

## Paradise 1141

### Chapter 1141: The Forces that Put One in Awe

In the dreamland, Busby attacked the Nightmare Tapir again and again.

The two silhouettes collided repetitively, lighting golden sparks in the sky continuously. The sparks almost drowned out the sun in the sky.

Although each of their collisions only took place for a split second, Busby gave his all and released his Divine Power in the short bursts of attack. Moreover, he would attack at least a hundred times within that short period of time with each charge.

The sparks caused by the duo's collisions were a hundred times brighter than the sun. One could not look at them directly. In reality, it was because sparks combined with the hundreds of collisions would explode during each strike.

Almost every blow, Busby's sword arms would swing at odd angles one after another. Meanwhile, his spear arms would pierce mercilessly without anyone even seeing them coming while he seized every moment to perform his gunfighting technique perfectly.

He collided with the Nightmare Tapir at least ten thousand times during the battle that took place for close to half an hour while he attacked him millions of times.

Intense energy waves spread out again and again as a result of the battle. The ground within thousands of kilometers turned into a mess while the areas within hundreds of kilometers collapsed and became a bottomless abyss.

However, no matter how fiercely Busby was attacking or what kind of attack techniques he used and how much he changed his attack frequency, the Nightmare Tapir caught up with his rhythm eventually and performed at ease.

The thousands of collisions and millions of attacks were blocked by the Nightmare Tapir. None of the attacks Busby performed managed to leave a single mark on the Nightmare Tapir's body.

At first, he thought the Nightmare Tapir would have similar standards with him regardless of how powerful his close-range combat ability was. However, throughout the half an hour of intense battling, he realized none of his attacks worked. He was in despair now.

He also finally realized that the Nightmare Tapir's close-range combat ability was much more terrifying than he imagined. It was not on the level that he imagined at all.

However, he had no idea that the Nightmare Tapir was not fighting Busby himself but just a projection in his dreamland. This projection had every human and monsters' skills and battle techniques that the Nightmare Tapir had seen before, including some techniques from Busby himself.

In the dreamland, learning others' abilities was a piece of cake for the Nightmare Tapir. It did not even need a second to learn them.

Busby felt like he was fighting tens of supreme powerhouses who had battle experience and abilities that were on par with him. One could figure out what his ultimate ending would be.

Now that the battle had come to this point, the ending was pretty clear.

Although Busby had his pride, he was not ignorant. He knew he had no chance of winning at all.

Because he did not have much Divine Power left, he did not plan to prolong this.

He peeped where Lin Huang was secretly. After hesitating for a second, he soon made up his mind to choose between escaping directly or trying to capture Lin Huang again.

He was not retreating, so he charged toward the Nightmare Tapir again and collided with it head-on.

He swung his sword arms continuously as he maintained the frequency of his spear arms attack as if it were a matter of life or death with the Nightmare Tapir.

However, the Nightmare Tapir sensed something was off as soon as it retaliated. He mauled and broke the momentum of Busby's attack, even ripping his body open.

At that very moment, Busby appeared quietly not far behind Lin Huang. He charged a sword arm out like a lightning bolt at Lin Huang.

This time, the Nightmare Tapir did not seem to have made it in time. The dark gray tentacle arrived before Lin Huang in the blink of an eye. In the next second, a strange thing happened again. The tentacle penetrated Lin Huang's body directly.

Busby's pupils shrunk while he thrust the tentacle out again, feeling immensely dissatisfied. He attempted to grab Lin Huang with it, but Lin Huang's body would turn into thin air wherever the tentacle passed by.

Since the capture failed completely, Busby did not hesitate at all. He retreated the tentacle directly and flung it toward another direction like a mad man.

However, two silhouettes blocked his way less than a second after he began running.

Lin Huang and the Nightmare Tapir appeared at the same time.

"You won't be able to run," Lin Hung told him the truth in a calm tone again.

Busby ignored them and accelerated the flapping of the two pairs of wings behind his back. With his four legs, he leaped and deviated toward another direction.

Lin Huang and the Nightmare Tapir appeared in the next second again, blocking his way abruptly.

Busby did not even sense any wave of motion from the teleportation at all.

He turned around to run again, beginning to wonder how the Nightmare Tapir and Lin Huang managed to move like that.

When the duo blocked his way for the third time, Busby seemed to realize something all of a sudden.

He did not run this time. Instead, he stared at the Nightmare Tapir. "I think I know what's happening.

“The way you move and the way Lin Xie disappeared didn’t cause any motion waves at all. Therefore, I’ve always thought it was some special ability of yours. Now that I think about it, the reason there’s no wave motion is that you guys didn’t move at all.

“Lin Xie managed to vanish and you could block my way faster than I did because this entire area is your territory. I’ve stepped into the trap that you set since the beginning!”

“It seems like you’re not entirely dumb.” The Nightmare Tapir did not deny Busby’s speculation.

“I’ve thought about it. My only shortcoming is that my spirit that’s rather weak. Since I fell into your trap without even realizing it at all, it shows that you should be an expert in spiritual techniques. It could be abilities such as illusion or hypnotization.

“However, if your spiritual ability is so powerful to the extent that I was trapped without even realizing it, theoretically, you shouldn’t be able to suppress my close-range combat ability.

“If I’m not mistaken, you might not be that skilled in close-range combat at all. This might not be what you look like. Perhaps you transformed into this to make me think that you’re good at close-range combat.”

“You got the first part right, but this is how I really look like,” insisted the Nightmare Tapir rather helplessly. Its appearance indeed misled many.

“The reason why I failed to capture Lin Huang twice was that he’s just a projection, am I right?” Busby turned his head to look at Lin Huang.

“You finally got it!” Lin Huang grinned while spreading his arms wide. He did not deny it. “I’ve only used a sliver of willpower in this projection to watch the battle.”

“I never thought I would be blinded by my enemy like that,” Busby said while sighing helplessly.

“I know what you’re doing. Quit thinking about buying time in the attempt to break away.” Lin Huang busted Busby’s plan. “Your spirit is much weaker than the Nightmare Tapir, thus you won’t be able to escape even if you know this is just an illusion.”

Busby fell into silence after realizing that his plan had been busted. He began thinking of other strategies quickly.

However, Lin Huang’s voice came then. “It’s almost time now. Kill him.”

Almost the same time when Lin Huang said that, Busby jolted and tried his very best to implode himself with the very last fizzle of Divine Power he had in his body. However, he realized he could no longer move all of a sudden. Black shackles began clamping down onto his body. The tenth of his Divine Power that was left in his body could not be used as if it was locked.

Meanwhile, the Nightmare Tapir appeared before Busby out of the blue.

He lifted a claw and pointed it at Busby’s forehead lightly. Busby could not fight back at all. His body began to rot and fade from his head. It spread throughout his entire body in less than two to three seconds. Soon, he turned into dust completely.

“The Ninetails Lynx’s Space God Rule, the Shackle Serpent’s Sealing God Rule, and the Death Butterfly’s Death God Rule... The effect of the combined abilities of the three God Rules is so terrifying!” Seeing the powerful Busby being killed without being able to fight back, Lin Huang was secretly in awe by the three forces.

### **Chapter 1142: Putting It Aside**

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a complete Bug Servant Monster Card (mythical-level) x1”

Lin Huang was surprised to see the notification that popped up from Xiao Hei.

The effect of his Lucky Card and Double Reward Card should have worn off a while ago. Never had he thought he would obtain a complete Monster Card which was a pleasant surprise.

Moreover, this bug guardian named Busby was on mythical-level!

Lin Huang was elated to have obtained a mythical-level Monster Card out of the blue.

He returned from dreamland to reality.

In reality, Busby’s body that was hovering mid-air fell onto the ground. He was killed in the Nightmare Tapir’s dreamland, but his death was projected to reality.

His human form that had lost its vitality completely began fading after falling onto the ground and it soon turned back to his original Bug Tribe monster form. It was also the final form of a Bug Tribe Ultimate Elite when they died.

Lin Huang did not let the carcass go to waste. After taking his Emperor’s Heart Ring away, Lin Huang summoned the Undead Styx.

The Undead Styx then spent approximately five minutes to turn Busby’s carcass into an undead puppet. Now, he owned a Virtual God rank-8 super fighter.

