

Paradise 1041

Chapter 1041: There is No Time Like the Present

The Wei Clan was the biggest merchant in Division 2. It was impossible that the Union Government would not take action if they were attacked.

Even if the Union Government knew the Wei Clan had something to do with God Bless, they still held the responsibility of protecting the Wei Clan as long as there was no solid proof.

The Union Government would definitely interfere if Lin Huang attacked the Wei Clan.

Moreover, the Union Government's office was just less than 30 kilometers from the Wei Clan. Demigods could reach it within a few seconds as easy as pie while Virtual Gods could reach it in the blink of an eye.

No matter how powerful Lin Huang's ten God Figurine's Combat Souls were, it was impossible for him to kill the entire Wei Clan within a few seconds.

Lin Huang fell into silence after hearing Bloody's concern.

Ever since he found out there were over 30 Virtual Gods in this world, he realized how massive the Union Government was.

Attacking the Wei Clan head-on would not be a wise choice.

"Indeed, it'll spell big trouble if the Union Government interferes." Lin Huang scowled. He spoke after a moment of silence, "We can't just remove the Wei Clan as a clue. Avenging fatty is just one of the reasons. Since Wei Shan's mother is a God's Messenger, she would definitely know where Chan Dou is. If he's still alive, this is the only clue for us to find him at the moment."

"But the Union Government is too close. They'll definitely interfere as soon as we attack the Wei Clan." Bloody hoped that Lin Huang could hold back for now. "By then, we'll be attacked by two organizations. Although your God Figurine's Combat Souls have abilities comparable to a Virtual God's, the battle will be a tough one if they were to fight the Wei Clan and the Union Government at the same time."

Once again, Lin Huang fell into silence and subsequently proposed, "How about we declare war with the Wei Clan directly? Let's say that the Wei Clan sent Wei Shan to assassinate me. To Dynasty, assassinating the Emperor isn't tolerable. We'll use Dynasty's name to declare war with the Wei Clan.

"It's futile. Wei Shan's body looks completely like a monster now. There's nothing on him that can prove his identity. Then, the Wei Clan can totally say that we're framing them. Moreover, even if we can prove that he's Wei Shan, the Wei Clan can argue that it's a personal choice that has nothing to do with the clan.

"If they're smarter, they can even seize the opportunity to make a story up. They might say that Wei Shan turned into a monster due to some incident, causing him to lose his mind. He's been locked in a room for a long time while his mother has been feeding him all these years. However, Wei Shan escaped from his home recently and the family couldn't find him. Then, they would get Wei Shan's mother

whose son has just died to apologize to us while crying in front of the media, looking sincere and saying that she should've watched her son instead of letting him out."

Lin Huang was speechless after hearing that. "By then, people will only talk about how I killed their son and stirred things up with the Wei Clan."

"If the Wei Clan isn't that smart and denies it no matter what, it'll cause conflict for both parties. The Union Government would definitely do something if we were to fight. They'd probably ask us to put an end to this by convincing the Wei Clan to compensate us.

"As long as the Union Government is around, we only have two options. We either do nothing or fight the Union Government as well," Bloody announced its final conclusion.

"Is there really no other way around this?" Lin Huang frowned. He was secretly calculating how would he fare if he were to include the combat power of the Union Government's headquarters in Division 2.

"There's really no other way." Bloody shook its head, feeling helpless. "The only possibility of avoiding the Union Government interfering with us is to hide the fight from them completely."

"They're just less than 30 kilometers away. How is it possible that they won't find out as soon as we fight?" Lin Huang thought that Bloody's suggestion was totally useless.

"I've got an idea about that." A voice went into Lin Huang's ears all of a sudden.

Lin Huang was stunned as he watched a green glow streaming out between his brows and turning into a person.

He could not help but raise his brow when he saw the bruised corpse before him. "Sister Mo Mo?"

"This new body isn't too shabby. In fact, it's better than what I expected," Wu Mo said while grinning ear-to-ear.

"That's great to hear." Lin Huang smiled while nodding and he proceeded to ask, "Sister Momo, you said you've got an idea about that. What do you mean?"

"Don't you want to fight the Wei Clan but are afraid that the Union Government might interfere?" Clearly, Wu Mo overheard the entire conversation between Lin Huang and Bloody.

"Do you have a solution to that?"

"It's simple. I can help you move the entire the Wei Clan thousands of kilometers away. If I do that, the people from the Union Government won't feel any battle impact. Am I right?" It sounded extraordinarily simple when Wu Mo said that.

"Move the entire the Wei Clan thousands of kilometers away? Is that possible?" It was the first time Lin Huang had ever heard of that.

"I asked you to learn the Witchcraft Runes but you just wouldn't listen." Wu Mo placed her hands on her hips. "I created a set of combo runes called the Perfect Switch. The rune can move things away and replace it with an illusion. In the beginning, this rune can only move small items. I was having fun with it

at first. Later on, I realized that the rune is actually very useful, so I took a few months to fix and perfect it. As time went by, I could move mountains and lakes.”

“Can it move living things as well?” Lin Huang was a little surprised.

“Yes. In reality, the nature of the rune is moving space by force. As soon as I pick the size of the space and draw a line around it, I can move the entire space away together with the living things within it.” Wu Mo was worried that Lin Huang might not understand her. Therefore, she explained using a more relatable analogy, “You can imagine the space you want to move to as a potted plant. This rune can move the plant and soil in the pot into another pot without asking the permission of the plant in the pot. At the same time, you replace a plant illusion in the original pot.”

“I get it now.” Lin Huang nodded and thought to himself, ‘It’s much easier to understand when you put it like that.’

“What’s the farthest distance you can go if we’re moving the entire the Wei Clan?” Bloody asked a new question immediately.

“It depends on the size.”

Bloody soon browsed through Wei Shan’s memory and calculated the rough surface and size of the entire the Wei Clan then reported to Wu Mo.

“With the current Divine Power that I can use to move things, I can safely say that it shouldn’t be a problem to move a place of the said size 2,000 kilometers away.” Wu Mo soon provided an answer. “But if you need, I can try to move it further away as much as I can.”

“And how long can the substitute illusion last?”

“That also depends on the size. From what you told me, it should be able to last half an hour.”

Bloody nodded and downloaded the map of Fengtian City in Division 2 and the areas around for Lin Huang. He pointed at the canyon in the north of Fengtian City after looking at it carefully and asked Wu Mo, “Can you move the Wei Clan to a specific location, namely inside this canyon 2,300 kilometers to the north?”

“It shouldn’t be a problem, but I’ll need to set the coordinates,” Wu Mo responded.

“Sure.” Bloody turned its head to look at Lin Huang. “When do you plan to do this?”

“There is no time like the present. Let’s do it today.”

Chapter 1042: A Girl Should Be Reserved But Not Too Conservative

“You want to go to Division 2?!” Huang Tianfu frowned slightly. He was almost speechless that Lin Huang, who had just been crowned Emperor four days ago, was requesting to go to Division 2 all of a sudden.

“There’s something that I need to settle over there. You don’t have to send anyone to follow me,” Lin Huang responded, “Also, I would need to borrow the Star Titan.”

Huang Tianfu frowned even deeper now. He was really afraid that Lin Huang was going to run away.

Although Dynasty was now Royal's affiliate again while they had regained all benefits and they were doing even better than before, their fate lay in Lin Huang's hands after all. As long as he was willing, he could remove Dynasty from the affiliate list of organizations anytime he wanted. That was the reason why Huang Tianfu had been so obedient to him.

Clearly, Lin Huang knew Huang Tianfu's concern, so he said while feeling helpless with a smile, "Don't worry that I'll run away. I'll leave my Royal Token here and I'll be back right after I'm done with my business."

Lin Huang took his Royal Token out and handed it over to Huang Tianfu after he was done talking.

The reason he handed out his identity token was simply that he was the only one who could use the Royal Token (anyone could claim ownership of trial token, but a token with an official member identity could not be altered). To others, it was no different than a brick. Nobody could even see the basic information, let alone use it.

Huang Tianfu hesitated and did not take the token. "You don't have to do this, Master Emperor. Go ahead with your thing. The rest of the Dynasty members and I believe that you won't leave us behind."

He declined because he knew very well that it was redundant for him to have the token if Lin Huang was determined to run. Apart from the Royal Token holder, nobody else could use the token. The other reason was that the holder could reapply for the Royal Token if one lost it. To Lin Huang, applying a new identity token would merely take two to three days.

"I won't be bringing my sister and Xiao Mo this time since I'll be back within one or two days. Please take care of them and don't let any troublemakers enter Emperor City again."

Huang Tianfu was completely relieved upon hearing what Lin Huang said. He knew that Lin Huang would definitely not run away and leave his sister behind.

"Don't worry, Master Emperor. Tufu has been getting people to protect your sister secretly."

