

Paradise 481

Chapter 481: An Urgent Message from the Registrar's Office

Lin Xin's team was the one of the best. They could easily defeat monsters of a lower level. However, their performance was rather poor during the fight with the Ursa Warrior, completely revealing their poor understanding of the monster's weakness and they lacked experience in engaging in a fight.

The Ursa Warrior's limbs were not equipped with armor. The ligaments in its knee were relatively soft. It would lose its ability to move if any part of the knee was attacked. Once its ligaments were injured, they could attack the femoral artery in its inner thigh. Basically, the Ursa Warrior would not be able to survive if its main artery was cut.

Of course, its eyes and mouth were obviously a weakness as well. However, Lin Xin did not understand it as she thought that she would just need to blind the monster. In fact, she could have just struck consecutive attacks on its eyes or shoot its mouth when it let out a growl. She could even hit its nostrils or earlobes.

He shook his head, shifted his focus from Lin Xin's team to the Saber Dao faculty.

Many of the teachers kept their focus on Mu Xiao who was from Class 1 of the Saber Dao faculty.

It was apparent that Mu Xiao was ambitious. Aside from him being on bronze-level rank-1, two of his teammates were iron-level rank-2 whereas another two of his teammates were iron-level rank-3. Without a doubt, it was the most formidable team among all the Year 1 teams.

They were strong as they managed to eliminate all the monsters that they encountered.

In addition to the bronze-level saber he had, Mu Xiao's saber skills were impressive. He felt like he was slicing into a tofu even when facing an iron-level rank-3 monster.

Despite several weaknesses of the team such as being weak in task delegation, lacking real battle experience, overuse of Life Power, weak adaptability to changes, and acting rashly, they managed to defeat the monsters luckily. As long as they did not bump into a monster crowd, basically, they would be able to handle the monsters in the level-1 wild zone.

In fact, Lin Huang did not have much faith in Mu Xiao's team. If the team was sent to a level-2 wild zone, perhaps their performance would be weaker than Lin Xin's team should they encounter a bronze-level rank-1 monster. It was because the team was weak in delegating tasks and acted recklessly. They did not prepare themselves for a long-distance attack and nobody planned the battle ahead.

Lin Huang was most satisfied with Shangguan Hui's team from his class after studying the rest of the teams from other classes.

Although they had their weaknesses especially in terms of cooperation, the five of them did plan things ahead at the very least. As an actual hunter, the most important thing is that they had to think. Those who acted rashly would not be able to survive since not everyone could be the main character like Luffy was.

The Deputy Dean, Wang Zijun, had a look at the performance of the students. He then greeted the staff and left, maintaining a neutral expression on his face.

The rest of the teachers left as well after that. The battle drill would last for three days, and most of the teachers would not be monitoring the performance of the students for three whole days.

"It's about 1 p.m. Let's go for lunch," Qin Tianxing suggested to Lin Huang. He felt that it was meaningless to stay there as he saw that the rest of the teachers from the Sword Dao faculty had left.

"Alright." Basically, Lin Huang had seen whatever he wanted. He did not want to waste his time there as well.

"Brother Qin, are you going to treat us a meal?" Mu Xiaolan asked.

"Sure!" Qin Tianxing quickly promised since a meal would not cause a hunter a lot of money.

Ten minutes later, the three of them appeared at one of the partitioned rooms in the school canteen.

"Is this what you're going to treat us? You don't seem sincere," Mu Xiaolan commented without any facial expression.

"It's working hours now. We shouldn't leave the school to go out for food," Qin Tianxing said.

"Alright, you have a valid reason," Mu Xiaolan said with a pout.

"I've never tried the food in the school canteen, but now I can give it a try." Lin Huang smiled, trying to help Qin Tianxing to get over the embarrassment.

"The food sold in our school canteen taste good. Many of the people from small areas apply for a food card over here. The dishes are cheap and tasty. Plus, the portions are generous." Qin Tianxing beamed.

Mu Xiaolan did not bother to join the conversation.

"Teacher Lin, what do you think about the performance of the students?" Qin Tianxing then changed the topic.

"It's still acceptable since most of them have never engaged in a battle. They are allowed to make mistakes during the battle drill." Lin Huang felt that there was nothing to comment about.

"The performance of this batch of students is considered pretty good. Last year, the students even wet their pants when they saw a monster." Mu Xiaolan chuckled.

Lin Huang did not expect such a phenomenon to have happened.

"The overall qualifications of the students are acceptable. Not many of them retreated when they encountered the monsters." Qin Tianxing nodded and continued, "But there's a little monster from the Saber Dao faculty. He formed such a powerful team. Perhaps, Class 1 of the Saber Dao faculty will get the first place again."

"We have no choice since the Saber Dao faculty is the biggest faculty in our college. All the top students have registered for Class 1 of the Sword Dao faculty. Only the remaining students will choose the Saber

Dao faculty. Moreover, the Union College that's popular for Sword Dao is snatching students from us." Mu Xiaolan was speechless to hear this.

Lin Huang briefly knew that the Union College was snatching students from them. Union College was undoubtedly the best college in the human world. It was the only institution of higher learning established by the Union government. The Sword Dao faculty in the Union College in Division 7 was also the strongest. Therefore, Union College would be the first choice for top students who wanted to learn sword skills. Martial Hunter College and the rest of the institutions would fall under their second choice.

"I think there's no need to care about their scores. The students should gain experience from the battle drill. They should learn to spot the weaknesses of the monsters and build team cooperation with their members. They should figure out their position in a team.

"From this perspective, many other teams are stronger than Mu Xiao's team. The assignment of members of his team is unreasonable, and they act heedlessly. They managed to defeat the monsters because their opponents are weak. If they encounter enemies that are a lot stronger, perhaps it'll be too late for them to plan."

What Lin Huang said was straight to the point. Qin Tianxing and Mu Xiaolan instantly kept quiet after listening to what he said.

After a few moments, Qin Tianxing then said, "I didn't know that I wouldn't have as thorough a view of it as you do. I've almost forgotten the actual purpose of having a battle drill. Point accumulation is just a sport. We actually want the students to grow up."

"It seems like I have to observe the fighting mode of the students. They'll be divided into different groups next month!" Mu Xiaolan said with a solemn expression.

After having their lunch, Lin Huang did not return to the field as he had seen whatever he wanted to. He went to the training room and started practicing the Undefeatable Warrior.

Soon, two days had passed. At about 4 a.m, while Lin Huang was still sleeping, his communication device suddenly rang.

"All the Year 1 to Year 3 teachers, please gather at the field!" It was a message from the registrar's office!

Chapter 482: An Unknown Attack

Before the sky brightened, an urgent message from the registrar's office was received. It was definitely not a good thing.

Lin Huang immediately jumped out of bed and washed up. He chewed on a breath-freshening gum and left after changing his clothes.

When he arrived at the field, two of the deputy deans and the staff from the registrar's office were already there. The rest of the teachers then trickled in.

Lin Huang soon noticed that many of the screens on the field had experienced a blackout. Less than half of the screens were still working, and a few of them turned black only after Lin Huang arrived.

“Is there a signal failure?” That was Lin Huang’s first reaction.

However, he soon realized that it was not as simple as he thought. “If it’s a signal failure, the blackout won’t happen one by one. It seems like the Surveillance Mosquitoes are under attack.”

Lin Huang immediately looked at the screen that showed the recording of Lin Xin’s team. The screen had not blacked out but he could see that there were about three tents shrouded in mist.

Despite not being able to see exactly what had happened, Lin Huang attempted to call Lin Xin.

“Sorry, the number that you have dialed is not available.” Seeing the notification on the communication page, Lin Huang frowned.

He tried to call the rest of the students, and the same thing happened. Since the communication signal did not work, he opened the Heart Network and tagged all the students in the group. However, nobody replied to his message after more than ten seconds.

