could not let Xue Jie die here.

If Xue Jie was dead, he would be alone and who knew if Lin Huang would kill him as well.

He used his right hand and waved in the air, the black ring on his middle finger became a giant shield in front of Xue Jie.

"Bang!"

Tyrant's giant claw landed on the giant shield and a spiderweb crack appeared on the shield.

George Kang was shocked. He did not expect the Sand Monster's hit to create such cracks on his iron-level equipment.

He did not know that this Sand Monster's strength was near a bronze-level monster.

George Kang then called out to Lin Huang, "Lin Huang bro, please stop the violence, we can talk this out!"

"Tyrant!" Lin Huang then stopped Tyrant from attacking Xue Jie.

Tyrant was getting in the zone, it then stopped and looked at Lin Huang in confusion.

"Stop for now." After Lin Huang gave out his instruction, he looked at George Kang and Xue Jie, "I need a proper explanation."

The duo was relieved when they saw Lin Huang asking Tyrant to stop.

George Kang said loudly to Lin Huang from far away, "Lin Huang bro, it's our fault. We should not put you in trouble, we would like to apologize."

"George, this kid would not dare to kill us. Killing is prohibited in the assessment. If we were to die in the assessment, not only he would lose his eligibility, he would also be blacklisted by the Hunter Association and prohibited from all forms of hunter assessment. You are a member of royalty. If you die in the assessment, the Hunter Association would definitely investigate the matter. Killing a member of royalty is considered a very serious matter to the Union Government..."

"Shut up!" George Kang stopped Xue Jie from talking. He could not believe that Xue Jie was still picking a fight with Lin Huang, "Lin Huang bro, all my weapons that were over iron-level were taken away. The most valuable thing I have with me is this black armor."

George Kang then took off the black ring on his left ring finger and tossed on the ground in front of Tyrant, "Please take this as our apology, I hope we can forget about what happen today and be friends."

Lin Huang kept quiet for a moment and said, "I accept your apology. You can take the three guys who are lying there..."

"But he's not allowed to leave." Lin Huang pointed at Xue Jie who was behind George Kang.

Chapter 22: A Kill To Warn

Seeing Lin Huang pointing his finger at him, Xue Jie turned pale. He thought that would be the end of the incident since George Kang had apologized and gave Lin Huang a gift. He did not expect Lin Huang to come after him.

“Lin Huang, what do you want from me?” Xue Jie did not think that he could defeat Tyrant. Moreover, Lin Huang was good in attacking from a distance. If they were to fight, he would definitely lose.

“What do I want?” Lin Huang squinted while he looked at Xue Jie, “It was you who picked a fight with me and it was you who attacked me! Do you really think that I’d let you go just like?”

“Xue Jie, it was our fault. You should apologize. Lin Huang bro, please let us know how we could remedy you, let’s not fight.” George Kang did not leave without Xue Jie, instead, he turned around and looked at Lin Huang.

“Lin Huang bro, I know you’re mad. It makes sense that you are angry as Xue Jie is a loudmouth. Let us know what kind of compensation we can give!”

Lin Huang was amazed at how smart this George Kang as he seemed like a prudent person. He would become someone remarkable in the future.

“Since you have offered, I shall not embarrass you. I only have two requests. Firstly, I want a sincere apology from Xue Jie! Secondly, I want every equipment that he has on him as well as all the things that’s in his storage!”

“Lin Huang, don’t you dare push it!” Xue Jie was furious.

“Shut up, Xue Jie!” George Kang yelled at Xue Jie.

“George Kang, now I finally understand why your family isn’t fond of you, you’re a bastard! Not only did you not help me but you’re helping an outsider? I wouldn’t want to have a cousin like you!”

What Xue Jie said upset George Kang. Lin Huang finally understood why George Kang did not choose to leave earlier and helped Xue Jie instead.

“You’re such an idiot, I’m helping you to get out of the situation!” George Kang yelled back at Xue Jie.

“I don’t need you, go away!” Xue Jie spat on the ground.