"Also, this is a private matter. I hope that no one will see this. Don't send anyone to follow me," Lin Huang emphasized again.

"But the Star Titan needs a professional pilot," Huang Tianfu pleaded helplessly.

"I have my way of flying it. I don't need a pilot." Lin Huang's imperial monster, the Warlord, was a professional mechanic. There were no mechanical items that he could not handle. Naturally, the same applied to the Star Titan.

"Alright then. So, when do you plan to head out, Master?" Huang Tianfu asked again.

"Right now!" Lin Huang had come to Huang Tianfu just to inform him that and borrow the airship.

Huang Tianfu was speechless at that moment. He removed a pitch-black ring on his right middle finger and handed it to Lin Huang. "This is the Star Titan's miniature ring. As the Emperor of Dynasty, you have access to activate it. The airship will expand automatically as soon as it's activated, so it's best to only activate it when you're somewhere spacious enough."

Huang Tianfu reminded him about some matters that he should take note of after handing the Star Titan's miniature ring over to him.

Lin Huang left Dynasty alone quietly after getting into the Star Titan. He headed to Division 2. No. 2A1 foothold of Fengtian City was the core zone of the entire Division 2. It was even more bustling than the Magical Sky City in Division 3.

After entering the city, Lin Huang found a safe place and summoned Wu Mo from his pet spatial ring.

She could be kept in a pet spatial ring in the form of a bruised corpse as long as she did not fight it.

That was how Wei Shan had entered Emperor City earlier.

Since Wu Mo was summoned, she performed a few hand seals and turned herself into a young, beautiful lady. She wore a white dress and did not even use any disguise demigod relic. They looked very much like a beautiful couple when she strolled with Lin Huang. Many people could not help but stare at her.

Even Lin Huang could not help but ask, "Sister Mo Mo, is this how you really look like?"

"What do you think?" Wu Mo asked playfully.

"I think so."

Wu Mo smiled without saying anything. In the end, she still did not answer his question.

Soon, the duo found the Wei Clan on the map.

To prevent the Wei Clan from noticing them, Lin Huang put on a disguise demigod relic mask to give himself a new face. He then pretended to be a couple with Wu Mo while approaching the area where the Wei Clan was located.

As the biggest merchant in Division 2, the Wei Clan's castle was sophisticated which, in turn, made it a tourist attraction in Fengtian City.

There were many tourists all around the world visiting on normal days and occasionally, among those tourists were cultivators. It was a luxurious ancient castle that had existed for centuries after all and was not something that one saw everywhere.

Lin Huang and Wu Mo did not spend much effort to blend in with the tourists. Due to Wu Mo's energetic character, the duo even made friends with quite a number of tourists.

"Young man, listen to your old man. Don't ever let go of such a great lady or you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

"Girl, this guy isn't too shabby. He's handsome and he makes you happy. You must seize the opportunity if you like him. A girl should be reserved but not too conservative. Also, when you guys are together, you can complain occasionally but not too much. You will scare men away if you did."

Many uncles and aunties even tried match-making the both of them. Some even imparted knowledge based on their experience.

Lin Huang had been in the sales line when he was on Earth, so he was a natural when it came to handling people like these.

Wu Mo did not shy away at all. Instead, she asked those aunties questions in all seriousness despite her being so much older than them.

The duo followed the tourists and walked around the Wei Clan's ancient castle for over an hour. They even took photos everywhere like the tourists did, sometimes even taking photos with other tourists.

In between, Lin Huang was eager to ask about the setting of the coordinates for a few times through voice transmission. However, he swallowed what he was going to say after recalling that Wu Mo had specifically asked him not to do that as the Wei Clan's Virtual God might cut him off.

After the tourists scattered while Wu Mo bade goodbye to the uncles and aunties enthusiastically, she chirped to Lin Huang through voice transmission, "All done! We can leave now. Also, someone from the Wei Clan has been checking up on us using Divine Telekinesis. They must've suspected us to be dupe tourists. Don't talk to me through voice transmission at least 1,000 kilometers within the Wei Clan's home. It's better to talk after we leave this foothold. I'll speak to you. Virtual Gods can't cut me off but demigods might be able to do that if you speak to me through voice transmission.

"Next, we'll go anywhere crowded. We'll have to stay for at least an hour and leave after the person has completely given up checking on us with their Divine Telekinesis."

Lin Huang said nothing. Being suspected as a fake tourist was totally within his expectations. The Wei Clan did not care about ordinary tourists but they would look out for cultivators who occasionally visited just for safety purposes.

He opened the map and found a large shopping mall nearby. He then brought Wu Mo there and they began to shop.

They initially planned to shop for an hour, but Wu Mo shopped for over five hours happily. They then left Fengtian City reluctantly and headed to the canyon in the north of Fengtian City.

Chapter 1043: The Wei Clan's Grandmistress

Soon, Wu Mo set up the dimensional coordinates deep in the canyon 2,300 kilometers to the north of Fengtian City.

After observing the process, Lin Huang asked while feeling confused, "Sister Mo Mo, why didn't I see you drawing these runes around the Wei Clan this morning?"

"Are you dumb? I used an illusion to cover my movement. Of course, you couldn't see it." Wu Mo scoffed as if that was common sense.

Lin Huang was speechless right away upon hearing that answer. With Wu Mo's comprehension in Sorcerer Dao, she could indeed deceive him using an illusion without him even realizing it.

Clearly, Wu Mo did not exclude Lin Huang when she performed the illusion. Therefore, all Lin Huang saw was the illusion Wu Mo wanted people to see unlike Grimace and the Nightmare Tapir which would exclude Lin Huang when they performed the illusion.

“I’ve completed the setup of the coordinates. I’ll put up a space barrier around the entire canyon and I’ll activate it when I move them here later to avoid them escaping using a dimensional portal or some other way.” Wu Mu began setting up the space barrier after she was done with the coordinates.

“How long does it take for this dimensional rune to move the Wei Clan over?” Lin Huang asked.

Wu Mo thought about it before giving her answer, “One to two seconds. Don’t worry. They won’t have time to react. The commotion of this teleportation is very insignificant. Even though they might feel a slight tremor, the teleportation will be done by the time they react.”

“You can prepare whatever you need before the battle officially begins since I’m still working on the space barrier now.”

“There’s nothing to prepare actually.” Lin Huang lifted his head and looked at the sky above the canyon. “All we need is to cover the top.”

Lin Huang flew above the canyon as he spoke and activated the Star Titan airship’s miniature ring.

In the next second, the ring turned into a black glow and shot toward the area Lin Huang targeted. Then, it began to expand rapidly.

Within less than three seconds, it expanded to a terrifying, giant airship more than 50 kilometers in length. The giant airship hovered above the canyon like a massive floating city in the air.

Subsequently, Lin Huang crushed the Warlord’s card.

A black metal egg which was a meter in diameter was summoned. Soon, the monster stretched his limbs and opened his eyes.

“Is there any order for me, Master?” The Warlord’s machine voice rang out as he looked at Lin Huang.

“I’ll give you the control access to the Star Titan. You’ll just have to wait for my order and shoot the target.”

After passing the authorization, the Warlord commanded the Star Titan to emit a light stream while he was sucked into the pilot’s cabin right away.

As he got into the airship, the Warlord spent less than two seconds to manage the operating system and successfully controlled the entire airship.

“Point the cannons to where I’m standing.” Lin Huang stepped out and stood in the middle of the teleportation zone that Wu Mo had just set up.

Up to a thousand cannons of all sizes on the Star Titan shifted and pointed to where Lin Huang was standing.

“Lower the airship a little. Don’t leave such a big gap between the canyons.”

“Shut down the entire canyon’s communication system and Internet signal.”

The Emperor’s Heart Ring on Lin Huang’s finger soon lost its signal as soon as he issued the order.

“Alright, I’m done with my prep work.” Lin Huang stepped out of the teleportation zone and looked at Wu Mo while beaming.

Wu Mo lifted her head and glanced at the Star Titan. “Are you preventing them from escaping above? I can just set up another defense barrier.”

“Isn’t this more threatening?” Since Lin Huang did not plan to let anyone live, he did not care if the people from the Wei Clan saw the Star Titan or not.

“As long as you’re happy.” Wu Mo shrugged.

More than ten minutes later, Wu Mo had finally set up the space barrier around the entire canyon. She then nodded at Lin Huang. “I’m done setting up the space barrier. When do you need me to send it over?”

“Do it now then.” At the same time that Lin Huang spoke, apart from the Divine Sun Tree that was guarding the elevation of Grimace and the rest in the Emperor’s Palace, Lin Huang had summoned all his nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls.

Wu Mo had seen those God Figurine’s Combat Souls in his body before, so it did not impress her.

As she snapped her fingers, the silhouette of a castle appeared in the transportation zone that she set up. Approximately a second later, the silhouette soon materialized and became a solid castle.