“Somebody has blocked the communication and network signals! The Surveillance Mosquito uses biological signals, and there’s no way to block it. The screens going down one by one is most likely because somebody has killed the Surveillance Mosquitoes.” In an instant, Lin Huang could guess what was happening.

More than 3,000 teachers gathered in the field. All of them knew that the urgent message that they received from the registrar’s office was not a joke, so they dared not delay.

The Deputy Dean, Wang Zijun, said with a grave expression, “I’m sorry to disturb you at this time. Let me briefly explain what’s happening.

“At about 3.30 a.m, the monitors began turning black. The staff on duty thought that it was a signal failure and looked for people to repair them. No problems were found, but the screens from the Surveillance Mosquitoes disappeared one by one. It has only been half an hour and we’ve lost more than half of the monitors. Furthermore, the communication and network signals have been blocked. We attempted to contact the staff stationed over there as well as the students, but we can’t get through.”

“Although we can’t confirm what exactly has happened at the Mist Forest, we can verify that it is a man-made communication and network signal jamming. Perhaps, we have lost connection with the monitors because the Surveillance Mosquitoes have been killed. Our early assumption is that somebody has invaded the Mist Forest. The person must be going after the students.”

Lin Huang clenched his fists tightly, staring at the screen displaying Lin Xin’s team as he heard this.

“Since the Mist Forest is so large, I need you guys to help out so that we can search for them in the forest and bring all the students out safely,” the Deputy Dean finally requested.

While the rest of them were discussing, some of them looked worried.

“Could it be the people from the underworld?”

“If they are from the Purple Crow or the Saint, even the reserve members are capable of killing all of us...”

Seeing their reactions, both of the Deputy Deans frowned.

“Those who are unwilling to go, it’s fine. You may stay here together with Dean Zhang.” Wang Zijun was helpless, but still, he had to compromise. “Whoever who’s willing to go, follow me!”

As Wang Zijun finished his sentence, he took out the black dimensional portal he had earlier. As he tried to set it up, he frowned.

“What’s happening? Why I can’t set the location?”

“If I’m not mistaken, the group of people might have locked the dimension to avoid that we can rescue the students after finding out something’s wrong,” Lin Huang stood out from the crowd and said. “Since we can’t set the location to the Mist Forest in the dimensional portal, then let’s fix a location which is nearest to it.”

“However, the nearest location that has been set in my dimensional portal is a B-grade foothold. It is more than 4,000 kilometers away from the Mist Forest.” Wang Zijun’s face turned grave. He never expected that the dimension of the Mist Forest would be locked. “If I were to fly at full speed, I’ll need about one and a half hours to reach there. If the rest of them were to travel by riding on their flying mounts, they’d need at least three hours.”

“Are there any of you that have set a location nearer to the Mist Forest?” Lin Huang gazed at the rest of the teachers as he had never set a location in that area before in his Black Ink.

There were more than 3,000 of them, but none of them could answer Lin Huang’s question.

Most of the teachers did not actually have a dimensional relic. Even the minority of them who had had never set a location that was nearer to the Mist Forest.

The Martial Hunter College would organize the training at different places each month. If it was not necessary, the teachers would not normally go to the C-grade foothold or the D-grade foothold of a level-1 wild zone.

“We shall just use your dimensional relic then. If it’s about 4,000 kilometers away, I’ll only need an hour to reach there.” Lin Huang then turned back and looked at Wang Zijun since nobody answered his question.

“An hour?” Although Wang Zijun could see that Lin Huang had already leveled up to white flame-level, he did not think that the flying speed of a white flame-level could be any faster than his.

Lin Huang was lazy to explain and directly summoned Thunder.

As Thunder extended its wings, measuring a length of about ten meters, its body was enveloped by purple electricity. It then landed next to Lin Huang, frightening the crowd.

“It’s a double mutated monster, the Viridescent Thunderhawk! It has already achieved blue flame-level!” Qin Tianxing said in a low voice.

“You’re an Imperial Censor...” Both Deputy Deans were shocked.

“Go back first. I’ll summon you later.” Lin Huang waved his hand and Thunder’s body faded. After a short while, it completely disappeared.

“I’ll see what’s happening over there. You guys follow after me later.” Lin Huang could not wait to go into the Mist Forest as he was worried that something had happened to Lin Xin.

“Alright, you go first. I’ll arrange for people to back you up.”

Wang Zijun was worried as Lin Huang wanted to go into the forest alone since the man had been hired by Liu Ming. He was unsure of the relationship between Lin Huang and Liu Ming. Moreover, his combat level was only on white flame-level. After seeing his blue flame-level summoning monster, he instantly felt that Lin Huang could be a huge assistance to them. It was impossible that a holy fire-level Imperial Censor could only summon one monster. He felt that Lin Huang’s overall abilities would be on par with those who were on purple flame-level.

Wang Zijun immediately set the location in his dimensional portal and Lin Huang was the first to stride over to it.

Chapter 483: Predator Fly

Lin Huang stepped into the dimensional relic, observing the surveillance that was following Lin Xin’s team as the dimensional relic was closing. He noticed that the screen that had been foggy was now blacked out. He was shocked! As he stepped out of the dimensional relic, he was no longer at the Martial Hunter College anymore but in the B-grade foothold Frost City that was 4,330 kilometers from the Mist Forest.

It was entering winter in Frost City in October. Lin Huang, who was only wearing a layer of clothing, attracted the attention of many. He did not care at all as he projected the map. He then summoned Thunder after confirming his location and the direction towards Mist Forest.

“4,300 kilometers towards the southeast!” Lin Huang hopped onto Thunder’s back and started flying. The disappearance of Lin Xin’s team’s surveillance did not bode well, and he was worried.

Along with the cold wind, there was a thin layer of snow on the ground. The temperature mid-air was even lower. However, Lin Huang did not seem to notice the chilliness at all while getting Thunder to fly as fast as it could. It was around 5.20 a.m. and the day was breaking while the fog in the forest was fading away. Thunder landed in the central zone of the Mist Forest. Lin Huang had no idea where exactly Lin Xin and his bunch of students were in this stretch of forest.

As they landed, Lin Huang recalled Thunder and summoned Bloody. Bloody’s form was different from how it had previously been. It no longer looked like a vine. Instead, it floated in the air like a cloud of violet haze.

“I’ll have to ask you to look for Lin Xin and the students. Also, check who is messing with them,” Lin Huang instructed.

“Sure,” Bloody said.

“You can talk now?” Lin Huang was stunned.

“Yes, I didn’t have vocal cords before, so I couldn’t speak. I still don’t have one now, but I can speak through body vibrations,” Bloody explained.

“Let’s talk more when we have the time. Let’s do what’s important first.” Lin Huang did not want to dwell on the topic. Knowing that it was urgent, Bloody released a massive amount of purple dots which then mixed into the fog and spread far away.

...

Buzz...

A gigantic bug that was three meters long flapped its wings occasionally on the ground. The big looked like an enormous fly with six legs and a pair of wings. There was thick, black hair on its back. The front half of its head consisted of an infinite number of eyes; there were at least a hundred thousand of them. What differentiated it from a normal fly was its back that was releasing white bubbles resembling foam. When one looked closer, there were black baby bugs in the ten-centimeter bubbles that were growing fast. Within seconds, the baby bugs were completely formed. They poked the bubbles with the needles on their mouths and flew out rapidly.

Given the contact with the air, the baby bugs grew bigger as they flew. Soon, all of them became 30 centimeters long. There were two men in white robes standing next to the mother bug with a huge cross on the back of their robes. Although both of them had silver cross patterns streaked on their foreheads, the way they were painted on was different. However, if Lin Huang could see them, he could definitely tell that they belonged to the Saints and they were in the higher management!

“There are only a total of 600 Surveillance Mosquitoes, and you’ve released almost 2,000 Predator Flies. Is this necessary?” A man who looked like he was in his thirties looked expressionlessly at the young man next to him. The young man had red hair and green eyes that did not look like a human’s. He turned around and grinned when he heard what his partner said.

