

Paradise 1181

Chapter 1181: We're Always The Realest and Liberated

Huang Tianfu and the other two finally looked through the heretics' proposal more than half an hour later. They also came up with a preliminary conclusion.

Sun Zhuo noticed that Lin Huang did not participate in the discussion throughout the process. Instead, he delegated the task to the three Grand Dukes in relief.

He looked at Huang Tianfu and the other three and then at the three people he brought. He was getting more and more depressed upon recalling the bastards at the heretics' headquarters.

'We're both bosses. Why are we being treated so differently?'

After the three Grand Dukes were done with the discussion, Huang Tianfu went through the main points of the heretics' proposal with Lin Huang and informed him about the conclusion that they came to through voice transmission.

Lin Huang nodded after listening and said to Sun Zhuo, "Presiding Judge, we've already come to a preliminary conclusion. Tianfu, please go on." Then, he passed the stage to Huang Tianfu who nodded and projected the heretics' proposal from his Emperor's Heart Ring.

"The proposal that the heretics have provided is very thorough. It covers almost all aspects of the possible collaboration between Dynasty and the heretics that might occur in the future. They even gave very solid suggestions in some aspects which inspires us.

"In reality, this proposal is fantastic in the long run. However, we feel that this multi-faceted collaboration might be a little too rushed."

At the moment, Sun Zhuo could not help but speak up, "Maybe we weren't clear about this. This proposal itself is an idealized version of the final collaboration for both sides. Therefore, we included all possible collaborations as much as we could. The reason why we didn't include the details was mainly that we aren't sure what kind of collaboration Dynasty is looking at."

"I was going to ask about the details because we didn't see it in the proposal," Huang Tianfu responded, "But we can discuss them now.

"I think financial collaboration can be the first step. Dynasty can give our collaborators access to our internal trading system at all times. We're ready for that. We can give the access tomorrow morning if we reach an agreement today.

"In reality, we synced our trading system a day after we signed the agreement with the Union Government five days ago. The trading rate throughout the past few days experienced a 50% boost and it's still growing every day."

The four heretics looked interested as they listened keenly.

Sun Zhuo could not help but ask, "If we sync our system with yours, can we get access to the Union Government trading system too?"

"We've thought about this in the beginning and discussed with the Union Government. They give our collaborators access but it's limited. Approximately 12% of products are banned sales. Even though the trading access is only 88%, it's much higher than the 61% the Union Government gives to the public. Moreover, since the collaborators will be given online access to the trading system, there'll be a 17% premium to the sales. It's considered as commission for Dynasty."

"A 17% premium! That's a little high. Auctions usually only charge a 5% handling fee." Zhou Tong gasped.

"17% isn't actually high because you're given insider prices. Even with the 17% premium, the price that you pay is similar to the price you find in the market. No matter whether they are auctions or black markets, there'll definitely be a higher premium compared to the price you find in the market. In reality, it's not us who set the 17% premium. We were asking for 10% from the Union Government in the beginning, but they're afraid of affecting the market price which might cause the butterfly effect and influence the entire market.

"Of course, the ratio isn't fixed whereby it will be adjusted following the market price. Moreover, we'll reduce the commission accordingly for organizations that we're closer with in the future, given the condition that the items won't be resold. There will be a more detailed condition by then." Huang Tianfu provided a comprehensive explanation.

"How about the items from Dynasty? Can we enjoy insider prices too? What's the ratio of banned sales like?"

"It depends on the price the heretics are giving us. At the moment, we give the Union Government an insider price just like what the Dynasty members pay. There're no banned sales. We're not the Union Government. We have no military businesses. All of the resources are obtained from hunting and exploring ruins and sites. Therefore, there's nothing that we can't sell. The only difference between the Union Government and Dynasty members is that the latter has the priority to buy an item that they are keen to purchase at the same time."

"I get it. Priority purchase. Right. We understand that." Sun Zhuo nodded lightly when he heard the clarification. "I'll discuss the price and banned sales with the headquarters later."

"May I ask what's the banned sales ratio like working with the Union Government?" Zhou Tong asked all of a sudden. "Of course, you don't have to tell me if it's too much to ask."

Huang Tianfu looked at Lin Huang to get his approval. Lin Huang nodded at him since it was not actually a secret.

"The banned sales we're given is 3%."

"Wow, this ratio is similar to the Hunter Association, isn't it?!" Xia Yu exclaimed.

"Not exactly. The Hunter Association has an even lower figure. No organization can compete with how close they are to the Union Government." Huang Tianfu did not reveal more.

“Let’s end the discussion of trading access here. We’ll discuss the detailed conditions when the heretics have set the price. We’ll give access within 24 hours as soon as the agreement is done.”

“Sure, let’s end it here. We’ll talk about the detailed conditions tomorrow morning when we’re done on our side.” Sun Zhou never thought that they would set the first project so soon. In reality, the agreement was basically in place now that they were in discussion. He did not expect Dynasty to be so open before coming here. Not only were they sincere in the collaboration, but they were not perfunctory at all.

“Let’s talk about the next project then. About the data access...” Huang Tianfu moved onto the second project directly.

Sun Zhuo stayed three days in Emperor City with the other three heretics. They spent most of the time in Dynasty’s meeting room.

In reality, the meeting was mainly run by Huang Tianfu and the other two Grand Dukes. They went into detail about the few projects that could be accomplished in the first round of collaboration. They also raised many questions, even giving Sun Zhuo and the rest some solutions for their reference.

The people from the heretics witnessed the three Grand Dukes’ professionalism, especially Huang Tianfu who was totally an all-rounder butler.

Sun Zhuo even had the thought of poaching Huang Tianfu back to the heretics quite a few times.

However, he decided to be wise and give up on the idea. Poaching Huang Tianfu would mean an end to the collaboration with Dynasty. On the other hand, he realized apart from his combat strength, he could not compare with Lin Huang in many aspects. At least, his charm was ahead of Lin Huang’s.

Throughout the meeting, although Lin Huang only gave his opinion a few times, he would always strike with core questions every time he spoke. The three Grand Dukes would almost accept whatever he said and they genuinely respected him.

Even Zhou Tong and the other two clearly became quieter after spending three days in the meeting room.

On the last day of the meeting, Zhou Tong became more enthusiastic. He was more engaged in the collaboration than Sun Zhuo was.

As the three-day meeting ended, the first collaboration among Dynasty and the heretics was finally sealed. With the enthusiasm from both sides, the discussion was smooth, and they came up with many projects together.

After they had a celebratory dinner at Dynasty, Sun Zhuo dragged the three of them for steamboat in the middle of the night.

Sitting at the steamboat table, Sun Zhuo finally could not hold it any longer and asked, “Why exactly were you guys so quiet throughout the three days?”

The three of them had their lips sealed.

Cao Yao was the first to speak after a while, "Boss, do you think that we're useless? We can't do anything and we're always causing trouble."

"Err... Not really." Sun Zhuo was stunned and waved his hand later on. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Did you see how amazing the three Grand Dukes are? They're so competent. They can solve anything. They've taken care of everything even before the Emperor speaks," Cao Ya said, "If there are people like that in the heretics, we would definitely be so much better off than this."

"We can't be envious of some things." Sun Zhuo shook his head while grinning. "Each organization has their own style. The heretics are the heretics because of you guys. If all of you are as serious as Huang Tianfu and the rest, I might pull out of the organization after staying for a month."

"Really?" Cao Ya widened her eyes.

"Of course! That's who you are. You don't have to pretend when you're in the heretics. Nobody will judge you. Didn't you join the heretics because of this back then? This is also the founding motto of the heretics. No matter how the outside world is, no matter how the past is, and no matter how the future will be, as long as you're in the heretics, we're always the realest and most liberated."

Zhou Tong and the other two had their eyes lit up when they heard that proclamation.

"How about you, little girl? Why have you been so quiet?" Sun Zhuo looked at Xia Yu.

"I think Lin Huang has changed so much. He was only a little guy on bronze-level three years ago. Within three years, he's totally transformed like he's a different person. Not only is there a change in his combat strength, but he's also different from who he was before. Moreover, he looks more like a boss than you do, Boss," Xia Yu spoke her mind, "I wonder if it's because I'm not working hard enough. Is that why he's so much farther ahead than me?"

"Don't belittle yourself, Xiao Yu. You've improved a lot throughout the three years. You got to immortal-level when you were 20, and your cultivation speed is considered fast. Fewer than 30 people in this entire world can do that. You're just comparing yourself to the wrong person. Comparing yourself with Lin Huang is simply creating trouble for yourself.

"The things that Lin Huang has gone through these three years might be more than what a person has ever done in his or her whole life. His terrifying talent and potential isn't the only factor of his growth. He's definitely killed many to achieve what he has today. The path that he's taken is so tough that most people can't imagine it. He's the only one who would know how many battles and kills he has experienced, how many times he was involved in life-and-death battles, and how many times he escaped death."

What Zhou Tong said did not only make Xia Yu and Cao Ya fall into deep thoughts, but even Sun Zhou was looking at him in puzzlement.

"Hey, Old Zhou, what's wrong with you?" Sun Zhou could not help but prod. "Let's not talk about you involving yourself in the collaboration today. You're even promoting Lin Huang now. Are you planning to join Dynasty?"