The entire Wei Clan’s ancient castle, including the three-story basements, were moved to the coordinates Wu Mo set without missing a single detail.

Everyone in the Wei Clan’s ancient castle felt a tremble under their feet.

‘What happened? Was it an earthquake?’ That was the first reaction almost everyone in the Wei Clan had.

However, Grandmistress Wei, some demigods and imperial-level powerhouses who were staying in the Wei Clan felt that something was off. Their surroundings were different.

A minority of them looked at the changes outside through the windows and exclaimed out loud.

“Look outside! All of the houses are gone!”

“How come it looks like the wilderness outside?”

However, what was done could not be undone. By the time the people from the Wei Clan noticed that, Wu Mo had moved the entire the Wei Clan’s ancient castle to this canyon that was 2,300 kilometers from Fengtian City.

“Who dares to invade the Wei Clan?!”

Two demigods appeared as soon as the deafening scream came. They hovered above the ancient castle and stared at the Star Titan above their heads fearfully. Then, they glared at Lin Huang and Wu Mo.

The two demigods had gray beards and hair. They were the famous two demigods from the Wei Clan.

At that moment, Lin Huang removed the disguise and revealed his original face. The two demigods recognized him as soon as they saw him.

In reality, it would be redundant for him to disguise himself. There was only one the Star Titan in this entire gravel world. It was not one of the Grand Dukes from Dynasty who was flying the airship now, so his identity was obvious.

“So, it’s the Master Emperor of Dynasty. I wonder why have you brought our Wei Clan here.”

Although they recognized Lin Huang, their fear faded because Lin Huang’s combat strength was only on immortal-level. They did not even bother about the nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls around him.

Instead, they glanced at Wu Mo twice because they could not sense her combat strength at all. However, they knew that it was impossible for Lin Huang to bring an ordinary person here.

“Why am I here? Don’t you guys know what you’ve done?” Lin Huang simpered at the demigod old men.

“We’ve no idea why you’ve come all the way here to stir things up with our Wei Clan. Even if we’ve really offended you unintentionally, you could’ve totally come to us. Don’t you think it’s a little too much to have moved our abode here out of nowhere?”

“Stop acting, the both of you. Get your Master here,” Lin Huang said and contacted the Warlord secretly.

A thousand cannons on the Star Titan inched and pointed at the two demigods.

The two demigods’ faces turned pale upon seeing the Star Titan’s cannons pointing at them.

“Seems like Master Emperor is here for me.” A lady’s voice sang all of a sudden.

A lady with a stunning figure hovered into the air. There were four people following behind her. One of them who was in a suit had an unfathomable aura while the other three were clearly on perfect-stage demigod-level. Their auras were evidently more powerful than the two old men who were also on perfect-stage demigod-level.

Chapter 1044: Lin Huang Must Die!

Lin Huang ignored the rest while looking at the lady.

After two years, he finally met the mastermind who had sent Lily to kill fatty — the legendary Grandmistress of the Wei Clan.

This lady only looked 25 or 26 years old at the most with her make-up on. She was dressed in a rather fitting dress while the front showed off her ample bosom. The plunge neckline ran from her neck all the way to her belly button. Even a third of her fair-skinned breasts were showing.

There were two long slits at the bottom of the dress, revealing her long legs that were as fair as jade.

The dress showed everything attractive about her body like her big breasts, tiny waist, shapely butt, long legs, and that beautiful face.

“So, you’re the Grandmistress of the Wei Clan in this generation?” Lin Huang asked despite knowing the fact.

Nobody could imitate this lady’s charisma. Lin Huang could tell she was definitely the Grandmistress of the Wei Clan without having to sense her combat strength at all.

“I am. I wonder why you’re visiting my Wei Clan from so far away, Master Emperor?” Grandmistress Wei unveiled a smile, not showing her impatience at all.

“I guess Wei Shan is your son, isn’t he?” Lin Huang did not bother to beat around the bush and asked directly.

Grandmistress Wei, on the other hand, was stunned to hear the question. However, she was well-trained, so she nodded lightly. “I do have a son named Wei Shan.”

“It’s great that you admit to that. He attacked me in Emperor City, so I killed him on the spot.” Lin Huang stared at Grandmistress Wei, eager to see her reaction to that.

“You killed him?” Grandmistress Wei did not seem surprised in the least. Lin Huang could not even see any grief on her face.

“You don’t seem to be surprised at all.” Lin Huang raised his brow and asked, “Or your did your Wei Clan know that he was going to attack me?”

“You’re overthinking, Master Emperor. We’re not surprised because it isn’t his first time attacking people,” Grandmistress Wei explained, “Due to an accident, Shan Er turned into a monster three years ago. We were afraid that he might scare people, so we’ve been locking him up as a prisoner for the past three years. This caused him to be easily triggered and he attacked easily. He even experienced paranoia. Throughout the three years, he ran away more than once. He ran away a few days ago, but we didn’t expect him to flee to Division 1. Since he’s been killed for attacking you, Master Emperor, that’s his destiny. There’s nothing to complain about.”

“You mean this has nothing to do with the Wei Clan and that it’s all his personal behavior?” Lin Huang scoffed. “Then, how do you explain him taking the long-distance dimensional portal across the Union Government territory and entering Emperor City, a grade-A foothold?”

“Without help from the Wei Clan, could he have done that? Him crossing the safe zone as a monster aside, he even went into a grade-A foothold in Division 1. If he really did that on his own, our 13 safe zones would’ve been crushed by monsters since the beginning!”

“Master Emperor, no matter whether you believe me or not, this has nothing to do with the Wei Clan. I suspect that our rival found out that Shan Er escaped and helped him along the way to create conflict between Dynasty and the Wei Clan,” Grandmistress Wei clarified, “Please think about it. You’re the almighty Emperor of Dynasty. Our Wei Clan has nothing to do with you all this while. Why would we ask Shan Er to attack you? Wouldn’t we be making an enemy for our clan?”

“Are you sure that your Wei Clan has nothing to do with me?” Lin Huang said while smirking, “With your intel sources, you should know that I was the one who killed Wei Shan three years ago, don’t you?”

“Of course, we know that, but that’s the personal conflict you had with Shan Er. It isn’t severe enough to drag our clan into a conflict with an organization. If we get into conflict with a related organization when any of our clan members are killed, the Wei Clan would be rivals with at least 100 organizations throughout these hundreds of years. We’re sensible business people. Won’t we lose our business if we can’t even maintain a good relationship?”

“In the Wei Clan, there are at least 30 people who are the same age as Shan Er and are more talented than him. I allowed him to do whatever he wanted in Division 7 back then because he couldn’t cultivate. I hope that he would live a normal life just like everybody else. Never had I thought that he would bring trouble upon himself and do something so unforgivable. He could only blame himself for getting killed. Nobody else should be blamed.”

“So, him trafficking underage girls has nothing to do with the Wei Clan?”

“Of course, it has nothing to do with us. If the Wei Clan were to do such business, do you think the Union Government would do nothing about it?” Grandmistress Wei pushed the responsibility of human trafficking away completely. “It was Shan Er who did all that out there using our clan’s name. We only found out about that after his death.”

Lin Huang did not expect Grandmistress Wei to push all the responsibilities onto her son and get a clean slate for the Wei Clan.

“According to what you said, wasn’t it your plan to send the girl Lily to assassinate me after your son’s death?”

“It was my plan indeed,” Grandmistress Wei admitted immediately because she knew very well that Lin Huang knew exactly what had happened since he asked. Instead of denying, she would rather be honest. “I was devastated when I heard that Shan Er was dead. As a mother, it’s only natural that I’d want to avenge my son. Master Emperor, you were a nobody back then, so your death won’t matter,” Grandmistress Wei said as if she was right and was not the one to blame.

“Now, that I’ve killed him again, don’t you want to avenge him?” Lin Huang looked at Grandmistress Wei while scoffing.

“Master Emperor, I’m the master of the Wei Clan. Shan Er’s death is nothing compared to the development of the Wei Clan. If you’re a nobody, as a mother, I would still send someone to assassinate you without hesitation, but you’re an Emperor now. Assassinating you would mean making enemies with Dynasty. I know that personal grudges are nothing when it comes to the big picture. Assassinating the Emperor while risking becoming Dynasty’s deadly rival? I wouldn’t do such a stupid thing.”

“Shan Er attempted to assassinate you and you killed him instead. As his mother, I shall just accept his death. I hope that you won’t listen to what the others said in the attempt to sabotage us, Master Emperor. Let’s end this personal grudge here. There’s no need to continue stirring this conflict. After all, our Wei Clan has many collaboration possibilities with Dynasty in the future.”

“Such a powerful lady. She’s pretty convincing,” Wu Mo said through voice transmission secretly.