“Since we’re here, let’s have fun. It’s not every day that we get to let the mother fly out. Let’s let her feast.” The red-haired man licked his lips after saying that casually.

“Don’t look at me with your disgusting face. I’m afraid I might chop your head off.” The man was exuding a terrifying aura.

“Oh man, don’t be like that uncle. You’re scaring me...” The red-haired man’s eyes turned into crescent moon shapes.

Suddenly, the red-haired man felt tightness in his neck like a metal hand was strangling him. His body dangled in the air.

“Talk to me like that again and I’ll kill you!” The man remained expressionless, but the red-haired man could tell that he was not joking.

“I’m sorry, I’ll never do that again.” The red-haired man raised his hands innocently while smiling.

The man released him slowly and stood aside. He seemed like he did not want to be in contact with the young man.

“I’m just joking. Why are you so mad?” The red-haired man rubbed his asphyxiated throat.

“How long does it take to finish this?” The man asked stonily.

“Now, the fog is still lingering. Although we have the signals of the Predator Flies, the activities of the people must be affected. Looking at the progress, it might take more than an hour to complete the capture,” the red-haired man explained.

“The Martial Hunter College is coming. Warn them to watch out,” the man instructed.

“We’ve locked the forest, so no dimensional relic will be able to enter. The nearest C-grade foothold is more than 2,000 kilometers away. Liu Ming isn’t around, so at the speed of the two deputies, they would need around an hour to get here. The rest who ride on flying mounts will take more than two hours. As long as I block the two deputies, we’ll be able to capture all of them by the time the rest get here. It’ll be useless for them to come.”

“This batch of offering to the god is massive. We can’t afford to miss anything. Please take this seriously,” the man warned.

“Don’t worry. This is the first time I’m partnering with you. I’ll give my 120% to make you happy.” The red-haired man raised an eyebrow.

“Uncle, would you consider me as your full-time partner?”

“No, I’m good on my own,” the man rejected straight away.

“Sigh, such a heartbreaking response...”

Chapter 484: The Saint’s Evil Plan

As the day was breaking at 5.30 a.m, Wang Yan sat up from the hammock and leaped out. He unzipped his pants and stood under a tree to pee.

“Damn it! I dreamt of looking for a bathroom for the entire night...”

After peeing, he zipped his pants after shaking his member lightly. He then looked at the time on his Emperor’s Heart Ring.

“It’s already 5.30 a.m now. Since it’ll take around an hour for the fog to fade away, I can still continue to sleep for a while... Eh, what happened to the network?”

Wang Yan had launched the Heart Network to see if there was any news but realized that he could not connect to the network.

“Could something have happened?” Wang Yan called the college immediately.

“Sorry, there’s no signal in your area.” All he got was disappointment in return. He proceeded to call a couple more numbers and got the same response, spiking his concern.

“Something’s happened! All the signals and networks are locked!” Wang Yan headed towards the students that he had been secretly following.

The students were assigned to 600 teams in the battle drill with 600 guardians, one of whom was Wang Yan. The 600 guardians had been selected by drawing lots for those teaching Year 1 to Year 3 who did not have classes on Fridays. Wang Yan was teaching Year 2 Class 12 Sword Dao, and he had been on complete gold-level for a long time. Most of the guardians were on the same combat level, and a couple of them were on holy fire-level.

In this grade-1 wild zone, most of the monsters were on iron-level. Because the resources in the wild zone were limited, it would be a miracle for two or three monsters to level up to bronze-level in tens of years. However, as the Virtual Eye opened randomly, the guardians' job was to prevent such things from happening. After all, most of these students who joined the battle drill were not even iron-level. They would definitely die if they were to encounter bronze-level monsters, let alone monsters of a higher level from the Virtual Eye.

The guardians would follow hundreds of meters behind the students. While protecting them in secret, they were responsible for collecting the remaining monster carcasses. As most of the students' storage space in their Emperor's Heart Rings had limited space and would be full after only keeping a few monster carcasses, it became one of the guardians' responsibilities.

"Wake up! Right now!" Wang Yan arrived at the tents where the students were. He started pounding on the tents.

"Who is that? It's so early!" A couple of students, who were woken up, complained.

"I'm the guardian responsible for your team in this assessment. You have three minutes to wake up and pack! Get up now! I'm not kidding! Those who don't manage to pack within three minutes will be disqualified from the assessment!" Wang Yan rushed them as he knew it was an emergency.

The five of them did not care at first, but they got up immediately when they heard they were at the risk of being disqualified.

"Hehe, I've finally found you..." A voice came from behind him. Wang Yan took out his sword relic without thinking twice and turned around to see where the voice was coming from.

A red-haired young man in a white t-shirt was floating mid-air less than ten meters away from him. There were one big cross and two small, bloody red crosses on the left side of his neck.

"Heretics?!" Wang Yan had fear in his eyes. Not only did the person belong to the top underground organization, but he was also on holy fire-level.

"The signal that the Predator Flies released was too wide. I almost missed these bunch of people. I must thank you for this. If I didn't hear you earlier, I might not have been able to find you guys so easily." The young, short-haired man grinned.

"What do you want from us?" Wang Yan knew he could not fight the person, so he wanted to buy time.

"Your students are great offerings. My senior heard that your dean hasn't been around these few days, so naturally, you guys have become our target," the short-haired man said casually.

“Offerings...” Wang Yan was a professional hunter as well. He was shocked to hear the word ‘offerings’ as he had never heard of the heretics wanting such a thing. They were just a bunch of obnoxious people that did not believe in God.

“You’re not the heretics?!”

“Oh no, I’ve been busted so easily...” The short-haired man laughed.

“Alright, let me introduce myself. My name is Wu Tian. I’m not from the heretics, but from Saint.”

“Saint...” Wang Yan looked even more upset now. He finally understood what the offerings meant.

The offerings meant sacrificing virgins to the god by all sorts of death sentences. There were no restrictions on the gender as long as the offerings were virgins. The new students of the Martial Hunter College were around 15 or 16 years of age which was what the Saints wanted.

“Aren’t you guys afraid that you’ll cause an outrage? The Martial Hunter College is like a cradle training elites. Not only would our students join the Hunter Association after they graduate, but some of them would also join the Adventurer Paradise and the Union Government. Challenging us is the same as challenging the Union organization. Are you sure you can handle that?!” Wang Yan said.

“That’s why we’re disguised as heretics.” Wu Tian laughed.

“I shall tell you this as well. All the surveillance that you guys have placed in this forest, including the Surveillance Mosquitoes, were killed by us. We have left two or three of them on purpose to ‘unintentionally’ capture the appearance of the heretics.”

“Our elders will attack your Deputy Deans later the way the two elders of the heretics would. As for the guardians, we’ll kill all of you. Nobody would know us Saints did it. After all, the heretics did something similar last year. The Union Government and the Hunter Association would not suspect us if something similar happened to the Martial Hunter College. By then, not only we could get 3,000 offerings, but we can even watch the Union killing the bunch of crazy heretics. Killing two birds with one stone, isn’t this great? My brother told me all this. He’s one of the elders who disguised as a heretic.” Wu Tian grinned.

“Bunch of lunatics!” Wang Yan shouted. He did not expect the Saint to be this evil. They did not only want to attack the Martial Hunter College; they even want to blame the heretics.

“Oh no... I accidentally spilled our secret.” Wu Tian covered his mouth and smiled.

“Since you know what you shouldn’t, you must die now.”

As he said that, Wu Tian disappeared from Wang Yan’s sight and pierced through his left chest from his back without waiting for him to respond. Looking at the tip of the sword oozing with blood that was pierced through his chest, Wang Yan felt dizzy. Suddenly, he saw two young men come out of the tent from the corner of his eye.