“B*tch, please, I joined the heretics before you did! You’ve got to be dreaming if you want to get me to pull out of the heretics,” Zhou Tong condemned mercilessly.

“Then, why...?”

“I’m just speaking what I think about Lin Huang. In reality, I’ve been observing him these few days. However, the more I observe him, the more I can’t see through him, but now I understand why Huang Tianfu and the rest respect him like that, and I also roughly figured out how Dynasty developed so quickly.

“The terrifying thing isn’t his combat strength and ability, or his talent and potential. It’s that he has a different way of looking at issues compared to ordinary people. His perspective doesn’t seem to be restricted by this world.”

“Now that I think about it, you’re right. The few questions that he asked in the meeting were a little strange, but they were pointing at the crux of the matters. And the solutions that he proposed were never heard of.” Sun Zhuo thought about it carefully and nodded.

“The reason I was enthusiastic about our collaboration with Dynasty is Lin Huang’s performance. I think he might be the pioneer of a new era. Dynasty will go a long way with his leadership. Then, I thought about the heretics’ current situation, so I have an interesting idea. Since we can’t be a pioneer, why don’t we butter up a pioneer and excel with him?”

Xia Yu and Cao Ya roared in laughter at what Zhou Tong said.

However, Sun Zhuo fell into a long silence while frowning. He only lifted his head to look at Zhou Tong after a while. “What if the path Dynasty goes on turns out to be a dead-end?”

Zhou Tong was stunned to hear that. He understood what Sun Zhuo meant. Nobody had done this before, so nobody knew if such a model Dynasty was adopting could last long. It seemed great now, but nobody could foresee what would happen in the future. Meanwhile, the heretics would be at a great loss as soon as something happened the closer they were with Dynasty.

“It’s been over 200 years since the heretics have had any changes. I’ve no idea when we’ll have a transformation if we miss this chance. Of course, you make the last call. I’m just giving my perspective and opinion. We’ll support you no matter what your decision is in the end.”

Sun Zhuo fell into silence for a moment after hearing that. He chuckled out loud all of a sudden. “I’ve no idea why I was concerned. We’ve already signed the agreement, but the fear of making the wrong decision came out of nowhere. However, now that I think about it, there’s nothing to regret since the decision has been made. Let’s just take the bet. Let’s see where this sugar daddy Dynasty will bring us!”

Chapter 1182: Bloody’s Discovery

Lin Huang rushed back to the Emperor’s Palace as soon as the three-day meeting with the heretics was over.

There was no reason for his hurry other than Bloody coming up with the cultivation methods at noon and telling him that she found out about something through voice transmission.

Lin Huang had been holding the piece of information until he signed the agreement with the heretics. He then returned to the Emperor's Palace immediately.

The lights were shining brightly in the Emperor's Palace. In her red dress, Bloody sat with her legs crossed under Lin Huang's throne. She only got up calmly when she saw Lin Huang entering the Emperor's Palace.

"Bloody, what exactly did you find out?"

"There's no rush. Let me tell you slowly," Bloody said while smiling, "I was studying the Buddhist methods that you gave me throughout these few days. I came up with three sets of simple cultivation methods from up to a hundred Buddhist methods. When I was coming up with the third set of methods this morning, I realized that it's very similar to a set of ancient methods that I came up with earlier.

"I then compared both methods and simplified the cultivation steps. I found out that there are only three steps in these two cultivation systems to get one to virtual god-level — foundation building, accumulation of energy, and formation of the core.

"These are the differences. The first one, there's a different way of building the foundation. Secondly, there are many types of ways for the accumulation of energy whereby each method is different. Some methods to accumulate energy only have two steps while some have five. It causes the categorization of ranks to be completely different. Last would be the formation of the core. In reality, it is natural is to consolidate a solid energy substance just like the Godhead in your body. However, different cultivation systems form different energy substances."

Lin Huang recalled what the stone tablet had said before about the human cultivators in an era cultivating the foundation as the first step. However, they did not continue the topic further and they stopped at the foundation. At that time, he did not think of asking further.

"So, what's the conclusion?" Lin Huang asked immediately.

"The conclusion is that the cultivation system of the gravel world that we're currently in is messed up. The accumulation of energy is placed before the foundation building, making the formation of the core difficult."

In reality, Lin Huang had heard about Bloody's conclusion from the stone tablet before. Bloody proceeded when he was going to explain that he knew about this, "However, there's a benefit out of all this mess. Without building the foundation, it would mean that one has yet to step on the path of cultivation. Your body can cultivate the methods that start with building the foundation which doesn't collide with the current system.

"To put it simply, those who are below imperial-level and haven't consolidated their Life Palace can cultivate methods that build their foundation. They can then perform the accumulation of energy and consolidate Godheads. Naturally, whether one can elevate to Virtual God or not depends on the compatibility of the methods. Also, it depends on one's potential and talent."

"How about people above imperial-level? Is there any solution to this?" Lin Huang asked immediately.

"There is!" Bloody looked at Lin Huang grimly. "You can do that by destroying your Life Palace and building your foundation from scratch!"

Lin Huang was stunned to hear her answer. In reality, there should be people who had considered that in theory, but he figured not many would have the guts to actually try that.

Most of them would fear that not being able to cultivate once their Life Palace was destroyed. What if they had to be stuck on immortal-level forever?!

“Are you sure that’s viable?” Lin Huang asked while frowning a little.

“It totally can, theoretically.” Bloody nodded although she dared not promise that either.

“How about those demigods who failed to elevate to Virtual God? Can they fix it?” Lin Huang asked again.

“That’s much more difficult than imperial-levels. Theoretically, it would work if one destroys the broken Godhead in their body. However, the impact of exploding a Godhead is different from destroying a Life Palace. I’m afraid most people can’t handle such an explosion. Even if it was a broken Godhead, it’s a high-density energy crystal. A major explosion will definitely take place as soon as it’s destroyed. It’s much easier to destroy a Life Palace because a Life Palace won’t explode. It’ll only collapse and disintegrate.

“But it doesn’t mean that it’s impossible for a demigod to fix that issue. As long as the accumulation is sufficient, theoretically, the demigods can consolidate a complete Godhead with the help of the exploding broken Godhead in their body.”

“It would be great if they didn’t die from the explosion. How is consolidating a new Godhead possible?” Lin Huang thought Bloody’s theory was too optimistic.

“In reality, I’ve done a simulation. It’s possible if a high-level virtual god-level powerhouse steps in,” Bloody explained, “It’s just that nobody has even tried this before and I haven’t found a way to do it safely. The success rate at the moment is less than 3%.”

“There’s no need to dwell on this since the success rate is so low.” Lin Huang shook his head while smiling grimly. “If a high-level virtual god-level powerhouse were to help, what’s the probability of stabilizing the explosion from the broken Godhead?”

“If we rule out the nature of a person’s body, the success rate is pretty high overall at approximately 83%. The higher the person’s soul and body are, the higher the success rate, especially when one has a powerful soul. The reason being when the broken Godhead explodes in one’s body, the first thing that will be impacted will be one’s soul. Naturally, the 83% success rate I mentioned is the probability after using a soul-type god relic. Without the soul-type god relic, except for people with compelling souls, the survival rate of an ordinary person would basically be 0.”

“So, what happens to people who survive the Godhead explosion?” Lin Huang asked again.

“Their combat strength will drop to immortal-level rank-9 directly because Godheads are formed by Life Palaces. As soon as the Godhead is destroyed, the Life Palace will go too,” Bloody said like everything made sense. “After some time of rest and when the inner world has stabilized, one can build their foundation again.”

Although Bloody made it sound very simple, Lin Huang knew that it was much more troublesome to carry out something like this. He asked again after a moment of silence, "Have you done a simulation of all that?"

"I began the simulation in the afternoon. I've done it approximately more than 5,000 times now. In reality, I'm still doing the simulation in my head at this very moment. I've only divided a part of my consciousness to speak with you now. I'm planning to do the simulation a million times and see if there's any way to stabilize the Godhead explosion."

"How long will it take for you to simulate it for a million times?"

"Judging from my current progress, it'll take around 57 days."

"I'll go into closed-door cultivation for almost two months anyway. Let's do it together." Lin Huang estimated the speed of him refining Godheads. It would take him almost two months for him to refine all of the Godheads. He would be on imperial-level rank-3 when he got out of the closed-door cultivation by then.

Chapter 1183: Circles

After sending the people from the heretics off, Lin Huang informed Huang Tianfu before going into closed-door cultivation.

This time, he was no longer cultivating Seamless but breaking through his combat strength by refining Godheads.

Together with the two Virtual God rank-9 Godheads that he tossed into his body as well as the 136 complete Godheads and 1,528 broken Godheads, they were enough to boost him by two ranks.

His leveling up to imperial-level was completely different from the rest. He did not have to look for Life Base monsters and killed them to obtain its Life Base. All he had to do was to refine enough Godheads to transform his Life Palace automatically.

In reality, compared to obtaining his Life Base, this was much easier. The only problem was that it was time-consuming.

Fortunately, there was a boost in his Divine Fire since he elevated to imperial-level. The speed of refining Godheads was a few times faster than when he was on immortal-level.

Initially, he would only refine 1% of Virtual God rank-9 Godheads throughout a full day of maximum effort. Now, he could refine over 3% per day which would take him a month to complete refining all of them.