Lin Huang only turned his head to look at the Nightmare Tapir after recalling the Undead Styx back to his body. “How is it? Do you know where the Queen Mother is now?”

“In Loner City in Division 3.” The Nightmare Tapir added after he said that, “But it’s a little complicated.”

“Share his memory with Bloody.” Bloody slithered out of his left sleeve at that juncture.

In less than half a minute, Bloody retrieved Busby’s memory from the Nightmare Tapir.

Bloody then spent two to three minutes sharing the useful information with Lin Huang.

He always got Bloody to sort the information out not because he was lazy, but Bloody could help him save time browsing through tons of information in his head.

One must know that even an ordinary person who lived until 70 to 80 years old would have their memory loaded throughout their life. Over 90% of the information in most people’s memories were redundant. Browsing for useful information in the sea of information was a task that drained a lot of time and effort.

Moreover, the memory Lin Huang obtained were mostly from cultivators and old monsters that had lived for centuries or even up to 1,000 years. One could imagine how large a capacity his brain had. Retrieving useful information from cultivators' memories was undoubtedly much more difficult than doing so from ordinary people.

Therefore, it was necessary for Bloody to take up the task. With its jaw-dropping computing ability, the information sorting that would merely take a few minutes might save countless hours of Lin Huang's time.

Lin Huang frowned a little when he received Busby's memory from Bloody.

It was true that the Queen Mother and the other bug guardian was in Loner City in Division 3. However, only a bit of consciousness was left behind in the Queen Mother's body to maintain the physical operation and communication. Meanwhile, the Queen Mother's main consciousness was no longer in that body that was breaking down.

Even Busby, her Bug Servant, and the other bug guardian, Vivian, had no idea where the Queen Mother's main consciousness was hiding.

"It's futile even if I find her. Even if I destroy the Queen Mother's body, she's not considered really dead as long as her consciousness exists." Lin Huang thought he could get rid of the issue of the Bug Tribe's Queen Mother once and for all after luring the bug guardian out and reading his memory. He never thought such an unforeseen situation would arise.

"Let's put the Queen Mother's matter aside for now," Bloody suggested.

"If we head over to Loner City to kill her body and the other bug guardian, she'll hide her consciousness even deeper. As soon as the bit of consciousness she's connected in the body to her main consciousness notices something is off, she can destroy the brain cells in her body and the bit of consciousness completely. The entire process will take less than 0.01 seconds. Then, the Nightmare Tapir and the Undead Styx won't be able to retrieve any useful information from her remaining body to find out where her consciousness is hiding.

"We can see from Busby's memory that this Queen Mother's body is breaking down since earlier. Even if they obtain breeding materials for her, the number of Bug Tribe monsters she can breed is very limited. This is also the reason why she carried out the Ultimate Elite Breeding Program instead of breeding a Bug Tribe army to conquer the world.

"Now that the Queen Mother's main consciousness has left the body, her breeding ability will be a few times weaker even if she takes over other female bodies. The Bug Tribe's Queen Mother is born to breed. She has a quality that no other species can compare to.

"Judging from the current condition, this batch of Bug Tribe is unlikely to regain their normal breeding quality and they're a very minimal threat to the gravel world."

"Do you mean we should forget about her entirely?" Lin Huang tilted his head and asked Bloody.

"I mean we shouldn't waste more time and effort here since we can't find her main consciousness within a short period of time. Let's put it aside, not ignore it forever," Bloody explained, "There are

priorities. The Bug Tribe's Queen Mother isn't something that we must solve for now. Compared to that, you actually have many more important things at hand to handle.

"Furthermore, I believe this Bug Tribe should be lower-key within a short period of time since one of their virtual god-level bug guardians has been killed. It's unlikely that they'll come to you."

Lin Huang fell into silence for a moment and nodded eventually. "Forget it. Let's do what you said."

The reason why he made such a decision in the end was that it would be pretty meaningless to head to Loner City to kill the Queen Mother. Her body was breaking down and even her main consciousness had escaped. She would not die even if her body was killed. Instead, they would just be alerting the enemy.

On the other hand, like Bloody said, he had too much on his plate at the moment. Going after the Queen Mother's main consciousness was something that would drain his time and effort. If he insisted on dwelling on this, it would mess up his initial plan.

Another reason Bloody pointed out was that killing the Queen Mother was not something that he had to do now. In terms of priorities, it was behind many other things.

Due to the three reasons, Lin Huang chose to accept Bloody's suggestion which was to put the Queen Mother matter aside.

Lin Huang had no idea that in Loner City of Division 3, the bug guardian, Vivian, sensed Busby's death as soon as he was killed.

The Queen Mother's consciousness that was in an unknown region sensed it at the same time. She contacted Vivian through her body.

"Busby is dead. This foothold is no longer safe. Arrange the migration within half an hour."

Vivian nodded immediately as soon as she heard the Queen Mother's voice transmission. She then asked, "Queen Mother, which backup foothold should we move to?"

"Foothold No. 7."

"No. 7? Don't we only have five backup footholds?" Vivian was surprised.

"You and Busby only know there are five."

Vivian was stunned to hear that and reacted subsequently. "I get it now, Queen Mother. You're afraid that someone will read Busby's mind."

"Busby has abilities close to Virtual God rank-9. The person who managed to kill him is not to be underestimated. In my current condition, we shouldn't offend such a person. We can only avoid him at the moment." The Queen Mother's weak voice came slowly again.

"Oh yeah, why did Busby leave the foothold this time? I guess you should know, don't you?"

"He went after Lin Xie, that No. 1 genius." Vivian thought it was odd after saying that out loud. "Lin Xie is only on immortal-level. I'm afraid Busby wasn't killed by Lin Xie. He might've encountered something else along the way."

“Lin Xie...” Queen Mother fell into silence upon hearing that name before speaking again, “Inform all the members to stop all missions that are related to Lin Xie!”

### **Chapter 1143: Elevating to Imperial-level!**

Lin Huang only spent half a day on the third layer of the Abyss Brink after his grand entrance and returned to Emperor City quietly.

He headed straight to the Emperor Palace as soon he stepped out of the dimensional portal.

He only said one line to Huang Tianfu and the other two, “I’m going into closed-door cultivation for a month!”

Lin Huang went into closed-door mode officially and began refining the Godhead in his body with all of his might.

Meanwhile, the news of Lin Huang hunting for Life Base monsters in the Abyss Brink had spread through the entire cultivation world.

His name became a hot topic among the people again.

“He went to the Abyss Brink at such a time. He’s obviously going to break through to imperial-level.”

“I’m very curious about the Life Base monster he chose.”

“With Lin Huang’s ability, I’m sure he wouldn’t go for an ordinary triple mutated monster.”

Soon, many cultivators began discussing about the Life Base monster Lin Huang would choose on the Internet.

They were talking about that not because of his identity as the Emperor of Dynasty, but because of his title as the No. 1 genius of the new era.

Everyone was curious about what kind of Life Base monster the legendary No. 1 genius would go for.

Some of them even posted long threads to analyze the matter.

The biggest similarity among those threads was that most of them thought that Lin Huang would not go for a triple mutated monster.

Some threads even listed the Life Base monsters that Lin Huang would possibly kill in the Abyss Brink.

The few monsters that were listed in the threads were pseudo-mythical-level monsters that were currently available in the Abyss Brink. The combat strength ranged from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level purple gold-rank.

There was a thread that even included a few demigod-level monsters in the list, causing heated discussions.

After all, Mr. Fu was the only Virtual God who was known to the public in this gravel world. To most people in the cultivation world, demigods were the most compelling powerhouses in this world.

Meanwhile, most people thought that demigod-level monsters could not be defeated. Even the No. 1 genius Lin Huang might not possess the ability to kill a demigod.

Naturally, there were a minority of Lin Huang's fans who thought he could do anything at all. To them, he could even kill a demigod-level monster to be his Life Base monster.

Lin Huang, who was in closed-door cultivation, turned off the Internet and his communication device. He immersed himself into his Godhead refinement.

He did not even look at the card details when the Warlord and the two Dark Crescent Snakes elevated to mythical-level. Instead, he allowed Xiao Hei's system to seal the three mythical-level Monster Cards due to his restricted authorization.

Time passed by day after day. The progress of the Godhead refinement was growing everyday.