“Run!” He shouted with all the strength that he had while holding the sword that was through his chest tightly. The two young men ran into the forest immediately. Wu Tian attempted to pull out the sword several times but failed. Looking at the two young men escaping, he glared deadly and kicked Wang Yan away. He then sliced opened the tents with his bloody sword and kept two boys and one girl in his imprisonment relic. Then, he flew towards the direction where the two young men had fled to.

Chapter 485: Killed in One Hit

"Found it! It's the heretics who attacked. They have the mark of heretics on their necks." Bloody had found the enemy's train within five minutes.

"Heretics? Could they be doing what they did the last time?" Lin Huang frowned. The memory of heretics attacking the Hunter Association's assessment was still fresh in his mind. It was possible for the heretics to attack again as they were irrational beings.

"This people are lunatics. The incident has finally calmed down and they're at it again less than a year later," Lin Huang said.

"I've found many Predator Flies around the Surveillance Mosquitoes' wings. The Predator Flies must've eaten the mosquitoes. The heretics must've programmed the Predator Flies to target the Surveillance Mosquitoes and get the Predator Flies to locate where the mosquitoes were to find the students' coordinates before they started capturing them," Bloody speculated.

"Can you retrieve the coordinates?" Lin Huang asked immediately.

"I'm not sure but I can try. I need some time to study the Predator Fly's biological construction to learn how they send the signals," Bloody thought for a while and said.

"How long do you need?"

"At most, two to three minutes, I need to capture a Predator Fly to study it," Bloody explained.

"What else did you see? Did you see Lin Xin?" Lin Huang asked again.

"I see many students' tents, but I can't be sure that Lin Xin was in one of them. Also, some of the heretics are holy fire-level. Some of them are looking for the students, and some are capturing them..."

"Capturing? Are they killing the students?" Lin Huang asked again.

"No, they're capturing them alive. But I see some of the adults that were killed are mostly complete gold-level. They're not far away from the tents. I don't know what their identities are just yet," Bloody updated.

"They should be Martial Hunter College teachers and the guardians of the battle drill. Most of them are complete gold-level. They're not powerful enough to fight the heretics." Lin Huang frowned. Although the students were captured alive, his colleagues being killed was not good news.

As they chatted, Bloody spoke again.

"I've just cast a parasite on a Predator Fly. They're using biological electromagnetic waves to locate themselves. The heretics have the biological electromagnetic wave receiver with them. That's how they located the exact locations of the Predator Flies. The biological electromagnetic wave isn't difficult to be retrieved. I can even get my Leech Pod to interfere with their probing.

"Please do that then. It's good to buy us some time." Lin Huang knew time was of the essence since it was impossible for him to rescue everyone himself. As soon as help arrived, the students would be safe.

"I've just found out that two students escaped not far away from us. There's a heretic running after them," Bloody said suddenly.

"Where?" Lin Huang asked immediately.

"Eight o'clock. About three kilometers from here."

Lin Huang turned around and disappeared from where he was in a blink. Seconds later, he appeared three kilometers away. It was the secret skill that came from his Seraphic Speed; it was similar to teleportation. Just when he arrived there, he heard someone joking.

"Kids, it's useless for you to hide. I'll kill you if I find you. Why not you come out yourself and let me capture you alive?"

Lin Huang leaped and appeared where the voice was coming from as he looked at the person who was floating mid-air.

"It's really the heretics." Lin Huang frowned as he saw the marks on the person's neck.

"Another kid. Wait, something's not right... White flame-level, you're a teacher?!" Wu Tian was checking Lin Huang out.

Lin Huang could tell from the redhead's aura that he was a purple flame-level.

"Look at you! You're so young. You must be 20 years old at the most. Tsk tsk, you must be a genius to be on white flame-level at such a tender age." Wu Tian was stunned at first, but soon he started laughing.

"Let me ask you a question, young man. This will influence my decision whether to kill you or to capture you as an offering."

"Offering?" Lin Huang was skeptical when he heard that.

"Now, here's the question. Are you a virgin?" Wu Tian smirked at Lin Huang. To him, Lin Huang was just a white flame-level and it was impossible for Lin Huang to fight him since they were three ranks apart.

"You're not from the heretics?!" From what he asked, Lin Huang was sure about who he was now.

"I've encountered the heretics before. They do whatever they want without any restrictions, including God. They would never involve themselves in offerings. The only underground organization that needs virgins for offerings is...the Saint!"

"Oh no, my identity has been busted again! The guy just now knew I'm not from the heretics, but he didn't figure out who I am. It's impressive that you figured out who I am just from that." Wu Tian did not deny his identity.

"Since you know who I am, do you know what you should answer my question now? Would you choose to be killed or choose to be an offering?"

"I would like you to die!" Lin Huang raised his hand, a supreme sword relic appearing in it.

He then swung his sword from where he stood. A white sword glow appeared before Wu Tian. Before he could even do anything, he was sliced into half at his waist. He did not die immediately as he fell to the ground.

"I forgot to tell you that I have Micro Territory whereby I can attack within 300 meters from where I am." Lin Huang mocked.

"Although I've sliced you in half, I've used Life Power to cover your wound when I attacked. You should be able to live for another five minutes. Five minutes is sufficient for me to get you to spill your secrets," Lin Huang said and a cloud of violet haze extended out of his sleeve. A tiny violet stream trickled into Wu Tian's nostrils. Soon, there was a violet glow in Wu Tian's eyes.

Chapter 486: To the Rescue

"The Saint's plan is so evil. How could they trick the heretics to be blamed? If that guy didn't accidentally spill the beans, I would've believed him."

Lin Huang found out what was happening after Bloody retrieved Wu Tian's memory. He had heard that the Saint and the heretics were each other's biggest enemies in the underground world as one of them worshipped God and thought that those without religion should be burnt to death while another was a freethinker who thought that those promoting religions were lunatics. As their views opposed each other, the two top underground organizations were always backstabbing each other. Their relationship had always been described as the contradiction between lunatics and psychos.

Looking at the cold body that was sliced into halves on the ground, Lin Huang knelt down and took the imprisonment relic on Wu Tian's waist. He also took Wu Tian's storage ring and kept it. The imprisonment relic was a black metal sphere that was the size of half a palm. As there were lives kept in the relic, there was no way for Lin Huang to keep it inside his storage space. He thought about it and found out how to use the relic.

There was a pattern that was similar to the dark pseudo-prison on the relic. Lin Huang inserted his Life Power and rotated it following the direction of the pattern. More than ten students were released from the relic. There were a total of 13 students whereby ten of them had been captured when they were in the tents. They had no idea what had happened while the three remaining students had heard the conversation between Wu Tian and Wang Yan, so they knew that they had been captured by the Saint.

The 13 students looked at Lin Huang in great fear.

"Don't be afraid. I'm Sir Lin Huang who is teaching Year 1 Class 2 Sword Dao faculty," Lin Huang said and projected his teacher ID. "I've killed the person who captured all of you."

Most of the students knew Lin Huang as he looked too young among the Year 1 teachers. Many students had noticed him during the school orientation, and his young age was a hot topic among the girls.

Looking at the heretics mark on the neck of the sliced body, a couple of students who did not know Lin Huang chose to believe him.

“Both of you who are hiding can come out now.” Lin Huang turned around and looked at the bushes. The two young men stepped out of the bushes immediately. They were still in shock as they had witnessed how Lin Huang killed Wu Tian.

Seeing the 15 students that he had saved, Lin Huang was not relaxed as he had no idea how to handle these bunch of students.

“Now that the forest is being surrounded by the Saint, all communications, networks, and spaces have been locked. There’s no way for me to send you out of this place and rescue will only get here one to two hours later. Until now, I’ve no idea how many of them are here, but I’m sure many students have been captured. It’s not practical for me to bring all of you along, but I can’t leave you guys here.” Lin Huang did not know what to do,

“Sir Lin, I think you can keep us inside the imprisonment relic and bring it along with you. The relic that you’re holding is called a Dark Sphere. It’s a grade-2 relic and it can contain 100 people. The interior is usually dark, but there’s a light mode in it as long as you activate the white pattern on the side. With the light mode activated, we can kill time by talking to each other in the relic. You won’t destroy this grade-2 relic even when you’re fighting,” a boy in black frame glasses spoke up.