Lin Huang merely peeked at Bloody who was focused on the simulation in the Emperor Palace and glanced away. He also found a space to sit with his legs crossed. Quieting his mind, he began to activate the Divine Fire in his body to refine the Godheads.

The 1,500 or so broken Godheads that he put in his body earlier were refined by the Divine Fire automatically within an hour. Throughout the three days, even though he did not refine them on his

own, more than 40 Virtual God rank-1 and rank-2 Godheads were refined by the Divine Fire. Even half of the Virtual God rank-3 Godheads were refined.

As Lin Huang activated the Divine Fire himself, the refining speed skyrocketed six to seven times faster.

Lin Huang looked into his body and could even see 21 Virtual God rank-3 Godheads melting rapidly at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

In less than half an hour, half of the Virtual God rank-3 Godheads were melted by Divine Fire fully and turned into clumps of golden gravel.

Some ten hours later, all of the Virtual God rank-4 Godheads were refined.

Over 20 hours had passed, and all of the Virtual God rank-5 Godheads were refined.

Later on, Lin Huang spent two days refining the 13 Virtual God rank-6 Godheads.

He then spent approximately half a month to refine all of the other Godheads apart from the two Virtual God rank-9 Godheads. He soon arrived on the brink of breaking through to imperial-level rank-2.

However, he was not sure if it was a lack of Divine Fire intensity, but the speed of refining the two Virtual God rank-9 Godheads was one fold slower when they were refined together. Fifteen days had passed, but only a quarter of them was refined.

Lin Huang did not rush nonetheless. No matter what, looking at the progress, they would be completely refined completely one and a half months later.

Time passed by. Lin Huang's aura was growing almost every day in the Emperor Palace.

Meanwhile, the collaboration between Dynasty, the Union Government and the heretics were getting on track since half a month had passed.

Since the trading system opened, the members of three organizations soon familiarized themselves with the new trading model.

The transformation of the trading system added more choices. It also caused the members of the three organizations to be more enthusiastic to hunt for resources to purchase the items they desired.

Apart from the trading system, Dynasty's intel department also began working with the Union Government and the heretics. They expanded Dynasty's intel channel by heaps as well as boosted the efficiency of obtaining information.

The heretics gained many benefits from the collaboration.

On the underground organization's side, Misery also carried something out throughout the half a month.

Using Dynasty's pulling out of the underground world as an excuse, Misery began engaging in all aspects of the underground world and came up with a series of new regulations. They seemed like they were going to take charge of the entire underground world.

Everyone in the underground world was discussing it.

Many thought that Misery must have been triggered by Dynasty. However, the top organizations could tell that Misery was using it as an excuse and was taking the opportunity to integrate the entire underground world.

Although Misery had many fans, they had many haters too.

The promotion of Misery's new regulation throughout the half a month was considered a failure, and they even received many objections.

As Lin Huang was refining the last two Godheads with all of his might, it was getting closer to New Year's Eve.

Usually, all the organizations would slow their activities down when it was close to New Year's Eve because most people would spend time with their families.

However, since Dynasty had just collaborated with the heretics and the Union Government this year, both neutral organization members were extraordinarily active.

On the union organization's side, the Union Government had begun their exploration in Dynasty's trial zones.

Before Lin Huang went into closed-door cultivation, he had given Huang Tianfu the authorization, so his closed-door cultivation did not affect the Union Government going into the trial zones.

Apart from that, the underground boss, Misery, had preliminary success in promoting the new regulations.

They even killed two organization members who were playing tricks secretly to warn the people for the sake of promoting the new regulations.

The few top underground organizations including the Purple Crow and Saint dared not object any longer.

The consecutive activities in the union organizations, the neutral organizations, and the underground organizations made the last month before New Year's Eve even more crowded than before.

Naturally, not all the organizations were merely watching.

As the top spy organization in the entire world, the Mystic Butterfly was the first to notice something going on with the heretics.

They went prying around after realizing that the people from the heretics became more hardworking. They were familiar with the heretics, so they knew about their casual and lazy way of handling things. Finally, they found out about the truth.

They were surprised to find out that the heretics were collaborating with Dynasty and working with the Union Government indirectly. They had even obtained internal trading access to the Union Government.

The Mystic Butterfly did not blow things up after learning that. Instead, they visited Dynasty secretly.

Although they did not get to meet Lin Huang during the visit, the discussion was smooth with Dynasty's three Grand Dukes. They only spent two days coming up with the agreement. They became Dynasty's third collaboration partners after the agreement was signed.

The Mystic Butterfly obtained the trading access they desired while Dynasty obtained access to the Mystic Butterfly's data.

After the Mystic Butterfly joined Dynasty, the Union Government also got the Hunter Association within less than three days. However, the Union Government reserved the leading position for the Hunter Association coming in instead of Dynasty.

Dynasty and the Union Government were the core of the collaboration circle. It grew stronger after involving a few organizations within less than two months.

Even Huang Tianfu and the rest did not expect that the collaboration method Lin Huang came up with could attract so many people to join them within such a short period of time.

They had no idea that it was called a circle on Earth. However, the circles on Earth were mostly created by business moguls and not the entire organization joined them but individuals.

Chapter 1184: Lin Huang Comes Out of Closed-door Cultivation

The winter in Emperor City was not considered cold. It would drop below zero degrees Celsius occasionally and sometimes it would snow.

However, it was mid-February at the moment. It was close to the New Year, and half of the winter had passed. The temperature was slowly turning warmer.

As it was close to the New Year, the entire Emperor City seemed rather prosperous.

"It'll be New Year's Eve the day after tomorrow. When will Brother come out of his closed-door cultivation?"

Lin Xin had been feeling down the past few days because in two days, it would be New Year's Eve, but Lin Huang was still in closed-door cultivation.

"Master Tianfu said that the Emperor will be in closed-door cultivation for two months, so he should be out within these two days," comforted Xiao Mo who was sitting next to her. He had officially joined Dynasty. Naturally, he was addressing Lin Huang and Huang Tianfu differently now. However, the task Huang Tianfu had assigned him was very simple. It was the same as before, which was to protect Lin Xin at all times.

"I hope that he can get out from his closed-door cultivation before the year ends so that I can say goodbye to him," Chan Dou who was aside could not help but speak up.

"Boss Chan, are you really going back to the Chan Clan?" Lin Xin asked immediately.

"It's New Year's Eve after all. I must be with my family no matter what. Moreover, I can't be hiding the truth that I'm alive from them forever," Chan Dou replied while smiling.

“But your memory...” Xiao Mo was a little concerned.

“Although my memory has yet to recover, my combat strength had elevated by three ranks within half a year in Dynasty. I’m on imperial-level white gold-rank now, and I can fight a demigod by force if I ever encounter one. As long as those old monsters hiding in the organizations don’t show up, I should be able to protect myself.

“Even though I don’t remember how my parents look like, this is a problem that I must face at the end of the day as long as my memory doesn’t fully recover. There’s no need to keep dragging it out. I’d rather face it now and solve it as soon as I can. Also, I thought going back to the Chan Clan might be helpful to recover my memory as I’d be in an environment that I was once familiar with,” Chan Bai explained what he was thinking about honestly.

“So, will you come back to Dynasty, Boss Chan?” Lin Xin asked again.

“I will visit all of you when I have the time,” Chan Dou said with a gentle smile. In reality, he had no idea when he would come back after he left this time.

As the few of them were chatting, the doors to the Emperor’s Palace opened all of a sudden. Two silhouettes walked out with Lin Huang being one of them leading the way.

He wore a black trench coat while Bloody in her red trench coat was not far away behind on his left.

Lin Huang walked straight to Dynasty’s office as soon as he got out of the Emperor’s Palace. With his Divine Telekinesis, he sensed that Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan were around.

Everyone gaped at Lin Huang as soon as he stepped into the office building.

“Master Emperor!”

Lin Huang nodded lightly at them. “Proceed with your own stuff. Ignore me,” he said and walked straight into the elevator with Bloody.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, everyone in the lobby began discussing excitedly among themselves.

“Who is that girl? She’s so pretty!”

“Could she be the Master Emperor’s girlfriend?”

“That might be possible. Didn’t you see they were wearing couple trench coats? The colors were just different. One is black while the other is red.”

...

Although the elevator was going up rapidly, Lin Huang, who was currently on imperial-level rank-3 and Bloody who was on Virtual God rank-2, heard the gossip loud and clear.

Lin Huang could not help but peek at what Bloody was wearing next to him. Her style indeed looked similar to his. Perhaps, she had copied it when she saw him. It was no wonder people misunderstood.

Nevertheless, he did not say anything about that.

His combat strength had broken through to imperial-level rank-3 during the closed-door cultivation this time.

Initially, he thought the combat strength of his summoning beasts would not elevate since he was on imperial-level. However, just when he elevated to imperial-level rank-2, something happened to Bloody. Her combat strength broke through imperial-level and arrived on Virtual God rank-1.

Lin Huang then checked through all of the other cards to find that all of the quadruple mutated mythical-level cards had elevated to virtual god-level. Meanwhile, Bai who was on pseudo-mythical-level had elevated too.

As he advanced to imperial-level rank-3, there was a transformation in the combat strength of his Monster Cards again. They reached Virtual God rank-2.