The progress would see a 1% boost almost every day from the 70% level before he went into closed-door cultivation.

The closed-door cultivation went on for a whole 30 days. The Virtual God rank-9 Godhead finally disintegrated and turned into golden gravel.

This golden gravel evolved into a clump the size of a fist which seemed like a living thing. It floated among the ten Life Wheels like a cloud, beginning to absorb other gravel and growing as Lin Huang watched it in surprise.

He thought the golden gravel that were refined from the other Virtual God Godheads would be engulfed first before the gray gravel refined from the broken Godheads.

Although the gray gravel occupied more surface than the golden gravel, they simply could not fight back in the presence of the golden gravel. They were like sheep encountering a tiger, and were soon absorbed.

After the golden gravel absorbed the gray gravel, its size grew less than 1% of the size of the gray gravel. Even though that was the case, the golden gravel grew to the size of three fists now.

Lin Huang knew what to do next after seeing the golden gravel occupy the space after it was done absorbing the gray gravel. Just when he was going to activate the Divine Fire in his body after visualizing the Life Palace in his place, something strange happened.

A black glow detached from Lin Huang's storage space and penetrated his body directly.

He sensed that immediately and felt his body being invaded.

Lifting his head to gaze up, he noticed an object that looked like a meteorite falling toward the direction of the Godhead. He was shocked for a moment, but he realized what was happening in the next second.

"That's... is that a bizarre seed?!"

Yes, the bizarre seed that could not be activated went into Lin Huang's body automatically as if it had been summoned.



Lin Huang did not stop it even after knowing that it was the bizarre seed. Instead, he watched the bizarre seed falling like a meteorite in great interest. It collided with the Godhead that looked like a cloud.

The golden cloud began integrating the bizarre seed that came in rapidly. The cloud that was initially golden was dyed black as if it had been splashed with ink.

At the same time, the black cloud hovered to the Monster Paradise Life Palace that had been formed slowly, engulfing it.

Lin Huang was speechless to see that strange scene. He initially thought that he would have two Life Palaces if he maintained the Monster Paradise Life Palace. In the end, the bizarre seed took the opportunity away from him and engulfed the Monster Paradise Life Palace wholly. He could even sense clearly that the Monster Paradise Life Palace was being refined at a high speed.

In reality, Lin Huang could make the Life Palace a card to put this process to a halt. However, he chose to let it do whatever it was doing and waited for the engulfment to be completed patiently.

The Monster Paradise Life Palace was refined by the black cloud entirely within ten seconds. The black cloud then went back to surround the Life Wheels.

At the moment, the ten Life Furnaces (Life Lamps) in Lin Huang's body began spitting Divine Fire out even before he gave his order. At the same time, a sea of Divine Power began penetrating the black cloud with the Divine Fire.

The silhouette of a black palace appeared slowly as the Divine Fire was spat onto the black cloud. With the Divine Fire and the Divine Power, the details of the black palace formed automatically.

The process went on for ten hours before the gigantic black palace was finally formed. As there was no time to produce Divine Power during the process of building the Life Palace, the initially endless Divine Power in Lin Huang's body was drained for the very first time. It was all taken away by the black Life Palace.

Seeing that the Life Palace seemed to be able to take in more Life Power, Lin Huang used three Life Power Refill Cards consecutively.

A sea of Divine Power was pumped into the Life Palace once again.

Another 30 hours passed, and the Life Palace grew almost four times bigger than it was before. This new Life Palace seemed to have reached its limit of taking Life Power in, so it stopped absorbing Life Power.

Meanwhile, the Life Lamps in the ten Life Wheels finally stopped spitting Divine Fire. They seemed to have ground to a halt completely from exhaustion.

The ten Life Wheels then turned into golden glows and penetrated the Life Palace. They were like ten golden suns hovering on top of the Life Palace, resembling a giant hanging lamp.

The Life Palace began trembling after the Life Wheels penetrated. Up to 1,000 lamps were lit up automatically with black Divine Fire burning in them.

Lin Huang felt that the Divine Power in his body was recovering rapidly since the black Divine Fire was lit.

Although the recovery speed was not that much faster than the Divine Power rotation before, it was at least ten times faster. Within ten seconds, the Divine Power in the ten Life Wheels in his body was replenished. New Divine Power began flooding Lin Huang's body and soul, resulting in a double body and soul transformation!

#### **Chapter 1144: Summoning Authority: Pseudo-supreme God-level!**

Lin Huang could clearly feel that his ability had increased by more than a level since he elevated to imperial-level.

His ability was only on par with ordinary imperial-level purple gold-rank powerhouse when he was on immortal-level rank-10. However, he had the confidence to kill demigods now.

Naturally, he was not sure if he could fight virtual god-level powerhouses before he fought one officially.

After the transformation was completed, Lin Huang only sank in the changes in his body for a moment and looked into his body to check the Life Palace immediately.

Just when he laid his eyes on the Life Palace, a projected box popped up from Xiao Hei's side before he could check through his Life Palace thoroughly.

"Life Palace: Monster Paradise

"Territorial Range of the Life Palace: Radius of 100 kilometers from the Life Palace owner (potential to grow)

"Life Palace Ability 1: Within the territorial range of the Life Palace, the dead summoning beast's soul will return to the Life Palace with its body reconstructed and revived. Those that have broken souls will have their broken soul pieces recalled and recovered.

"Ability Restriction 1: Each summoning beast can only be revived ten times within 24 hours. Their soul will disintegrate when the revival surpasses ten times and they won't be able to return to the Life Palace (potential to grow)

"Ability Restriction 2: Each summoning beast can only have their soul recovered three times within 24 hours. Their soul will disintegrate if the recovery surpasses three times and they won't be able to return to the Life Palace (potential to grow)

"Derivative Ability: If the Life Palace owner dies within the coverage range, he can choose to use a summoning beast to substitute his death. The summoning beast that is chosen as the substitute won't be able to be summoned within 72 hours (potential to grow)"

"Remarks: The Life Palace owner's death can only be substituted three times within 24 hours. He can only be substituted once if his soul disintegrates (potential to grow)

...

“Life Palace Ability 2: Within the territorial range of the Life Palace, the Life Palace owner and his summoning beasts will experience a double boost in their strength, speed, and spirit. The opponent will experience a 10% increase in their strength, speed and spirit (potential to grow).

“Remarks: The Life Palace owner can turn off the boost and undermining effect as he wishes.”

Lin Huang was stunned to see the projected box. He subsequently read it thoroughly

The first question he had after going through it was, “Xiao Hei, did you turn my Life Palace into a card directly? Why am I looking at the Life Palace information in card form?”

The reason why Lin Huang asked that was mainly that the Monster Paradise Life Palace earlier had been a card. He wanted to know if the Life Palace that he had just constructed was turned into a card due to the integration with the Monster Paradise as soon as he saw the card information. He wanted to know if that was the reason why he was seeing the card information directly.

Fortunately, Xiao Hei’s answer was not what Lin Huang was thinking about.

“It’s not been made into a card. It’s just that a new ‘check details’ function has been added since the new authorization. You can read the items’ information as long as they belong to you.”

“I see.”

The second thing Lin Huang did was to look at his personal card after his doubt was solved. In reality, his main purpose was to see what kind of changes were made to his summoning authority.

“Host: Lin Huang

“Gender: Male

“Age: 19

“Combat Strength: Imperial-level

“Title: Godslayer (Obtained God Rule: God-slaying Power)

“Integration Item: Origin God’s Heart, Galactic Hive, One Page Sword Scripture

“Inheritance: Demigod’s brain, Sorcerer Goddess...

“Secret Skills: Superhuman Strength, Seraphic Speed, Substitute, Golden Cicada...

“Life Palace: Monster Paradise

“Sword Dao (Level-6): Possesses Sword Heart, Sword Spirit

“Sword Skills: Moonlit Night, Silent Snow, Buddha Killer, Instantaneous Slash, Almighty Surgical Knife, Killer, Star Dome, Royal Sword...

“Gunfighting Technique: Thunderstorm, Sandstorm, Torrent...

“Movement Skills: Wandering God, Thunder Steps, Imperial Flight...

“Minor: The Twisted Fate Scripture, Seamless, Fatal Tactic, Undefeatable Warrior, Heaven’s Wrath, Omniscient Nature...”