A few students looked upset as they were unwilling to go back to imprisonment.

“No matter heretics or Saint, they must’ve planned this for a very long time. They’ll definitely use the shortest time to capture all the students and leave as soon as they can. So, I think, Sir Lin, you must rescue the rest as soon as possible,” explained the boy in glasses as he seemed to notice the reluctance of the students.

“I know it’s uncomfortable to be kept in the Dark Sphere but please hold on a little bit more for our safety. I suppose none of us want to be the reason for holding back the rescue process, am I right?”

“It seems like there’s no other way to keep you guys. The plan that this student proposed is the simplest and safest one.” Even Lin Huang did not think of that.

“Sir Lin, please put us in the sphere,” a girl said.

The students, who were reluctant, agreed as there was no other way. Lin Huang then activated the sphere and put them into it one by one.

“What’s your name?” Lin Huang could not help but ask the boy in glasses.

“Kong Sizhe from Class 1 Sword Dao faculty.”

“You’re good!” Lin Huang gave him a thumbs-up before putting him into the sphere.

Lin Huang was slightly relieved as he had completed the first rescue.

“I’ve cast Leech Pod on more than ten Saint members, but I have to be there myself to cast the parasite on those who are above blue flame-level. The interference of coordinates has been activated. The Saint members will soon realize that their receivers aren’t working after failing to find their targets and report to the two elders. By then, they’ll find out that the rescuers are here,” Bloody spoke its speculation after the interference was arranged.

"It's alright, let them know." Lin Huang did not really care.

"From Wu Tian's memory, his brother, Wu Fa is an immortal-level rank-3, but he had no idea who the other elder was. However, looking at Wu Fa's attitude towards the other elder, the elder should be even more powerful," Bloody reminded.

"Higher than immortal-level rank-3. That's tricky... With my ability now, I should be able to kill an immortal-level rank-1, and I'll need to summon monsters if it's a immortal-level rank-2. I might need to transform myself to kill an immortal-level rank-3... For those higher than immortal-level rank-3..." Lin Huang frowned.

Since he leveled up to holy fire-level, his ability had increased tremendously. He could kill blue flame-levels when he was on gold-level rank-3, and it was easy for him to kill purple flame-levels when he was complete gold-level, He might be able to kill gold flame-levels as well. Now that he was on white flame-level, he figured he might be able to kill an immortal-level rank-1, but he was not confident to kill people that were above immortal-level rank-3.

"Let's not think about this now. I must rescue the students! Bloody, give me the nearest coordinates of the enemy." Lin Huang shook the thought out of his head.

"Master, it's inefficient for you to fight alone. Let's summon the fiends," Bloody reminded.

"But only you can guide the way. There's no use summoning them. Would you want them to run around in the forest and try their luck?" Lin Huang had no idea why Bloody would suggest something like that.

"Master, I could clone myself," Bloody suggested and its violet haze separated into two smaller haze clouds.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Lin Huang did not know Bloody had such an ability. He summoned the three fiends, Bai, Charcoal, and the Supreme Overlord. He did not summon Kylie and the rest as they were many purple and even gold flame-level Saint members which they were not able to fight.

The fiends were all double mutated and on gold flame-level, so they could kill all of the Saint members as long as they did not run into the two elders. Although three of his triple mutated monsters were just on blue flame-level, their abilities were comparable to the three fiends or even more powerful. Since Bai and Charcoal were unsealed, they could master their aura perfectly without revealing their god's blood and dragon's blood aura, so Lin Huang could summon them as usual.

"Charcoal, shrink yourself or else you'll grab too much attention," Lin Huang instructed Charcoal. Charcoal obeyed and shrunk like a leaking balloon where from 1000 meters tall to three meters within seconds.

"Your mission this time is to listen to Bloody's lead to kill the Saint members and take the Dark Spheres from their hands," Lin Huang said and dangled the Dark Sphere in his hand.

"It's easy to recognize the Saint members as they have disguised themselves as heretics with three crosses on the left side of their necks like this guy," Lin Huang told and pointed at the dead body that was sliced into halves on the ground.

"Listen to Bloody for the exact arrangement." He nodded to Bloody.

Bloody then cloned its body into seven entities and tied themselves on the arms of the six monsters.

“Alright, let’s go!” Lin Huang shouted while Bloody led the six monsters and Lin Huang towards different directions.

Chapter 487: The Insensitive Supreme Overlord

“Hehehe... What a fun day!”

A purple-haired man in a luxurious golden robe smirked. The left side of his face was covered with half of a golden mask. His eyes were long slits, and he exuded an evil kind of charm. There was a middle-aged man with one big cross and two small crosses on his neck standing in front of him. The man was on purple flame-level. His arms, legs, and back were twisted in a way that a master yogi could not. He looked terrified at the purple-haired man.

“Please... Just kill me...”

“There are 206 pieces of bones in an adult’s body. Can you guess how many pieces of bones you have now? If you get it right, I’ll kill you so you’ll die in peace but if you’re wrong, we’ll proceed with this yoga game that we’re playing...” The purple-haired man looked at the man who was deformed with his head tilted to one side.

“Ghastly, stop messing around. Master’s mission is our priority, and our time is limited! If Master is satisfied with what you’ve done, you’ll have more opportunities to get out in the future,” a voice reminded.

“Alright, alright,” the purple-haired man responded in annoyance and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him again.

“Hey, uncle, it’s your lucky day today. Since I’m in a good mood, I shall tell you the answer. It’s 918 pieces, remember that!”

The middle-aged man nodded immediately.

“Since you’re good, I shall show you mercy by giving you a quick death.” The purple-haired man snapped his fingers out of nowhere. The middle-aged man’s head turned 1,080 degrees automatically. As his neck had spun three whole rounds, his muscles and fats contorted and were squashed together like floats on water, creating a circular pattern. His eyes, nose, and lips poured out of the wounds. It was a gruesome death.

“Now, it’s 1,016 pieces...” The purple-haired man looked happy. He bent down and wiped the blood on the man’s face with his finger and put into his mouth.

“Oh, how I’ve missed this taste. This makes me so happy, hehehe...” He licked his finger while enjoying the metallic taste with his eyes closed.

...

"Ghastly's still insensitive as usual." Lin Huang was speechless as he watched the images that Bloody sent.

"Should I warn him?" Bloody asked.

"It won't help to suppress who he is. Since it's been a while since I let him out, it's alright to let him release himself. Just remind him that he has to be efficient instead of wasting time like that. As for his attitude, I'll think of a way to teach him in the future." Lin Huang thought about it and decided to allow the Supreme Overlord to express himself.

The more he understood the monsters, the more Lin Huang realized that monsters of higher intelligence would have a stronger personality. The Supreme Overlord was like a rebellious kid whereby everything in the world, including living things, were toys to him. If Lin Huang was to contain who he was, it could cause him to be even more difficult. Lin Huang had no idea how he could teach the Supreme Overlord at the moment but it seemed to be good for him to release his anger for now.

"How are Charcoal and Bai doing?" After checking on the Supreme Overlord that he was most worried about, Lin Huang then focused on Charcoal and Bai. Bloody sent the images of their battles. Bai had transformed his Vampire Particles into eight wings. Lin Huang knew that as his command increased, the number of his wings would increase as well. Bai's way of battling was simple. He could pierce through the enemy's chest with his wings without saying anything. Without wasting any time, Bai took the person's storage ring and Dark Sphere, then left to look for his next target.

"Bai has the highest efficiency!" Lin Huang exclaimed.

"Let's take a look at Charcoal!"

Bloody then sent Charcoal's side of the battle.

"I can't believe there's dragonkin in a grade-1 wild zone. That's an amazing surprise!" A handsome young man looked excitedly at Charcoal.