Overall, there was an immense boost in Lin Huang's overall ability.

Lin Huang only felt that it was a pity that the ten thousand pseudo-mythical-level bugs, the pseudo-mythical-level Soul-assimilating Beast, and the two White-haired Swordfiends that he had yet to elevate did not go on to virtual god-level automatically.

In the monster world, pseudo-mythical-level was the lowest grade to elevate to Virtual God. However, not all pseudo-mythical-level monsters could get to virtual god-level successfully.

However, it was clear that the ten thousand pseudo-mythical-level cards that failed to be elevated did not lack potential. It was a bigger possibility was that it was the system default, assuming that all pseudo-mythical-level monsters would not elevate automatically.

As Lin Huang had his head occupied about the Bug Tribe army, the elevator arrived at the highest floor of the building.

Naturally, Huang Tianfu, who always had his Territory skill activated, sensed Lin Huang's arrival immediately.

"Master Emperor, you're out!"

Lin Huang nodded at Huang Tianfu. "Has Tufu gotten back to Division 3? Or is he still in Emperor City?"

"He has returned to Division 3. Is there anything that you need from him, Master Emperor?"

"There's something that I need to tell you guys. I'll tell him in private later since he's not here. Get Wunan here," Lin Huang ordered.

Huang Tianfu did not ask what exactly was happening. He told Huang Wunan to come through voice transmission immediately.

Knowing that Lin Huang was looking for him, Huang Wunan put what he was doing down and arrived in Huang Tianfu's office in a flash.

Lin Huang signaled to Bloody who turned around and closed the office door and performed a Witchcraft Rune to build a shield that covered the entire office.

Huang Tianfu only asked when the shield was completed, "Master Emperor, what do you need to tell us that's so serious?"

"I've found a way to elevate demigod-levels to virtual god-level." Lin Huang suddenly noticed something was off as soon as he said that. He corrected himself immediately. "To be exact, it was a method that Bloody simulated."

"Really?!" Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan exclaimed in unison.

"I've done more than a million simulations and found the right way for the elevation. The success rate is 97.1%. As long as one's soul and body have no major flaws, the success rate is almost 100%!" Bloody announced her simulation result calmly.

Chapter 1185: Chan Dou Bids Farewell

Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan agreed to be the first batch of experiments upon hearing Lin Huang talking about elevating to virtual god-level.

The 97% success rate aside, even if the success rate was only 67%, the duo might have agreed to that too. One must know that elevating to virtual god-level one day was what all the demigods in the world were hoping for. Naturally, that included Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan.

If someone else were to tell them that they had a way to elevate demigod to Virtual God, Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan might scoff at the person, thinking that it was a lie. However, since it was Lin Huang who said that, the impossible became possible. The duo did not hesitate at all and chose to believe him.

After Lin Huang left, Huang Tianfu contacted Huang Tufu immediately. However, he did not tell him what was it about on the Emperor's Heart Ring. He just told Huang Tufu to get back to Emperor City.

As Lin Huang walked out of the office, the first thing he did was to get to the compound that Lin Xin was staying in.

It was two days before New Year's Eve. That girl must have been complaining about him every day.

He heard Lin Xin, Xiao Mo, and Chan Dou's chatter as soon as he walked into the courtyard.

Scanning the area with his Divine Telekinises, he found out the trio's combat strength crystal clear.

Lin Xin had elevated to immortal-level and was already on immortal-level rank-6 now. Clearly, she had been suppressing her speed of elevating.

Xiao Mo had already achieved imperial-level yellow gold-rank since he was healed. Clearly, he had not slacked off.

Among the three of them, Chan Dou was the one who had the highest combat strength. He was already on imperial-level white gold-rank now and was only one step away from imperial-level purple gold-rank. Compared to a holy fire-level, an imperial-level powerhouse could advance three ranks within half a year. It was even a few times faster than Xiao Mo whose body had been transformed by the Crow God before.

Lin Huang could not help but exclaim secretly, 'He deserves to be one of the Five Princes, the highest powerhouse among the supreme geniuses!' He knew very well that if he had no conduit such as Xiao Hei, he could never compare to Chan Dou no matter whether it was talent or potential.

Talking about the real talent and potential, the Five Princes, including Chan Dou and Huang Wuji, suppressed the era in this gravel world.

Lin Huang appeared before the trio in a flash after some observation. "What are you guys talking about? It sounds fun."

The three of them were stunned to see him appear out of nowhere.

"Brother, you've finally gotten out! I would have to see you next year if you didn't get out in time," Lin Xin teased him while smiling.

"You silly girl, do you think I don't know when New Year's Eve is?" Lin Huang shook his head while saying with a smile, "Of course, I went into closed-door cultivation after careful calculation."

"Master Emperor." Xiao Mo cupped his hands. He was now a Dynasty member. Naturally, he could not be as casual as he had been before when speaking to Lin Huang.

"We're family. There's no need to be so serious. I got you to join Dynasty so that it's easier for you to obtain cultivation resources. I didn't mean for you to learn all these."

"I must obey the basic rules." Xiao Mo remained respectful.

Seeing that Chan Dou did not speak, Lin Xin could not help it and informed Lin Huang, "Brother, Boss Chan is leaving."

Lin Huang spun around to look at Chan Dou with a delighted expression. "Boss Chan, so you've made up your mind!"

"I have," Chan Dou responded while nodding, "I've been waiting for you to get out of your closed-door cultivation so that I can say goodbye. Thanks for taking care of me for half a year!"

"Don't worry about it, Boss Chan. You took care of me back when we were at the Genius Union, so I should be the one thanking you."

"Although I don't remember anything about the Genius Union, it feels good to know that I used to be your boss," Chan Dou said while smiling.

After all, Lin Huang was the mighty Emperor of Dynasty now. Moreover, he was collaborating with a few of the top organizations including the Union Government. Dynasty was one of the biggest influential organizations in the whole gravel world now, hence it made sense for Chan Dou to feel proud about being such a person's boss in the past.

Lin Huang could not help but chuckle out loud after hearing what Chan Dou said.

"You were glorious when you were the chief of the Heaven Alliance. You were on par with me. You'll remember it when your memory recovers."

"I also hope to recover my memory soon, but I can't force such a thing to happen. I'll just go with the flow." Chan Dou smiled lightly. "Perhaps, I might recall something when I return home in the environment that I was familiar with."

"It'll be New Year's Eve in a few days. I shall leave today, so I'll be able to familiarize myself since I'm going back a few days ahead. I can prevent myself from forgetting my family members and their names during the New Year."

"The Chan Clan..." Lin Huang hesitated and said it anyway, "The Chan Clan was in chaos during the six months since you went missing in May last year. Although your father is still the master of the clan, he has been challenged. The Chan Clan has been divided into three sects, and all of them are fighting to be the master of the clan. They are also fostering a supreme genius each. You must be careful in everything you do when you return. Don't be betrayed by your own family."

Chan Dou narrowed his eyes after hearing that. He only nodded at Lin Huang after a moment of silence. "Thanks for reminding me."

"But it's good for you to go back now. It's New Year's Eve. Everyone will be busy. Nobody has the time and strength to be fighting. Moreover, since you're alive, it'll be the best piece of news of the year for your father." Lin Huang patted Chan Dou's arm.

"You can consider joining Dynasty if you're eager to join an organization after you're done handling your matters at home. I've reserved a good position for you. Whether I'm in this gravel world or not, Dynasty's doors will forever be opened for you."

"I'll think about that," Chan Dou nodded in all seriousness. He was not perfunctory at all when he said that. He was really putting Dynasty the first in his list.

As Chan Dou took out a dimensional portal from his Emperor's Heart Ring, Lin Huang and the other two watched him disappeared after stepping in. (Lin Huang found Chan Dou's Emperor's Heart Ring among the loot he gotten after fighting God Bless. He then returned it to him.)

"Brother! Why didn't you get him to stay?" Lin Xin asked while watching Chan Dou leave. "The Chan Clan is in chaos now, but he has yet to recover his memories."

"He has to face what's happening at home sooner or later. His memory didn't recover the slightest bit throughout the past half a year. He can't keep dragging it out if he doesn't recover in ten or 20 years. Moreover, for the Chan Clan, the earlier they solve the internal conflict, the better. It'll be too late to remedy it if this goes on."

"What if the people in the Chan Clan attack him for the position of master?" Xiao Mo asked all of a sudden. He was trained by the Purple Crow, so he had seen and heard about many of such filthy doings.

Lin Huang could not help but snicker after hearing what Xiao Mo said. "Don't underestimate Chan Dou. He can fight a demigod with his current ability. As long as he doesn't encounter any virtual god-level powerhouses the organizations are hiding, he's basically conquered the entire gravel world. It would be seeking death if someone stupid in the Chan Clan decides to attack him."

“You guys have only seen his gentle and quiet side throughout the half a year. That’s why you’re afraid that he might be bullied. Do you really think a man who was the boss of the Heaven Alliance could be bullied by just anyone?!”

Chapter 1186: I’ll Tear All of The Floors, Walls, and Ceiling Down!

When Chan Dou left, Lin Huang began his preparation to leave the gravel world.

His combat strength had elevated to imperial-level rank-3. He would need more and more Godheads in the future to continue elevating his combat strength.

It might be hard for him to break through within a short period of time if he continued staying in the gravel world.