“Monster Skills: Divine Telekinesis, Divine Regeneration, Holy Power, Elemental Immunity, Leech Pods, Absolute Control, Divine Purification Light, Revival, Immortal Warrior Body, Vampire Particles, Divine Strength, Divine Defense, Lightning Lord, Mirror, Doll forbidden skill, Punishment, Divine Witchcraft, Knight, Integration, Mechanical Building (God-level), Mechanical Recovery (God-level), Evil Blood Substitute, Divine Disguise.

“Summoning Authority: Activated (Pseudo-supreme God-level)

“Available Number of Summons: 30

“Remarks: I guess it’s passable.”

Lin Huang glanced through his personal card. Apart from the title and integration item columns that were added, nothing much had changed. Only many of the monster skill names were changed.

For instance, Purification Light was now Divine Purification Light, Warrior Body was now Immortal Warrior Body, Lightning Control was now Lightning Lord, Dark Mirror was now Mirror, Doll secret skill was now Doll forbidden skill.

In reality, those skills that still had the same names had undergone a major change.

The monster skills that Lin Huang extracted from the monsters were a reflection of the monsters’ skills. Since the extracted skills were more powerful now, things on Lin Huang’s side also changed. Meanwhile, the monsters that Lin Huang extracted the skills from had evolved into quadruple mutated mythical-level now, and their skills experienced a boost by more than a level. Naturally, the extracted skills would change as well as they were boosted.

What Lin Huang cared about the most was the summoning authority and the available number of summons.

The summoning authority was upgraded from mythical-level to pseudo-supreme god-level, and Lin Huang was elated about that. He initially thought that it was highly possible to elevate to mythical-level. However, if it only elevated to mythical-level, it would take a while for Bai, who was on pseudo-supreme low-level, to be summoned again. Fortunately, the summoning authority was boosted to pseudo-supreme god-level this time. None of his Monster Cards had summoning restrictions now.

Meanwhile, to his surprise, the available number of summons was doubled from 15 to 30. He thought it would only be boosted to 20. After all, the available number of summons increased from 10 to 15 when he was breaking through from holy fire-level to immortal-level.

Overall, Lin Huang was very satisfied with his personal card after looking through it because many changes had exceeded his expectations.

He then looked at the bunch of Monster Cards left in his body after putting his personal card away.

The cards that reached the summoning authorization went straight into the Monster Paradise Life Palace. Meanwhile, those that were below the authorization, namely the mythical-level and pseudo-supreme god-level Monster Cards, remained in his body.

As Lin Huang studied them, the orange Monster Cards turned into orange glows one after another and shot towards the Life Palace like a meteor shower. There was even a golden glow among them, which was Bai on pseudo-supreme god-level.

Within the span of a breath, all the Monster Cards penetrated Lin Huang's brand new Life Palace.

#### **Chapter 1145: "You're So Smart!"**

Lin Huang began looking at the unsealed cards after the new summoning authority was granted.

Apart from Bai who was on pseudo-supreme god-level, there were 28 mythical-level cards including Charcoal, Tyrant, Kylie, Grimace, Thunder, Bloody Robe, the Imp, the Fiend, the Witch, the Eclipse Boa, the Death Knight, the Fallen Knight, the Warlord, the Herculean King, Bing Wang, the Dark Crescent Snake x2, the Bug Tribe Queen Mother x4, the Multi-eyed Worm x2, Superbrain Worm x2, the Golden Bug x2, and the Bug Servant.

These cards that were initially sealed were now unsealed to Lin Huang. In addition to that, their combat strength had elevated to imperial-level purple gold-rank automatically.

Lin Huang did not doubt that mythical-level monsters on imperial-level purple gold-rank would have an ability of at least virtual god-level.

As soon as the summoning authority was granted, Lin Huang's overall ability experienced a significant boost without him even considering using his God Figurine's Combat Souls.

Before this, the summoning beasts Lin Huang had were just a couple of pseudo-mythical-level monsters such as Lancelot. Their combat strength was only on imperial-level yellow gold-rank whereby their abilities were on par with an imperial-level purple gold-rank at the most.

Meanwhile, mythical- and pseudo-mythical-levels were on a completely different standard. Furthermore, Charcoal and the rest experienced a two-rank boost in their combat strength, so they were on imperial-level purple gold-rank now. It made sense for them to have their abilities upgraded.

Lin Huang glanced at Bai, who was on pseudo-supreme low-level, and the other 28 mythical-level monsters such as Kylie. He had his eyes fixed on Lancelot and the rest who were on pseudo-mythical-level.

Materials were unnecessary for elevating pseudo-mythical-level Monster Cards to mythical-level. They could complete the elevation as long as there were enough Advance Cards.

Lin Huang did not hesitate to summon Lancelot, Killer, and the Evil Dominator. He then crushed 15 Advance Cards which penetrated three of them respectively.

The three of them soon turned into gigantic golden cocoons and began their elevation to mythical-level.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang could only put aside the tens of thousands of pseudo-mythical-level bug guardians, ant guardians, Lady Black-stripes, Giant-bellied Spiders, Scarlet-scimitar Bugs and the rest of the Bug Tribe Monster Cards. He did not have that many Advance Cards to elevate these pseudo-mythical-level bugs to mythical-level. Also, it was unnecessary.

Such monsters could win by sheer numbers as long as the Queen Mother was on mythical-level which gave the army their best ability. Moreover, this army already had four mythical-level Bug Tribe Queen Mothers and seven mythical-level monarch-level talents. They were considered a pretty solid deployment. He even had complete equipment including a Bug Tribe Airship, a Bug Tribe incubator, a Bug Tribe Genetic Optimizer, a Gene Extractor, and more to cultivate more Bug Tribe armies.

Lin Huang only shook Bloody out of his sleeve after applying Advance Cards on Lancelot and the rest.

“I’ve elevated to imperial-level. It’s time to elevate you to mythical-level.” Lin Huang looked at Bloody while grinning.

Including the Bug Tribe Monster Cards, Lin Huang had more than tens of millions of legendary-level Monster Cards in hand. Among them, Lin Huang thought he would not waste his Advance Cards on elevating them, but Bloody was the only one who had to be upgraded.

In reality, if not for the fact that he needed Bloody to assist him, he would have elevated Bloody since the beginning since he already had the elevation materials much earlier.

This time, Bloody did not reject the offer.

It did not even say anything. All it did was smile and nod at Lin Huang.

Lin Huang took out the materials following the sequence for Bloody to integrate them slowly. He then crushed five Advance Cards which penetrated Bloody’s body.

Soon, Bloody turned into a golden cocoon which stood by Lancelot and the rest.

As Lin Huang stared at the four cocoons to observe them, he counted the mythical-level Monster Cards that he owned. At that moment, he thought the 30 available summonings were still insufficient.

He shook his head while forcing a smile. He finally moved on from his summoning beasts and asked Xiao Hei, “Now that my summoning authority has gone up to pseudo-supreme god-level, I guess there should be a boost in my Function Cards application, shouldn’t there?”

“Due to the upgrade in your authority, the Function Cards are completely categorized by grades now.

“Grade-1 Card: Only applicable on living things and non-living things below transcendent.

“Grade-2 Card: Only applicable on transcendent living things and non-living things below God.

“Grade-3 Card: Only applicable on living things and non-living things below virtual god-level and God.

“Grade-3 golden card: A special grade-3 card containing grade-3 card effects. It’s also applicable on specific true god-level living things and non-living things (the star on the card is golden while the star on the other cards are white).

“Grade-3 golden card is currently the highest authority you have.”

“Grade-3 and grade-3 golden card... My instinct is telling me that this is a trap,” Lin Huang could not help but mumble softly after seeing the grades Xiao Hei was showing him.

“The system sorted out the card reward slots too. The probability of obtaining a grade-3 golden card among grade-3 cards is 1%.”

“The card reward draw has grades now?!” Lin Huang widened his eyes in horror as that was bad news to him.

“Yes, you currently have 11,697 card draws. They belong to grade-2 rewards, so you can only draw from the grade-2 card slot.”

“Are they any grade-3 and grade-3 golden cards in the grade-2 card slot?” Lin Huang demanded immediately.

“There are only 1% of grade-3 cards in the grade-2 card slot. There’re no grade-3 golden cards.”