"Luckily, it's only blue flame-level or else I don't have the confidence to capture it."

"Hey, ugly, who did you say that you're capturing?" Charcoal puffed judgmentally.

"Ugly?" Lu Feng's eyes were twitching. It was his first time hearing somebody call him ugly.

"It's okay, monsters have a different view of beauty compared to humans. It must be thinking that the mother dragon is the most beautiful thing in this world!"

"Seems like you're not only ugly but dumb too. Dragons have the perfect life without gender. Please don't use your lowly reproduction system on us dragons," Charcoal said.

"I'm not sure if a mother dragon is beautiful or not, but amongst all humans, my master is the best-looking one. Hmm, Bai isn't bad too. No matter what, an ugly person like you has no right to comment on my beauty!"

"Master? I was just thinking how could a dragonkin appear in this grade-1 wild zone, so you're the rescue that the Martial Hunter College sent." Lu Feng glared dangerously.

“Since this is the case, I shall use my magic to capture a summoning monster like you. Although it’s risky, it’s worth trying for a dragonkin like you,” Lu Feng said and performed a series of hand signs next. Soon, three double mutated gold flame-level monsters appeared. They were the Violetcrystal Spider, the Violent Demonic Ape, and the Mysterious Turtlesnake.

“That’s a great combination. The Violetcrystal Spider will be responsible for controlling, the Violent Demonic Ape to attack while the Mysterious Turtlesnake will be used to defend. Too bad Charcoal isn’t just a beginner dragonkin. As long as it doesn’t encounter any triple mutated monster that can suppress fire attributes, everything below immortal-level won’t be able to fight it.” Lin Huang shook his head while smiling as he could almost tell what would happen next.

As the three monsters were summoned, the battle started. The Violent Demonic Ape dashed towards Charcoal immediately. Charcoal yawned nonchalantly and released his Dragon Flame with its mouth wide open. The Dragon Flame engulfed the Violent Demonic Ape immediately and it turned into a pile of ashes.

“Oh no, too much flame it seems...”

Lu Feng was stunned as he watched his gold flame-level Violent Demonic Ape killed in an instant.

“How could it be so powerful? Could it be a tripled mutated dragonkin?!” Lu Feng became excited as he thought to himself while looking at Charcoal with burning desire.

“I must get you!”

“Hey, ugly, stop looking at me like that. It’s disgusting!” Charcoal noticed that Lu Feng was staring at it in lust.

“I must get you no matter what,” Lu Feng mumbled repeatedly, going insane.

A pale red fog was released from his body, and a shadow appeared on top of his head. The aura was increasing tremendously...

“What’s happening?” Lin Huang frowned as he watched.

“It’s battle spirit!” Bloody recognized it immediately.

“Usually, it’s only eligible for people of immortal-level, but this guy is a gold flame-level who’s using a unique way to trigger his Life Power to increase the intensity of his Life Power to summon the battle spirit... From the aura, this battle spirit has to be at least immortal-level rank-1!”

“Damn it! There’s such a person in the Saints?!” Lin Huang realized that Charcoal would not be able to handle this man.

“How far away is Charcoal from us?”

“1,300 kilometers. With Thunder’s speed, we’ll need at least 17 minutes to reach there,” Bloody estimated.

“Bai and the rest are nearer to him. They’re only 300 kilometers away, and they can reach there in less than six minutes.”

“Get Bai to help and tell them that I’ll be there soon!” Lin Huang instructed.

Chapter 488: Charcoal Versus Herculean Ape

“Battle spirit...” Charcoal became serious from its initial apathy towards the Herculean Ape. There was a detailed explanation of human battle spirit in the dragonkin’s inherited memory. The battle spirit was extracted from the monster and put into the human’s spirit in a unique way. The battle spirit could be summoned to join battles by inserting Life Power.

The battle spirit on top of Lu Feng looked like it was formed completely using Life Power but that was not the truth. The Life Power was used to activate the battle spirit while the forming of the battle spirit came from the battle spirit itself. If Lu Feng were to activate the battle spirit with his Life Power, a single attack would drain his Life Power completely.

Battle spirit was different from weapons as it was not a dead thing that was mastered by humans. It contained their intelligence and battle experiences from the time when they were alive whereby their battle modes were not much different from when they were alive. Their battle ability would grow together with the host, so people would usually pick monsters that had the most potential to cultivate the battle spirit.

However, Lu Feng’s battle spirit seemed to be of a higher level as its aura had already surpassed the holy fire-level before it had fully formed. On top of his head, the battle spirit was unfolding. It was a giant ape that was more than ten meters tall with thick, turquoise hair. It held a gray staff that looked like it was made of stone in its hand, and it had a terrifying aura. Although Charcoal could not tell what monster it was, it could clearly feel that its alarming aura could not be on holy fire-level.

“It’s immortal-level...”

Charcoal became serious as it knew very well that although it could fight a holy fire-level, it might lose fighting an immortal-level battle spirit.

“The battle spirit is a double mutated beginner fiend Herculean Ape with demonic ape’s blood in it. From the aura, it could have been an immortal-level rank-1 when it was alive. Theoretically, the monster spirit’s ability wasn’t as powerful when it was captured, so it must have been some other person,” Bloody said as Charcoal extended its foreclaws.

“This battle spirit is very powerful, especially its strength that has no rival with monsters of the same level. It has a powerful defensive ability as well, and its speed has surpassed the normal monsters with the same combat level. It doesn’t seem to have any weaknesses; even some triple mutated immortal-level monsters wouldn’t want to fight it. Please be careful, try not to fight it head on. Bai and Master are on their way. Bai will reach in six minutes and Master will be here in 17 minutes. If you can’t fight it, just hold on for a couple of minutes.”

“Thanks for reminding me, but doesn’t it have any weaknesses at all?” Charcoal seemed to be unsettled. It did not hope for its first mission to fail since it was its first time out since it had been unsealed.

“It does have weaknesses. Its spirit is weak, but that’s to monsters of the same level. You’re only a blue flame-level. Even spirit abilities can hardly touch it,” Bloody explained.

“But as a battle spirit, it has two weaknesses that its original form didn’t, which are the weaknesses that all battle spirits have.”

“What are they?” Charcoal asked immediately.

“First, the battle spirit’s appearance comes from the host’s Life Power. The more powerful its attack is or the more powerful attacks it encounters, it’ll drain more Life Power from the host. The host has limited Life Power. The more Life Power is drained, the shorter the battle spirit can exist.

“Secondly, when the host dies, the battle spirit dies as well. Also, the host’s Life Power was cut in half when he had to support the battle spirit’s activation. His attack and defense abilities will drop tremendously, so it’s a good target. But usually, the battle spirit will protect the host when the host is being attacked,” Bloody explained in detail.

“Got it!” Charcoal looked at Lu Feng.

Lu Feng recalled two of his other summoning monsters after summoning his battle spirit. After seeing Charcoal kill the Violent Demonic Ape in one hit, he knew that his summoning monsters were like paper to Charcoal. Keeping them on the battlefield would mean that they would be Charcoal’s sacrificial lambs.

“Herculean King, teach this baby dragon a lesson. Don’t kill it,” Lu Feng glared at Charcoal like a psycho and instructed the battle spirit above his head.

The Herculean Ape glared at Charcoal with its golden eyes like two spotlights as it received the instructions. As soon as the Herculean Ape looked at Charcoal, it could feel a sense of power rising. It released its dragon power immediately to suppress the Herculean Ape. As it locked its eyes on Charcoal, the Herculean Ape attacked without thinking twice. It hurled its staff towards Charcoal, crimson red Life Power covering the staff with a threatening aura. Instead of a whistling sound, thunder rumbled where the staff passed through.

If Bloody had not reminded it, Charcoal would definitely fight the Herculean Ape face on as it was confident in its ability. However, it changed its usual strategy. It flapped its wings and avoided the Herculean Ape’s staff easily. It then opened its mouth and spat black Dragon Flame at Lu Feng’s direction, choosing to attack its host instead of the Herculean Ape. Its Dragon Flame covered half of the sky towards Lu Feng like a tsunami.