“Lin Huang bro, I could give you all the iron-level equipment that I have with me, as well as the things that I have in my storage. I will bring him away and guarantee that we will not give you trouble anymore!” George Kang suggested.

“George, this has nothing to do with you. This is my business with him, I’ll settle with him! If you can’t stand to watch, please leave.” Lin Huang rejected George Kang’s offer.

“Tyrant, attack!”

Hearing Lin Huang's instruction, Tyrant who was giddy stood up and ran towards Xue Jie.

George Kang did not leave but he took a few steps back away from Tyrant and Xue Jie while he watched quietly.

The GrayEagle17 remained on Lin Huang's hand, it was pointing at George Kang.

Meanwhile, although Xue Jie's ability was not that weak, his right shoulder was injured, leaving him with only his left arm.

His speed seemed to be affected by the pain. With his fear of Tyrant after he saw his attack earlier, he was not even able to use 70% of his strength.

Soon, Tyrant was near him.

It then punched the iron-level long knife that Xue Jie had on his arm and a crack was heard.

There was blood on Tyrant's fist but a strong impact was felt on Xue Jie's left hand.

He was pushed back from the bunch and the long knife fell from his grip.

That hit fractured Xue Jie's left hand. George Kang, who was watching from afar, was terrified. He did not have any hope left in Xue Jie in this battle.

Xue Jie was an expert in using knives and now that both his hands were useless, he did not have any moves anymore.

Standing before a Sand Monster who was near a bronze-level, he was like a helpless toy to it.

Seeing that he had lost his power, Tyrant got even more excited, it then humiliated him like a cat toying with a mouse.

After clumsy attempts of trying to dodge Tyrant's attacks, Xue Jie was tired. Noticing that its prey was exhausted, Tyrant grinned and grabbed his arm.

Xue Jie struggled hard, but it was useless. He felt like his body was going to be crushed.

Watching that, George Kang hesitated and said, "Lin Huang bro, please spare his life for me. Take this instead. You can ask for three favors from our family in the future."

George Kang then took out a token from his space storage.

Lin Huang looked at him, although he did not know what that token was about, he got Tyrant to stop, “Tyrant, put him down.”

Xue Jie was on the brink of death as he lay on the ground motionless. In Tyrant’s arm, all the bones in his body were destroyed.

Lin Huang walked towards him, “Apologize or die!”

“Lin Huang, I know that you don’t have the guts to kill me.” Xue Jie smiled.

“I don’t know where you get that confidence.” Lin Huang bent down and shook his head with a smile, “To the Hunter Association, you’re just an ordinary person who is not even a Reserve Hunter while I’m an imperial censor. Do you think the Hunter Association would disqualify me just because I killed you? Even if I did kill you and I’m disqualified, with my status of being an Imperial Censor, it’s not difficult to join other organizations.”

“Regarding your relationship with royalty, you’re not even an important family member. If you’re dead, do you really think George’s family would avenge you? An Imperial Censor is protected by many, do you really think George’s family would offend the Hunter Association for your sake?”

“Let me tell you a secret...” Lin Huang leaned in close to Xue Jie’s ear, “Although I’m not even an iron-level, I’m able to summon not one monster, but three. There’ll be more in the future.”

Xue Jie’s pupils shrunk. Although he did not know much about an Imperial Censor, he knew that most of them would only blossom after they became an iron-level. Those who could summon monsters before reaching iron-level were considered to be geniuses. Those who could summon three monsters before reaching iron-level on the other hand, would be considered god-like.

Even without the assessment, this fella would be a catch for all.

If he and George Kang were to be killed, the Hunter Association might have buried the incident.

“Alright, now that you know my secret, bring it along when you leave this world.” After whispering into Xue Jie’s ear, Lin Huang stood up and pointed his GrayEagle17 at Xue Jie’s forehead and slid it toward his left eye.

“The bullet would pass from your eyeball to your brain and explode, it won’t be painful.”

“Wait, please don’t kill me! I’m begging you!” Xue Jie felt the threat of death, something he had never felt before and begged for mercy.

George Kang was amazed. He did not know what Lin Huang said to Xue Jie to terrify him like that.