“How about the grade-3 card slot? What’s the probability like?”

“There’re no grade-1 and grade-2 cards in the grade-3 card slot. You have a 97% chance of drawing grade-3 cards. You’ll also have a 2% chance of drawing grade-3 golden cards and 1% for grade-4 cards.”

“So, how do I activate the grade-3 card slot?!” Lin Huang asked immediately.

“The current grade-2 card reward draw that you have can be traded for a grade-3 card reward draw in the ratio of 100:1. You can draw the cards in the grade-3 card slot directly after you’ve done the trading.”

Lin Huang’s heart dropped when he heard the ratio. It would mean that 10,000 card rewards would decrease to become just 100 times.

“What a trap!” Lin Huang gasped.

“If you draw from the grade-2 card slot, although the probability of drawing a grade-3 card is only 1%, it doesn’t mean that you’ll definitely draw a grade-3 card from the 100 draws.”

“It’s another story if you activate the grade-3 card slot. The probability of drawing grade-3 cards doesn’t exist. Moreover, there’s a certain probability that you might draw grade-3 golden cards and grade-4 cards. Activating the grade-3 card slot is more worth it no matter what.”

“What you say makes sense, but I keep feeling like I’ve been trapped.” Lin Huang fell into deep thought while holding his chin. He asked, “So, will there be something like grade-4 and grade-5 card slots in the future?”

Although Xiao Hei complimented him, Lin Huang was not happy at all.

He thought he had won more than 10,000 card draws and would enjoy that slowly in the future. To his aghast, he ended up with a slap in the face from the harsh reality of things.

#### **Chapter 1146: A Different Imperial-level**

Although drawing cards from the grade-3 card slot was clearly more worth it than drawing from the grade-2 card slot, Lin Huang did not do that right away.

He fell into silence for a moment and asked again, "Since I've elevated to imperial-level, I'll be given a grade-3 card draw for my cross-ranking kill. Am I right?"

"That's right, but there's a higher difficulty in drawing grade-3 cards now."

"You'll only be given a cross-ranking reward if you kill monsters on virtual god-level or above. You'll be given a grade-3 card draw reward for each virtual god-level monster you kill. The most cross-ranking rewards you can get from killing monsters of the same combat level would be ten times. That remains the same."

"What? I'll only be given a grade-3 card draw for killing virtual god-level monsters? So, it's the same no matter whether I kill a Virtual God rank-1 or a Virtual God rank-9 monster?!" Even Lin Huang's voice rose a pitch higher now.

"That's right. There's no difference whether you kill a Virtual God rank-1 or a Virtual God rank-9 monster. It'll only be calculated based on the combat level. The cross-ranking kill reward will follow the same in the future. You'll be given the same cross-ranking kill reward for killing monsters of the same level, no matter whether they are rank-1 or rank-9."

"What if I kill a True God?" Lin Huang probed again.

"At your current combat strength, you'll be awarded a grade-3 golden card draw opportunity if you kill a True God. There'll be a 90% probability that you'll obtain a grade-3 golden card and a 10% probability for a grade-4 card."

"Alright then." Initially, Lin Huang thought he would obtain more opportunities for drawing a card if he killed a True God. It turned out that the system boosted the quality of the draw instead.

Lin Huang thought about it and asked, "Will the card draw be multiplied if I use a Double Reward Card?"

"Since the Function Cards have been categorized into grades, a portion of them of which their function range isn't clear will be restricted by the grades. The Double Reward Cards you currently own have been categorized into grade-2 Function Cards, whereby they don't work on a grade-3 card draw reward. Only a grade-3 card Double Reward Card will work on a grade-3 card draw reward."

Lin Huang finally understood it after hearing what Xiao Hei said. The initial Double Reward Card, Advance Card, Provisional Combat Strength Upgrade Card, and such were not restricted in terms of application whereby all powerhouses could use them regardless of their combat strength.

However, since the system divided the Function Cards into grades, the functions of the cards would apply to different grades. It was equivalent to a person selling 100 square meters of land and building a 300 square meter house on the available land aside. Since the land was all sold out now, it was only natural that the house would be prohibited from being built.

Xiao Hei's system put those Function Cards with gray areas into grades whereby they would only work when applied on given grades.

"Alright then, excluding a grade-3 Double Reward Card, I only have 19 grade-3 card rewards on each combat strength. In other words, I'll only have 95 card draw rewards from the five ranks which range from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level purple gold-rank."



“I must correct you about this. Your Life Palace is different from anyone else’s Life Palace in this gravel world. Your imperial-levels won’t be ranked from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level purple gold-rank.”

Lin Huang was shocked to hear what Xiao Hei said. He suddenly recalled that the combat strength on his personal card was indeed not ‘imperial-level black gold-rank’, but merely ‘imperial-level’.

He tapped his personal card open again and checked through it. To his astonishment, he realized that the combat strength displayed on it was indeed ‘imperial-level’ only. He was dumbstruck.

“If I don’t elevate from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level purple gold-rank like how it usually goes, how am I elevating based on ranks?” Lin Huang had no idea how should he advance next.

“Think about the people in this gravel world. How do they elevate from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level purple gold-rank?” said the stone tablet’s voice slowly. It did not give Lin Huang a direct solution and asked him that instead.

“One would have to kill an imperial-level monster and take its Life Base for integration in order to elevate. To elevate from imperial-level black gold-rank to imperial-level crimson gold-rank, one would have to kill a monster on imperial-level crimson gold-rank or above to take its Life Base. The process is similar to elevating from immortal-level to imperial-level black gold-rank...” Lin Huang stopped all of a sudden as he muttered, “Do you mean... I’ll integrate more Godheads into my Life Palace that has been formed to elevate it?!”

“It’s a Life Palace anyway. The other elevation methods work no matter how different they are,” the stone tablet informed while smiling.

“So, how many integrations will it take for me to elevate to virtual god-level?” Lin Huang asked immediately.

“It depends on how many integrations your Life Palace can take and when will it be the limit to integrate Godheads. When there’s no way to integrate any more Godheads, it would mean it’s time for you to elevate to virtual god-level,” the stone tablet’s tone sounded like everything made sense.

“What you said seems flawless based on logic...” Lin Huang took the stone tablet’s advice which was to integrate Godheads when he was elevating to imperial-level earlier. Eventually, he made it. He thought about it and decided to go with it anyway. “I don’t care how many ranks there are. It’s not too late to elevate to virtual god-level when I’m done feeding my Life Palace to the point that it can no longer integrate any more Godheads! Meanwhile, I’ll call this Life Palace imperial-level grade-1 then. I’ll add one more grade to it each time the integration goes through. Let’s see how many grades it’ll take for it to reach a full cycle.”

Lin Huang did not notice that the information on his personal card changed automatically as soon as he said that. The original combat strength evolved from ‘imperial-level’ to ‘imperial-level grade-1’.

“Judging by the process through which I elevated to imperial-level, a Virtual God rank-9 Godhead will be required as the main material for each grade of elevation as well as other ranks of Godheads and broken Godheads as subsidiary materials. I only have three Virtual God rank-9 Godheads as the main material now, but I don’t have many subsidiary materials.”

Lin Huang had obtained three Virtual God rank-9 Godheads as his reward when he was on Stairway Tree earlier. They could be used as the main material for the elevation of his combat strength. The problem was that he had used most of the other Godheads and broken Godheads for his previous upgrade to imperial-level. The remaining few were the ones he was now left with when his body could no longer take any more materials earlier. They were insufficient for him to elevate to imperial-level grade-2.

“It might be a little difficult to gather subsidiary materials to get to imperial-level grade-3 and grade-4, but it shouldn’t be too hard to collect enough subsidiary materials to elevate to imperial-level grade-2.”

After making sure that the elevation method was fine, Lin Huang did not hesitate anymore and took out a Virtual God rank-9 Godhead. He tossed it into his body and threw in the remaining few Godheads and broken Godheads in his storage space at the same time.

The Godheads and broken Godheads crashed into his Life Palace like a meteor shower. They were soon surrounded by the ten golden Life Wheels that resembled suns. Maroon Divine Fire was spat out of the Life Wheels one after another and drowned the Godheads completely.