Lu Feng did not expect Charcoal to bypass the Herculean Ape and attack him instead. He backed off immediately when he saw the Dragon Flame that was coming after him. He had seen how the flame had burnt the Violent Demonic Ape into ashes. The relic on him aside, his body was nothing like the Violent Demonic Ape. He would be dead if the flame touched him.

As Lu Feng backed off, the Herculean Ape noticed that its host was in danger. It recalled its staff and turned its attack into defense mode while waving its staff at the Dragon Flame. The flame was blocked, but Charcoal had moved to another direction and spat its flame at Lu Feng again. Helpless, the Herculean Ape obstructed the flame again. Charcoal flapped its wings and attacked with its flame in another direction again...

The Herculean Ape became clumsy. Its rhythm was affected by Charcoal since the Dragon Flame coverage was pervasive. To protect its host, it had to block the Dragon Flame again and again. It did not have any opportunities to attack. Soon, there was Dragon Flame on its body. Although it was not harmed, the flame was draining Lu Feng's Life Power. To Charcoal, the Dragon Flame was a unique ability that dragonkins possess. Performing such an ability required little Life Power which gave it the ability to perform the attack thousands of times.

Soon, Lu Feng realized that Charcoal's plan was to drain his Life Power with the attack.

"Since you're a dragonkin, fight me face to face if you dare!" Lu Feng shouted furiously.

"Firstly, I don't care if I'm called a dragonkin or not. I know I'm an intermediate dragonkin. Secondly, if you dare, don't summon your battle spirit," Charcoal said and spat Dragon Flame again.

"You're scared to fight face on despite being a dragonkin. Don't you feel shame?" Lu Feng taunted.

"No," Charcoal said and spat Dragon Flame again.

"Herculean King, kill him!" Lu Feng was completely mad now.

"Initially, I wanted to keep you alive and make you my summoning monster, but it seems like that's not necessary anymore. I shall kill you, take your soul and make it into a battle spirit," Lu Feng said.

"You wish!" Charcoal spat Dragon Flame again.

Suddenly, the staff in Herculean Ape's hand enlarged. It held the staff and threw it towards where Charcoal was. The staff expanded like Poseidon's trident, rooted deep into the sea. An invisible force came from the staff and blocked the Dragon Flame. The staff covered the Dragon Flame completely, smashing Charcoal in its chest as it did not have the time to avoid the attack. Charcoal was like a reversed cannon, and all the trees tens of thousands of meters behind it were destroyed.

Chapter 489: Bai, They're Bullying Me!

The day was breaking, and the fog was fading away in the lush forest. The fog would thicken when the sun set, and fade away when the sun rose. The unique characteristic of the Mist Forest was like a tidal wave that happened every day. The Mist Forest had behaved like that ever since it was discovered by humans.

The fog was almost gone when it was six in the morning. Suddenly, there was a loud thud in the quiet forest. It sounded like thunder that carried hundreds of kilometers away. Trees fell, and there was a deep path of tens of thousands of meters long on the ground.

"Ouch..."

Charcoal stood up slowly from the dancing dust, all of its bones in its chest broken. Even its neck was hurt from the impact.

"Luckily, I managed to puff out my Dragon Breath or else, I might be dead by now," Charcoal panted softly. The excruciating pain that came from its broken bones made it nauseous.

However, with the Dragon Breath and the Absolute Defence that it had, the attack did not drain all of its strength. With the help of its Enhanced Regeneration, it would take two minutes, at the most, to heal itself from the injury that seemed severe.

“As expected, I can’t kill you with this attack...” A voice came from the dust, a gigantic shadow becoming clear. Lu Feng brought the Herculean Ape with him from the fog.

“A triple mutated intermediate dragonkin... I can’t wait to make you my battle spirit!” Lu Feng said while the Herculean Ape that was semi-transparent enlarged the staff in its hand and dashed towards Charcoal. Suddenly, a red glow flashed in the air. The staff smashed into the fallen trees like a lightning bolt, but Charcoal was nowhere to be seen.

“What?” Lu Feng opened his eyes wide and looked around. He then saw Charcoal in the air not far away, and there was a red shadow next to it.

“This aura... It’s a triple mutated god’s blood!” Lu Feng hyperventilated when he saw Bai. He could sense that Bai was a god’s blood as he had a senior who had a triple mutated god’s blood summoning monster. Although Bai’s aura was much weaker due to him concealing it intentionally, Lu Feng could tell since they were close and he was born into a family of Imperial Censors.

However, he became calmer after his excitement.

“Who exactly is this to own so many rare triple mutated summoning monsters? Could it be royalty from the core zone?”

“Bai, you’re finally here.” Charcoal flapped its wings with excitement.

“Yes.” Bai gave a slight response while checking out who he was going to fight.

“Bai, the both of them are bullying me! The battle spirit is powerful. It broke many of my bones,” Charcoal complained.

Bai looked at Charcoal’s chest that was slightly sunken and patted its head to comfort it. He had learned that from Lin Huang.

“Don’t worry, I’ll help you kill them!”

“Yes, yes!” Charcoal nodded immediately.

Bai looked at Lu Feng and the Herculean Ape threateningly. He moved his eight bloody wings on his back and disappeared from where he was.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In a black robe and silver hair, Bai appeared mid-air like a god. His eight bloody wings turned into eight bloody swords and swung towards the Herculean Ape. He was so fast that all they could see were the shadows of his bloody glow like vines.

The Herculean Ape became clumsy as Bai was too fast and the angle he attacked at was odd. The bloody swords seemed to be able to bend and pervade the air at ease. Within seconds, there were a couple of wounds on the Herculean Ape. It could feel clearly that with every attack, Bai seemed to be taking a

portion of its Life Power away. That was why the Herculean Ape was defending with all its life to stop Bai from attacking. Within seconds, the Herculean Ape's body dimmed, and even Lu Feng could feel that his Life Power was draining.

"Herculean King, what are you doing? Kill him now!" Lu Feng shouted in panic. He could not be bothered who the master of these summoning monsters was anymore. As soon as his Life Power finished and his battle spirit was dead, he definitely could not fight these two triple mutated monsters himself, and they would not let him go as well. The Herculean Ape felt helpless. It knew that once the host lost all Life Power and was killed, it would die as well.

Seeing that its body might break any second, it defended against Bai's attacks and performed its final secret skill. Its eyes turned a bloody red, and its body that was more than ten meters tall began to grow. Its turquoise hair was now a mysterious purple with even thicker hair. Its body stopped growing when it was 100 meters tall. The Herculean Ape seemed to lose its mind while it shouted furiously into the sky. Ignoring Bai's attacks, it slapped its massive palm towards Bai.

Bai flapped its wings and disappeared from where he was. He appeared higher in the sky while looking at the purple monster.

"Such a dumb move..." Bai could tell that the Herculean Ape had burnt its soul to perform this secret skill as the host did not have sufficient Life Power to support such a secret skill. However, usage of this secret skill would double up the consumption of the host's Life Power. As soon as Bai managed to avoid it, the Herculean Ape could not even stand for a few minutes. The Herculean Ape that transformed into such a desperate mode would completely lose its mind while attacking everything in its sight on instinct.

Bai released a pale, bloody glow from his body. There were shadows that looked exactly the same as him in the sky. He smirked as he got hundreds of its shadows to dash towards the Herculean Ape. It was the Blood Shadow Skill that only required a minimal amount of Life Power to clone shadows without any abilities to trick the enemies. The Herculean Ape that had lost its mind was the perfect target to be deceived.

As expected, the Herculean Ape began attacking the shadows that were advancing at it while ignoring Bai and Charcoal that were far away.