“Now that you know my secret, I can’t let you live.” Lin Huang grinned while he placed his finger on the trigger.

“I swear I will not reveal your secret to anyone! If I do, I curse that I will be stuck on iron-level forever!” Xue Jie said immediately, “...And I’m sorry for what happened earlier. It was my fault, I will give you anything!”

Lin Huang seemed like he was hesitating but he was enjoying it.

Although Xue Jie had a bad mouth, Lin Huang never planned to kill him.

He just wanted to show this to George Kang as a warning since the rich were scared of those who do not care to lose their lives.

Lin Huang intentionally showed him his crazy side so George Kang would give up trying to take revenge on him. He knew very well that people from royalty would definitely seek revenge.

“I have four iron-level equipment that I can give to you! As for the stuff in my storage, please help yourself!” Xue Jie gave up, Lin Huang could finally end his drama.

“Lin Huang bro, if you think that the stuff that my cousin offered is insufficient, please take mine as well.” George Kang walked towards him and said. He was terrified by Lin Huang’s actions and was afraid that he might really kill his cousin.

“Alright. George, since he had already apologized, I shall not embarrass you.” Lin Huang then took his gun away from Xue Jie’s head and stood up.

After taking a few of his iron-level equipment, Lin Huang searched through his storage. Apart from the iron-level armor that was given by George Kang, he did not take any of his stuff. He even rejected the token that he offered.,

George Kang pressed the emergency button for Xue Jie and the rest of his team. He then left, alone.

Lin Huang grinned while he watched him leave, “I didn’t expect Xue Jie to conform to me. This ‘kill to warn’ technique was a success. Looking at George Kang who couldn’t wait to leave me alone, I don’t think he’d ever look for trouble with me ever again. It seems that I’ve avoided the aftermath.”

Chapter 23: Meeting Fatty Again

Five iron-level equipment, two pieces of armor and a battle sword. The remaining two were diving and investigation equipment. Lin Huang did not exactly know what they were.

The five equipment were deactivated and he could not activate them at the current level of his abilities.

Apart from the equipment, Lin Huang took all the Life Crystals in Xue Jie's storage.

There was a total of 30 years worth of Life Crystals which could be traded for more than three million credit points. It was a fortune for Lin Huang.

The rest of Xue Jie's properties seemed useless so Lin Huang did not bother to take them with him.

His storage was not that big anyway, it was only the size of one square. He planned to spend some of his credit points to expand the storage in his Emperor's Heart Ring after the assessment ended.

He then sat on Tyrant's shoulder and instructed it to go on a route that was slightly different from George Kang. They both headed to the east.

Though he was not afraid to fight someone, it would be quite troublesome for him.

The incident with George Kang took more than half an hour. If he was to encounter a few similar incidents in a day, he would be spending most of his time on battles instead of proceeding with his journey.

Less than 20 minutes after they ran towards the east, there was a sandstorm in the desert. Although it was not intense, Lin Huang had to get Tyrant to go at a slower pace while he used his shirt to cover his mouth and nose.

Within a few minutes, Lin Huang saw someone in the sandstorm not far away.

The person seemed plump, he was having difficulty walking with his short legs.

"Why does this person look so familiar?" Lin Huang felt he had seen this person before.

Tyrant ran towards the person in excitement. It was its instinct to go after a prey which could be its food.

"Tyrant, don't bother him. Let's just pass him by." Lin Huang instructed.

Tyrant, who was excited was calm again and gave up on running after the person.

Yin Hangyi who was struggling in the desert heard something coming up behind him.

He turned around and saw a Sand Monster coming for him, he also saw a person sitting on top of the Sand Monster's left shoulder.

Just when he was wondering what he was seeing, the Sand Monster walked past him and proceeded to run ahead.

Yin Hangyi was not shocked. Instead, he thought the guy who sat on the Sand Monster's shoulder looked familiar.

The guy covered his mouth and nose. The only thing he could see on his face was his eyes.

He tried to recall where he had seen the person before.

Awhile later, he mumbled to himself, "That pair of eyes looked like Lin Huang's. Could it really be Lin Huang?"