“Grandmistress Wei, do you know that Lily killed my friend when you sent her to kill me?” Lin Huang changed the subject after a moment of silence.

Grandmistress Wei frowned lightly and fell into silence. She said nothing.

“My friend was named Yin Hangyi and he was a fatty. His biggest dream was to become a food hunter, but you sent Lily to kill me and dragged him into it. She ended up killing him instead.”

“Master Emperor, just tell me what you want directly,” Grandmistress Wei spoke again after a moment of silence.

“Do you think I came to your Wei Clan just for money?” Lin Huang raised his brow.

“Isn’t that it?” Grandmistress Wei stared at Lin Huang expressionlessly.

“Why would I move you guys here if money is all I wanted from you? I could’ve brought my people from Dynasty to visit you in front of the Union Government. I would be sipping tea while chatting happily in your living room. Isn’t that more relaxing?”

“So, Master Emperor, are you saying you don’t want to settle this peacefully?” Grandmistress Wei narrowed her eyes lightly. “Can I ask why? I don’t think it’s as simple as avenging a friend.”

“If you insist for a reason... I think killing a God’s Messenger of God Bless would give me quite some core information about God Bless. What do you think, Master Messenger of the Third God?” Lin Huang looked at Grandmistress Wei while grinning.

Grandmistress Wei had a dramatic change of expression.

She had been holding back earlier because God Bless was still in preparation before officially revealing themselves. They had to stay low for now. Therefore, she wanted to end the trouble and was willing to compensate him instead of stirring conflict with Dynasty.

Never had she thought that Lin Huang would find out about the relationship between the Wei Clan and God Bless. He had even found out about her identity.

Whether he had solid proof or not, as long as Lin Huang spread the news of the Wei Clan and God Bless out, many organizations including the Union Government would find the proof sooner or later. By then, not only was it the end of Wei Clan, but God Bless that had been in hiding would also be completely exposed.

‘Lin Huang must die! This secret must die in the cradle!’ Grandmistress Wei made up her mind after a quick assessment.

“Master Emperor, I must say, you know too much. So much that I can’t let you leave this place alive.”

“What a coincidence! I didn’t plan to let any of you from the Wei Clan leave this canyon alive either!”

Chapter 1045: Fighting Demigods

Both parties were on bad terms as the event unfolded.

The five Wei Clan demigods had their eyes fixated on Lin Huang and killing intent was rising in their bodies. They were no longer hiding their perfect-stage demigod-level auras as they released it one after another.

The majestic auras were like suns hanging in the sky, radiating towards all directions.

It was rare to see a demigod in Division 1 on normal days, but there were five of them in the small Wei Clan. Moreover, the five were all on perfect-stage demigod-level with terrifying Divine Power emanating from all over their bodies.

The five demigods' existence alone was sufficient to make the Wei Clan the top organization in this gravel world.

"Five perfect-stage demigod-levels... It seems like your Wei Clan has indeed obtained significant cultivation resources from God Bless throughout the years." Lin Huang did not move a finger as he watched. He had found out about the Wei Clan's rough situation from Wei Shan much earlier.

Grandmistress Wei squinted lightly. She faintly sensed that Lin Huang was not pretending to be fearless before the five perfect-stage demigod-levels. He really seemed to be holding several trump cards in his hands.

'What trump cards exactly does he have?' Grandmistress Wei was doubtful as she glanced through the nine God Figurine's Combat Souls before Lin Huang and eventually stopped at Wu Mo.

'Could this lady be his trump card?' Grandmistress Wei could not even sense what her combat strength was.

However, the doubt only stayed in her head for a moment. It did not stop her from issuing her order.

"Kill him!"

The five demigods almost charged at the same time when Grandmistress Wei gave her order. They rushed toward Lin Huang with full Divine Power in their bodies without holding back at all.

The fastest one was a middle-aged sword cultivator.

The sword in his hand was a thin sword less than two fingers wide and merely 70 centimeters long. Looking at the size alone, it gave one the feeling that it was more suitable for a female sword cultivator.

However, it looked out of place in this middle-aged man's hand. His massive hand almost covered the entire sword handle, but the way he slid the sword out from the scabbard was ferocious. This thin sword that seemed like a piece of decorative item was undoubtedly a killing machine in his hand.

The tip of the sword tore through space as soon as it came out of the scabbard. He seemed to have skipped the process of swinging the sword completely.

The person who was the second fastest was a saber cultivator with a ponytail.

This saber cultivator appeared to be in his early 30's. He wore a gray Taoist robe and had a ponytail flowing down from the back of his head.

The saber was placed back into the scabbard almost at the same time of drawing of saber.

The Saber-Drawing Slash was the fastest saber technique he had. At the same time of drawing the saber, a crescent saber energy was released from the saber, slashing all obstacles out of the way.

Almost all of the opponents he had ever encountered in his life died by this saber technique because before they could react, they were slashed to death.

The third fastest was a spear cultivator who was a cool lady. She wore silver armor and had short hair. She dressed rather androgynously.

Her height was approximately 1.8 meters tall. She was no shorter than the four men when she stood among them.

However, the spear in her hand was even taller than her. It was at least two meters long.

The spear was completely silver. Apart from the sigils on the spear, there were no other colors or patterns on the entire shaft at all.

She held the end of the spear and swung it like a flying dragon.

Divine Power rushed from the tip of the spear. It turned into a spiral arrow that sailed through the air, coming between Lin Huang's brows.

The slowest ones were the two old men with gray hair and beards who had attended to Lin Huang in the beginning.

One had swords in both hands while the other gripped a long staff.

The staff the old man was holding looked like it was made of rock.

The staff looked like an arm in his hand, whereby it had become an extension of his body completely.

He held the end of the long staff with both hands and charged. Divine Power turned into a black whip silhouette that advanced toward Lin Huang's direction.

Meanwhile, the old sword cultivator had a large, wide sword that was 1.2 meters long in his hand. His appearance itself exuded a terrifying vibe.

He held the sword handle with both hands as if brandishing the sword alone would drain all of his energy.

He was the slowest. They were charging almost at the same time, but the swinging of his sword was slower than the rest.

As Divine Power rushed out after the sword was whirled, the other four charges were getting closer to Lin Huang.

Five different colors from the different attack forms came almost at the same time.

Lin Huang remained smiling lightly since the beginning. The attacks were nothing to him. He did not even move a finger when the attacks were going to smack him right in the face.

At that very moment, the Destructive Divine Mammoth before Lin Huang released a long shriek while a circle of sound waves spread out.

The invisible energy wave spread again and again. Each time it rippled, the five demigods' attack would experience an obvious fading in color. The attack speed was getting slower too. As the energy wave rippled, the group's attack was getting weaker and completely vanished eventually.

It sounded slow but in reality, it happened in the blink of an eye. The five perfect-stage demigod-level attacks vanished completely as if it had been a fire put out by ocean waves.

Not only were the five who attacked stunned to see that, but even Grandmistress Wei and the housekeeper next to her were also stunned.

On the other hand, the people who were watching in the Wei Clan's ancient castle froze. Their jaws dropped.

The five perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses attacked with their Divine Power without holding back at all. However, their attacks were crushed by an imperial-level purple gold-rank summoning beast's shriek!

What exactly was that?!

People in the Wei Clan's ancient castle were discussing among themselves.

"Is that a quadruple mutated mythical-level monster?!"

"He used an imperial-level purple gold-rank against demigods! It even defeated five opponents on its own. It has to be the legendary quadruple mutated monster!"

"Being an Imperial Censor is such an admirable occupation!"

Grandmistress Wei soon snapped back to her senses after a moment of being stunned. "So, this is what you're counting on... A mythical-level imperial monster. It's indeed powerful to be fighting with demigods when it's only on imperial-level purple gold-rank. I've never expected your Imperial Censor talent to be so outstanding whereby you can even control a quadruple mutated mythical-level monster."

Lin Huang did not bother to correct her. The nine little ones before him were not his imperial monsters, but his God Figurine's Combat Souls.

"Nevertheless, a quadruple mutated monster is hard to come by. This imperial monster of yours is considered the best that you have. I'll take good care of this quadruple mutated imperial monster after I've killed you."

"Let's see if you have the ability to take my stuff away from me then," Lin Huang teased her. If he really died, the Combat Souls would vanish naturally. The God Figurine was the only thing that would be left. What imperial monster was he going to take care of by then?!

"You'll soon find out whether I've got the ability or not." Grandmistress Wei waved her hand as she smiled. Two silhouettes appeared before her.

Their auras were so powerful that it was suffocating.

If the five demigods' auras were like suns, these duo's auras were like a powerful black hole with gravely threatening vibes.

"So, those are the two virtual god-level puppets?" Lin Huang finally looked serious for the first time.

