

Paradise 611

Chapter 611: What Happened 800 Years Ago

“To prevent chaos, we came up with a lie and told everyone that we killed the protoss who invaded. In reality, the invader wasn’t a real protoss. It was just a God’s servant. The irritating thing was that we didn’t even manage to kill the god’s servant and subordinates. We only sealed them.” Mr. Fu had regret written all over his face when he talked about the past.

“Is the protoss really that powerful?” Lin Huang had only heard of the protoss from Xue Luo, but she had not revealed much about it.

“Our understanding about the real protoss is limited as well. All we know is that they have the bloodline of the True God or above, and they’ll level up to a Virtual God automatically when they became an adult. Due to their powerful bloodline, even when they’re only a Virtual God, their ability is comparable with a True God’s.”

“The God’s Servants are the protoss’s bodyguards that usually possess powerful talents at least the level of a Human Genius’s. They’re like high-level house servants among the protoss. Meanwhile, the God’s Subordinates have ordinary talents, but their combat level is high. They’re considered low-level house servants among the protoss whereby they’d have to do menial tasks. I heard that protoss will usually have at least two God’s Servants and 20 God’s Subordinates with them. Therefore, a lone protoss would mean a powerful army.”

“The ones that attacked us were just a God’s Servant and 12 God’s Subordinates. Their master was a True God with 12 God Servants and 200 God’s Subordinates. The God’s Servant that attacked us ranked the last three among the 12 God Servants.”

“The reason why we couldn’t kill the God’s Servant and 12 God’s Subordinates was that each of them had the blood of the True God in them, which came from their master. They won’t die unless the blood of the True God is destroyed.”

“Is there nowhere to destroy the blood of the True God?” Lin Huang asked.

“It isn’t difficult to destroy the blood of the True God as a Virtual God, but the problem is its master will sense it immediately as soon as the blood of the True God in their bodies were destroyed. By then, our world would be doomed if the True God brought its entire army to attack us.”

Lin Huang finally understood that it was not because Mr. Fu and the rest lacked the capability to kill the God’s Servant and 12 God’s Subordinates, but merely because they could not.

“Throughout hundreds of years, some lunatics founded an organization called the Saint and the True God that they’re worshipping is the God’s Servant’s master that we sealed. They call themselves the followers of the True God with the aim of cleansing the world’s sins and letting the True God rule the world. They’ve been studying how to destroy the blood of the True God throughout the years to summon the protoss. They’ve tried to unseal it many times, but they were stopped.”

“What a bunch of idiots.” Lin Huang commented about the Saint without thinking twice.

“We’ve basically retrieved all these information about the protoss from the God’s Servant and 12 God’s Subordinates’ memories, but we’re unable to extract their full memory, so the information is limited,” Mr. Fu explained before he waved his hand. “We’ve gone off topic. Let’s talk about what we’re supposed to talk about.”

“I still have three years to live, so you must grow within these three years to at least an imperial-level as well as have the ability to fight a demigod. I know it’s hard, but you have to try your best to fulfill this,” Mr. Fu said in all seriousness.

“Nobody will dare to hurt you during these three years as nobody would want to get it from me. As soon as I’m dead, they’ll come to do so ruthlessly. By then, you’ll be their second target after they get my dead body. Just because you’re my apprentice, whether or not you know about my becoming a Virtual God, those who desire to become a Virtual God won’t let you go.”

Lin Huang knew very well that once Mr. Fu died, he would be the secondary target.

“I won’t slack these few years, and I’ll try to get to imperial-level as soon as possible.”

“Becoming a Virtual God isn’t a secret actually. The cultivation before the new epoch was different. During that time, we didn’t have to kill monsters to upgrade our combat level, but we cultivate instead. As long as we do that, our combat level would increase. However, since the Virtual Eye opened 800 years ago, the rules of the world changed, and people relied on killing monsters to increase their combat level. There’re no Virtual God monsters in this world, so nobody can become a Virtual God now.”

“The cultivation that we practiced last time was difficult. One of the factors was the person’s talent while another would be the time that was put in. You’ve been trained in Army Attack Tactics before, so you should know how difficult it is to get to level-9. Our cultivation started with training the Army Attack Tactics to level-10, and we would practice the Twisted Fate Scripture after that. That was the real cultivation. There weren’t many powerful people during the old epoch as it was difficult, and on the other hand, there weren’t many techniques to the Twisted Fate Scripture back in those days.”

“Don’t the demigods know that your cultivation technique was different?” Lin Huang asked.

“They basically did.” Mr. Fu smiled awkwardly and shook his head.

“But what can they do? Even if they know that I used a different cultivation technique, they might still be able to retrieve something from my dead body. Moreover, they were a few of the demigods were cultivators like me. They’d want my dead body even more.”

“Is there really no way to break through Virtual God with our part of cultivation?” Lin Huang was concerned that he might get stuck at demigod-level in the future.

“There are two ways. One is to tweak the old epoch’s cultivation path whereby you’ll learn Army Attack Tactics until level-10 and then train in the Twisted Fate Scripture after that to create a second cultivation system in your body. The other way is to go into the virtual zone to kill Virtual God monsters.”

“All of the demigods know about the two different ways. However, they’re not good enough to go for the first option as it’s hard to progress as soon as one gets to level-8 in Army Attacks Tactics. Only a few of them managed to train until level-9. Meanwhile, not many people will want to go for the second

option as nobody has ever returned as soon as they enter the virtual zone, not a single one. Even the saying about Virtual God monsters in the virtual zone is a myth since nobody has ever proven that.”

“Because of that, all they can do is to look for shortcuts.” Mr. Fu knew very well the reason why the demigods targeted him.

“I announced the Army Attacks Tactics ever since I discovered the disadvantages of the cultivation system. Some of them trained up to level-10 and studied the Twisted Fate Scripture later on to become a Virtual God or even a True God, preventing the world from being destroyed if it were to be attacked in the future.”

“I asked you to be my apprentice because besides your personality, you have been trained in Army Attack Tactics pretty well, which proves that your talent is outstanding,” Mr. Fu finally told Lin Huang why he had chosen Lin Huang to be his apprentice.

“You haven’t been practicing the Army Attack Tactics for the past two years. You should practice whenever you have the time. As soon as you reach level-10, the Twisted Fate Scripture will be activated automatically. It’s possible to level up to a Virtual God or even a True God as long as you have enough time and resources.”

“I’ll remember that.” Lin Huang nodded.

“Speaking of the Army Attack Tactics, I must mention my first apprentice. You’re my second apprentice, but I had an apprentice during the old epoch called Mo Kui. He only spent three years to reach level-10 Army Attack Tactics. His talent was way above genius level. I’ve always regarded myself as a genius, but I was nothing like him since I spent five years to complete level-10 Army Attack Tactics.” Mr. Fu looked at the calm sea, seemingly reminiscing about something.

“Bro Mo Kui...”

“He became a Virtual God in less than 200 years, and he’s no less powerful than I am,” Mr. Fu paused.

“He blocked an attack from the God’s Servant during the battle 800 years ago and died... That silly kid, if he were still alive, he would definitely be a True God by now...”

Both of them fell silent after the conversation. Around three to four minutes later, the fishing rod in Mr. Fu’s hands was tugged at. He snapped out of his silence.

“Hehe, a fish is hooked. We have something for lunch and dinner today!”

Chapter 612: Ink

Mr. Fu’s fishing rod was not an ordinary one. It became a bow as soon as the fish monster was pulling in the water. He grinned as he attempted to tug at the fish monster with one hand. Half an hour later, the fish monster was finally exhausted. Mr. Fu had had his fun and dragged the fish monster of the water. It landed on the deck. Only then did Lin Huang notice that the ship was not the same Red Devil as before but another one which was much bigger.

The fish passed out as it landed on the deck.