Lin Huang felt the refinement progress right away. “The refinement speed almost doubled compared to before. Given the current efficiency of refinement alone without me activating it, it’ll only take six to seven months to refine this Virtual God rank-9 Godhead fully. If I refine it by myself at all costs, I think I’ll only need approximately a month to complete the refinement.

“What I need to do now is to find enough Godheads to elevate my Life Palace to grade-2 before this Virtual God rank-9 Godhead is refined completely!”

#### **Chapter 1147: Two Specific Cards**

After shoving the Godheads into his body, Lin Huang merely peeped at the refinement progress and stopped looking at it. Instead, he asked Xiao Hei, “You told me that grade-3 cards only work on virtual god-level. So, does that mean a grade-3 Healing Card can be used to heal Mr. Fu’s injury?”

“Yes. If it’s a grade-3 Healing Card, almost all injuries can be healed for people below true god-level.”

“Alright, I’d like to trade a grade-3 Healing Card.”

“Are you sure you want to trade directly? If you trade a specific card directly, it’ll take ten times more of your card rewards. Moreover, your card rewards are grade-2, so the ratio to trade in a grade-3 card would be 100:1. In other words, it’ll take up to 1,000 card rewards for you to trade a grade-3 Healing Card.”

“I know. Do it,” Lin Huang confirmed. He knew about the specific card trading condition since the beginning. After all, he had done that more than once.

“Alright then. You currently have 11,728 card draw rewards (grade-2). You’ll only have 10,728 card rewards left after this grade-3 card trade which will drain 1,000 card draws.”

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a specific card, the Healing Card (grade-3) x1”

“Can I trade the grade-2 and grade-3 card draw rewards as I wish? Can I trade them back if I trade them now and regret it a few days later? Are there any restrictions?” Lin Huang thought about it and raised a few questions.

“You can trade three times freely with no condition. However, trading will be prohibited completely if you do that more than three times.”

“I get it now. Trade in the remaining grade-2 card draw rewards which are 100 to 10,000 times of the grade-3 card draw rewards then. Put the remaining 728 times aside.” Lin Huang fell into a moment of silence before ordering Xiao Hei.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” Xiao Hei reconfirmed with Lin Huang again. After all, he was only allowed to do that three times and would lose a chance if he did it now.

“I confirm!” Lin Huang nodded right away without hesitation. A grade-2 card draw reward was nothing much to him as the remaining 700 or so times would be completely sufficient. If that was insufficient, he would trade them back with grade-3 card draw rewards.

“Consuming card draw rewards (grade-2) x 10,000 for card draw reward (grade-3)...

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained card draw rewards (grade-3) x100

“Below are the available card draw rewards you have:

“Card draw rewards (grade-2) x 728

“Card draw rewards (grade-3) x 100”

Lin Huang stared at the box that popped up and asked all of a sudden, “Are there any cards among the grade-3 cards that can revive a person?”

“There’s a Revival Card, but it can only be used to revive level-1 lives. It won’t work on level-2 lives above holy fire-level. If you’d like to revive a level-2 life, you’d need at least a grade-4 card.”

“The Revival Card is a Special Card that involves the rule power. Such a card will be restricted by the world rule that you’re currently in, which causes this grade-3 card to only have a grade-1 effect.”

“I know. I only need it to revive a level-1 life.” Lin Huang nodded and paused subsequently before asking again, “Will the person I revive have any after-effects due to the card?”

“No, this card revives the deceased with the rule power. The deceased’s body and soul will be recovered and regain exactly the same condition one had before death. There won’t be any strangeness and after-effects.”

“That’s great.” Lin Huang was finally relieved. “Trade me a Revival Card then.”

“Trading a specific Revival Card will consume ten times of your grade-3 card draws. Are you sure you want to do that?”

“I confirm it!”

“Consuming card draw rewards (grade-3) x 10 for a specific card!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a specific card, the Revival Card (grade-3) x1”

Lin Huang summoned the card immediately after the trade was successful.

The front of the card was a moving image. The image depicted a burial place during midnight. All of a sudden, a tomb in the middle of the burial trembled and a man crawled out of it slowly.

The man had dirt stuck to his clothes, but he did not look like a dead person at all.

The man stared at his hands in disbelief after crawling out of the grave. He then placed his right hand on the left side of his chest. The card turned black while a flutter of heartbeats could be felt clearly in the dark.

Lin Huang smiled after finishing the little story. He then turned the card around.

“Revival Card

“Type of Card: Special Card

“Rarity: Grade-3

“Function: The card can revive a specific living thing once activated.

“Remark 1: This card cannot be recalled once it’s been activated, so the user has to specify a target within three minutes. The card will disintegrate automatically if no target is specified in three minutes.

“Remark 2: The target has to be within ten meters from the user. The card cannot be used on a target that is out of range.

“Remark 3: The target has to be a part of the deceased flesh or soul. It can be the deceased’s body, ashes, hair, blood, soul fragment, and so on.

“Remark 4: The target has to be a living thing. It cannot be a collective of consciousness. If it’s a living thing with many individual consciousnesses, the card can only revive ten consciousness randomly. Use more cards to revive the other consciousnesses that are excluded from the ones that have been revived.

“Remark 5: This card can only be used on level-1 lives.”

...

Lin Huang read the details at the back of the card thoroughly before nodding. He then recalled the card.

Naturally, he put this Revival Card aside for the fatty, Yin Hangyi.

Although Fatty was talkative, lazy and had many bad habits, he was a remarkable person who had great cooking skills. Most importantly, he treated Lin Huang as a friend.

Three years ago, Lin Huang had no friends when he just arrived in this world.

On a certain level, Fatty was actually the first friend Lin Huang had in this gravel world. Although he knew Li Lang much earlier, they only met once back then, so they were not considered friends at all.

Fatty’s death had been on Lin Huang’s mind for the past two years.

Although he would always say that it was Grandmistress Wei who killed Fatty and that he had avenged Fatty for killing the mastermind, he knew very well that he was indirectly the reason why his friend was killed.

If he did not kill Wei Shan and offend Grandmistress Wei, Grandmistress Wei would not have sent Lily to kill him. Then, Fatty would not have encountered Lily and he would not have been killed.

Now, the matter that had been bothering Lin Huang could finally be solved.

#### **Chapter 1148: So You're That Kind of A Guy, Mr. Fu**

It was winter in the Peaceful Ocean when November was coming to an end.

The water in the Peaceful Ocean was different from normal water whereby it would not freeze easily even though the temperature dropped sub-zero. There would only be a thin layer of frost on the surface when it went below -30 degrees Celsius.

However, the deeper the ocean, the lower the freezing point of the sea water. Some investigators even found out that the lowest the temperature would go at the bottom of the Peaceful Ocean was -270 degrees Celsius.

At the moment, it was -20 degrees Celsius on the ocean. There was an ice fog covering the sea, making it seem like the entire Peaceful Ocean was draped in a white chiffon dress.

Even demigods usually dared not enter the Peaceful Ocean in such terrible weather.

One reason was that there would be a magnetic field interference in the ice fog which made one unable to set the coordinates and directions on their Emperor's Heart Ring.

The other reason was that the ice fog above the Peaceful Ocean would absorb energy. If one was lost in the ice fog for too long, even a demigod's Divine Power and Life Power would be entirely drained.

Another reason was that the deep sea's temperature would drop continuously during winter. Most sea monsters and fishes would stay close to the surface as much as they could. The low temperature caused many sea kings and other monsters to lurk right below the surface, which made it at least a hundred times more dangerous than usual.

However, a purple-gold silhouette tore through the layers of ice fog despite the terrible conditions. It flew less than 20 meters above the sea at an insanely fast speed.

If someone had powerful vision, he would be able to see that it was a purple majestic eagle with golden patterns on its body.

Meanwhile, there was a handsome young man sitting on the beast's back. He seemed to be only 20 years old.

Naturally, it was Lin Huang and Thunder who would travel above Peaceful Ocean at such a time.

It was Lin Huang's first time summoning Thunder since it elevated to mythical-level.

All sea monsters would avoid Thunder since it was a quadruple mutated mythical-level beast who had imperial-level purple gold-rank combat strength.

Such a monster was the born nemesis of sea monsters, what more given its current powerful combat strength. Most sea monsters would flee as soon as they sensed its aura from far away.

They encountered two demigod-level sea kings challenging them. Nonetheless, Thunder did not bother to fight as its shriek alone penetrated the seawater and entered the sea kings' heads.

