

Paradise 911

Chapter 911: Lin Xin — Elevating to Transcendence

Lin Huang got himself a chair and sat on guard outside of Lin Xin's room. He used his Divine Telekinesis to penetrate the wall and was aware of Lin Xin's condition at all times although he was just a wall away from her.

Lin Xin sat by her bed with Life Crystals piled into a little hill under her bed.

She opened her mouth and the Life Crystals the size of a thumb turned into white rays which seeped into her mouth one after another. The pile of Life Crystals that looked like a little hill was getting smaller and smaller at a speed could be seen with the naked eye.

Whenever the Life Crystals pile on the floor finished, she would fill them up from the stock in her Emperor's Heart Ring immediately.

She repeated that for more than ten hours and eventually stopped when it was almost midnight.

Lin Huang, who had been guarding outside the door, could not help but stand up. He fixed his eyes where Lin Xin was through the wall. He could finally sense that her aura was getting more powerful at a rapid speed.

Using his Divine Telekinesis, he had been following up with her, and he waited for the change to end patiently.

However, Lin Xin's aura elevated from complete-stage gold-level all the way to white flame-level in less than a minute. It finally stopped when it reached the peak of white flame-level.

He was rather surprised to sense Lin Xin's current aura. Her aura had clearly surpassed most triple mutated white flame-level monsters. She was almost on par with the God Blood, Bai, back then.

In less than three minutes, Lin Xin's flesh transformed at a high speed.

It was transforming internally and could not be seen with one's eyes. Lin Huang clearly sensed with his Divine Telekinesis that her soul was transforming at the same time. Moreover, the transformation speed of her soul was no slower than that of her flesh.

Lin Huang thought it was mind-boggling when he sensed the transformation speed of her flesh and soul.

One must know that it had taken him more than three hours to complete the preliminary transformation of his flesh and soul when he elevated to white flame-level back then. He then took almost a month to stabilize the transformation completely.

However, Lin Xin only took less than three minutes to complete the transformation of her flesh and soul completely. Compared to his process that took a month, this was astounding.

Just when Lin Huang was worrying about her, in her bedroom, Lin Xin opened her eyes slowly.

She looked around before holding her head down to look at her hands. "Is this transcendence? I feel like I'm so much more powerful now."

After confirming that Lin Xin had woken up, Lin Huang knocked on her door.

"Come in." Lin Xin knew that her brother was the only one who would knock on her door at that moment.

Lin Huang opened the door and stopped when he noticed the Life Crystals that were strewn all over the floor. "Xin Er, do you feel any discomfort in your body since you've just elevated?"

"No." Lin Xin checked her body and did not notice any unusualness. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, great then." Lin Huang was relieved. "Some people will experience some discomfort from not being able to control their body or soul that's become powerful all of a sudden after they've just elevated."

Lin Huang made up an excuse to cover up his concern. He figured that her transformation speed must have something to do with her body that was one of a kind.

"Tidy up your room and sleep early."

"Sleep early?" Lin Xin turned to look out of the window, only realizing that the sky was now dark. She then turned to ask Lin Huang immediately, "What time is it now?"

"It's past midnight," Lin Huang said with a grin, "You took over ten hours to break through this time."

"That long?"

"Leaping through a level will result in a transformation of flesh and soul, so it's normal for it to take longer," Lin Huang assured. "Sleep early. I'll teach you how to build the Flying Power Sigil tomorrow. You'll be able to fly after you learn that."

"Flying Power!" Lin Xin's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

Lin Huang shook his head while smiling before he returned to his room.

Lin Xin put all of the Life Crystals on the floor into her Emperor's Heart Ring but sleep eluded her due to the excitement.

On the next morning, Lin Xin woke Lin Huang up before it was even 7 a.m. The silly girl did not sleep the entire night because she could not wait to learn how to build the Flying Power Sigil!

Lin Huang rolled off his bed slowly and ignored Lin Xin's prodding. He proceeded to wash up as usual.

Just when he was on his way down to prepare breakfast after washing up, he found out that Lin Xin had already made breakfast and finished her food.

There was no peace during breakfast for him that day.

"Hurry up and finish. Then, we can learn the Flying Power Sigil when you're done!" Lin Xin did not stop urging him.