“A Crimson Arowana?!” Lin Huang exclaimed when he saw the fish that measured hundreds of meters long which occupied half of the deck. The Crimson Dragon Fish was a sky dragon monster which ranked on top of its species. Such a monster would level up to imperial-level automatically once it became an adult. It was powerful whenever it was in the water. If the thickness of dragon blood in its body increased to a certain level, it would evolve into a dragonkin that was comparable with a demigod called the Crimson Dragon.

As Lin Huang was thinking about the Crimson Dragon, it was only natural for him to compare Charcoal which was also a dragonkin. Charcoal had high-level dragonkin blood now. It would probably be classified as a Virtual God now if its combat level had not been suppressed by Lin Huang’s combat level. It would be able to toss the Crimson Dragon around and might even be more powerful than the God’s Servant that was sealed. Lin Huang was even more eager to increase his combat level.

“What’s that noise!?” Liu Ming dashed from the cabin as he heard the loud thud and the ship trembled. He was stunned to see the gigantic Crimson Arowana.

“There are only a few Crimson Arowanas around this area. This is the third one I’ve gotten this month. How lucky for the both of you!” Mr. Fu chuckled as he put his fishing rod away. He stood up, patted his chest and walked to the motionless fish. He then started gutting the fish with his knife.

In less than a minute, the fish was cleaned and chopped into many pieces. Half an hour later, a bowl of fresh fish soup was served. It was a filling lunch, and Lin Huang had too much to eat. Liu Ming sat aside with his big tummy that made him look like he was three months pregnant.

“It’s been a while since I tasted your cooking. I’ve had too much to eat today.” Liu Ming was embarrassed.

“It’s been almost two years since I last tried Sir’s fish soup,” Lin Huang said.

“As long as you guys like it.” Mr. Fu nodded happily. It was an achievement for a chef to render his customers into a food coma.

“Take a rest and digest the food well. Xiao Liu, you’ll practice sword with Lin Huang later.”

“Sure, it’s been almost two months since we last practiced together,” Liu Ming said, then he looked at Lin Huang with his eyes wide open.

“You’ve leveled up to level-4 already?!”

“I just broke through a few days ago.” Lin Huang smiled and nodded.

“Did you get the Sword Heart already?” Liu Ming thought it was unbelievable.

“No, I would love to, but I haven’t found any monster that’s suitable enough to obtain such a skill.” Lin Huang shook his head.

“How could you be so talented in Sword Dao without the Sword Heart?” Liu Ming was stunned.

The Sword Heart was a unique monster skill that was like the Saber Heart. It could speed up the realization of all sword skills. Of course, it would depend on the person’s talent as well. Lin Huang had

always wanted to find a triple mutated monster with Sword Heart to extract its Life Fire, but there was no such monster in Division 7. There were only double mutated monsters.

“I’ve spent more than 30 years to get to level-4 Sword Dao with the Sword Heart. You’ve only been training for three years, right?” Liu Ming was who always proud of himself felt useless in front of Lin Huang.

“Actually, I’ve only taken less than two years,” Lin Huang thought to himself as he peeped at Liu Ming and decided not to tell the truth.

Mr. Fu knew the truth, and he smiled without saying a word. After chatting for a while, they stood up and got ready to practice as they did not feel as full as before. Just as Lin Huang took out his sword, Liu Ming and Mr. Fu noticed the crack on the sword. It was the sword that Liu Ming had given him in front of Mr. Fu. Mr. Fu was shocked to see the crack on the supreme relic sword.

“Bro, what’s with the crack on your sword?” Liu Ming was even more shocked than Mr. Fu was. It was quite impossible to crack a supreme relic even if he used an ancient relic sword and gave his all.

“I encountered a powerful monster in the ruins, and it did this to my sword. I might’ve died in the ruins if I didn’t manage to kill it,” Lin Huang smiled awkwardly as he explained.

“Even I might not be able to crack a supreme relic. Lin Huang must be something else to be able to escape from such a powerful monster,” Liu Ming thought to himself without asking further.

Mr. Fu looked at Lin Huang and was impressed by how Lin Huang managed to survive.

“Is there any way to fix this sword?” Lin Huang could not activate an ancient relic before he reached immortal-level, and it was the best sword that he had.

“I shall give you another one then,” Liu Ming said and took out a black sword for Lin Huang from his Emperor’s Heart Ring.

The sword was completely ebony in color with light silver patterns on the handle.

“This...” Lin Huang longed for the sword, but he was embarrassed. After all, Liu Ming had given him a sword before, and this black sword was obviously another supreme relic which was expensive.

“Take it. We’re family. There’s no need to feel bad,” Mr. Fu offered.

“This is Ink. I’ve never used it before as I’ve treated it as a collectible ever since I bought it as there aren’t many swords that are completely black like this. It’ll be the sword’s honor to be used by you,” Liu Ming said to Lin Huang.

“Thank, Bro!” Lin Huang took the sword without beating around the bush.

“It’s not difficult to fix your sword. Give it to me. I’ll fix it and bring it back a few days later.” Liu Ming smiled.

“Sure.” Lin Huang passed the sword to Liu Ming. He observed the sword for a while and stored the sword in his Emperor’s Heart Ring. He then took out another supreme sword relic.

“Alright, let’s practice now!” Liu Ming looked at a Lin Huang.

“Yes, please!” Ink transformed into the mode that Lin Huang was familiar with.

Chapter 613: Training Programme All Messed Up

Liu Ming practiced with Lin Huang for the entire afternoon while Mr. Fu watched. They had dinner past 6 p.m. before Mr. Fu asked Lin Huang to stay after sending Liu Ming off.

“I’ve basically let you do whatever you wanted for the past two years and didn’t teach you much as you have better talent than I do. It wouldn’t be right for me to teach from my experience as it might even restrict your development.”

“In reality, you have proven that what I’ve done was the right thing since you’re now far ahead than I expected. Of course, I’m not talking about your combat level, but your Sword Dao, your escape ability and some of your other tricks.” Mr. Fu figured that Lin Huang must have some secret escape ability that nobody knew about based on the crack on the supreme sword relic, but he did not dwell on it.

“You’re on your own path in Sword Dao, which is what people can usually manage to do after tens of years or even a hundred years. Although you’ve just only built your foundation, it’s very impressive seeing that you’ve only been practicing for two years. Even without the Sword Heart, I can foresee that you’ll be extraordinary in Sword Dao in the future.

“However, there’s still much to learn to become a really powerful person besides learning battle techniques. Stay here with me before heading to the core zone. I can get someone to run your errands. If there’re things that you must do yourself, you can do them after you leave.”

“I really do have some errands, but it’ll be fantastic if you can get someone to do that for me,” Lin Huang said and he took out four storage space rings.

“There are 250,000 Emperor Heart Rings in this white storage space ring. I need to get someone to unseal all of them. There are more than 10,000 expert-grade relic sets, 20,000 expert-grade relic items, 50,000 intermediate-grade, and low-grade relics as well as 10,000 miscellaneous items in this red storage space ring. I’d like to sell all of them. There are a variety of monster carcasses including hundreds of holy fire-level monsters and 70 immortal-level monsters in this black storage space ring. Sell all of them. Lastly, there are low-grade and intermediate-grade minerals in this green storage space ring. I’ve never counted how many there are but they’re piled into hills. I want to sell all of them as well,” Lin Huang said and passed Mr. Fu the four storage space rings.

Among the rewards that he had gotten from the ruins, besides some of the supreme relics and expert-grade minerals, Lin Huang planned to sell all of them in return for Life Crystal as Yi Zheng and the rest did not want any of the items that were below supreme-grade. They had decided to settle the rewards this way when they had been in the ruins.

Mr. Fu took the rings and looked at them before shaking his head and smiling.

“You’re making a fortune here.”