Chapter 1046: Lady in the White Dress

The two silhouettes' auras suppressed the battle as soon as they appeared beside Grandmistress Wei.

The one standing on the left was a humanoid monster. He seemed like a 3.5-meter tall giant wearing impenetrable silver armor. Even his face was completely covered by the helmet. His flaming blue eyes were the only thing that was showing.

This monster carried a massive, wide sword on his back. Excluding the sword handle, the sword was at least three meters long, appearing like a door.

Meanwhile, the one standing on the right was a monster completely covered in red hair. Its body was skinny and small, and it stood at approximately 1.6 meters tall. It had a hyena's head and yellowish fangs in its jaws. It had four upper limbs armed with sharp claws and four highly agile lower limbs.

This monster was hideous. Its body looked like an experiment gone wrong instead of a natural born beast.

To be honest, Lin Huang had never seen these two monsters in the monster guide.

However, that did not affect his judgment of the two monsters. "They seem like they're skilled in close combat. If I'm not mistaken, the armored monster should be adept in strength while the dog-headed monster should be skilled at explosive agility."

"The armored-monster is a monster called the Temple Squire. Indeed, it's a strength-type monster that's skilled in close combat, but it has powerful defense and tolerant abilities too. This monster is pretty balanced in all aspects without any obvious flaws. Its only flaw is that it has no special combat technique. Its attack and moving speed is mediocre. This one before us should have had Virtual God rank-3 combat strength when it was alive, but at the most, it's now on just Virtual God rank-1.

"You should beware of that dog-headed monster instead. This dog-headed monster is a type of mutant Abyssal Hyena. Though small, its power is no weaker than that Temple Squire. Moreover, no matter agility or speed, it's much better than the Temple Squire. Its overall ability can defeat a Temple Squire of the same level. This one that you're looking at was also on Virtual God rank-3 when it was alive, but its ability is now somewhere around Virtual God rank-2," the stone tablet could not help but remind.

'No wonder Wei Shan said the two puppets' abilities are nothing less than the bruised corpse's.' Lin Huang could not help but study the dog-headed monster again.

Soon, the two virtual god-level puppets began moving according to Grandmistress Wei's command.

The Temple Squire was the first to move. Instead of attacking from a distance, he stomped out rapidly like a cannonball that had just been fired, charging at the Destructive Divine Mammoth.

The Destructive Divine Mammoth looked fearless. It was like a giant wall standing and waiting for the opponent's attack to come patiently.

The Temple Squire finally began its attack when he arrived approximately ten meters away from the Destructive Divine Mammoth.

He held the giant sword with both hands and swung it hard.

With the help of the impact from the onslaught, the sword was almost as fleet as he was.

A silver sword glow accelerated in the air. The bright silver sword seemed to have teleported passing through the distance in the blink of an eye and it arrived before the Destructive Divine Mammoth. It went right for his left eye.

The Destructive Divine Mammoth finally shifted at that moment. Instead of stepping backward, it chose to face it head-on.

Its actions were not clumsy at all. Instead, it was extremely agile. It lifted both its forefeet high and stomped hard.

In the next second, the bright silver sword glow collided with the black giant feet.

The silver and black glow exploded immediately, occupying half of the sky.

A moment later, a dazzling white glow expanded in the middle of the collision. Soon, it drowned the duo.

Circles of white energy waves rippled toward all directions. The canyon ground trembled under the duo's collision as the mountains within the radius of tens of kilometers collapsed as if there was an earthquake.

As the duo was locked in their intense battle with many eyes watching, the dog-headed monster next to Grandmistress Wei moved all of a sudden.

Its four lower limbs charged and appeared before Lin Huang without any warning.

As the giant dog-headed monster opened its mouth filled with fangs to chomp Lin Huang's head off, it noticed a little white cat sitting on his shoulder.

The little cat showed human-like disdain at the dog-headed monster, stunning it. The cat gripped its claws on the dog-headed monster's head.

In the next second, the dog-headed monster sailed out like a cannonball and crashed hard into a mountain far away.

Grandmistress Wei was clearly flabbergasted to see that.

"That cat... It's also a mythical-level monster?!"

"How exactly does he do that? How does he manage to master two quadruple mutated mythical-level monsters?!"

Grandmistress Wei glanced at the Destructive Divine Mammoth and the Ninetails Lynx. She then looked at the couple of God Figurine's Combat Souls. A ridiculous thought crossed her mind. 'Can the remaining seven mythical-level monsters be on mythical-level too?'

However, the thought only flashed through her mind and she soon shook it off.

"These two mythical-level monsters must just be a coincidence. It's impossible for all the remaining seven of them to be on mythical-level!"

Grandmistress Wei turned her head and said to the five perfect-stage demigod-levels through voice transmission, "I'll get a puppet to hold that cat down later. You guys find the opportunity to attack Lin Huang."

The dog-headed monster soon climbed out of the mountain it crashed into. It looked terrible. It was already hideous enough, but it now had a couple more deep lacerations that showed its bones on its face. The attack almost ruined half of its face.

If not for its Virtual God rank-3 body, the Ninetails Lynx's slap earlier would have crushed its head into pieces.

The Ninetails Lynx was talented at space slicing. Even though its current attack contained no Rule Bending Power, it was destructive enough for a Virtual God.

However, the dog-headed monster that had been turned into a puppet was fearless. Its body was just an empty shell which Grandmistress Wei was controlling.

Grandmistress Wei did not react much upon seeing the dog-headed monster's devastating stage. She controlled the dog-headed monster to charge toward Lin Huang again right away.

However, its target was not Lin Huang this time, but the Ninetails Lynx.

Challenged, the Ninetails Lynx hopped off Lin Huang's shoulder. Just when it was ready to fight with the dog-headed monster, it chickened out at the last minute and ran away. The Ninetails Lynx did not think twice and chased it.

As the Ninetails Lynx was carried away, the five perfect-stage demigod-levels had no qualms about attacking Lin Huang like madmen.

The fastest one was still the middle-aged sword cultivator.

The thin sword in his hand appeared before Lin Huang almost in the blink of an eye. It penetrated between Lin Huang's brows without any obstruction since he was unprepared.

However, his body broke like glass in the next second. A lady in a white dress smiled at the middle-aged man and released a puff of breath from her mouth.

The breath turned into white fog, covering the middle-aged sword cultivator entirely.

Within the white fog, the middle-aged sword cultivator's devastating and terrified shriek resounded.

Chapter 1047: Enchanted Fairy

The white fog spread out slowly. Everything it passed froze into white frost, including the air.

The devastating and terrifying shriek coming from the middle-aged sword cultivator drowned in the white fog only lasted less than the span of three breaths. It stopped entirely and the air turned dead silent.

The four demigods who were lagging behind had their guards up when the white fog drowned the middle-aged sword cultivator. Their hearts sank when they heard his devastating shriek that came later on.

The four stopped charging forward and attempted to step back.

However, it was too late for the ponytailed saber cultivator. He charged even faster than before, trying to attack before the middle-aged sword cultivator could since he had been one step behind earlier.

Although he rushed with all of his might to prove himself before the master of the clan, he was still slower than the middle-aged sword cultivator.

In the next second, the middle-aged sword cultivator drowned in the white fog, and he went into the white fog too.

Before the middle-aged sword cultivator's devastating shriek was cut off entirely, the man with the ponytail shrieked even more devastatingly.

Among the remaining three demigods, the female spear cultivator in silver armor looked gravely pale. She would have been covered in the white fog if she inched two meters forward, so she was fortunate to be stopping in time.

However, before she managed to step back, the white fog spread toward her.

Her pupils shrunk all of a sudden while she lifted her spear up without hesitation. She activated her Divine Power and shot out at the white fog, trying to scatter it.

The white fog retreated a little when the silver glow rushed out of the tip of the spear. However, the silver glow was soon engulfed. The silky white fog was flowing toward the spear from the tip.

White frost spread from the tip of the spear at a terrifying speed that could be seen with the naked eye. It reached to the silver-armored lady's arm in a flash.

At that very moment, the silver-armored lady felt a death threat. Determination flashed through her eyes as she turned her left hand into a saber and severed her right arm that was holding the spear. She channeled energy into both of her feet and stepped back quickly without thinking twice.

The white fog was coming after her like maggots eating a dead body.

She looked despair as she watched the white fog that was touching her ankle.

At that moment, the old man with the long staff swung it like a whip. The whip filled with Divine Power aimed at the white fog.

The speed of the white fog that had accelerated halted. The other old man picked the silver-armored lady up by her remaining left hand with his big, calloused hand. He then tossed her to the other side of the white fog.

The silver-armored lady was finally saved during the most critical time. She looked at the two old men who helped her with immense gratitude.

The white fog stopped expanding. It seemed to know it would not be able to chase her. Instead, it retreated slowly back into the body of the lady in the white dress.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged sword cultivator and saber cultivator with the ponytail, who drowned in the white fog, had turned into two crystal-clear ice sculptures. They were dead.