Lin Huang followed his own rhythm and finished his breakfast at his own pace. He then pointed between Lin Xin's brows to transfer the Flying Power Sigil to her.

"Try building it yourself first. Ask me if there's anything that you don't understand." Lin Huang picked the plate up and walked toward the kitchen sink.

Lin Xin returned to her room in excitement after obtaining the sigil.

Lin Huang had given her the set of Flying Power runes that Mr. Fu had passed him back then. It was made up of a total of 28 different sigils.

The set of runes was great for people elevating before immortal-level. It would not be difficult for Lin Xin to adapt, but it was not enough for Lin Huang now. Especially after encountering so many imperial-level enemies, he decided to use the Witchcraft Rune to make himself a new set of Flying Power runes.

Now that Lin Xin could learn Flying Power, he did not plan to drag it on any longer.

He put his Sword Dao cultivation aside temporarily and spent more than two hours finally building a new set of Flying Power.

He used over 800 Witchcraft Runes for the set, which was close to 30 folds of the set of sigils before. The rune combination was hundreds of times more complicated than the previous sigil.

The massive number of runes formed a brand new anti-gravity sigil, a motion sigil, a kinetic energy regulation sigil, a direction-shifting sigil, a balancing sigil, a shelter sigil, a reduction sigil, an instant acceleration sigil, and so on.

After spending over half an hour building a whole set of sigils, a Skill Card appeared in Lin Huang's body. He was stunned to hear Xiao Hei's notification because it was a pseudo-mythical-card.

"Congratulations, you've obtained a pseudo-mythical-level flying-type Skill Card x1

"Skill Card

"Skill Name: Unnamed

"Rarity: Mythical-level (Pseudo)

"Type of Skill: Flying

"Status: Available

"Skill Description: This is a flying-type skill mainly used for flying in the air.

"Remarks: Comprehensive function. There are no flaws about it, but drains Life Power

"Card Remarks: Not bad

"Would you like to name this card?"

"Let's call it Wandering God." Lin Huang came up with that name after giving it some thought. He wanted to depict a person wandering around like a god.

He then walked out of the house after the card was formed. He activated the newly built Flying Power and hovered in the sky. Picking a direction, he flew after taking some time to familiarize himself with it.

After half an hour, Lin Huang's body turned into a stream of light and he penetrated a door in a small area.

'With this flying skill, my flying speed's on par with Kylie's when she was on immortal-level rank-4. The turbo speed's also almost the same speed when Kylie was flying on turbo mode. If I add Seraphic Speed on, the speed will get another 50% boost!' Lin Huang was pretty satisfied with the Flying Power. However, he was comparing himself with Kylie when she was still triple mutated on the same combat strength instead of the version of her having elevated to mythical-level now.

Chapter 912: Ancient-level Soul Crystal

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

For the next few days, Lin Huang's life returned to its original discipline whereby he spent most of his time practicing his sword skills.

He could clearly feel that the more sword skills he mastered each day, the closer he was getting to level-6 Sword Dao gradually. However, he was the only who could feel the boost while outsiders had no way of sensing it at all.

Meanwhile, Lin Xin spent three days to finish building the Flying Power.

It was not that she was dumb, but she had never worked with sigils before.

After obtaining the sigil from Lin Huang, she spent three days studying it on her own. She only went to Lin Huang on the third afternoon and asked more than 30 questions that she had accumulated all at once.

Lin Huang gave her a detailed explanation for each question.

After getting the answers, she returned to her room and completed building her power within an hour and a half.

She then flew from the window of the second floor in excitement. However, she fell onto the ground before she could fly ten meters away. Her head plunged into the snow.

She stood up in the snow immediately so that she would not embarrass herself in front of Lin Huang. After looking around and seeing no one, she crawled quietly back to the second floor and into her room through the window.

Naturally, that little embarrassing incident of hers could not escape from Lin Huang's territory. He shook his head while smiling. He decided to pretend that he had no idea about it.

After the past few days, Bloody and Grimace finally finished working on the exclusive combat skills for all the imperial monsters.

Bai obtained a set of combat skills combined with weapons including swords, sabers, spears, and so on. The set of combat skills was pretty straightforward but each and every one of them was a sure-kill.