He then waved to the Sand Monster that had yet to run too far away and yelled, "Lin Huang, wait for me! Lin Huang, I am Yin Hangyi."

Hearing someone calling his name behind him, Lin Huang turned around to look. He could tell indistinctly who the person was.

Lin Huang frowned as the fatty was over-friendly and talkative.

If he was to walk with him, he would have to listen to him talking all day.

But the fatty was deviating from the correct route. If the sandstorm did not stop, his direction would deviate even more and cause him to fail.

He shook his head and smiled. Lin Huang decided to get the Sand Monster to stop.

Yin Hangyi saw that the Sand Monster stopped, he ran fast to it. Lin Huang slid down from the Sand Monster's arm and Yin Hangyi let out an awkward smile as he said in relief, "Ahh, bro, finally I bump into my family! I thought I'd really die in this desert if I didn't bump into you."

"Didn't you follow the rest? How did you deviate from the route?" Lin Huang ignored his friendliness and asked in curiosity.

"Let's not talk about it. There was a sandstorm not long after we fell asleep in our tents. All of them ran away. I was lucky to find somewhere to hide for the night, I couldn't tell which direction I was at when I woke up in the morning." Looking at the fatty's face, Lin Huang felt he was telling the truth.

“Bro, I didn’t know you’re an Imperial Censor. It’s so cool that you have this Sand Monster as your vehicle!” The fatty gave a pitiful look, “Could you bring me along? You wouldn’t want your bro to die in this shitty place right?”

“You won’t die, you can always press the emergency button.” Lin Huang responded seriously.

“I can’t do that. If I did, doesn’t that mean I gave up on the assessment?”

“Is the assessment more important than your life?” Lin Huang raised his eyebrow.

“Of course the assessment is more important!” The fatty said confidently.

Seeing that the fatty insisted, there was nothing that Lin Huang could do.

“I can bring you, but I have a request.” Lin Huang raised his finger in all seriousness.

“Sure! I will do anything, as long as it isn’t having sex with you! I’m still a virgin, I must save my virginity for my future wife!” The fatty said seriously.

“Damn you! Look at the fats on you, it’s disgusting!” Lin Huang gave him a kick.

“What do you know? I’m voluptuous, girls love me, I’m very huggable!” The fatty avoided Lin Huang’s kick while explaining.

“Alright, I won’t be messing with you anymore. I’m short of time. My condition is simple, when I ask you to shut up, shut up.” Lin Huang could not stand the fatty’s exuberance. If he did not set this condition as a ground rule, he might be annoyed to death.

“What’s wrong with you, what gives you the right not to let me talk?” The fatty was annoyed. Even with the Sand Monster, the journey would take at least three days. He would die if he was not allowed to talk.

“Nevermind then.”

Lin Huang turned around and left but the fatty grabbed his arm, “Alright, I give up. I’ll promise you that okay?”

“So, from now onwards…” Lin Huang turned around and gestured to zip his mouth.

The fatty was confused, “What does that mean?”

“That means shut up!” Lin Huang forgot that this was not Earth, it was normal for the fatty not to know what the gesture meant.

The fatty covered his mouth and waved at Lin Huang.

“Okay Tyrant, put him on your right shoulder.” Tyrant was not as gentle as it was with Lin Huang when it comes to the fatty. It picked the fatty up by holding the fatty’s belt from the back.

Meanwhile, it was much gentler to Lin Huang where it placed its palm on the ground, allowing him to step on its palm and placed him on its shoulder.

Looking at the different treatment, the fatty yelled at Lin Huang, “I would like to protest the difference in treatment, I deserve equality...”

Lin Huang gestured to get him to shut up again.

The fatty realized that he asked for a favor. He then covered his mouth and sat down quietly.

After Lin Huang sat down, he patted the Sand Monster, “Let’s go!”

The Sand Monster stood up and walked toward the east in big steps...

Chapter 24: I Want To Be A Food Hunter

Sand Monsters lived in the desert since young. They could survive even longer than camels could on Earth in the desert.