Therefore, he had finally came up with an official itinerary to the great world.

However, since it would be New Year’s Eve a few days later, Lin Huang allowed himself to rest for a few days. He was planning to finish everything he had yet to handle in the gravel world after the new year and with that, he would be able to depart to the great world without any worry.

New Year’s Eve came rather late this year — on 21st February. In reality, it was almost early spring in Emperor City. The temperature had turned a little warm, being only 13 or 14 degree celsius at its warmest point during the day. Most people just stopped wearing jackets.

Meanwhile, the weather in Emperor City was rather nice. The weather was a cloudless sunny sky as far as thousands of miles.

The first thing Lin Huang did after sending Chan Dou off was to step into the dimensional portal to head over to Peaceful Ocean.

To avoid being chased, Mr. Fu’s ship had been wandering around Peaceful Ocean. He hardly stayed in one place for a long time. However, now that his combat strength had recovered and even elevated to Virtual God rank-9, he no longer had to hide himself. With that, there was no need for him to wander around.

Lin Huang appeared on Mr. Fu’s ship directly as soon as he stepped out of the dimensional portal.

“My dear disciple, there’s been an elevation in your combat strength again since we last met a few months back!” Mr. Fu’s voice was heard without warning the moment Lin Huang appeared. As his voice echoed, Mr. Fu’s body slowly revealed itself within ten meters of Lin Huang.

“It’s just an elevation within imperial-level. Compared to you, master whose rank has elevated to Virtual God rank-9, mine is nothing.” Lin Huang smiled as he walked toward Mr. Fu.

It was then that Mr. Fu took out two chairs and a tea table from storage. “Take a seat.”

He took a seat after speaking to Lin Huang and began making tea as Lin Huang sat on the other chair, saying nothing as he watched Mr. Fu patiently prepare the tea.

Once Mr. Fu was done sealing the pot with the prepared tea, he brought it over along with tea cups. "I heard Dynasty has been doing great these past few months."

Lin Huang took the tea cups and nodded as he smiled. "It's alright. I merely set things in motion. Tianfu and the rest have been handling everything ever since."

"The model that you came up with was pretty interesting. There must be many organizations that are willing to join as long as you promote it. The problem is it's pretty risky. After all, Dynasty isn't the Union Government that oppresses everyone without abandon. As time goes by, as more and more organizations join, there would be more disputes of interest. When that happens, people would begin challenging Dynasty's leader."

"That scenario has crossed my mind from the very beginning. That's why I've come up with two plans." Lin Huang nodded lightly. "I'll drag Misery in after the new year. By then, Misery would be leading the entire underground organization that would be supporting Dynasty. That's my first plan."

"Misery?!" Mr. Fu looked at Lin Huang with his eyes widened.

"Misery is now under me. Just like Dynasty, I've added them into the Royal's affiliate organization list. There's no need to worry about them betraying me," Lin Huang smiled as he explained.

Mr. Fu was stunned for a moment before asking, "So you were the mastermind behind Misery's earlier release of new regulations integrating the entire underground organization?"

"Yes." Lin Huang nodded. "I made that decision after discussing with Bloody and Grimace."

"After all, I neither have enough time and effort to turn all the underground organizations neutral like I did to Dynasty, nor can I stop everyone in the whole world from being evil. Therefore, the decision Bloody, Grimace and I came up with was that we might as well support one powerful organization among the underground organizations, and get them to lead the development of the underground organizations. The regulations enforced at the moment can't completely stop them from crimes, but it can restrict some of their evil doings. However, it will improve slowly and subtly transform the entire underground organization."

Mr. Fu nodded after listening to that, "What you have planned is great but it's going to be tough. I admit that despite most people having a good nature, they could possibly commit a crime on impulse or when they're forced into a corner. However, there are people who are born evil. It's in their bones, and there are no regulations or restrictions that will change them."

"I know that. We'll kill those who are born evil if we ever encounter any. I won't waste my effort trying to turn someone good," Lin Huang said as he smiled.

Mr. Fu nodded after seeing Lin Huang come to such a realization and moved on from that topic.

"You said you came up with two plans. Misery was the first one... so what's the second one?"

Hearing that, Lin Huang simply shot Mr. Fu a smile while remaining silent.

Mr. Fu was initially puzzled but later reacted by pointing at himself. "Are you talking about me?"

“Master, your ability has recovered and it’s improving. I hope that you can make a comeback and guard Dynasty for me when I’m away from this gravel world!” Lin Huang nodded along with his request.

“Are you going to the great world?” Mr. Fu frowned slightly when he heard that.

“Yes. My cultivation system is different from regular ones. It’s very hard for me to elevate here in the gravel world. Moreover, the disaster is coming really soon, and I don’t think it’s wise to be a sitting duck. I’m thinking of going to the great world to look for the crux so we can eradicate this problem of our world being attacked.”

“But your current combat strength...” Mr. Fu was still concerned of Lin Huang’s combat strength.

“Master, my ability is more than enough to protect myself,” Lin Huang’s body began rapidly disintegrating into pieces the moment he finished speaking. The entire god-level ship and the Peaceful Ocean below the ship disintegrated along with him as well.

Mr. Fu was stunned as he saw the events unfolding before his eyes, not believing even for a moment that he could be caught in an illusion without even realizing it.

“What...”

“Master, that was just a little demonstration I performed for you. Sorry if I’ve offended you,” Lin Huang put the tea cup down while smiling. He was still sitting still as if the events that happened earlier did not happen.

Mr. Fu had just noticed a monster that looked like a tiger with long trunk that appeared next to Lin Huang without him even noticing. Shock flashed through his eyes as he could clearly sense the Virtual God rank-8 combat strength of the monster.

Noticing Mr. Fu’s stare, Lin Huang introduced it with a smile, “This is Nightmare Tapir, he was the one who created the dreamland earlier.”

“Such a bizarre illusion ability!” Mr. Fu could not help but exclaim.

“I currently have three imperial monsters that have similar ability to him,” Lin Huang added.

“No wonder you managed to oppress Misery. I should’ve thought of this.” Although Mr. Fu said that, he had no idea exactly how powerful the most compelling Misery member was. All that he knew was that Misery had more Virtual Gods than any of the other top organizations.

“So when do you plan to leave?” Mr. Fu asked again after snapping back from his shock.

“I’ll leave after New Year when I’m done sorting out the follow-up and some other stuff on my plate,” In reality, Lin Huang was planning to leave after he broke through to imperial-level. However, he countered many things throughout these few months which he had to postpone his plan until now.

“And when do you plan to come back?”

“I’ll try my best to come back within a year. Although the Union Government foresees that the disaster will take three years to hit, their estimation might not be accurate. Moreover, more than half a year had

passed since the three-year speculation. We don't have much time left." In reality, Lin Huang knew that the one-year period that he gave himself was rather tight.

"Sure, I'll guard Dynasty for you for a year. But I'm telling you beforehand, this old thing can't bear much torture. I'll leave when one year is up. You better come back alive within a year or I'll trade everything within Dynasty's treasury into food if you're late for even a day. I'll remove all of the doors if you're two days late. I'll tear all of the floors, walls and ceilings if you're late for three days!"

Lin Huang was unsure whether to laugh or cry hearing that...

Chapter 1187: Mr. Fu Makes A Comeback

"Master, apart from guarding Dynasty, there's another reason why I'm asking you to make a comeback this time."

Lin Huang only spoke about this other thing after breaching the subject of guarding Dynasty with Mr. Fu. "Bloody found a way to elevate from the demigod-level to the virtual god-level."

"Elevating from a demigod to a Virtual God?!" Mr. Fu got excited when he heard this. Nobody has ever solved that problem since the old days. "Is there really a way?"

"Yes. Bloody had done up to a million simulations after coming up with the theory. The success rate even exceeded 97%." Lin Huang nodded.

"What exactly is it? Can you tell me?" Mr. Fu was a little curious.

"Put simply, it's done by causing the broken Godheads within one's body to explode and consolidate a new Godhead with the intense energy from the explosion," Lin Huang explained it as simply as he could. In reality, he had no idea how it would work because Bloody was the only one who knew.

"Can a person still live when their Godhead explodes? You said the success rate exceeds 97%, but I think it's more like the death rate exceeds 97%," Mr. Fu glared at Lin Huang doubtfully. He thought the solution made no sense. "Stop fooling around, tell me the solution!"

"I'm being serious! I'm not fooling around with you. I'm not exactly sure what the exact steps are but Bloody will explain to you by then." Lin Huang looked helpless. "But this process would require a high-level Virtual God that's at least at Virtual God rank-7 to take control."

Mr. Fu remained doubtful and was in disbelief. However, after giving it some thought, he asked Lin Huang anyway, "So you're asking me to help the demigods in Dynasty to elevate to the virtual god-level?"

"In reality, I was only thinking of getting Huang Tianfu and the other two to elevate to the virtual god-level. I'll get them to use a disguise god relic to conceal their combat strength so the news won't go out and attract trouble from other organizations."

"However, Bloody suggested elevating all the Demigods in Dynasty and spread the news of it later as long as the exact method of achieving this feat was not revealed. After all, even if Huang Tianfu and the other two managed to hide this, they would only be able to hide it for a while. It would be far worse if

someone was to find out about it by then. Moreover, we can take in the request of other demigods request after announcing this news and charge them for the service. We believe there are many demigods would be willing to pay to elevate to the virtual god-level.”