“Apart from the monster carcasses, I’m sharing the rest with my friends.” When they were in the ruins, they had picked the monsters that they killed themselves up while they shared the treasures.

"I'll categorize the items after the Emperor's Heart rings are unsealed, but I'll need someone to do that for me. I'll pay for the unsealing."

"I'll get a reliable friend for you, the unsealing should be 10%."

"10%? That's cheap. My friend asked for 30% from me in the past." Lin Huang forced out a wan smile.

"30% is the market price. I know this friend for many years, so it's different. I actually don't have to pay him, but it's not fair for him to do the job for free, so I usually give him 10%. He wouldn't take it if it's any more than that."

"10% is good enough. Thank you so much!" Lin Huang was thrilled that he would be able to pocket 20% more of the total value.

After storing the four storage space rings into his Emperor's Heart Ring, Mr. Fu patted Lin Huang's shoulder.

"Take a good rest tonight. We shall start the training tomorrow. Let's not activate the communication and map functions on your Emperor's Heart Ring while you're here."

"Alright, I understand." Lin Huang knew Mr. Fu did not want his location to be exposed.

It was the first time Lin Huang had a good night's sleep since he left the ruins. It was past 7 a.m. when he woke up the next morning. He heard Mr. Fu's voice just when he opened his eyes.

"Come down for breakfast after washing up." Lin Huang had picked the room on top of the ship for the view. After washing up, Lin Huang headed straight to the restaurant on the first floor. There was food served on the table. Mr. Fu had eaten and was sunbathing on the deck. Lin Huang cleaned the kitchen after breakfast and went to the deck.

"Have you eaten?"

"Yes I have." Lin Huang nodded.

"Let's get to work then," Mr. Fu said and took out an item that looked like a remote control the size of his palm. He then pressed a button on it. Suddenly, the space in the ship became distorted, but soon, the distortion went back to normal. Lin Huang realized that the ship had appeared on different waters, and there was a mini island.

"Space Warp?" Lin Huang was stunned.

"All demigod-level ships can do this. There's nothing to be surprised about," Mr. Fu nonchalantly said, but he was proud of himself for being able to look cool in front of Lin Huang.

"Considering your extraordinary ability, the first opponent that I've picked for you is no longer a holy fire-level monster, but an immortal-level rank-1 monster. It's just below our ship. Go fight, young man!" Mr. Fu anticipated surprise from Lin Huang, but there was none.

"Immortal-level rank-1... Seems like I've been underestimated." Lin Huang had an odd expression on his face.

“Are you scared? An immortal-level monster isn’t as scary as you imagined. Looking at you practicing with Xiao Liu yesterday, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to kill an immortal-level rank-1 monster.” Although Mr. Fu noticed that Lin Huang had held back his ability when he was practicing with Liu Ming, he had no idea how much he had held back by. However, looking at his performance the previous day, he would be able to kill an immortal-level rank-2 monster. He asked Lin Huang to fight an immortal-level rank-1 monster so that he could get used to the idea of fighting immortal-level monsters.

Lin Huang looked at Mr. Fu helplessly and leaped from the ship. In the next second, he swung Ink at the immortal-level rank-1 Rhino Beast and sliced it into half. He returned to the ship after storing the monster carcass into his Emperor’s Heart Ring.

“So, you hid your ability yesterday?” Mr. Fu was stunned at Lin Huang’s performance.

“I didn’t do it intentionally, I just didn’t want to scare Brother Liu.” Lin Huang nodded and smiled awkwardly.

“So, you killed all of the immortal-level monsters in that black storage space ring that you gave me yesterday?” Mr. Fu asked.

“Yes.” Lin Huang nodded.

“I thought you brought an immortal-level friend into the ruins...” Mr. Fu did not know that Lin Huang had killed the monsters when he got the rings from him.

“So, is immortal-level rank-5 monster the highest rank that you can kill now?”

“I can kill most of the immortal-level rank-5 monsters now, and I can fight a weaker immortal-level rank-6 monster.” Lin Huang’s ability had increased since he had broken through Sword Dao.

“I’ve underestimated you.” Lin Huang’s ability was totally out of Mr. Fu’s expectations. He looked worried as Lin Huang had unintentionally messed up the initial plan that he had.

“Erm... You should rest today then. I need time to make changes to the training programme.”

Chapter 614: Come Out, Charcoal!

Due to Mr. Fu’s underestimation of Lin Huang, he would have to make changes to the training programme that he had planned earlier. He left Lin Huang on the deck and advised him before leaving, “Don’t worry if demigod-level monsters appear as I’ve already activated the ship’s defense system. The ship will fire at such monsters if they ever come close. Monsters below demigod-level won’t be able to break through the ship’s defense layer. Also, settle your own lunch and dinner.”

Mr. Fu disappeared for the entire day and only got back in the middle of the night.

“You should’ve had enough rest today. The new training programme is ready. I believe it’ll give you a memory that you won’t forget for the rest of your life,” Mr. Fu smirked.

“That one month was memorable enough. I don’t want any more unforgettable memories as my brain capacity is limited,” Lin Huang really wanted to say, but he restrained himself as Mr. Fu looked excited.

The next morning, Mr. Fu prepared breakfast that was even more scrumptious than the day before's.

"Gobble it and let's start early." Mr. Fu beamed happily at Lin Huang as he sat at the dining table.

"Is this a special breakfast for those who're going to be sentenced to death?" Lin Huang noticed that Mr. Fu's smile was odd. He had his guard up as he figured that the training that Mr. Fu had planned for him would not be as simple as he thought.

After breakfast, the ship appeared on top of an ocean through a space warp. However, there was nowhere that they could land this time. There were no islands, not even a piece of coral.

"Is there something wrong with the location?" Lin Huang mumbled to himself as he looked around.

"There's nothing wrong with it. The targeted monster this time isn't on the island, but 12,000 meters below sea level." Mr. Fu grinned.

"There's a Dragon Whale's lair right under the ship with two immortal-level rank-5 Dragon Whales. One's a male while the other's a female.

"In this training, you'll kill the two Dragon Whales within 24 hours and bring the two monster carcasses back. You'll be considered to have failed if you don't bring the carcasses back within the time frame given no matter what the reason is. For each failed training, I'll take 10% of the items in the four storage space rings that you gave me earlier," Mr. Fu leered.

"I remember you said that you're sharing the rewards with another four people. If you fail more than twice, you won't be getting any of the rewards and you'll have to pay your friends instead!"

"I knew something was up behind that scrumptious breakfast!" Lin Huang was speechless. He did not expect Mr. Fu to be so cunning.

"Oh yeah, there's something that I would like to remind you. This training is just an appetizer as it's the easiest one. The training later on will get more and more difficult." Mr. Fu grinned so widely that his eyes looked like they were slits.

"I'm looking forward to you losing all of your rewards."

Looking at Mr. Fu's irritating expression, Lin Huang finally understood why the students in the Martial Hunter College hated him so much in the beginning. It was not an uneasy feeling to have Mr. Fu treating him like that.

"This supreme relic is a monitoring ring. I want to witness everything in your battle. Besides your Sword Dao, you can show me everything that you're not afraid to reveal. Just don't use those tricks that you want to keep a secret." Mr. Fu tossed a black ring to Lin Huang. He knew that Lin Huang had his own secrets, but he did not want to dwell on that.

"Alright, it's 7:47 a.m. now. You'll complete your mission as long as you bring back the monster carcasses before 8 a.m. tomorrow." Mr. Fu gave Lin Huang an extra 13 minutes.

Lin Huang caught the monitoring ring and wore it on his left index finger. He nodded to Mr. Fu and leaped into the ocean. As Lin Huang was diving in the water, he formed his plan. There were three challenges in the mission. The first one would be fighting in the water which would be an advantage to

the monster. Although he could adjust his oxygen requirement since he had reached transcendent-level, that did not mean that he could breathe underwater. He could stay for two to three days in the water without oxygen if he were not moving, but he would need more oxygen if he were fighting underwater. If he could last a couple of hours in the water, that would be considered amazing.