When there was a lot of food, they would eat everything they could to store a massive amount of fat in their bodies. Without food and water, they could break down their bodily fats for energy and water.

Sand Monsters that had sufficient fats could live at least half a year without water. Without food, they could live at least three years.

Their skin was thick and tough enough to defend themselves from sandstorms, even their eyes and faces had a unique structure of three layers so that they would not be affected by a sandstorm.

Due to their unique body structure, they became the top predators in the desert.

The Sand Monsters had big feet that were more than two times the size of human feet.

That made them move faster and have more agility than the rest of the giants.

Tyrant’s body size was more than five times bigger than a human but his speed was not five times the speed of a human. Instead, it was 20 times faster than a human.

For a human that was an iron-level rank-3, the most one could travel in the desert was 20 kilometers per hour on average.

While for Tyrant, at its normal running speed, it could travel more than 80 kilometers per hour and at full speed, it could travel more than 100 kilometers per hour.

As Lin Huang was sitting on Tyrant's shoulder, he controlled its speed to the normal 80 kilometers to avoid himself from falling down. On the first night, they managed to use only two hours to travel a distance that usually took a full day for ordinary people.

With the Sand Monster's strength, the additional burden, who was the fatty sitting on its shoulder made no difference. Its speed was not slowed down at all.

Looking at the fatty feeling nauseous from the ride, Lin Huang was laughing inside.

He was no different from the fatty yesterday aside from adapting himself to the feeling of riding on Tyrant.

Recalling himself getting poked on his butt by Tyrant's rough hair, Lin Huang mumbled to himself, "Shouldn't have shaved the other side of its hair..."

The Sand Monster ran for more than four hours before the fatty started to complain.

"Can we rest for a while!? Oh my god, I feel like my buttcheeks are cracking!"

Lin Huang's butt was numb too. Seeing the fatty no longer able to take it anymore, he got Tyrant to stop.

Tyrant then placed the both of them on the ground. The fatty walked towards Lin Huang while rubbing his butt, "Let's get some rest, eat something and drink some water before we go again."

Lin Huang nodded, let's rest, I'll get Tyrant to hunt for food."

"There's no need for that, I have food with me!" Fatty took a few big sips of water from his bottle and said.

After keeping his bottle back to his storage, the fatty took a set of tableware out and a slice of square meat that was the size of a basketball.

"Where did you get the food, didn't they confiscate your food yesterday?" Lin Huang asked curiously.

"What are you thinking about? I didn't smuggle them in, I cut this from the Armored Pig that the team killed yesterday. It's the back of its leg, good stuff! I planned to keep this

for myself but I treat you as my own brother, else I wouldn't share this with you." The fatty then started to slice the meat. Awhile later, the slab of meat was sliced.

"So you're a chef." Seeing the fatty's good knife skills, Lin Huang figured out his occupation.

"What? A chef? I want to be a Food Hunter!" The fatty looked up and refuted.

There were many categories in the Hunter Association. Besides many Monster Hunters who mainly hunted monsters, there were Food Hunters who cooked, Treasure Hunters who looked for treasures and Guardian Hunters that protected rare species...

The Hunter Association was an organization that offered freedom. They did not only cultivate talents but provide talents of all kind to other organizations too.

The Reserve Hunter assessment was not restricted to any category.

To be a Food Hunter that was recognized by the Hunter Association, fatty first had to be a Reserve Hunter. And he would be required to choose a category when he was going for the Bronze Hunter assessment.

Through the Food Hunter assessment, he would become a real hunter which recognized by the Hunter Association.

In less than 20 minutes, fatty had roasted all the meat.

Lin Huang tasted a piece and his eyes lit up as he said, "Fatty, you don't look like you could cook."

Fatty was a good cook, the roast meat was much better than the one Lin Huang cooked on the first day.

Although it was not comparable to the one he tasted at the Stable Residence, it was the second best roast meat he had ever had.

Suddenly, they heard a rumbling sound around them. They then noticed that Tyrant was drooling while staring at the roast meat.

"Fatty, cook a big slab for it later." Lin Huang suggested after seeing Tyrant looking pitiful.