The sea kings felt like there were thousands of thunder strikes exploding at the same time, stunning them senseless.

The power named Thunderstrike was a new skill Thunder obtained since elevating to mythical-level. The main effect was a sonic attack and soul deterrence. In reality, it would not do any physical harm. They would pass out from its shriek alone if the opponent was weak. Even if the opponent were powerful, it could stun the opponent for a moment.

Thunder did not bother attacking the demigod-level sea kings that blocked its way. It only released a shriek and flew past the two shocked sea kings.

Thunder was long gone when the sea kings snapped back to their senses a few minutes later.

Naturally, Lin Huang's sudden appearance at the Peaceful Ocean was to look for Mr Fu.

However, he did not inform Mr. Fu about his visit in advance because he wanted to give him a surprise.

After getting out of the dimensional portal at the Peaceful Ocean port, Lin Huang flew on Thunder's back for more than an hour and finally found Mr. Fu's spaceship.

He was shocked to see what was happening as he stood up and looked at the spaceship.

Mr. Fu wore blue beach shorts and a yellow floral shirt while lying in the chair and fishing with his sunglasses on.

What shocked Lin Huang was that two female mermaids were serving him on both sides.

The two female mermaids had fishtails and beautiful, curvy torsos. They had stunning figures which were accentuated by two seashells covering their breasts.

One of them was massaging Mr. Fu's arm while the other was feeding him fruits.

Lin Huang patted Thunder carefully before it descended rapidly.

Sensing there was a monster coming toward his spaceship, Mr. Fu lifted his head to look at Thunder's direction.

Just when he was going to attack by brandishing the fishing rod, he sensed a familiar aura and stopped. He raised his brow when he got a closer look at the figure. "Lin Huang?!"

Meanwhile, Thunder had landed on the spaceship deck. Lin Huang hopped off Thunder's back.

"Sir." Lin Huang did not recall Thunder and walked to Mr. Fu directly.

Mr. Fu was stunned to see Lin Huang. A beautiful mermaid was feeding him cleaned sea grapes.

Mr. Fu blushed and waved the two beautiful mermaids away. "There's something that I need to do. You guys should leave."

The two mermaids nodded in obedience then leaped into the Peaceful Ocean from the deck. They bade farewell to Mr. Fu reluctantly before they left.

Mr. Fu only turned his head to look at Lin Huang after sending the two mermaids off.

"The mermaids..."

"You don't have to explain anything to me, Sir." Lin Huang had never planned to ask about Mr. Fu's life.

As half of the mermaids' bodies appeared human, some of the collectors would purchase them as their slaves for their obedient character. Some would even release their sexual desire on them.

At least, Mr. Fu had mermaids and not mermen.

"It's not what you think," Mr. Fu proceeded to explain while looking guilty, "I was grilling fish back then and attracted a mermaid tribe nearby. To eat my grilled fish, they would send two to three mermaids over every day to provide me with all kinds of services.

"Some would gather the ingredients for me and sometimes they would clean my ship. They've done the chores that I asked them to do these few days, so they began looking for other things to do on their own. They would give me massages when I fish and feed me fruits. We really didn't do anything else."

"Oh." Lin Huang's reaction was very calm. To Mr. Fu, his reaction was clearly perfunctory, so he emphasized, "I'm serious."

"I know." Lin Huang nodded.

Seeing Lin Huang remain calm, Mr. Fu opened his mouth and abruptly realized the change in his aura all of a sudden before he could say what he was about to. "Your aura... You've elevated to imperial-level?!"

Just when Mr. Fu said that, he sensed oddness in Lin Huang. He could not help but mumble softly, "Why does he feel like a virtual god-level?"

"I've elevated to imperial-level, but I didn't achieve it with the usual method," Lin Huang explained briefly. It was not because he refused to explain, but there was something more important to do.

"Let's not talk about me. I'm visiting you this time to solve the issue of your broken Godhead!"

### **Chapter 1149: Goodbye, Sir!**

"Do you really have a solution for my broken Godhead?!"

Mr. Fu's eyes lit up when he heard Lin Huang. He had been cultivating for many years, but he had yet to find a way to fix his Godhead. However, he had few doubts when he heard that all of a sudden. After all, he knew that Lin Huang was the Emperor of Dynasty who had an organization supporting him in the great world. He had ways that he could not imagine.

"Yes," Lin Huang confirmed while smiling.

“Is there anything that you need me to do?” Mr. Fu asked again instantly, “Is there anything that I should prepare?”

“There’re no such concerns.” Lin Huang pointed at the chair. “Go lie down and close your eyes. Recall your Divine Telekinesis and God Territory. It’ll only take a moment.”

Mr. Fu reclined on the chair right away then recalled his Divine Telekinesis and God Territory. He closed his eyes despite feeling a little anxious at the moment. For almost 800 years, he had almost forgotten how anxiety felt like. Now, the feeling came rushing all at once.

Lin Huang pointed at Mr. Fu’s heart after he lay down and closed his eyes. At the same time, Lin Huang crushed a grade-3 Healing Card with his other hand.

The Healing Card turned into a golden glow that only Lin Huang could see and flowed into Mr. Fu’s heart through Lin Huang’s fingertips.

Almost the same time when the golden glow penetrated Mr. Fu’s body, he could clearly sense that everything in his body was repairing itself rapidly.

The feeling was bizarre. He was eager to know what Lin Huang was doing exactly. However, he recalled that Lin Huang asked him to close his eyes as well as recall his Divine Telekinesis and God Territory, so he suppressed his urge to find out the truth. He did not want to interrupt Lin Huang’s healing process with his impulsive curiosity.

Mr. Fu’s body was repairing as a whole as soon as the effect of the Healing Card kicked in.

Not only was his body getting younger and his weak soul becoming strong now, but even the Godhead in his body and broken cultivation base were also healing rapidly.

Mr. Fu sensed his body going through a tremendous change every second.

It was healing to the point that even his combat strength that had dropped was increasing.

Virtual God rank-6!

Virtual God rank-7!

Virtual God rank-8!

His aura was growing continuously.

However, to Lin Huang, the biggest change in Mr. Fu was his body.

The old man, who was initially skinny, was getting younger at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Besides his skin and muscles recovering, even his height was growing.

Within a short few seconds, Mr. Fu turned from a skinny old man to a young man who only looked like he was in his early 20’s.

Even Lin Huang had to admit that Mr. Fu’s appearance was just as charming as his.



Seeing how Mr. Fu looked now, Lin Huang recalled the time when Mr. Fu visited him at his home. He disguised as exactly what he looked like now. "So, he was telling the truth. He really was 1.85 meters tall back then."

Meanwhile, Mr. Fu secretly glimpsed into his body. He realized that his body was changing swiftly.

He could not take his eyes off the changes in the Godhead.

The Godhead that he had was initially almost disintegrated whereby cracks were formed all over like a spiderweb. However, those tiny cracks were entirely repaired within a few seconds and the recovery was still on-going.

The cracks that looked like spiderwebs were recovering like time had been turned back. Even the big fissure that caused the Godhead to almost disintegrate was being mended continuously. In reality, the entire process only took less than 15 seconds. However, it was a long process for Mr. Fu.

He did not even bother to study the other changes that were going on in his body. All he was doing was guarding the Godhead's side to watch the giant fissure being filled. Eventually, it was fixed completely with not a single trace of damage to it at all.

When Mr. Fu snapped back from his observation of the Godhead, he realized that his Godhead was not the only thing that had been repaired.

His body, as well as his soul, had recovered to his peak during his younger self over 800 years ago. What surprised Mr. Fu the most was that his combat strength had recovered to peak-stage Virtual God rank-8, thus he was only one step away from reaching Virtual God rank-9.

Lin Huang only withdrew his finger that was pointing at Mr. Fu's heart when the transformation was almost over.

"You can open your eyes now."

Mr. Fu finally opened his eyes after hearing Lin Huang's voice.

The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to turn on the camera on his Emperor's Heart Ring and project his own image.

"Check it out! I'm even more handsome when I was young!" Mr. Fu leaped from the chair upon seeing himself looking like his younger self again.

His head hung down and he stared at his hands. "I'm pumped with energy! It feels like I've traveled more than 800 years back."