The second difficulty would be the high water pressure 12,000 meters underwater where he would have to face intense pressure around him all the time. Besides suppressing his ability, his movement and attacks would be affected by the water pressure. However, the water pressure would not affect the monsters at all as they had adapted to such an environment.

The third test would be killing the Dragon Whales that were sky dragon monsters whereby their ability was above most immortal-level rank-5 monsters. Moreover, such a monster had a gigantic body, measuring tens of thousands of meters long. They had remarkable defense abilities as well due to the fats under their skin. As long as the attacks did not penetrate its skin, it would not be harmed at all. They could also heal by eating flesh, so it was difficult for them to be killed. Most of all, he would have to kill two of them within 24 hours.

Lin Huang frowned as he dove deeper. The water pressure was getting more and more overwhelming. He could feel each cell in his body under tremendous pressure, and it was getting more than just uncomfortable. He realized that at least 20% of his ability was suppressed when he was 10,000 meters underwater.

“This is just irritating. I must get a waterproof relic in the future.” Just as Lin Huang thought of that, he saw a massive monster under him.

A massive Dragon Whale immediately noticed Lin Huang who had invited himself underwater. As they locked eyes, the Dragon Whale opened its jaws wide. A terrifying energy ball like a tsunami came at Lin Huang. He knew that it was one of the Dragon Whale’s skills called the Water Command. Such an ability allowed the Dragon Whale to control the speed and direction of the water flow. It could even complicate the water flow and was also how the Dragon Whale terrorized the piece of ocean for itself.

Looking at the water energy that was hurtling at him in all directions, Lin Huang activated his secret Seraphic Speed skill and managed to escape the assault. He turned around and looked at where he had been standing. It was entirely engulfed by the water, becoming a gigantic frost whirlpool with many sharp teeth.

“What a ruthless skill...” Lin Huang imagined himself being minced meat for dumplings had he been engulfed by the whirlpool earlier.

“If that’s how you want to play the game, I shan’t show you mercy then!”

“Come out, Charcoal!” Lin Huang shouted to summon Charcoal.

Chapter 615: Eye-Opening

As Lin Huang thought of the three challenges of killing the Dragon Whale while diving into the water, he came up with a plan immediately. Charcoal was an immortal-level rank-1 now. With its thick dragon blood as a high-level dragonkin, it could definitely suppress other sky dragon monsters. Even an

immortal-level rank-9 would be affected by its Dragon Power, let alone an immortal-level rank-5 monster.

Mr. Fu had emphasized that he could use any techniques he wanted. Lin Huang thought that Mr. Fu intentionally made the training difficult as he figured Lin Huang would summon his monsters. He was an Imperial Censor after all, so it was only natural for him to summon his monsters. However, Lin Huang did not plan to get Charcoal to kill the two monsters for him. His plan was to get Charcoal to bring the two Dragon Whales to the surface of the ocean. As soon as the two monsters surfaced, the three difficulties that he thought about earlier, including the breathing and water pressure, would not be an issue anymore. When the Dragon Whales lost their advantage in the water, it would be much easier for Lin Huang to kill them.

As expected, as soon as Charcoal appeared and released its Dragon Power, besides the male Dragon Whale below Lin Huang, even the female that planned to attack Lin Huang secretly was now trembling due to the suppression of their bloodline whereby high-level dragonkins could overwhelm sky dragon monsters on the same level. A dragonkin of pure blood, even a holy fire-level, would be able to suppress an imperial-level sky dragon. Unless there was nothing else that it could do, an imperial-level sky dragon would not attack a pure blood dragonkin, usually choosing to run away. No matter how young the emperor was, the general had to respect him. It was the same theory.

Charcoal was summoned in its original form that was thousands of meters long. It was very thrilled when it was summoned. It soon noticed the two monsters that were below it. Although it sensed that the two monsters were much more powerful in terms of combat level, it was not afraid at all. Instead, it was excited to attack.

“Get them to the surface of the ocean!” Lin Huang instructed Charcoal.

Charcoal dashed towards the two Dragon Whales immediately like a black thread. Although the two monsters were much more powerful than Charcoal and their sizes were more than ten times bigger than it, they did not plan to attack it. All they did was run away. Charcoal was having the time of its life as it had been a long time since it was summoned. After chasing the monsters around, Charcoal finally got the two monsters to surface just as Lin Huang had urged it to.

The two gigantic monsters’ backs were showing on the surface like two little islands. Charcoal surrounded both of the monsters to prevent them from escaping. Lin Huang floated midair and smirked.

“My time to shine.”

There was a golden spark that surrounded his Ink sword. It was as bright as the sun during noon. Even Mr. Fu that was watching Lin Huang’s battle from the demigod-level ship on top had to squint his eyes.

Within seconds, the golden glow around his sword peaked and Lin Huang dashed into the ocean after activating his Thunder Steps as well as his Seraphic Speed. Next, his sword pierced deep into one of the Dragon Whales’ head. The massive monster’s head cracked as it groaned. It would usually use up one Life Wheel of Life Power to kill an immortal-level rank-5 monster. However, as his target was so huge this time, Lin Huang used two Life Wheels of Life Power just to be sure. It created a terrifying scene.

Seeing the first Dragon Whale killed in a second, the second one attempted to escape, but it was blocked by Charcoal. The Dragon Whale did not dare to attack Charcoal, so it controlled the water

attacking Lin Huang. The calm sea had churned into an intense tsunami. Lin Huang stood where he was like an invincible warrior and sliced the wave into half with his sword. There was a purple glow springing from his sword.

Before the Dragon Whale could attack again, Lin Huang swung his sword again. Purple streaks that looked like purple crescent moons were fired as he performed hundreds of sword swings within seconds. The purple light collided with the Dragon Whale's head at the same spot repetitively. Eventually, the Dragon Whale's head was chopped off.

The once turquoise ocean water was now bloody red. In less than three minutes, Lin Huang had managed to kill both of the Dragon Whales. Including the time Charcoal took to chase the monsters, it was less than 20 minutes in total. After storing the monster carcasses, Lin Huang shrunk Charcoal and brought it back to the demigod-level ship.

He was concerned to face Mr. Fu as he had played a trick by summoning Charcoal to help him during this round of assessment. Without Charcoal's help, besides his ability being restricted in the Dragon Whales' territory, the monsters could escape if they could not fight him, and they could even eat other monsters to heal themselves. He might not have been able to complete the mission within 24 hours. Mr. Fu smiled as he observed Charcoal, then looked at Lin Huang.

"I'm satisfied with your performance. You even surpassed my expectations!" Lin Huang thought he would receive a lesson from Mr. Fu for getting help from Charcoal, but Mr. Fu was nodding satisfactorily.

"The two Dragon Whales were supposed to own the stage in the battle, but you turned it around by summoning a monster. That's well done! A real kill is never about a one-on-one fight, but a combination of abilities. Fighting your opponent with brute strength is a dumb move as it wastes time and energy. If you have some other enemy that's hiding and waiting for the opportunity to attack you, you'd be taken advantage of. Never drag the battle if you can kill your enemy as soon as possible.

"Just that with this demigod-level ship, I wouldn't attack my enemy right away if a demigod were to attack me. Instead, I would fire at it using my ship from far away. I have enough energy crystals anyway to fire, so why would I waste my energy? Even if I don't manage to kill it, injuring it would be good enough. Even if I don't manage to injure it, I can drain its Life Power which makes the battle easier."

Lin Huang was confused as he was listening. He did not expect Mr. Fu's battle style to be this nasty. However, his theory made sense.