The remaining three demigods had fear written all over their faces as they looked at the lady in the white dress.

She looked very beautiful but her abilities were gravely terrifying.

The blow alone killed two out of the five perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses while one was severely injured. The combat power of the team dropped by half.

“Another mythical-level monster!” Even Grandmistress Wei looked aghast now. Never had she thought that Lin Huang would have a third mythical-level imperial monster.

The one who attacked was a lady in a white dress. It was not Wu Mo. Instead, she was the Moon Fairy whom Lin Huang visualized from the Mysterious Frostwoman’s God Figurine back then. She was also called the Enchanted Fairy who mastered the Ice Rule.

The Enchanted Fairy was a formidable fairy whose ability was just as strong as the Divine Sun Tree.

The white fog that could almost freeze air was the Moon Frost that she was born with. It was on the same level as the True Sun Fire in the Divine Sun Tree’s body. Although there was no rule power in it at the moment, it could freeze the charging of Divine Power. One would not be able to escape from it as soon as it touched the person. Even Virtual Gods dared not touch it simply, let alone demigods.

“Don’t go over anymore, the few of you. Activate your God Figurine’s Combat Soul!” Grandmistress Wei said to the remaining three demigods through voice transmission directly.

“Can the God Figurine’s Combat Soul fight the white fog?” asked the old man holding the staff immediately.

“Should be. That white fog has no rule power, so it shouldn’t be able to break through the God Figurine’s body.” Grandmistress Wei was not sure herself. She had no idea what the Enchanted Fairy was, let alone the white fog.

“Let me try. Worse comes to worst, I’ll just lose a God Figurine.” The old sword cultivator contacted the Combat Soul in his body. A moment later, a monster with bulky muscles shot out between his brows.

It was a monster over five meters tall. It had three heads and six arms with bulky muscles all over its body. It looked gravely ferocious.

He only had a total of three God Figurines, but this one had the most powerful defense ability.

After summoning his God Figurine's Combat Soul, the old sword cultivator controlled the Combat Soul to go after Lin Huang.

"They're even using their God Figurine's Combat Soul now, so I guess they're beginning to show their trump card, huh?" Lin Huang was still calm.

He knew the difference between ordinary people refining God Figurine's Combat Souls and the Combat Soul that he refined after visualizing the True Spirit much earlier. It was the stone tablet who had told him that.

Although these demigods or Virtual Gods could activate God Figurines with Divine Power due to the absence of Divine Fire in their body, they were restricted to controlling only two types of God Figurines.

One of them would insert their consciousness into the God Figurine in order to control it to fight. Another would integrate the Combat Soul in their bodies into the God Figurine. However, due to compatibility issues, using even 30% of the God Figurine's combat strength was commendable. It was far from using it as a puppet directly.

Moreover, their God Figurine was restricted by their own combat strength. Since they had demigod-level combat strength, their God Figurine would only have demigod-level combat strength. If the person was a Virtual God, the God Figurine would only have virtual god-level combat strength. Unlike Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Souls, they could easily surpass his combat strength.

Most importantly, using a God Figurine drained a massive amount of Divine Power. A normal perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouse could only last no more than half an hour to activate a God Figurine with Divine Power. That was just the draining of Divine Power to activate the God Figurine alone. If they were to charge a powerful skill, the draining of Divine Power would multiply while the period during which the God Figurine would last would be gravely shortened.

In comparison, Lin Huang refined the God Figurines with Divine Fire completely and obtained perfect control over them instead of simply activating them. Moreover, the True Spirit that he visualized was perfectly compatible with his God Figurines. It was equivalent to giving the God Figurine's Combat Soul a complete consciousness of their own.

That was the reason why everyone thought those were Lin Huang's imperial monsters when they saw those God Figurine's Combat Souls. They did not think those were God Figurine's Combat Souls because they looked like individuals with their own minds, which gave one the feeling that they were more like imperial monsters. Moreover, Lin Huang's combat strength was only on immortal-level, so nobody thought he could activate God Figurines.

The naked three-headed monster appeared before Lin Huang in a heartbeat.

The Enchanted Fairy seemed to realize her frost could do nothing to a God Figurine's Combat Soul with a true god-level body, so she did not fight this time.

The rest of the God Figurine's Combat Souls also did nothing. However, the little black snake wound around Lin Huang's right arm lifted its head all of a sudden. Golden glows shot out of its eyes.

In the next second, black shackles flew out of the three-headed monster's body as if the shackles were alive. It was tied up like a dumpling in the blink of an eye. The God Figurine then fell onto the ground as if it had fallen asleep.

Chapter 1048: A Death Butterfly That's Terrible In Combat

The little snake that was wound around Lin Huang's right arm was naturally his God Figurine's Combat Soul, the Shackle Serpent.

He visualized it from a True Spirit with sealing ability, the Hair Demon's God Figurine back then.

Legend had it that the Medusa Tribe among the Protosses which possessed sealing ability obtained the ability from a Shackle Serpent.

The Shackle Serpent on Lin Huang's arm was just a baby whereby its body could only loop a little more than one round of his arm.

Under normal circumstances, an imperial-level purple gold-rank Shackle Serpent possessed no ability to seal demigods or Virtual Gods. After all, demigods and Virtual Gods had Divine Power in their bodies.

However, it was a different case for a God Figurine's Combat Soul. A God Figurine's Combat Soul that was activated by demigods or Virtual Gods could only be counted as a puppet.

The Shackle Serpent's sealing could forcefully block the interaction between the God Figurine and its master whereby the energy supply for the God Figurine's Combat Soul would be cut off.

That was how the bizarre event happened.

The three-headed God Figurine that was being tied up lost contact with the old cultivator for a moment. It slumped onto the ground since the energy supply was cut off.

Far away, the old sword cultivator looked lost. He was suspecting if his God Figurine had obtained some new skill when he saw shackles growing on the three-headed monster's body. He only realized that it was attacked when it fell onto the ground. His effort was to no avail no matter how he tried contacting it. The connection he had with the God Figurine seemed to be cut off completely by the shackles that had grown on its body.

The rest of them, including Grandmistress Wei, was stunned to see that. She looked at Lin Huang with a terrified expression now.

'That's already the fourth mythical-level imperial monster he possesses! It seems like all of Lin Huang's nine imperial monsters are on mythical-level and they possess abilities that are on par with virtual god-level!' The few demigods were petrified as they thought to themselves.

'You're already so overbearing when you're only on immortal-level. How much more overbearing will you be when you elevate to Virtual God in the future?!'

The old sword cultivator was tempted to curse as he watched Lin Huang putting his three-headed God Figurine away in his own storage space while grinning.

“Don’t use your God Figurine’s Combat Soul. The snake on his arm has sealing ability! I can’t even recall my God Figurine now,” the old sword cultivator reminded the rest of them while looking grim.

‘How are we supposed to fight him now?!’

The few demigods felt troubled. They would probably be frozen by that imperial monster in white if they were to fight by themselves. They could not use their God Figurine’s Combat Soul either since it would be sealed by Lin Huang directly and he would even claim ownership to it.

Grandmistress Wei felt horrible. Her two puppets were completely suppressed by her opponent’s two imperial monsters.

Her all-out effort and her few underlings fighting at full force not only did nothing to Lin Huang, but two of her underlings had died while one was severely injured.

Just when she was thinking of what to do next, the Ninetails Lynx slapped the dog-headed puppet that it was fighting towards Lin Huang.

The Shackle Serpent’s eyes lit up once again while black shackles began to grow on the dog-headed puppet too. It was wrapped like a dumpling in the next second and it fell immediately.

Before the Destructive Divine Mammoth could react to it, the Ninetails Lynx appeared above his head and slapped the the Temple Squire’s face hard.

The Temple Squire, whose body was over three meters tall, flew out like a spiral and landed less than 20 meters from Lin Huang with a crash.

Before he could get up, the golden glow in the Shackle Serpent’s eyes lit up again and the Temple Squire was wrapped like a dumpling. He fell onto the ground and stopped moving.

“What’s the deal with the Ninetails Lynx slapping others’ faces?” Lin Huang glanced at the Ninetails Lynx and mumbled softly.

He then looked at the two puppets before him in satisfaction. As he picked them up with his Divine Telekinesis in an attempt to put them away in his storage space, he heard a ferocious scream coming from Grandmistress Wei.

“Lin Huang, don’t you dare! They’re my collection!”

Lin Huang raised his brow and put them away in his Emperor’s Heart Ring without hesitation. “Well, they’re mine now.”

“Lin Huang, I’m warning you. Nobody can simply take my things away from me.” Grandmistress Wei’s face turned ferocious.

“Try me. Why don’t you summon some more puppets and I’ll show you whether I can take your things away from you?” Lin Huang snickered in a teasing manner.