“You little rascal, always thinking of tricks like these.” Mr. Fu laughed as he criticized Lin Huang. “But I love this idea of yours! All the senior demigods are filthy rich, and we’ve finally found the opportunity to take their money...”

Mr. Fu thought he was a little disgusting for saying that and changed his expression to one far more serious.

“Since the disaster is coming, having more Virtual Gods is a good thing to the entire gravel world. I’ll be more than happy to help them elevate to the virtual god-level!”

“Hehe...” Lin Huang was speechless. Mr. Fu was showing more and more of his true colors before Lin Huang.

After their discussion, Mr. Fu decided to pack up his ship to return to Emperor City with Lin Huang.

Huang Tufu had just returned too as soon as they stepped into the dimensional portal.

“Master Emperor!” Huang Tufu went to Lin Huang immediately.

“Have you just returned, Tufu?” Lin Huang did not expect such a coincidence.

“Yeah, I’ve just taken a few steps out of the dimensional portal and saw you stepping out with this young brother,” Huang Tufu smirked while saying.

“Young brother...” Mr. Fu was a little speechless. It had been a thousand years since someone called him that.

Lin Huang who was standing next to Mr. Fu almost laughed out loud but he explained immediately, “He’s my master, Mr. Fu. Don’t call him nonsensical things like that.”

“Mr. Fu?! Huang Tufu was stunned to hear. He could not help but mumble to himself after a moment of observation, “Isn’t Mr. Fu a short, old man according to the rumors?”

“A... Short... old man...” Mr. Fu squinted as he heard what Huang Tufu mumbled later on.

Realizing that he had said something wrong, Huang Tufu owned up to his mistake and apologized, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to offend an old man like you...”

“Old man...” Mr. Fu’s expression when he was looking at Huang Tufu was getting increasingly impatient.

Lin Huang grabbed Mr. Fu’s shoulder immediately. “Tufu, isn’t Tianfu looking for you? Why don’t you go look for him, now.”

He signaled Huang Tufu to ask him to leave immediately.

Realizing that he said something wrong again, Huang Tufu left right after he cupping his hands before them in respect.

“I’ll remember you, muscular brat!” Mr. Fu mumbled softly while looking at Huang Tufu leave.

“Don’t be angry. Tufu always speaks before he thinks. He didn’t mean it,” Lin Huang comforted.

“I’ll bring you to Tianfu and Wunan now.” Lin Huang said and brought Mr. Fu into Dynasty’s office building.

Everyone had their eyes on both of them as soon as they entered the lobby, starting their gossip once again the moment they entered the elevator.

As they got to the highest floor via the elevator, Lin Huang brought Mr. Fu to Huang Tianfu’s office.

Huang Wunan and Huang Tufu were there too.

Seeing that Mr. Fu was staring at him, Huang Tufu looked down and away immediately.

Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan stood and spoke. “Master Emperor, Mr. Fu.”

Clearly, both of them learned about Mr. Fu’s identity from Huang Tufu.

“It’s the pleasure of those of us in Dynasty’s to have you, Mr. Fu here...”

Huang Tianfu took out a tea set from his storage space after a short chat of courtesy.

Even Lin Huang was surprised. He had no idea how Huang Tianfu found out that Mr. Fu loved tea art.

Mr. Fu only spoke once he saw Huang Tianfu bringing out the tea leaves, “This is pretty good.”

“These are the tea leaves from an ancient tree. I’ve got no idea of its background but it was Master Emperor who brought them back earlier,” Huang Tianfu explained.

“I brought them back?” Lin Huang was stunned to hear this. Then, he recalled a moment later that Zhi Ji from Misery was the one who gave it to him two months ago.

Although they had no idea of the origin and type of the tea leaves, Mr. Fu started the conversation and began speaking about the art of tea with Huang Tianfu. Huang Wunan who was standing aside would chime in occasionally as well.

Huang Tufu was the only awkward one who sat exactly where he was, having no idea what he could say to add to the conversation.

The topic finally changed when Huang Tianfu distributed the tea. “Lin Huang told me that he has a way to elevate demigods to Virtual God, do you guys believe him?”

“What?” Huang Tufu looked lost. He told Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan about bumping into Mr. Fu as soon as he flew here. He did not have the time to ask why Huang Tianfu brought him back to the headquarters in such a rush.

“We didn’t have the time to tell him yet,” Huang Tianfu explained, feeling a little embarrassed.

Huang Wunan who was next to him gave Huang Tufu a simple explanation through a voice transmission immediately.

Huang Tufu’s emotion stirred after he heard it. He looked at Lin Huang. “Master Emperor, can it really be done?”

“This is one of the main reasons why I brought my master here. To get him to help you guys elevate to the virtual god-level.” Lin Huang nodded.

“That’s awesome! I’ve dreamed of breaking through to the virtual god-level every single day!” Huang Tufu was so happy that he was almost jumping with joy.

‘He believes it so easily...’ In reality, Mr. Fu who was standing at one side heard the voice transmission Huang Wunan sent to Huang Tufu. He merely passed the news to him and Huang Tufu believed it just like that without a single doubt.

He asked Huang Tianfu and the rest if they believed what Lin Huang said to test how much trust they had on Lin Huang. However, it seemed like Huang Tufu’s belief in Lin Huang was without hesitation.

He could not help but peep at Lin Huang. Initially, he thought he would help to teach the three of them a lesson if they lacked confidence in Lin Huang’s management. However, it seemed like Lin Huang was not just a respectable Emperor, but had even won over the heart of Dynasty. It was so much better than what Mr. Fu expected.

Chapter 1188: Mr. Fu’s Thoughts

After meeting the three Grand Dukes, Lin Huang brought Mr. Fu to the residential area and got him to pick his own compound.

The luxurious residential area in Dynasty’s headquarters had different courtyard styles for each compound. Lin Xin got to choose her own courtyard as well.

Mr. Fu scanned through all the courtyards with Divine Telekinesis.

Lin Huang smiled seeing that as he was clearly looking for Lin Xin.

A moment later, Mr. Fu stopped walking when he arrived at the compound to the right of the one Lin Xin chose. “This courtyard seems pretty good, I’ll pick this one.”

Naturally, Lin Huang knew why Mr. Fu picked that compound but said nothing about it.

“Xin Er happens to be staying next to me. I can visit her whenever I have time,” Mr. Fu said while smiling.

“Then let’s drop by Xin Er’s place. I’ll get someone to clean your house,” Lin Huang replied and sent a message to Huang Tianfu. He then brought Mr. Fu to Lin Xin’s courtyard.

Mr. Fu nodded while smiling. “That’s great, it’s been a while since I last saw Xin Er.”

Lin Xin was practising with her sword in the courtyard as the duo walked in.

This girl could elevate her combat strength by merely eating Life Crystals. However, she knew what her weakness was. Her combat strength elevated too fast so the cultivation of her combat skills along with actual battle experience was lacking. To remedy this, she would spend some time practising with the sword every day.

She was now only on immortal-level rank-6 but she had mastered no less than 20 sword skills. She was only on level-1 Sword Dao which was Nuance at the moment.

Although she had surpassed many of the same age, she was very much lacking if compared to top geniuses like Lin Huang.

Seeing Lin Xin so focused in practising with her sword, Lin Huang and Mr. Fu stopped walking at the same moment. They did not interrupt her as they waited for her to finish practising this set of her sword skills.

Approximately four to five minutes later, Lin Xin was done with her first round of practise. It was the Soul Butterfly, something Lin Huang taught her.

It was only then that she noticed Lin Huang and Mr. Fu's presence. She put away her sword and sprinted toward them.

"Brother!" She also noticed that the person standing next to Lin Huang looked a little familiar as she arrived before her brother. "You're... Grandpa Fu?"

Mr. Fu once spent New Year's Eve at Lin Huang's house looking like this, and Lin Xin still remembered how he looked like.

"You still remember Grandpa Fu, little girl." Mr. Fu was happy that Lin Xin recognized him.

"But why did Grandpa Fu disguise this way again?" What Lin Xin said subsequently upset Mr. Fu.

"Xin Er, this is how master really looks like. He was injured earlier which caused his body to age. Now that he recovered, his looks returned as well," Lin Huang explained immediately.

"It's normal to look young when he's recovered but how come he's even taller now?" Lin Xin asked honestly.

"Well..." Lin Huang had no idea how he was going to answer that question.

Mr. Fu who was standing aside decided to explain himself, "The injury that I suffered earlier contained a curse that caused my flesh to shrink. Bones are in my flesh so they were cursed as well. Therefore, my height and body had been shrinking each year throughout the 800 years. It's just that the changes can't be seen by the naked eye."

Lin Huang recalled the time when he saw Mr. Fu for the first time three years ago when he heard what Mr. Fu said. Indeed, Mr. Fu was slightly taller three years ago compared to when he last saw him before his recovery. However, the change was insignificant and was almost invisible to the naked eye. He even thought it was an illusion.

Mr. Fu seemed to no longer want to dwell on this issue so he shifted the subject to Lin Huang after explaining.

"Little girl, your combat strength elevation is pretty fast. You're catching up with your brother."