"Of course, I'm not asking you to use your tricks all the way. Do it when you should, but your own ability should be the root of everything. Without ability, those tricks might make kill you even faster..." Mr. Fu explained and gave him some examples of real cases to turn the tables around with tricks. It was an eye-opening lesson. Now, he knew that Mr. Fu was not the only one who had nasty tricks up his sleeve. Many of the demigods that he had heard before were even nastier than Mr. Fu was.

Chapter 616: Lin Xuan's Identity

Lin Huang's training went on from mid-March to mid-April just like that. Mr. Fu managed to come out with something new every day during the one-month training. It was proven that the two Dragon

Whales on the first day was really an appetizer. Before the training, Lin Huang could only fight an immortal-level rank-6 monster with brute strength. After the training ended, he could break free from being surrounded by five immortal-level rank-6 monsters and kill all of them within 24 hours. He even did that without activating any Function Cards.

Throughout the 30 days, Lin Huang had gone through no less than 100 battles. Besides the first one, he gave his all for the rest of the battles to fulfill Mr. Fu's request. Mr. Fu would point out his problems without holding back after each battle every day and got Lin Huang to think of a solution to improve himself, then plan the training according to Lin Huang's issues. If he did not manage to improve or amend his mistakes, the training would focus on his mistake until he managed to overcome it.

He went through hell for the entire month, but his ability had transformed. Liu Ming had visited once during his training period to return Lin Huang's sword that he had fixed. Lin Huang used his temporary Emperor's Heart Ring to contact Yi Zheng and the rest to give out the rewards that they had obtained from the ruins. On the night of the 30th day, Mr. Fu brought him to the restaurant on the first floor of the demigod-level ship after concluding his performance of the day.

Lin Huang figured that it was time to say goodbye when he saw that the spread on the table was more scrumptious than usual.

"Your performance has exceeded my expectations through the past month. Actually, I gave you some difficult tasks most of the time during the training, and I didn't think you would manage to complete them, but you completed all of them. You've managed to surprise me again and again.

"I've basically taught you everything about battles throughout the month. The rest I'll leave you with are my memories," Mr. Fu said and smiled at Lin Huang.

"Close your eyes and enjoy."

Lin Huang closed his eyes as Mr. Fu asked him to, then he felt Mr. Fu place a finger on his forehead. In the next second, Mr. Fu's memories played in his mind. Under his guidance, the memories were fast-forwarded.

"I'm bringing you through my cultivation journey as well as storing a memory seed for you. Although my cultivation path doesn't suit you, you may keep it as a reference. You can take a look at it when you have time in the future."

Lin Huang opened his eyes slowly as he heard Mr. Fu's weak voice.

In reality, he had only closed his eyes for less than ten seconds, but he had already watched Mr. Fu's thousands of years on his road to cultivation.

"Sir, are you alright?" Lin Huang could tell that bringing him through his memory lane had drained Mr. Fu much of his energy from his apparent exhaustion.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine after some rest." Mr. Fu waved his hand and picked up his chopsticks.

"Let's eat!"

They took a long time to enjoy the dinner as they were chatted while eating. They started talking about Lin Huang's family. Lin Huang told some of the funny things that Lin Xin had done and some interesting

stuff about Lin Xuan. Mr. Fu would occasionally laugh when they talked about Lin Xin, but he was quiet when they talked about Lin Xuan. Lin Huang noticed it, but he had no idea why Mr. Fu was quiet, so he stopped talking proceeded to eat.

After a moment of silence, Mr. Fu spoke again, "My apprentice, I've been keeping this a secret from you."

Lin Huang was stunned as he looked at Mr. Fu after swallowing the food in his mouth.

"It was I who made Lin Xuan leave..." Lin Huang was confused when he heard what Mr. Fu said.

"Why would you do that?" Lin Huang asked after calming himself down.

"I suspected he was my first apprentice, Mo Kui, when I first saw him. Mo Kui was an orphan that I looked after since he was young, and Lin Xuan looked exactly the same as Mo Kui when he was young," Mr. Fu told the truth.

"I gave him a drop of Mo Kui's blood, and he managed to integrate the blood. He left the place where you guys live, which proved my estimation to be true."

"So, is this reincarnation?" Lin Huang frowned.

"I don't think so. Reincarnation is just some hearsay that's passed around among the people. Nobody knows if that really exists." Mr. Fu shook his head.

"I remember you told me that his name was a serial number when you found him. I suspect somebody cloned him with some genetic technique."

"I know normal people can be cloned, but can Virtual Gods be cloned too?" Lin Huang thought it was bizarre.

"Theoretically, every living thing can be cloned using genetic technique including the True God and even the more powerful beings." Mr. Fu nodded.

"The Scarborough Workshop did a similar experiment before. They used some of the demigod's genes to clone, but due to the lack of technology, the experiment kept failing. They then focused on genetic modification as well as man-made humans."

"It's been hundreds of years, and the genetic technique is much more mature than before. Perhaps the laboratory can really clone Virtual Gods now." Mr. Fu was sure that his guess was accurate.

"Lin Xuan could have only integrated Mo Kui's blood if they share the same genes."

"I've no idea where they got Mo Kui's genes. I preserved his body well, and buried it somewhere nobody knows apart from me." Mr. Fu frowned.

"If the cloning technology is advanced enough, I'm sure that a single strand of hair will be enough for them to clone." Lin Huang tried his best to grasp the bizarre idea.

"Sir, do you know where Lin Xuan is right now?"

“He’s in the Origin Continent, which is the No. 0 Safe Zone. I’ve been following him ever since he left home. He went directly to the Origin Continent, probably looking for his memory.” Mr. Fu seemed apologetic.

“I would like to apologize to you and Lin Xin. I couldn’t help myself but test him with Mo Kui’s blood. I didn’t know that he would leave home. I should’ve discussed with you before doing that. I wasn’t prepared to tell you about Mo Kui that time.”

“It’s all in the past now. It’s good that he’s alright now.” Although Mr. Fu had crossed his boundaries, as his apprentice who loved him dearly, Lin Huang chose to forgive him.

“I have one last favor that I need to ask of you before you leave.” Mr. Fu looked at Lin Huang in all seriousness.

“I’m only left with three years to live. I’ll contact you before I die. I hope that you’ll come to Division 7 and bury my body at the Three Lifetime Mountain.”

“Three Lifetime Mountain?” Lin Huang was surprised to hear that.

“I owe my life to these two persons. One would be Mo Kui, the other would be Jingyue. I owe Mo Kui my life, but I owe Jingyue my heart...” Mr. Fu sighed.

“The person that demigod Jingyue waited for at the Three Lifetime Mountain was you?” Lin Huang was shocked.

Throughout 200 years, nobody knew who the man demigod Jingyue was waiting for was. Lin Huang did not expect Mr. Fu, his master, to be the answer.

“I’ve already known that I wouldn’t live long 800 years ago. I met Jingyue 200 years ago. She’s a very special lady who loves deeply. I didn’t want to waste her time, so I decided to let her go. I didn’t expect that silly girl to wait for me at the Three Lifetime Mountain for ten years... I’ve no baggage in this world, so it doesn’t really matter where I’m buried at. Perhaps being buried at the Three Lifetime Mountain could be deemed as giving back her love for me.”

Lin Huang was silent after hearing that.

“Sir, don’t think too much, alright? Take care of yourself within these three years. I’ll look for a cure for you as soon as possible.” Lin Huang knew Xiao Hei must have a card that could heal Mr. Fu, but he was not authorized to use it yet.

Chapter 617: Returning to the White Capital

On the next morning, Lin Huang returned to the Martial Hunter College after bidding farewell to Mr. Fu. Liu Ming had handed over the role as Dean to the new Dean and headed to Division 3. Although he had given the door passcode to Lin Huang before he left, to prevent people from knowing how close he was to Mr. Fu, Lin Huang decided not to stay in the villa Liu Ming was staying at. Instead, he checked into a hotel that was near the college.