“If that’s what you want, I’ll grant your wish. Let’s see how many times that imperial monster of yours can perform the sealing ability in a day!”

Grandmistress Wei shook her sleeve after she was done speaking. Monster puppets of all forms crowded the place. There were thousands of them and most of them had a combat strength of imperial-level and there were over 20 demigods.

Anyone would have a dramatic change of expression when they saw such a formidable monster army.

However, Lin Huang remained calm.

“An army? That’s rather few of them,” Lin Huang mumbled to himself softly.

He had armies too but the Undead Styx’s 100,000-strong army alone was tens of folds more than Grandmistress Wei’s army, let alone if he compared it with Bloody and the Warlord’s armies.

“Your arrogant bastard!” Naturally, Grandmistress Wei heard his comment and glared coldly at him.

At the same time, she secretly spoke to the three demigods and the housekeeper next to her through voice transmission, “Find the opportunity to kill Lin Huang when things get messy later! Leave the rest to me.”

As she was done speaking, Grandmistress Wei then controlled the puppet army to advance toward Lin Huang.

Just when Wu Mo was going to involve herself in the battle, Lin Huang stopped her by stretching out his arm.

“Sister Mo Mo, just watch.”

An inconspicuous blue butterfly on Lin Huang’s collar flapped its wings all of a sudden when he was done speaking.

In the next second, a black wave spread out like a ripple.

All the puppets stopped moving wherever the wave passed by. Besides those imperial-level puppets, even those 20-odd demigod-level puppets stood still abruptly.

No, it was not only the puppets, but Grandmistress Wei, the housekeeper, and the remaining three demigods stopped moving too.

In the next second, Grandmistress Wei and the housekeeper spat a mouthful of blood out. They looked petrified at the blue butterfly on Lin Huang’s collar.

Meanwhile, the thousands of puppets and the three demigods turned into dust as if their bodies had turned into sand. The wind blew, taking the dust far away as if they never existed.

“That’s death spirit energy from the spirit realm... Who exactly are you?!” Grandmistress Wei had fear written on her face as she looked at Lin Huang again.

Even Lin Huang was a little shocked to see that himself. Initially, he thought it should be easy for the Death Butterfly to handle those imperial-level puppets while he might need to get the Destructive Divine Mammoth and the rest to kill the remaining demigods. Never had he thought that a single flap of the Death Butterfly’s wings alone would have killed the demigods altogether.

“Didn’t you say that the Death Butterfly isn’t good in battle?” Lin Huang could not help but ask the stone tablet.

“I was just relatively speaking when I said it’s not good in battle. All monsters that master the Death Rule are compelling. Compared to True Spirits such as the Black-robed Death God and the Golden Skeleton, the Death Butterfly’s combat ability indeed considered weak,” the stone tablet explained.

“Alright then.”

Chapter 1049: Agency EA

Lin Huang visualized the Death Butterfly from the Coffin Carrier’s God Figurine which was an Abyssal Protoss. Since there were quite a number of True Spirits that mastered the Death Rule, Lin Huang was having a hard time choosing which to visualize.

Eventually, he chose the Death Butterfly which combat ability was relatively weak because it guarded the Yin Yang Gate. It could travel between the material realm and the spirit realm when it reached true god-level.

Lin Huang did not know much about the spirit realm. He only knew that it should be the place spirits went to after they died.

Naturally, he had no idea what the death spirit energy Grandmistress Wei was talking about was at all. He could not help but ask the stone tablet when he heard Grandmistress Wei mention it, “What exactly is that death spirit energy she was talking about?”

“The death spirit energy is actually a special spiritual energy only possessed by spirits in the spirit realm. The unique fact about the death spirit energy is that not only does it possess a spiritual attack attribute, but it also contains a death attribute. Most of the living things will be dead as soon as they touch it. The reason how the two Virtual Gods survived is that they’ve Godheads protecting them inside their bodies. Moreover, this Death Butterfly of yours has a low combat strength. The death spirit energy it can use is on a low level.”

“This lady knows about the existence of death spirit energy and the spirit realm. She must know many things about the great world too,” the stone tablet reminded.

“It proves that she’s in contact with the great world.” Lin Huang nodded, but doubts rose within him at the same time.

‘According to the information we got earlier, God Bless’s Master God should’ve been born in this gravel world and he should be in this world at the moment. Why are they still in contact with the great world then? Could it be that Master God is just like me, a member from some organization from the great world?’

Lin Huang looked at Grandmistress Wei while smiling as the thought flashed in his mind. “You know quite a lot. You even know about the spirit realm?”

“Who exactly are you?! It’s impossible for this gravel world has so many quadruple mutated mythical-level monsters. Even if there are, they wouldn’t be captured by you so easily.” Grandmistress Wei looked at Lin Huang grimly.

“Didn’t you collect every piece of information about me? I’m just a normal person from Division 7,” Lin Huang said while smiling, “Well, about the imperial monsters, I just got lucky. Is it so hard to believe?”

“Even a dummy won’t believe what you said. I think you’re more like an old devil from the great world who took over Lin Huang’s body,” Grandmistress Wei expressed what she felt.

Lin Huang raised his brow when he heard that. He was surprised that Grandmistress Wei could have guessed something right about him.

It was just that he was not some old devil, but a little guy with conduit.

“I’m quite curious about the Master God you guys are talking about. Which organization is he from in the great world exactly?”

“Why would I tell you such a secret?”

“You don’t even dare to reveal the organization name. It seems like it’s just an insignificant organization.” Lin Huang showed disdain on his face. “Look at our Dynasty, we tell everyone that Royal is behind us. Even the Purple Crow dares to reveal that the Hundred-eyed Dark Crow Tribe is behind them. However, you don’t even dare to mention the organization that’s behind you guys. It only proves that the organization is an unrated organization.”

“I think you guys can consider to join me. I’ll be in Dynasty which is Royal’s affiliate organization. Leave your so-called Master God behind. What I can give you guys is so much more than what he can offer!”

“Lin Huang, you don’t understand how powerful the Master God is!” Grandmistress Wei remained firm. “Stop wasting your efforts. I’ll definitely kill you today!”

Grandmistress Wei’s hair began floating as soon as she was done speaking. The aura she had been hiding finally revealed itself. It was Virtual God rank-3 as suspected!

Naturally, she did not break through to this combat strength herself. Instead, she had gotten it from integrating with a Godhead.

However, it proved that this lady was compelled to be able to integrate Virtual God rank-3 Godhead successfully.

The housekeeper next to Grandmistress Wei revealed his aura too. He was on Virtual God rank-2.

Clearly, he had gotten the combat strength from integrating Godhead too.

‘One Virtual God rank-2 and one Virtual God rank-3. I guess the coming battle won’t be as easy as before...’

A surprising turn-of-events happened on the battlefield just when that thought popped into Lin Huang’s mind.

The housekeeper in the suit attacked Grandmistress Wei.

The narrow blade in his hand pierced through Grandmistress Wei's back directly while the tip of the blade pierced through her chest.

However, Grandmistress Wei seemed to have sensed the attack coming in the moment of the attack. She managed to dodge the attack from her heart, whereby the housekeeper's narrow blade was over an inch toward the right.

As the sneak attack took place, the housekeeper pulled the blade out and stepped back immediately.

"Grandmistress Wei turned around in rage and questioned him fiercely, "How could you betray me just to save your own life?!"

"You misunderstood. I didn't attack you to save my life. I've never been loyal to you and the Wei Clan, so I'm not betraying anyone here." The housekeeper removed the hat on his head while his suit turned into a military uniform gradually. He bowed to Lin Huang from a distance. "Your humble one is Guan Zhong, the Union Government's Agency EA member. Code name: Housekeeper."

"I hope that Master Emperor will work with the Union Government to capture the Wei Clan master whether it's capturing her alive or dead! Of course, it's best if we can capture her alive. We need information about God Bless from this lady's mouth."

"How do I verify your identity? With this uniform that I'm not sure is even legit?" Lin Huang raised a brow. In reality, he knew that the person's identity was mostly true. It was just that he was unhappy by the fact that the Union Government did nothing to the Wei Clan all this time. He could not help but suspect the person's identity.

"You're welcome to verify my identity after we're done with the Wei Clan," Guan Zhong said, showing neither inferiority nor superiority.

Lin Huang initially had two virtual god-level opponents and now he was only left with one. Not only that, he had gotten himself an assistant now. To him, the situation became more optimistic now.

"Madam Wei, it's best that you surrender. You'll be at a loss if we really fight," Guan Zhong advised her.

"You bastard, you've been plotting against me!" Grandmistress Wei was getting more enraged after hearing his advice.

Lin Huang did not even plan to give her the chance to surrender. He got the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth to attack right away.