"If we were to feed it, we would be hungry at night." Fatty was unwilling to cook the meat for Tyrant.

“Just give him a slice for him to taste some.” Of course, Lin Huang knew that it was impossible to satisfy Tyrant’s appetite. With its size, it would need a ton of meat for it to turn them into fats.

Although the fatty was unwilling, thinking that he would need to ride it later, he took out a big slab and started roasting it while he ate his food.

Just as they were done eating, the meat was roasted.

The fatty used a tong to pass Tyrant the roast meat and said, “Big guy, this is for you.”

Tyrant looked at Lin Huang while it drooled.

“Go ahead.”

After Lin Huang nodded, it took the roast meat and tossed it into its mouth.

It swallowed the meat together with the bones.

“Damn, why didn’t it spit out the bones?” It was the first time that fatty saw a Sand Monster eat and he was shocked.

“The giant’s stomach acid corrosion is more than 100 times more powerful than that of a human. They can digest bones completely. Whoever told you that giants spit out the bones when they eat?” Lin Huang educated fatty on some scientific facts.

“Right, the giants that I saw in videos also swallowed the bones.” Fatty recalled the time when he watched some educational videos.

“Alright, since we’ve eaten, let’s clean up and go on the road. If we are fast enough we can reach the Alps tomorrow night. Then, we’ll rest for a night and we can start climbing the day after tomorrow in the morning.” Lin Huang had done his planning earlier.

It would take them two days to reach the alps if Tyrant was to travel for 10 hours per day.

“Yay!”

Fatty was excited when he heard that they could finish the journey in two days while ordinary people would take more than 10 days. The assessment could not get any easier than this.

After cleaning up, they rode on Tyrant’s shoulders and begun their journey...

Chapter 25: Danger Was Close

After traveling for more than six hours on Tyrant, it was getting dark as stars lit up in the sky.

The journey was smooth-sailing. Lin Huang and fatty were not attacked by any people.

Perhaps Tyrant was the reason why. Pure Gold Desert was a Grade-1 wild zone and there would not be any monsters that were over iron-level.

Tyrant was an iron-level rank-3, it was a creature on top of the food chain and other predators would try their best to avoid it.

It was hot during the day and most of the predators would choose to hibernate or rest.

When the sun sets, the temperature would drop and they would go out to hunt. It would be a dumb move if Lin Huang was to travel at night.

With Tyrant, they had ample time to get to their destination so there was no need for them to travel at night.

After he recalled Tyrant, Lin Huang summoned his second Sand Monster.

Fatty saw that Lin Huang summoned another monster, he was stunned.

“Bro, how many monsters do you really have?”

“That’s a secret.” Lin Huang did not even turn around when he answered fatty while he built the tent.

“Why did you not buy a portable tent? It’s so troublesome to build it from scratch.” Fatty sat on a rock while watching Lin Huang build the tent.

“I’m poor, I can’t afford that.”

What Lin Huang said was the truth.

The portable tent that fatty mentioned was inspired by an armored piece of equipment. Its price was nothing less than an iron-level equipment.

A few days ago, Lin Huang could not afford that at all.

But it sounded ridiculous to fatty.

“I would believe you if you can’t afford to trade your Life Crystals to get to iron-level. But if you tell me you can’t even afford a portable tent, that’s nonsense! I must visit your

house one day to see how poor you are. If you really can't afford a portable tent, I would spend all I have to help you to get to iron-level!" Fatty thought Lin Huang was exaggerating so he promised him that.

For a normal person to get to iron-level, it would require more than 200 million credit points to activate all the gray columns in Life Wheel.

200 million credit points were a lot, that was the reason why most of the people in this world could not get to iron-level.

Lin Huang laughed when he heard what fatty said, "You don't need to look at my house. When we're done with the assessment, I'll bring you to the Credit Bureau to show you my bank book. You'd definitely believe me by then."

"What? You must be kidding. Are you really that poor?" Fatty panicked when he heard what Lin Huang said.