The hotel was less than 300 meters from the college. After settling the check-in process, Lin Huang ambled to the Martial Hunter College. The security guard recognized him at once and greeted him immediately.

“Sir Lin, you’re back.”

“I’ve some errands to run in the White Capital, so I thought I’d drop by.” Lin Huang nodded and smiled.

After a short chat with the security guard, Lin Huang entered the college. Looking at the environment that he had familiarized with for half a year, his emotions welled up. He had spent most of the year in the college with Lin Xin; more than the time they had spent together at their home in Winter City. The time he spent at the college was the most relaxed time that he had in this world. Although his days had been packed, his life was calm without the pressure that he had always had before. However, such peace was fated to be short in this world.

He then walked to the Sword Dao office. He planned to visit Qin Tianxing and the other colleagues to check on his students during this trip. He knocked on the door while grinning, taking Zhang Xu and Yu Fei by surprise.

“Lin Huang, why are you back?” Yu Fei smiled as she asked. As one of the two ladies in Sword Dao faculty besides Mu Xiaolan, she looked reserved on the outside, but she was lively once she warmed up.

“Are you teaching again?” Zhang Xu asked. Although he and Lin Huang had some misunderstanding earlier, it was all over now.

“No, I’ve something to do in the White Capital, so I thought I’d drop by,” Lin Huang said as he noticed Zhang Xu’s relief.

“Isn’t Old Qin teaching Sword Dao Class 1 today? Why isn’t he here?”

“He has resigned. He resigned at the beginning of the semester. I called him, but he didn’t pick up. Nobody knows what he’s doing now.” Zhang Xu shook his head.

“Then, how about the class...” Lin Huang had not finished his question, but he could guess what the answer was.

“Zhang Xu is teaching his class,” Yu Fei replied.

Lin Huang now understood why Zhang Xu was relieved when he confirmed that he was not back to teach.

“So, who’s teaching Class 2 now?” Lin Huang asked.

“A transcendent-level teacher that was sent from the Union College.” Zhang Xu was upset. Unless he had many years of teaching experience and was related to the Vice Dean, he would not be able to teach Class 1. The teacher that was sent from the Union College was excellent so he would be able to teach Class 1 after teaching for two years.

“Getting the holy fire-level Life Fire is much easier than you imagined. After determining the Life Fire monster and the monster’s weaknesses, just get a few friends with you to kill it. As long as you’re well prepared before the trip, it’s not difficult to kill. You haven’t even started the battle yet, and you’re

scared of holy fire-level monsters without even trying. You won't be able to even perform up to 80% of your ability, that's why you failed again and again. You're an old-time hunter. You should know that most times, the difference in combat level isn't the same with the difference in ability. Holy fire-level monsters are really not as scary as you think."

Lin Huang patted Zhang Xu's shoulder and left.

"Holy fire-level..." Looking at Lin Huang walking away, Zhang Xu clenched his fists.

"I didn't expect Old Qin to resign..." Lin Huang called Qin Tianxing's number after leaving the office. His answering machine informed him that he was not within the service area.

"That means he's either in the ruins or he kept his Emperor's Heart Ring."

Lin Huang shook his head and walked to the building where Class 2 was. He hid on top of a tree that was 100 meters away from the cultural studies to watch his students. Most of them were paying attention in class while a few were not. They were doing well overall. One of them, who was not paying attention, was looking around the field outside the window. Suddenly, he saw Lin Huang who was on the tree. He widened his eyes.

"Sir Lin!" The young man almost screamed out loud.

Lin Huang glared at him and waved his fist, then he pointed at the podium where the teacher was speaking. The young man then looked away. Lin Huang left immediately since he was noticed. A few seconds later, the students peeped at the tree, but Lin Huang was long gone.

Lin Xin had cultural studies as well. Lin Huang knew that she did not have class in the afternoon, so he sent her a message using Ye Xiu's Emperor's Heart Ring before heading back to the hotel.

Lin Xin called Lin Huang when she saw his message after she finished the class.

"Brother, you're back!" Lin Xin jumped excitedly in the video call.

"Yeah. There're too many people that I know in the college. Come to my hotel. We'll talk later." Lin Huang nodded and smiled.

Soon, Lin Xin arrived at the hotel after the call ended.

Lin Huang brought Lin Xin to the private room in the restaurant on the second floor. They started chatting after ordering.

"Brother, didn't you say that you would leave at the end of March or the beginning of April? I thought you've left. Why are you still in Division 7?" Lin Xin thought it was odd.

"Something happened, so my plan got postponed for a month." Lin Huang did not mention Mr. Fu as he did not want to involve her in the matter. "I'll leave in a few days after finishing up some stuff."

"Can you come back during the summer holidays?" Lin Xin asked.

"I don't think so. Something's happened recently. I'll be busy these three years. I might be able to only come back during New Year's Eve." Lin Huang helplessly shrugged as he could not promise to come back during the summer holidays.

“Can you tell me what happened?” Lin Xin asked.

“I can’t involve you in this, so it’s better that you don’t know.” Lin Huang shook his head. “Also, don’t tell anyone that you’re my sister. I’ll erase the memories of those who know about you.”

Lin Xin had told her roommates that Lin Huang was her cousin. Some of the girls in Class 1 and Class 2 might know about it too.

“Is it the Purple Crow?” Lin Xin asked.

“No, it’s even worse than that.” Lin Huang’s enemy was a demigod who was hiding somewhere, and he had to be careful.

“Oh, yeah. This is for you.” Lin Huang passed her a red storage space ring after a moment of silence.

“What’s this?” Lin Xin tried to figure out what the ring contained.

“Most of them are fire attributes crystals, and a selection of them are Life Crystals. The fire attribute crystals are for Little 7 (Seventails), and the Life Crystals are for you. People will find out if I send money to you using my account. Use the Life Crystals whenever you need money.”

“Later, when we get back to my room, I’ll change the ownership of Little 7 to you. It’s actually a triple mutated phoenix blood monster. Although it’s not a purebred, it will be if its blood thickness is upgraded. Train it well. It’s highly possible for it to be upgraded to a purebred. Also, don’t show off about it being a triple mutated monster, or else they might steal it from you,” Lin Huang advised.

“When are you leaving?” Lin Xin asked.

“Should be tomorrow morning.”

After lunch, Lin Huang brought her to his hotel room and swapped Little 7’s ownership to Lin Xin. A long hug later, Lin Huang sent her off and waited patiently for the night to come.

Chapter 618: White Capital at Night

The White Capital had amazing nightlife. Although it was a chilly spring in mid-April, there were people on the streets through to midnight. The streets finally became quiet when it was around 1:30 a.m. Lin Huang was still awake. Opening the sliding door on his balcony, he walked out and looked around. He then looked at the direction of the Martial Hunter College.

Soon, a purple Monster Card appeared in his hand. He looked at the purple monster on the card and crushed it. A purple haze appeared before him. It was how Bloody looked like after completing its triple mutation. However, it would disguise itself as a vine whenever there was someone else around.

“Bloody, I need you to find out everyone who knows anything about me and Lin Xin’s relationship in the Martial Hunter College and remove that from their memories.” Lin Huang knew very well that he could not leave any traces behind. Although there were not many people who knew of their relationship, as long as somebody was targeting him or Mr. Fu, the person would definitely discover this fact as long as

they spent some time in the college. As soon as he left Division 7, he would not be back for quite some time and it would be dangerous for Lin Xin, which was why he had to get Bloody to do this.

Lin Huang had thought about bringing Lin Xin along with him but he figured that the three years in the core zone would probably not be peaceful. As soon as his identity was revealed, he might not be able to survive. If he encountered somebody powerful, it would be impossible to run away with Lin Xin. After careful consideration, he had decided to leave Lin Xin in Division 7.