"Dumbass, don't attack the shadows!" Lu Fang shouted furiously towards the bottom. However, the battle spirit that had lost its mind was out of control and was draining his Life Power. In less than a minute, Lu Fang's Life Power was almost depleted while the Herculean Ape was virtually transparent and had shrunk to its standard size.

Bai glared raggedly at the exhausted Herculean Ape while a bloody sword appeared in his hand.

"Since you're a powerful opponent, I shan't kill you with humiliation." There was a red glow accumulating on Bai's bloody sword.

"This is..." Lin Huang was shocked as he just arrived.

"That's right. It's your Worldly Purification." Bloody gave a firm answer.

"Monsters that are triple mutated and above can learn what a human genius has learned, especially human-form monsters. They can learn most of a human's combat skills."

“Seems like I should spend some time to teach them human combat skills in the future.” Lin Huang looked at Bai, but he was thinking about the Supreme Overlord, Kylie, Lancelot and his fiends.

“Before that, I have to wait for Tyrant and the rest to complete triple mutation.”

Meanwhile, the red glow on Bai’s sword had peaked like a bright sun. He flapped the eight wings on his back and appeared in front of the Herculean Ape. He swung his sword and pierced through the Herculean Ape’s chest without any obstacles. The red glow spread more than tens kilometers away; even Lin Huang who was few kilometers away squinted. As the red light faded away, the Herculean Ape’s body shattered into pieces.

Bai descended from the air and looked at Lu Feng whose Life Power was draining.

“Please don’t kill me...” Lu Feng looked at Bai in great fear.

Bai took the Dark Sphere on his waist and chopped off his finger with the Emperor’s Heart Ring. He then threw his finger to the ground after taking off the ring.

“He’s yours now!” Bai walked towards Charcoal.

“Yay!” Charcoal flew to Lu Feng and spat its black Dragon Flame. The flame soon engulfed Lu Fang and as the flame faded, what was left was human ashes.

“Gah, it’s burnt again. I have nothing to eat...” Charcoal shook its head sadly.

Chapter 490: An Irritating Interruption

Lin Huang recalled Thunder and appeared before Charcoal and Bai.

“Master!” Charcoal ran towards him in excitement while Bai walked towards him without saying a word.

“Are you alright?” Lin Huang looked at Charcoal’s chest that seemed to be completely fine now.

“Just something minor. I’ve healed myself.” Charcoal was proud of itself.

“Good job! I was worried that you guys might not be able to handle them.” Lin Huang patted Charcoal’s head while smiling.

Charcoal seemed to be enjoying itself while Bai looked aloof.

“Bai, would you like to pick up sword skills?” Lin Huang turned around and asked Bai. Bai was stunned and nodded immediately.

“I’ll spend some time to teach you when we get back,” Lin Huang said in all seriousness. To him, Bai’s upgrade would mean that he would be more powerful himself.

“Sure!” Bai’s eyes lit up when he heard what Lin Huang said. He was excited to learn human combat skills.

Lin Huang did not only plan to teach Bai sword skills. He even wanted to collect all sorts of combat skills in the human world to teach all of his triple mutated human-form monsters to increase their abilities. He believed that not many people had done that.

“Let’s leave as soon as possible. You guys have created a big scene. The two Saint elders might come.” Lin Huang did not want to stay any longer. He summoned Thunder again and brought both of them away.

In less than 20 minutes after Lin Huang left, two shadows arrived at the battle area, just three seconds apart from each other. They were the two Saint elders disguised as heretics. They had white masks on their faces, and their bodies were covered entirely in black robes. Although the heretics marks on their necks could not be seen, it gave people an illusion that their identity of heretics was legit.

“That shockwave should have come from here.” The duo looked at the path on the ground and soon found Lu Feng’s burnt body which they landed next to. The red-haired Wu Fa took off the hood and bent down to check the body.

“He was directly burnt to death. The person must hold powerful fire attributes. I heard that the Martial Hunter College’s Vice President Zhang Xuefeng is one of such people.”

“This is done by Dragon Flame. There’s still Dragon Flame’s aura in the air,” Yu Wenbin said.

“It was a dragonkin that killed him.”

“A Dragonkin? Do you mean the Martial Hunter College sent an Imperial Censor?” Wu Fa frowned.

“We can’t exclude that possibility from our observation.” Yu Wenbin nodded.

“Can you tell who this is?”

“How could I when it’s all burnt?” Wu Fa smiled awkwardly.

“There’s another body.” Yu Wenbin moved and appeared next to the Herculean Ape’s burnt carcass while Wu Fa followed.

“It looks like an ape’s carcass that’s also been burnt by Dragon Flame.” Yu Wenbin could not tell which monster it was.

“Oh no...” Wu Fa looked concerned after examining the carcass.

“What’s wrong?” Yu Wenbin looked at him.

“If I’m not wrong, that burnt body should be Lu Feng’s. Among the hundred holy fire-levels that we brought this time, he was the only Imperial Censor. I remember he has a Herculean Ape, which should be this burnt carcass.” Wu Fa looked upset.

“Lu Yuan’s grandson?!” Yu Wenbin looked concerned too.

“Are you sure?”

“Pretty sure.” Wu Fa shook his head.

“That’s going to be difficult...” Yu Wenbin was upset.

The duo was upset as Lu Yuan was the Saint's second elder who was an immortal-level rank-9. He was only a step away from imperial-level; it was just a matter of time. Once he got to imperial-level, he would be the messenger of the Saint which was a status much higher than an elder's. Although he would not have the right to give an elder a life sentence, he still had the right to lock an elder up for hundreds of years. There had been such cases in the past.

"What should we do now?" Wu Fa, who was usually daring, was clueless now. Among the Saint members, Lu Yuan was one of the few ones that he did not dare to offend. He did not expect Lu Yuan's grandson to die on this mission.

"What else can we do? It's not like you don't know Lu Yuan's temper. Since his grandson followed us here and now he's dead, how could he not look for us? The only thing to do now is to find the culprit and bring back the culprit's body to him. Perhaps then, he might not be mad. Maybe we could get the first elder to help and the both of us will have to apologize personally." The only solution that Yu Wenbin could come up with was that. Although it could not solve the issue, it could at least lessen the conflict.

"The Imperial Censor who owns the dragonkin must be powerful as well." Wu Fa still looked concerned.

"I know Lu Feng's ability. He had an immortal-level rank-1 battle spirit, and it was double mutated. Since the dragonkin managed to kill it, its ability should be at least an immortal-level rank-2 while the Imperial Censor should be even more powerful. He might even have other summoning monsters that are on the same level or even more powerful."

Wu Fa was truly deceived by the way Lu Feng died and had come up with the wrong assumption. He had overestimated Lin Huang and his summoning monsters' abilities.

"Moreover, our only opponent now isn't just the Imperial Censor, but also the Martial Hunter College's Vice President," Wu Fa added while looking at Yu Wenbin.

"I didn't expect someone to interrupt the blame game we're playing. It's supposed to be simple." Yu Wenbin frowned.

"We'll try our best to kill him and bring back the body. If we don't manage to kill him, we'll take a photo of how he looks like and send it to Lu Yuan. We can't be sacrificing our lives for his grandson."

As the duo was discussing Lu Feng, the Martial Hunter College backup arrived in the Mist Forest. As Vice President Wang Zhijun arrived on the edge of the forest, he summoned his dimensional relic and sent all the teachers who participated in the mission in. His dimensional relic was a supreme relic with the ability to transfer a huge amount of people. It could send a thousand people, at the most, in one go while the transfer time only took a minute. The lesser the people, the shorter the time.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang's dimensional relic was a grade-4 relic that could not send people in groups. The most he could transfer was five people at once and the time gap was five minutes. The price difference between the two-dimensional relics was major. As the teachers dashed out of the dimensional relic, Wang Zhijun walked into the forest as well. He floated into the sky and activated a grade-5 detection relic by inserting his Life Power.

“Let me meet the most powerful guy in this attack!” As Wang Zijun instructed, the result came in from his detection relic.