Lin Huang smiled without saying anything. Fatty got even more panicked when he saw Lin Huang smiling, "I was just messing with you just now, please don't take it seriously."

Lin Huang ignored him while he put all his attention on building the tent. When he was done, it was dark.

Lin Huang turned around and saw the fatty sat on the rock without bringing out his tent, "Where is your portable tent?"

"About that... It was blown away by the wind last night..." Fatty scratched his head and avoided eye contact with Lin Huang.

"Oh, then let's prepare dinner." Lin Huang seemed to ignore fatty who did not have a tent. He stretched his body and mumbled, "I'll sleep after dinner, it had been a long day, I'm exhausted."

"That wouldn't be a problem for you but what about me?" Fatty looked at Lin Huang who just built the tent, he seemed troubled, "How about we share a tent tonight?"

"That's not happening. Settle your problem yourself." Lin Huang responded without even thinking.

"It's usually cold at night. Look at my delicate body, if I was to sleep outside tonight, I would be frozen to death. Do you really want that to happen to me?" Fatty gave him puppy dog eyes.

"It wouldn't be a problem. If you're cold, you can cuddle with the Sand Monster." Lin Huang gave him a creative suggestion.

“He has more fats than you do, that’s even sexier, just your cup of tea.”

“Then I’d rather die...” Fatty looked at Sand Monster while it gave him a smile. Fatty shook his head and rejected the suggestion.

“Don’t goof around, make dinner now!” Lin Huang changed the topic.

“I’ve lost my appetite, I can’t eat anymore. I’m not cooking.” Fatty turned his head around, he seemed to be throwing a tantrum.

“Cook first, I’ll think of something for you after dinner.”

“No! You give me the solution now or I’ll not cook tonight.” Fatty sat on the rock crossing his arms while waiting for Lin Huang to give him a solution.

“The solution is... I have a backup tent.” Lin Huang laughed.

“Are you messing with me?” Fatty was afraid that Lin Huang was not being serious.

Lin Huang did not say anything as he took out a tent pole from his storage.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier!” Fatty yelled at him while laughing.

“Unlike some people, I did my planning properly and brought a backup tent.” Lin Huang said while he placed all the parts of the backup tent on the ground, “You fix it yourself after dinner, I’m going to sleep now.”

Fatty then quietly took out his tableware and started to prepare dinner.

After dinner, the sky was completely dark with stars. It looked like the ocean, sparkling above him.

The heat on the sand faded and the wind was chillier.

Lin Huang got the Sand Monster to watch over the night while he went into his tent.

Fatty was fixing the tent clumsily.

Half an hour later, fatty built a distorted tent and there were still parts on the floor.

He lost his tolerance and went into the incomplete tent anyway while he tried really hard to close the tent.

Due to the sandstorm the night before, he did not get a good rest. Soon he fell asleep.

Hearing fatty’s snore from not far away, Lin Huang smiled as he shook his head.

This fatty was such a naive guy, letting his guard down when he was with Lin Huang. He fell asleep immediately.

“This fella must be exhausted...”

As Lin Huang had a good rest last night, he was not sleepy even though he was tired.

Sleepiness only kicked in in the middle of the night.

As the night went on, the desert became colder.

Before dawn, there was a layer of frost on the ground.

Under two full purple moons, the desert was calm.

Suddenly, the Sand Monster who was sitting in front of the tent seemed to smell something.

It started to sniff its surrounding and looked to the direction where it identified the source of the smell.

Although it could not see clearly what it was because it was far away, it could see that something was approaching them at an alarming pace.

It stood up immediately and screamed into the tent.

“Ahh woo! Ahh woo! Ahh woo!”

Lin Huang managed to fall asleep for only two hours before hearing the Sand Monster's scream outside. He sat up immediately.

He did not even remove his clothes and shoes as he was worried that there would be such incidents.

He opened the tent and looked, shocked when he looked at the direction the Sand Monster was pointing at.

He then walked to the fatty's tent.

After several failed attempts to open his tent, he took out his sword from storage and cut the tent open.

He slapped the fatty on his face, “Wake up fatty, we'll be dead if you continue sleeping!”