“What’s the use of elevating so fast? My brother could fight 10,000 of me when he was on immortal-level rank-6,” It was Lin Xin’s turn to feel depressed. She knew her weaknesses very well and was rather upset to hear such a compliment.

“You’re exaggerating,” Lin Huang patted Lin Xin’s head while smiling, “Sword skill are merely something quite minor for you. As soon as you train well in your main firearm, your ability will reach the supreme genius-level as well.”

“Really?” Lin Xin asked with eyes wide open as she heard him say that that.

“Of course I’m serious. Your talent in firearms is no less impressive than the few supreme geniuses that I’ve met in the past.” Lin Huang nodded while smiling. He was not lying to Lin Xin about this. Lin Xin’s talent in firearms was truly no less inferior than that of a supreme genius. However, she would have to work harder on her cultivation.

One must know that most supreme geniuses spend almost all their time in cultivation apart from sleeping and eating. It would be normal even if they were to cultivate for more than 15 hours a day. It was not that Lin Xin was slacking. She spent more than eight hours in cultivation almost every day and at times, she would even spend more than ten hours. Compared to ordinary people, she was working extremely hard.

The reason why Lin Huang held his tongue from telling Lin Xin about her difference compared to other supreme geniuses was because he did not want her to turn into a lunatic when it came to cultivation.

After chatting for a while, Lin Huang left with Mr. Fu since the compound that he chose was now clean. Meanwhile, Lin Xin continued to practice with her sword.

Mr. Fu had been quiet ever since he stepped into the compound.

“Master, we can get you another one if you don’t like this. Let’s take a look at the compound to Lin Xin’s left.”

Mr. Fu smiled and shook his head as he heard that. “I’m just thinking if I should tell you this.”

“Master, there’s no secret between us. Just tell me what you have in mind.”

“It’s about the little girl Lin Xin,” Mr. Fu turned his head to look at Lin Huang.

Lin Huang smiled while nodding. “What about her?”

“Have you ever thought of getting her to cultivate the Saber or Spear Dao instead?” Mr. Fu raised an odd question.

“I’ve never thought of that. She was the one who picked the Sword Dao back then. I thought I’d let her do whatever she wanted so I didn’t pay much attention to that,” Lin Huang was unsure why Mr. Fu asked such a question.

“I think her talent in the Sword Dao seems to be... quite mediocre. So I’m thinking whether it would be better for her to change it to the Saber Dao or something else. After all, she would have to try all sorts of weapons to find one that suits her most.” Mr. Fu was secretly observing Lin Huang’s reaction.

Lin Huang was still a little puzzled from hearing the question earlier. However, he realized what Mr. Fu meant now that he heard this and could not help from smirking. "Master, I don't know much about other weapons apart from the Sword Dao. I'm afraid I can't teach her if Xin Er really wants to learn some other weapons."

He managed to read between the lines and gleaned that Mr. Fu wanted to teach Lin Xin the Saber Dao. Perhaps he saw some potential in Lin Xin, causing him to make such a rash decision out of nowhere.

After all, he had been cultivating the Sword Dao. He did not accept Mr. Fu's Saber Dao inheritance.

"Don't you have me if you can't teach her? I'm good in every weapon so I can let her try and see which suits her most. She can't be burying her talent if she's really good in one of those weapons," Mr. Fu replied immediately.

"I'll leave her in your hands then, master," Lin Huang agreed while smiling.

Chapter 1189: A Grand Reunion of Dynasty's Finest

Mr. Fu only got down to business after they were done with their discussion about Lin Xin.

"Get Bloody to give me the steps to elevate a demigod to a Virtual God then."

Lin Huang nodded and summoned Bloody who was wearing a red dress when she appeared.

Mr. Fu was clearly stunned when he saw Bloody who had such a beautiful body. He only asked a while later, unsure about what he was seeing, "She's Bloody?"

Ever since Bloody elevated to the mythical-level, her form was not the only change she went through. Even her aura was now completely different.

"Did she elevate from a quadruple mutation?" Mr. Fu could not get his eyes off Bloody. "This is my first time seeing a quadruple mutated monster that's alive..."

Lin Huang nodded and smiled as he saw Mr. Fu's curiosity. "Yes, she has elevated from a quadruple mutation."

"Apart from your form, is there anything that's different compared to before?" Mr. Fu asked Bloody.

"Major changes, it's like a thorough transformation." Bloody replied honestly while smiling. "There are plenty of boosts in all aspects, I've also obtained much more abilities."

"What about the boost in your abilities?" Mr. Fu asked again.

"This probably varies from individual to individual. I've had a significant boost in my abilities because after all, my previous form was unsuitable for battle. On top of that, I've mastered plenty of human battle skills and secret skills. I wasn't able to do any of these things in my previous form. With my current form, I can pretty much perform all the human secret battle skills," Bloody explained in full detail.

"How about the skills like Supreme Intelligence that had before this? Is there a boost as well?"

“Yes, my computing skills has had a significant boost as well.” Bloody nodded. “Moreover, I can feel that my Supreme Intelligence is at its peak now. If I elevated one more time or if this skill experiences a boost, it could possibly grow toward an even more powerful direction.”

Mr. Fu only recalled the serious things after discussing a quadruple mutation with Bloody for some time.

“Oh yeah, that kid Lin Huang told me that you’ve found a way to elevate demigods to Virtual Gods. He also told me that the solution is to use the broken Godhead in a demigod’s and cause an explosion. Is that true?” Mr. Fu was still doubtful of the solution until this moment.

“Put simply, that’s about it.” Bloody nodded and admitted.

“But one would have to follow my steps throughout the entire process or the success rate would be almost zero.” Bloody continued as she walked in front of Mr Fu.

“I’ll share the complete steps of the simulation I have concluded with you.” Mr. Fu nodded and closed his eyes. Bloody then pointed her finger between Mr. Fu’s brows. The tip of her finger was two to three millimeters before Mr. Fu’s skin.

If one was to observe with Divine Telekinesis, one would see the colorless and formless particles that were so small they were almost invisible. They accumulated into threads that looked like lightning and pierced through between Mr. Fu’s brows.

A moment later, Bloody retreated her finger after all of the particles had been transported.

Mr. Fu kept his eyes closed, delving into his body as he sought out the new information Bloody shared with him.

Mr. Fu was silent for more than ten minutes.

He looked deadly serious when he opened his eyes.

“How did you get the data of this simulation?”

“I obtained the preliminary data from Huang Tianfu and the rest. Such elevation can only be done by perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses who have converted 100% of their Life Power to Divine Power. Although Huang Tianfu and the other two have rather higher data compared to ordinary perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses, they range within the normal standard,” Bloody explained, “I gotten the average rate after quantifying all kinds of data from the trio’s bodies.”

Mr. Fu nodded and asked again, “There’s one step that I don’t understand throughout the whole simulation. I can understand that the re-accumulation of Godhead after the broken Godhead exploded would need massive amounts of energy. However, why is high temperature and pressure required?”

“The function of high temperature and pressure is actually polymerization. Without the high temperature and pressure, it would be tough for the polymerization to happen if energy is the only thing that’s provided. I’ve also got this inspiration from knowledge of other worlds.”

Bloody peeped at Lin Huang who was next to her as she spoke to this point. In reality, she gotten the inspiration from the hydrogen bomb’s nuclear fusion that Lin Huang told her before.

“Alright then. I heard from Lin Huang that you’ve done over a million simulations and the success rate was 97%?” Mr. Fu asked again.

“It’s 97.1% to be exact,” Bloody corrected him.

“Perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses can elevate to Virtual Gods through this but how about those Virtual Gods who have been refining someone else’s Godhead? Theoretically, they should be able to consolidate their own Godhead through the same method as well, right?”

“Yes, but the success rate will be much lower. The reason is that it’s even tougher for a complete Godhead to explode but the impact would be stronger. Furthermore, those Virtual Gods who achieved the virtual god-level depending on refining Godheads are flawed in flesh and soul. The death rate would be even higher if they were to elevate this way.”

“According to my current simulation, if one was to refine a Virtual God rank-1 Godhead, the success rate would only be 88.7%. Refining a Virtual God rank-2 Godhead would have a success rate of approximately be 81.6%. If one was to refine a Virtual God rank-3 Godhead, the success rate would only be 72.3%. These are already the best case scenarios from my simulations, especially the difficulty would be much higher in reality and pull the success rates even lower.”

“It can work on Virtual Gods as well?!” Lin Huang was wondering if Virtual Gods who managed to achieve the virtual god-level through refining Godheads could use the same way as well. He held his tongue because he thought it was virtually impossible but now that he heard Bloody’s explanation, he realized that Virtual Gods could do the same thing as well. “Is there any way to increase the success rate?”

“There’s no way. At least there’s no way that I know of before my Supreme Intelligence transforms again.” Bloody smiled helplessly as she waved her hands.

“I must inform Baiyu and Haoyang to see what they think about this.”

“There’s no need to wait, you can do that now. Also, gather all those perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses who are eager to elevate in these few days,” Mr. Fu said to Lin Huang.

“It’ll be New Year’s Eve the day after tomorrow, do we have to rush it?” Lin Huang raised his eyebrows.

“It’s better to settle this before New Year’s Eve.” Mr. Fu nodded.

“Alright then, I’ll get Tianfu to make the arrangements.” Lin Huang nodded and called Huang Tianfu right away.