Tyrant got a set of mixed close-distance combat skills and a set of cultivation methods. Bloody combined up to 1,000 close-distance battle methods to come up with this.

Similar to Tyrant, the Herculean King and the Malachian Fiend received a set of cultivation methods and a set of close-distance combat skills. The difference was that those methods and skills were adjusted following their respective battle styles.

On the other hand, the Death Knight and the Fallen Knight would be cultivating the same spear combat skill.

Meanwhile, Charcoal, Thunder and the rest of the monsters that were not humanoid were unable to cultivate combat skills. Bloody picked the inheritance that suited them most from the various inheritances its parasitic monsters had obtained and shared it with them.

After completing the building of her Flying Power, Lin Xin only spent half a day familiarizing herself with flying.

However, Lin Huang did not let her rest just yet. He passed the Sword Dao inheritance that he had mastered to her.

Lin Xin cultivated mainly in firearms and minored in Sword Dao. She was not sure what would happen to her when she was done digesting the Sword Dao inheritance Lin Huang had given her. However, the inheritance alone could keep her cultivating for a long time.

On the second day, Mr. Fu came with a piece of news when Lin Huang was guiding Lin Xin on Sword Dao.

Seeing that it was Mr. Fu calling on the communication page, Lin Huang returned to his room and picked up the video call.

“Master, has it been decided?”

“Yes. Though I’m not exactly satisfied with the results, it’s considered acceptable,” Mr. Fu said.

“Which condition did the Union Government agree with?” Lin Huang asked immediately.

“First would be all of the permits into all union organizations’ ruins. Second would be the level-one reading authorization and a 10-day VIP pass to all union organizations’ libraries. The third one would be the level-one authorization for all union organizations’ information channels. Fourth would be the permit into No. 0 Safe Zone while the last one would be the ancient-level soul crystals that you want. They’re giving 30,000 ancient-level soul crystals.”

“I asked for a few demigod-level soul crystals for you, but those fellas were unwilling to give them up no matter what.” Mr. Fu had upset written all over his face.

However, Lin Huang was pretty shocked to hear that.

The four authorizations that Mr. Fu had asked for him were basically for demigod-level. Naturally, such a privilege was not even given to demigods from union organizations, but demigods who were unofficial personnel and collaborated with them. All union organization demigod-level powerhouses had VIP passes.

“Permit into all union organizations’ ruins...” Lin Huang raised his brow. “Including the ruins that just opened in Division 1?”

“Let’s not go to that one,” Mr. Fu warned him immediately, “Going into an unknown ruin that has yet to be explored is the most dangerous choice you can make. Even Virtual Gods might die in this virgin exploration, let alone demigods. It’s even more dangerous than the Fallen God Land.”

“I’m just asking for fun.” Lin Huang looked guilty. He did not want to die for no reason.

“Just wait patiently for the Royal Trials from Dynasty to open. Don’t go around before that. Try your best to improve your abilities,” Mr. Fu advised again, “These authorizations should be activated, at the latest, within 24 hours and the soul crystals will be transferred to your account in your Emperor’s Heart Ring.”

Lin Huang was rather satisfied with the deal this time around after he hung up Mr. Fu’s call.

No matter whether it was the permit into the ruins or the library as well as the level-one authorization for the information channel, none of them could be bought with money. Especially the permit into No. 0 Safe Zone, one could usually earn it only when one had made sufficient contribution to the Union Government. Even a majority of the higher management of the Union Government did not have such a privilege.

What mattered the most to him were the ancient-level soul crystals.

There was an extremely low chance of obtaining ancient soul crystals from hunting imperial-level monsters. The probability was much lower than obtaining ancient relics.

Nobody knew how a soul crystal was formed, but most of the powerhouses knew that such a thing contained an insane amount of spiritual energy which could be used to recover from spiritual damage.

That was the reason why such an item was being sold at a ridiculous price. It was sold at 100 million Life Crystals and was in high demand, so it was priceless. 30,000 of them would be equivalent to three trillion Life Crystals.

Naturally, Lin Huang did not want them for himself but to feed those Combat Souls.

It was extremely difficult to elevate the combat strength of God Figurines’ Combat Souls in his body.