The Ninetails Lynx appeared above Grandmistress Wei's head as it moved. It slapped Grandmistress Wei's face.

If the attack happened, Grandmistress Wei's entire face might be disfigured.

Meanwhile, the Destructive Divine Mammoth followed closely behind. He swung his trunk like a whip, so it swept towards Grandmistress Wei who was extremely pale. Although she dodged her vitals from being annihilated by Guan Zhong's attack earlier, her body was severely hurt by the god relic. The most she could perform was only 50% of her ability.

Not only that, but she was attacked by two monsters whose ability was nothing weaker than hers. She was also targeted by Guan Zhong like a hiding poisonous snake who would attack her anytime as well as seven terrifying imperial monsters that were just waiting to attack.

Grandmistress Wei felt she had no chance of winning at all.

Guan Zhong attacked again after seeing Grandmistress Wei dodge the two imperial monsters' attacks clumsily.

He appeared next to her without warning, and the narrow blade added an injury to her left arm.

A ferocious gleam flashed through her eyes upon seeing that she had no chance of even grasping for air as the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth were coming at her again. 'You guys made me do this!'

A crystal appeared between her fingers on her right hand as the thought flashed by. She crushed the crystal in her hand as she watched the Ninetails Lynx coming.

"Save me, Master God!"

Chapter 1050: Master God Has Come

A black vortex formed rapidly in the air as the Grandmistress screamed.

Lin Huang's expression was grim now as he could feel a gravely terrifying aura lingering in the entire canyon. Before the person within the vortex appeared, he clearly sensed that the person's aura was scarier than all the powerhouses that he had ever encountered in his life.

He secretly contacted the Warlord who was in the Star Titan airship. In the next second, the thousand of cannons on the Star Titan shifted their direction and pointed to where the vortex was.

A hand stretched out of the pitch-black vortex slowly. It looked as fair as snow but it was obviously a man's hand.

He pressed his palm to the edge of the vortex as if he was pushing something solid. He then stretched half of his body out of the vortex.

At that second, above the canyon, the Star Titan began firing.

The thousand naval cannons of all sizes fired almost at the same time. They targeted the man who was coming out of the vortex.

One must know that the naval cannons were charged with Divine Power. The one with the lowest power was comparable with a God Crasher from the gravel world while the powerful one could kill Virtual Gods.

The man who had extended half of his body out of the vortex drowned in the golden cannon fire together with the vortex in the next second.

Divine Power spread through all directions as the fire went on.

The entire canyon looked like Doomsday was coming. The ground was shaking violently under the fire as if it were fearful of the Star Titan's compelling power.

Within hundreds of kilometers around the canyon, the rivers evaporated while the mountains collapsed, turning into dust.

Grandmistress Wei, who was closest to the attack zone, stepped back immediately. At the same time, she released her Divine Power to fight the impact of the Divine Power.

Meanwhile, the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth that was chasing her were not that affected. Instead, they seized the impact of the Divine Power to go after Grandmistress Wei who had lost a portion of her strength to run.

On the other side, the Wei Clan's ancient castle which was a demigod relic was trembling from the impact. It looked like an ordinary house that was at the mercy of an earthquake at that moment.

On Lin Huang's side, naturally, the seven God Figurine's Combat Souls were all fine. After all, they possessed true god-level bodies. They would not be harmed even if they were attacked by the Star Titan head-on, let alone the impact.

Lin Huang was covered in a transparent sphere Wu Mo made with Witchcraft Rune. He defended the impact easily.

While for Wu Mo, Lin Huang did not even see her making the defense sphere for him. The impact of the Divine Power disappeared automatically when it arrived approximately 20 meters from her. She was not affected at all.

Wu Mo noticed Lin Huang looking at her curiously so she explained while smiling, "This bruised corpse isn't too shabby, its combat strength was already Virtual God rank-6 when it was alive. It's just that its consciousness was disconnected by force when it was decomposing and taken over by Wei Shan later on. Its combat strength dropped to only Virtual God rank-2 or Virtual God rank-3. Since Wei Shan has low ability, he couldn't showcase the best the bruised corpse has. That's why he was killed by your God Figurine's Combat Soul."

"I refined it with Wu Tribe's corpse refining technique when I got this body and enhanced it to Virtual God rank-9. I've also imprinted a lot of runes to make this body slightly more usable."

Lin Huang went speechless right after he heard that.

She enhanced the body to Virtual God rank-9 and even imprinted a lot of Witchcraft Runes on it?!

Would it not mean that this body was even more powerful than Virtual God rank-9 now?!

"Witchcraft Runes can be imprinted on the body too?" Lin Huang was shocked and could not help asking subsequently.

"Only a minority of them can be imprinted on living things," Wu Mo nodded and explained further, "But this corpse is already a puppet. It's equivalent to a tool, and basically all tools can be imprinted. It's just that we have to be careful with the type of runes to use to prevent the puppet from collapsing which happens easily."

“Refining corpse puppets is also one of our Wu Tribe’s combat techniques. However, people use it less as time goes by because it’s unethical. Imprinting runes on puppets is just a part of refining corpse puppet. Our Wu Tribe has come out with a complete system of which rune suitable for which type of corpse puppet. I can teach you if you’d like to learn when we get back.”

“Sure,” Lin Huang was already visualizing refining a Sword Dao corpse puppet for himself after hearing what Wu Mo said.

At the moment, his ability had been restricted due to his combat strength. If he could master a virtual god-level Sword Dao corpse puppet, he might be able to fight virtual god-level powerhouses.

As they were chatting, a tremor of aura came all the sudden from the vortex that was covered in smoke.

Lin Huang and Wu Mo both turned their heads towards the vortex.

The aura of the young man walked out of the vortex was rising rapidly. He was clearly even more terrifying than before.

Lin Huang who was initially a little grim when he sensed the aura became a little playful as he looked at the vortex now recalling what Wu Mo said.

“You guys are asking for death...” a raging sound came within the smoke.

However, just when he said the word ‘death’, up to 1,000 golden bolts of lightning exploded again before he could finish the word. The man’s voice halted all of a sudden.

“Bang...”

As the gold glows came, intense bangs as if tens of thousands of thunders exploded at the same time spread out.

It was the Star Titan that was above the canyon began firing again.

Lin Huang gave the Warlord a secret thumbs up, ‘Hmm, I’ll give him some metal materials as his snacks when we get back.’

On the other side, Grandmistress Wei was affected by the Star Titan’s attack Divine Power impact and ran even slower now.

Her hair was so messy like she was a crazy person, her clothes were messy too. She had wounds all over her body. She even recalled the god relic armor back to her body, she only dared to use demigod relic armor to defend the two God Figurine’s Combat Souls’ attack. The reason being she was worried that she would drain too much Divine Power which would cause her to die even faster.

In reality, the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth were not playing with their opponent. Grandmistress Wei’s ability was indeed great whereby she managed to survive while the duo chased after her until now.

However, there was not much Divine Power left in her body when the second wave of Divine Power impact came. She still had two monsters whose ability was more powerful than hers coming behind her.

Knowing that there was no way that she could escape, a ferocious gleam flashed in her eyes as she turned her head to look at the smoky area where the Star Titan had attacked earlier. She put on the god relic armor and shifted her direction, heading toward the middle of the attack zone quickly.

“Save me, Master God!” Grandmistress Wei shouted while heading towards the attack zone. She then went into the smoke.

Lin Huang did not bother stopping the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth from going after her.

He knew that his God Figurine’s Combat Souls would be fine even if they could not defeat their enemy since they had true god-level bodies.

However, Guan Zhong did not go after her. Instead, he stepped back and stood next to Lin Huang.

Just when the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth went into the smoky area, two chimes rang from within the smoke. Subsequently, a white and a black silhouette shot out. They were hurtling toward the direction where Lin Huang and the rest were tens of times faster than the speed of sound.

Next to Lin Huang, Wu Mo lifted her arm lightly. As if the two silhouettes had fallen into a swamp, they slowed down immediately. They managed to stop when they arrived approximately a meter before Lin Huang and the rest, landing on the ground slowly.

The two silhouettes were the Ninetails Lynx and the Destructive Divine Mammoth.

The Destructive Divine Mammoth seemed to feel a little dizzy, and it sagged onto the ground as soon as it landed.

Meanwhile, the Ninetails Lynx appeared on Lin Huang’s shoulder in a flash, appearing exhausted too.

“Are you guys alright?” Lin Huang asked while feeling shocked.

“They’re fine. It was just a little tremor,” Wu Mo smiled while saying.

At that moment, a voice conveyed from within the smoke, “I never thought there’d be high-level Virtual Gods in this gravel world. No wonder you dare to provoke us, God Bless!”

A man walked out of the smoke slowly. In his left hand was Grandmistress Wei who was some kind of coma as if he was holding a chick. He then tossed her onto the ground carelessly.