“That’s easy... However, I’ll have to put my parasites on everyone in the college. I can only determine which of them know about you and Lin Xin through reading their memories,” Bloody replied.

“Do that then. Be quick. Try to hide as much as you can, there are many powerful people in the White Capital. It’ll spell trouble if we’re exposed.” Lin Huang reminded Bloody. He knew that Bloody’s Leech Pods would disappear without any side-effects after that and the hosts would not notice anything at all.

“Understood.” Bloody replied and started getting busy.

A massive amount of colorless Leech Pods began spreading from Bloody. Without Lin Huang’s Territory, he would not be able to see any of the Leech Pods. It was only with Territory that Lin Huang would be able to sense the Leech Pods that were many times smaller than a dandelion, floating toward the Martial Hunter College’s direction. Soon, Bloody opened its eyes.

“Aside from Lin Xin, I’ve found twelve people who know about your relationship with her. However, all of them know that you’re her cousin.”

“That’s right, erase that part of their memories.” Lin Huang nodded.

Bloody closed its eyes again and opened them shortly after.

“It’s been deleted and replaced by some other memories. Are there any other things that you want to erase or amend? If not, I’ll recall my Leech Pods.”

Recalling would mean the disappearance of its Leech Pods, where only the information would return to Bloody. The pods would not come back to it.

“You’ve done well! Recall the pods, there’s nothing else that I need to do.” Lin Huang was relieved.

“I found out there’s someone who came to the Martial Hunter College for you,” Bloody spoke again.

“I’ve recalled all of the pods besides these. One is monitoring him while the other is in his brain.”

Bloody then projected a young man. He looked like he was in his early twenties, Lin Huang was sure that he had never seen the person before.

“Is he a teacher at the college?” Lin Huang asked.

“Yes, he’s white flame-level teaching the Sword Dao in Year 1 Class 2. He didn’t only take over your students, he’s also staying in the dorm that you were living at,” Bloody said.

“From his memory, he’s coming for you. He even found out about Lin Xin being your cousin in the past two days and is trying to get closer to her to ask about you.”

“Who is this person?” Lin Huang frowned.

“He’s from a place called Leib Lab, a spy that was sent by a man in glasses. He has two missions. One is to find out where you’re at while the other is to find out who the lady in the white dress is.”

“Leib lab...” Lin Huang was familiar with the organization. It was the one who attacked the White Capital together with the Purple Crow. They were the Scarborough Workshop 200 years ago.

Lin Huang’s ancient sword relic Air Slicer, Black Feathered Armor, and Dead Body Puppet were stolen from an imperial-level member of the organization. He even activated a Misfortune Card on the person. They did not give up looking for Lin Huang. The incident had just calmed down earlier but now, they had sent a spy to the college to find him.

“What else did you get?” Lin Huang asked again. He was not sure if Leib Lab was related to the matter plaguing Mr. Fu’s or if the organization was purely coming for him.

“That’s basically it. This person is nobody significant, he doesn’t know much. From his memory, the man in glasses who gave him the mission should be the boss of the Leib Lab. It was his first time meeting the man in glasses when he got the mission. He respects the man in glasses deeply.”

“That’s all I have.” Bloody looked at Lin Huang.

“What should we do to this guy?”

“Kill him.” Lin Huang was determined.

“There’s nothing good for keeping him in the college, they might find out that his memory was amended by you if he returns to Leib Lab. It might expose Lin Xin. Leib Lab would not send a second spy so soon after he’s killed. Even if they do, they won’t find out much about me and Lin Xin’s relationship any longer.”

Bloody agreed with Lin Huang’s analysis. Although it was confident with its memory amendment, it was only an immortal-level rank-1 after all. It might be exposed if the person’s brain was dissected by an imperial-level person who was expert in the field. As instructed, Bloody detonated the Leech Pods that were hiding in the spy’s head. In the projection, the head of the young man who was sleeping exploded like a watermelon dropped from mid-air. His brain splattered all over the wall, even to the extent that it was plastered on the ceiling. Blood endlessly flowed from the neck of the headless body that was lying on a bed with blue bedsheet...

Chapter 619: Goodbye, Division 7

Lin Huang went to bed peacefully after settling the matter at the Martial Hunter College. On the next morning, Lin Huang used Ye Xiu’s identity to send Lin Xin a message after breakfast.

“I’m leaving. Take care of yourself, be good in school.”

“I understand. Please take care of yourself,” Lin Xin replied shortly after.

After switching off the contact page, Lin Huang paid for his hotel room that he checked in with his fake identity online. He then summoned his dimensional relic and stepped through it after changing his features.

...

Early in the morning, Luo Yao dressed herself up and walked out quickly when she realized that it was already 7:15 a.m. She was relieved to see that nobody was waiting for her under the trees nearby. She slowly walked to the tree and looked at the teacher's dorm building next to her room, all the while waiting for the man to walk out of his room. She met this man on the same day during the Martial Hunter College's teacher recruitment drive, and they began teaching on the very same day as well. They stayed just next to each other, so she thought it was fate.

She was teaching Saber Dao Class 8 while the man was a transcendent-level who was teaching in Sword Dao Class 2. He was young and handsome, and she would be lying if she said she did not like him. Ever since school began and they met for the very first time when they headed out of the dorm, having breakfast with this man became a habit for Luo Yao. Most of the time, the man would wait for her under the tree. Sometimes he would be one or two minutes late.

However, time passed by and even after it was 7:30 a.m., the man was still not there. Luo Yao thought it was odd.

'Perhaps he has something to do today.' She thought about it and walked away.

She was upset after having breakfast alone. After some hesitation, she could not help but call the man but it showed that he was not in the service zone.

"Where did he go? It's Friday, doesn't he have a class this afternoon?" Luo Yao returned to her dorm with that question.

It was past 2 p.m. In the afternoon, Luo Yao had lunch and went shopping before heading back to her dorm. She then noticed that there was a bunch of people gathering outside the dorm.

"What happened?" She asked a girl.

"They say a teacher died and didn't go to his class this afternoon. He was found in his dorm by a student, he doesn't have his head anymore. That's so scary..." The girl explained.

"Sir Zhang?" Luo Yao's heart skipped a beat. She pushed the people away and dashed into the dorm. On the second floor of the dorm, she saw a few staff members from the Union Government who were observing a headless body. She started crying...

...

A black dimensional relic appeared in an alley of foothold No.7C357 in Daxi City and a young man walked out of the dimensional relic. The handsome man wore a deep blue trench coat. He looked like he was in his early twenties with maroon hair and was 1.82 meters tall. It was Lin Huang in disguise. Aside from his handsome looks that remained, he looked totally different than before. He found the bar where Yang Ling was located by following his memory, and the staff brought him to the underground room where Yang Ling was in.

The skinny Yang Ling was cuddling a voluptuous lady while being half asleep. The lady winked at Lin Huang as he pushed the door open but he ignored her and looked at Yang Ling instead. Then, he knocked on the door that was shut behind him. In response, Yang Ling slapped the lady's butt and pinched it.

"Come again tonight," he whispered into the lady's ear.

The lady giggled and removed the blanket she had draped over her body. Then, as she got down from the bed naked to put on clothes in front of the both of them, she proceeded to shoot look at Lin Huang with a teasing expression.

It took her more than ten minutes to put on two pieces of clothing — a bra and a dress. Lin Huang sat on Yang Ling's work desk as he watched the show that the lady put on calmly. She had a nice body and a tempting expression, that was the only comment that he had for her.

The lady walked slowly to him after putting on her clothes.

"Hey handsome, look for me if you're interested. It's complimentary for the first time," she whispered into his ear.

Watching the lady leave, Yang Ling removed the blanket on him and put on a gold sleeping robe without even bothering to put on his underwear. He then sat on his work desk.

"Have we met before?" He asked after checking Lin Huang out.