"Has your Godhead recovered completely?" Lin Huang asked immediately.

"It's recovered completely. There's not even a trace left behind!" Mr. Fu nodded in satisfaction. "What you did was insane!"

Mr. Fu did not ask Lin Huang what exactly he did. As a wise man, he knew there were secrets that one should not pry into.

“It’s not just my Godhead. My soul, my body, and my combat strength have recovered to their peak. I can faintly sense that my combat strength is going to break through to Virtual God rank-9 soon.”

“You’ve earned that. It’s been over 800 years since your combat strength elevated after all,” Lin Huang replied with a grin. Hearing Mr. Fu’s description, the effect of the Healing Card seemed to be even better than he expected.

“Elevating my combat strength is an opportunity that’s hard to come by. I wouldn’t want to miss it for the world.” Mr. Fu lifted his head to look at Lin Huang. “I thought I wanted to get you to stay for a few days for a decent conversation, but it seems like we’ll do it next time because I’m going into closed-door cultivation.”

“Sure, it’s more important to elevate,” Lin Huang agreed, “I happen to have something else to do for these few days, so I wouldn’t be able to stay even if you asked me to. We’ll have plenty of time to chat after you get out of your closed-door cultivation.”

Lin Huang did not plan to stay any longer. He summoned dimensional portal and flapped his sleeve to recall Thunder back into a card.

Mr. Fu spoke through voice transmission all of a sudden after seeing Lin Huang opening the dimensional portal. “Thank you!”

Lin Huang paused and turned his head to reply through a voice transmission, “You’re my teacher. There’s no need to be so courteous.”

Lin Huang paused after saying that and smirked at Mr. Fu. “The more powerful your ability is, the more powerful my support is. I’m the one who’ll benefit in the end.”

“You little rascal!” Mr. Fu shook his head while smiling.

Lin Huang waved at him after stepping into the dimensional portal. “Goodbye, Sir!”

With a nod, Mr. Fu smiled at Lin Huang. He watched the dimensional portal close slowly and eventually vanished with Lin Huang.

### **Chapter 1150: *Fatty’s Resurrection***

It was drizzling in Nanmu Town that was 1,300 kilometers away from Baqi City.

The weather was gloomy as if the sun had set when it was only noon.

Apart from Memorial Day, nobody would visit the cemetery in the eastern suburbs of the town, let alone on such a drizzling day in early winter when the chill seeped into one’s bones and made them ache.

However, a silhouette stood before a tomb in the cemetery at that moment.

It was a handsome, young man who looked only 20. He wore a dark gray windbreaker and held a black umbrella. He only mumbled to himself after standing before the tomb for a long time, “Little Fatty, you should be well-rested since you’ve been sleeping for two years. It’s time for you to get up and chase your dream of being a Food Hunter.”

The young man moved his finger lightly as soon as he was done speaking. A silver metal egg appeared by his side all of a sudden.

The egg turned into a bald head that looked human. It was shiny under the sun.

Yes, that was the new look that the Warlord gave himself ever since he elevated — a bald robot man.

To be honest, Lin Huang could not understand the Warlord's standard of beauty at all.

In reality, he could totally get himself a wig, but he decided to go bald like an egg. Lin Huang gave his order after ignoring the Warlord's baldness.

"Warlord, get me the coffin under this tomb."

The Warlord opened his machinery space storage, and two tiny mechanical creatures that looked similar to armadillos rolled out of it. They drilled underground as soon as they appeared.

Soon, the tomb collapsed while the two mechanical creatures dragged a black coffin out.

"Do we open it?" asked the Warlord Lin Huang in his mechanical synthesized voice.

Lin Huang put the umbrella away and created a giant, black umbrella-shaped mirror above him and the coffin. He nodded at the Warlord after blocking the rainwater completely. "Open it."

A mechanical creature heard the order and shoved its sharp claws between the gaps on the lid of the coffin. It pulled hard and dragged the coffin open.

Lin Huang took a step forward and looked at the corpse at the bottom of the coffin.

Fatty's corpse was now a skeleton. One could not tell how his body had looked like when he had been alive.

Lin Huang stopped walking while a grin appeared on his face. He turned on the camera on his Emperor's Heart Ring with the playful intention of taking a couple of photos. "This should be the skinniest Fatty would ever be in his life. I should take pictures for memory."

Lin Huang took out the Revival Card slowly after taking those naughty photos. He crushed the card after aiming it at Fatty's corpse.

After the Revival Card disintegrated into countless pieces, they soon turned into golden streams of various sizes and penetrated Yin Hangyi's skeletons that were left behind.

Almost the second when the golden streams penetrated the bones, Lin Huang saw the lifeless skeleton begin growing flesh and organs at a remarkable speed.

Within a couple of seconds, Fatty's body had completely recovered. He looked exactly the same before he died two years ago. Even the flab on his body came back exactly the same.

A moment later, Lin Huang heard heartbeats from Fatty's chest.

Meanwhile, Fatty's vitals were waking up and getting stronger.

After some ten seconds, his vitals finally stabilized. Lin Huang felt that the effect of the Revival Card had faded completely.

However, Fatty, who was lying in the coffin, did not wake up. Just when Lin Huang wanted to find out what happened, he heard Fatty's snoring from the coffin.

"This guy..." Lin Huang was dumbfounded. "Get him out!"

The two mechanical creatures turned the coffin over mercilessly after hearing Lin Huang's order.

Fatty, who was in deep sleep, turned around and sat on the ground immediately after the fall. He looked around in annoyance.

"Who's that?! Can't you let me sleep?!"

Just when he said that, he saw Lin Huang who was standing not far away from him. He observed him while feeling odd for a moment before saying, "Hey, you look like my friend, but you're taller and stronger..."

Lin Huang took out a set of clothes from his storage space and tossed it at Fatty. "Put these on."

Fatty looked down and realized that the clothes on him were torn. Some of his private parts were exposed, so he covered them immediately.

"Who put these torn clothes on me?" Fatty said and suddenly realized that what he was wearing was familiar. "That's not right. I think this is mine. Why are they torn?"

He then glared at Lin Huang with his guard up. "What exactly did you do to me? I'm telling you that I like girls. Don't you dare come closer!"

"Think carefully. What else do you remember?" Lin Huang ignored Fatty's nonsense and asked directly.

"What do I remember?" Fatty was stunned for a moment. Images were playing back in his head one after another as he opened his mouth wider and wider in shock.

After a long time, Fatty looked at Lin Huang, appearing lost.

"I was dead?"

Lin Huang nodded at him.

"So, why am I...?" Fatty looked down at his hands. He wanted to use his Emperor's Heart Ring to project how he looked like, but he realized the ring on his finger could no longer be used.

Lin Huang turned his Emperor's Heart Ring camera on and projected Fatty's image.

Fatty was confused to see himself sitting on the ground with torn clothes and a perfectly fine body. However, soon, he noticed the coffin next to him and realized something.

"Did you revive me?"

Lin Huang nodded again.

“Are you Lin Huang’s relative? Why do you look so much like him?” In Fatty’s memory, Lin Huang was still a young man who was 1.7 meters tall. The difference with the current Lin Huang was significant.

“I’m Lin Huang.” Lin Huang finally revealed his identity. “It’s been more than two years since you died.”

He told him what happened briefly since Fatty still looked puzzled.

The memories were coming back to Fatty. The images in his head finally matched what Lin Huang said as he recalled all the details that happened two years ago. Nostalgia flashed through his eyes when he thought of Zhang Mengmeng, but he soon hid his emotions.

Fatty seemed excited after accepting the truth that he was revived. “Since you managed to revive me, you must be a transcendent now. I’ll rely on you from now onwards!”

“Can you put the clothes on first?” Lin Huang looked at Fatty who was in torn garments in disdain. He could almost see what was behind Fatty’s shredded pants at his crotch.

Fatty recalled that he was still in torn clothes. He hid behind a tomb immediately and put the clothes on.

Clearly, Lin Huang’s clothes were not Fatty’s size. He could not button the pants and it was too long. The shirt and jacket were too tight, so his big belly was showing.

“Your clothes are too small,” Fatty complained after putting the clothes on.

“You’re too fat.”

“Where are we going now?” Fatty asked again.

“We’re going home!” Lin Huang passed him a black umbrella.