Huang Tianfu had no complaints when Lin Huang delegated the responsibility to him. He merely replied, “Alright, I’ll handle it.”

Mr. Fu on the other hand was discussing the details with Bloody.

When it was almost lunch, Lin Huang had to interrupt them since they were still deep in discussion.

After lunch, Lin Huang left Bloody behind with Mr. Fu to answer his questions while he brought Lin Xin and Xiao Mo out for shopping.

Under Huang Tianfu's arrangements, a couple of perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses rushed back to Dynasty's headquarters in Emperor City one after the other.

Including Huang Tianfu and the other two, there were a total of seven perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses in Dynasty. All of them were present.

The last time the seven of them gathered was when Lin Huang was enthroned as the Emperor.

It was not only the seven perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses, but Huang Baiyu and Huang Haoyang who Huang Tianfu informed of the matter were here as well.

Powerhouses wielding the top combat strength throughout Dynasty were now gathered in the same room.

Chapter 1190: The First One to Be Elevated

It was past six in the evening. Two Virtual Gods and seven perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses from Dynasty gathered at the courtyard Mr. Fu had just moved into.

Lin Huang also went there according to Bloody's voice transmission. After all, Dynasty needed Lin Huang to look after the situation in the absence of the upper echelons.

"Baiyu, Haoyang, have the both of you decided? There's a certain probability that the transformation will fail. As soon as it fails, your cultivation base will be destroyed and you might not be able to cultivate any longer. That's considered a milder situation. If it's serious, you'll explode and die directly. Even your soul will be killed too."

"Tianfu told us about it in the past few days, so I've made up my mind." Huang Haoyang nodded without any hesitation.

Huang Baiyu also nodded. "I'm willing to accept it no matter what the final result is."

The duo had been stuck on their current level for hundreds of years. Throughout the centuries, they watched their juniors grow generation after generation while there was no way for their combat strength to be elevated at all. Naturally, they felt uncomfortable. Moreover, as the promotion of the ancient methods went on, achieving virtual god-level was no longer a challenge for those young people with terrifying talents. It was possible that the juniors would surpass them if they stagnated for some decades.

One of the reasons why Huang Baiyu and Huang Haoyang accepted the challenge was that they really hoped to be a normal cultivator who could boost their combat strength levels. Other than that, they figured it was just a matter of time for Huang Tianfu and the rest to surpass both of them as soon as they got to virtual god-level. To avoid being left out, the duo decided to take the risk.

Lin Huang stopped saying anything discouraging after confirming their determination.

"Since you guys have made up your minds, I'll respect your decision."

“Both of you will be the last. I’ll start with those with a higher success rate first to warm up.” Mr. Fu glanced at the seven perfect-stage demigod-level powerhouses including Huang Tianfu and asked while smiling, “Who wants to be the first?”

The seven of them were stunned to hear that question. Although Lin Huang told them that the success rate was 97%, it was only in theory. Furthermore, nobody had ever experimented with it before, not even Mr. Fu. Nobody was willing to be the first lab rat.

Just when Huang Tianfu thought no one was willing to volunteer, he saw Huang Tufu advancing a step out.

“I’ll go first then!” Huang Tufu stepped out, appearing determined. The rest noticed that his muscles were stiff. He was clearly nervous.

“Alright, buff guy. You’ll be the first then.” Mr. Fu grinned at Huang Tufu.

“Mr. Fu...” Huang Tufu’s scalp was a little numb upon noticing that Mr. Fu was studying him like a lab rat.

“Spill whatever you have to say!”

“So... Since I’ll be the first one to do this, can you be more thorough later?” Huang Tufu probed while smiling.

“I’ll know how much hair you have on your body when I scan you with my Divine Telekinesis later. How much more thorough do you want me to be?” Mr. Fu asked with a raised brow.

“Never mind. Pretend I never said that.” Huang Tianfu shrugged helplessly.

“To prevent any interference, the entire elevation will take place in my God Territory. This is the first time we’re doing this. Apart from Bloody and this buff guy, the rest will have to wait outside. The same goes for the rest. I don’t want to be interrupted throughout the process. So, all of you will come in one by one. I’ll block all the unrelated people outside.”

“Don’t you need my help?” Lin Huang asked.

“No, having Bloody is good enough. I’ll get Bloody to contact you if I really need your help.” His assistance was declined directly.

“Oh yeah, how long does it roughly take to elevate a person?” Mr. Fu asked Bloody.

Because Bloody’s simulation was the fast-forwarded version, the entire process was compressed into a couple of seconds. Although that did not affect the content by scanning with his Divine Telekinesis, Mr. Fu could not pinpoint the exact duration.

“It usually takes around two hours. However, you’ll need one to two hours to replenish your Divine Power after each round of elevation,” Bloody explained, “It’ll take longer for people who are already on virtual god-level. The replenishment will take longer too.”

“So, that means it’ll take at least three to four hours each.” Mr. Fu raised his brow when he heard the clarification. He spoke to Huang Tianfu and the rest, “Then, let’s not wait here. All of you can do

whatever you want to do. Those who have nothing to do can go shopping or get some sleep. I'll get Lin Huang to inform you when it's your turn."

Huang Tianfu bowed immediately after hearing that. "Then, I'll return to my office. There are some things that I have yet to finish." He looked like a workaholic.

Huang Wunan glanced at him and spoke subsequently, "I'll return to my office too."

Among the nine of them, apart from Huang Tianfu and Huang Wunan, the rest said nothing.

The duo left right after they said goodbye.

Mr. Fu said nothing either. All he did was wave his sleeve. Next, Huang Tufu and Bloody disappeared at the same time. Subsequently, Mr. Fu faded away slowly.

Lin Huang knew that Mr. Fu had taken both of them into his God Territory.

"You guys don't have to stay here. I'll inform you when it's your turn," Lin Huang emphasized again. However, he stopped bothering them upon seeing that Huang Baiyu and the remaining five did not plan to leave.

Just as Lin Huang left Mr. Fu's courtyard, Huang Tufu's transformation began in Mr. Fu's God Territory. He sat with his legs crossed in the air with his eyes closed tightly.

Mr. Fu also sat across him with his legs crossed while his hand pressed against Huang Tufu's chest.

Golden Divine Power penetrated Huang Tufu's body rapidly. It soon found where the broken Godhead was, and a sea of Divine Power began filling it.

Meanwhile, Bloody stood aside while scanning Huang Tufu's body with Divine Telekinesis to observe the transformation process.

After Mr. Fu inserted Divine Power for an hour, Huang Tufu's broken Godhead was replenished and filled to the point that it could no longer take in anymore Divine Power.

"Higher temperature and more pressure right now!" Bloody urged to Mr. Fu through voice transmission.

Mr. Fu did not respond. Instead, he ignited his Divine Power, igniting the inside of Huang Tufu's body on fire. In the sea of fire fuelled by Divine Power, it began to put pressure from all directions, pressing the broken Godhead.

Huang Tufu had a dramatic change of expression. He could feel the pressure and high temperature that was squeezing his broken Godhead throughout his entire body. He was in so much pain that he was groaning.

"This is pretty painful, but you must bear it. Keep activating your Godhead and don't pass out. The elevation will fail as soon as the activation of broken Godhead stops," Bloody said to Huang Tufu through voice transmission, "Scream if you really can't take the pain. Don't hold it back. It might be better if you let it all out."

Huang Tufu nodded lightly while clenching his teeth. He dared not say a word, scared that he might give up as soon as he spoke.

Time passed by in the God Territory.

Mr. Fu maintained his Divine Power at a high temperature and high pressure. It was crushing Huang Tufu's broken Godhead in all directions.

Under normal circumstances, it was hard for the outside world to intervene as soon as one deactivated their Godhead. That was the reason why it was so hard to destroy a Godhead. However, the Godhead could experience an exchange of energy when it was activated. Theoretically, it could be destroyed.

As the high pressure and high temperature went on for more than an hour, the broken Godhead in Huang Tufu's body finally became unstable. Furthermore, the instability was getting more and more obvious. It might even explode anytime.

"Mr. Fu, you must maintain the high temperature and pressure at all times during this process. Even if his broken Godhead explodes, you can't stop for even a second. That's the key to combine the Godhead!" Bloody spoke to Mr. Fu through voice transmission again.

"Huang Tufu, don't detonate your broken Godhead on purpose. When the instablization is at its peak and might explode anytime, you can detonate it with little effort by then," Bloody spoke to Huang Tufu through voice transmission.

As Huang Tufu's broken Godhead went unstable, he immersed his consciousness into his body while waiting patiently.

As time ticked by, the broken Godhead soon expanded to its peak under the high temperature and pressure. The entire Godhead turned red like a smoldering iron.

Bloody's voice came into Huang Tufu's ears all of a sudden. "Right now!"

He detonated it without hesitation.

Bang!

Intense golden sparks came after the explosion. The glaring golden glow soon filled his entire inner world. The explosion soon reached its peak under the intense temperature and pressure.

"Activate your Divine Power to consolidate the Godhead!"

As Bloody's voice boomed, Huang Tufu began activating his Divine Power as much as he could.

A sea of Divine Power began to gather in a river in the middle of the explosion point. A whirlpool formed. Then, it merged into golden gravel at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. The gravel was expanding continuously...