"Take a wild guess." Lin Huang smirked without giving him an answer.

"Nevermind, black card?" Yang Ling asked.

"That's right."

"Which one?" Yang Ling asked again.

"For royalty. The higher the authorization, the better. The best would be one that's opened to those on the demigod-level."

"That's too risky, I'm not doing that. The most that I can do for people outside the core zone is one that authorizes immortal-level people. If you're using it in the core zone, I could give you the one that's open to imperial-level. However, if you use it outside the core zone, you'd have to bear the consequences." Yang Ling looked at Lin Huang in all seriousness.

"Imperial-level it is then." Lin Huang nodded without thinking twice.

"Normal ones for royalty would cost 10,000 Life Crystals, where it'll have authorization up to the holy fire-level. I'll give you a fixed price for the imperial-level card, 500,000 Life Crystals. However, I must clarify that this information comes from the underworld, not the Union. It comes from the Saints. If you use it outside of the core zone, the Saints will come for you and I won't be able to help you if that happens."

"Sure, do it." Lin Huang transferred the fee to Yang Ling's trading chip.

After confirming that the transferred amount was correct, Yang Ling started working on it.

"Name and age?" Yang Ling asked after taking a photo of Lin Huang.

"Lin Xie, 22." It was the new name that Lin Huang came up with.

"Parents died since young, had a brother who is two years older but I've no idea where he is. The rest of the information would be the default setting."

Yang Ling looked at Lin Huang and proceeded to work on the registration without saying a word. He came up with an identity with a brother so that people would not relate him with the old Lin Huang. He picked the name Lin Xie last night from a couple of names that he came up with. It was safe to keep his surname as there were billions of people in this world with the same surname. With a false identity, it was likely that people would not relate him to his old identity.

10 minutes later, the new Emperor's Heart Ring was complete. The gold ring was beautiful like an art piece.

"Don't activate it whenever you're outside of the core zone." Yang Ling reminded him when he was trying on the ring.

"I know." Lin Huang tried it on, took it off and put it away in his storage space.

Lin Huang stood at the entrance of the bar and looked at the sunny sky.

"Goodbye, Division 7."

Chapter 620: Stepping into Division 3

Lin Huang was feeling dizzy as he stepped out of the dimensional portal. It was the side effect of taking the long-distance dimensional portal. Even an imperial-level would experience the same feeling but milder. The two holy fire-levels who took the same dimensional portal as he did threw up after taking a few steps. A few staff in uniforms came and blocked the way of the duo.

"We're the staff from the health department of Sweep City. You guys have broken the rules of the city. Please show your ID and pay the fine as well as cleaning the trash."

The staff was all on immortal-level. The two holy fire-levels did not dare to talk back and paid a fine although they were still dizzy. They were released after cleaning the area.

"Breaking the rules? We'll be fined 1,000 Life Crystals just for vomiting?" Lin Huang thought that was strange. The rule sounded like it was fabricated. Moreover, 1,000 Life Crystals were enough to get a customized grade-1 relic. He figured that the staff must be fake. Lin Huang left after watching that bizarre scene. A bald hunk, who was over two meters tall, headed his way soon after. There were a few men following behind him.

Lin Huang frowned and dodged the baldy. Just as the baldy missed Lin Huang, he fell onto the ground.

"Damn it, kid! Are you blind? You knocked me over! Ahh, it hurts! You hurt me! What should we do now?" The baldy sat on the ground and refused to get up as the men following him surrounded Lin Huang.

“You’re so bad at scamming. I didn’t even touch you.” Lin Huang instantly understood what was happening.

“Nonsense, you knocked me over! My bros saw it too. They’re my witnesses! You said you didn’t touch me. Do you have any witnesses?” The baldy looked around with a threatening expression.

Many people had gathered to watch what was going on. Some of them wanted to stand up for Lin Huang, but upon realizing that the baldy was a gold flame-level and his men were all on purple flame-level, none of them dared to say anything.

“This young man is in trouble. Sun Ba has been in this scamming business for more than 30 years. They target people who have low combat levels. Nobody can escape from them. This young man might have to give everything he has up, or else he won’t be able to leave.” Some of the people among the crowd knew the baldy’s background. Most of them knew the truth about what happened, but nobody dared to stand up for Lin Huang.

Lin Huang put his hands in his pockets and looked at the baldy calmly.

“You sure you won’t regret scamming me?”

The baldy was stunned to hear that. His hunky followers did not know what to do and looked questioningly at the baldy.

“Wow, look at this brave man!” The crowd was ready to watch the show.

The baldy hesitated before shouting at Lin Huang, “It makes sense for you to pay for knocking someone over! I don’t care who you are, even if you’re one of our Purple Crow members!”

Many of them were scared when they heard about the Purple Crow.

Lin Huang smirked when he heard that.

“Alright, then... If you want money, come and get it.”

He flashed a storage ring in his palm. Many of the bystanders were disappointed to see the young man decide to compromise as the Purple Crow was just too powerful...

The baldy got up from the ground, dusted his clothes, and signaled the hunk next to him. The hunk walked to Lin Huang and grabbed the storage ring from his palm. Suddenly, Lin Huang clenched his fist and lashed out a punch at the hunk’s cheek. The guy flew away as an impact of the blow.

Everyone was shocked.

Many of them had a shocking impression of the kid who dared to make the first move. Later on, many of them realized that the young man was only on crimson flame-level and the hunk who was punched was on purple flame-level! Baldy and the rest snapped out of it after a while.

“How dare you?!”

“Didn’t you guys want this storage ring? Come and take it if you can. Don’t blame me if you can’t,” Lin Huang taunted the baldy.

“Bros, kill him!” As the baldy shouted, the hunks dashed towards Lin Huang. He stood where he was, and a few shadows shot out like cannons. He grabbed the baldy, who was the last to come at him, holding him up as he grabbed his neck. The baldy did not dare to move as he could sense that Lin Huang was very close to snapping his neck. The five purple flame-levels and the single gold flame-level lost to a crimson flame-level in less than three seconds.

The crowd was shocked to see the fight.

“A crimson flame-level fighting a gold flame-level! That’s three whole ranks higher! This young man is a genius!”

“What comes around, goes around. Sun Ba and the rest finally got it today for offending a genius. I wonder which organization does this young man belong to. If he’s from an underground organization, they’ll be dead today.”

“They wouldn’t have gone through whatever they’re going through now if they didn’t do what they do. I think they deserve it!”

...

Nobody among the crowd wanted to help Sun Ba as they chatted among each other.

“Do you still want me to pay the compensation?” Lin Huang smiled at the baldy.

“No, no need...” The baldy stammered immediately, frightened out of his wits. A genius who could cross three ranks to fight him must be a member of the top organization. He had offended someone that he should not have that day.

“But why is it that I recall somebody saying that I’ll have to pay no matter what background I come from if I knocked you over?” Lin Huang asked while grinning.

“You didn’t knock me over. It was I who scammed the wrong person and offended a god like you. It’s my fault. I’ll never do that again. Please let me go. I’m not worthy of your time,” Sun Ba begged Lin Huang as he knew that he could not fight Lin Huang.

“Do you know if there’s anywhere less crowded around here?” Lin Huang asked out of nowhere.

“Sir, please, it’s tough to make a living here. There’re so many people watching. Don’t you think the guards would know that you’ll kill me even if you bring me to somewhere less crowded?” Sun Ba was scared.

“I just need to get to a quiet place to ask you some questions.” Lin Huang let go of Sun Ba’s neck and studied the rest. “Stop pretending. I know how much strength I used just now. I might really kill you guys if you continue to lie on the ground.”

The hunks got up from the ground immediately after hearing Lin Huang.

“Alright, show the way!” Lin Huang looked at Sun Ba. Though unwilling, Sun Ba had no other option, but to bring Lin Huang with him.