The spiritual intensity of the God Figurines’ Combat Souls were tens of folds higher than others on the same level. Furthermore, with the filter through the Divine Fire, the spiritual energy was all gone.

They would need to kill thousands of imperial-level white gold-rank monsters for the Divine Sun Tree and the rest to elevate from imperial-level yellow gold-rank to imperial-level white gold-rank. If they were killing high-level immortal-level monsters, they would have to kill millions of them in order to elevate.

However, with the ancient-level soul crystals, he would only need 3,000 to 5,000 of them to elevate one imperial-level yellow gold-rank God Figurine’s Combat Soul to imperial-level white gold-rank.

It was great that Mr. Fu managed to get 30,000 soul crystals for him.

“I’ll elevate the few God Figurines’ Combat Souls to imperial-level white gold-rank when the soul crystals are transferred to my account tomorrow.” Lin Huang made up his mind.

The next morning, he received a notification from the Union Government.

All of the authorizations that Mr. Fu had requested for him had been activated officially. He had also received the 30,000 ancient-level soul crystals in his account.

Lin Huang dropped by the Credit Bureau and withdrew half of them at once.

He summoned his four God Figurines’ Combat Souls as soon as he arrived home and began feeding them.

Due to the massacre in the Fallen God Land, they had accumulated a certain amount of spiritual energy which caused a mediocre draining of soul crystals for the four God Figurines’ Combat Souls.

When Lin Huang was done feeding less than 10,000 soul crystals, all four of his God Figurines’ Combat Souls had elevated to imperial-level white gold-rank.

His trump card was boosted once again!

Chapter 913: Settling In

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

It was on the 23rd of February. Lin Huang and Lin Xin returned to the White Capital with the Witch early in the morning.

It had been half a month since the New Year. Martial Hunter College had yet to open school officially, but many teachers and students had returned.

Lin Xin’s application as a Martial Hunter College teacher was smooth-sailing.

She was an outstanding graduate of the college with a combat strength that fitted the school’s standard. Moreover, Lin Huang had spoken to his Senior Brother Liu Ming beforehand.

Although Liu Ming was no longer at the college, he was advancing his career in the core zone now. The current dean at Division 7 would still have to give him face. Moreover, even if the dean had no idea about him, the two deputy deans used to be under Liu Ming’s wing, so it was easy to send Lin Xin in.

Lin Huang checked into a hotel close to Martial Hunter College instead of going to the school with Lin Xin.

Before leaving Division 7 last year, he used a method to wipe some people’s memory. Nobody in the entire Martial Hunter College knew about his relationship with Lin Xin now, and he did not want to cause any trouble.

He stood at the balcony of the hotel room and watched Lin Xin go into the Martial Hunter College’s entrance. He then looked away, but he did not recall his Divine Telekinesis.

At the same time, with an ounce of déjà vu, Lin Xin was a little nervous to be returning to Martial Hunter College.

After all, her identity here was previously a student, but she was now a teacher.

Furthermore, she was the same age as most Year 2 students and a year younger than most Year 3 students.

She was getting more and more nervous when she recalled that her brother was named the least popular teacher among the Sword Dao faculty students when he had just begun his career there.

Just when Lin Xin's head was in chaos, a voice came from across all of a sudden.

"Lin Xin, you're back in school!" It was a tall and skinny boy who was walking toward her. He was her classmate, Nangong Qing.

Lin Xin was stunned to bump into someone she knew out of the blue. She nodded and spoke subsequently, "Yes, I've just come back today."

She did not tell anyone about her applying to graduate. She did not even tell her close friends who stayed in the same dorm as she did. Initially, she planned to drop by the college when she had the time that year to explain to her close friends. It seemed like there was no need for that now.

Both of them had just begun to chat while another boy walked towards them in long strides.

"Mu Xiao..." Fear flashed through Nangong Qing's face.

From a distance, Lin Huang recognized that the boy was the top student of the same year as Lin Xin. He had created an uproar at the orientation back then, claiming that he wanted to break through to transcendence-level and become the youngest transcendent in Division 7.

However, this boy's combat strength was stuck on white silver-level rank-3. He lagged far behind Lin Xin despite being the same age.

"Lin Xin, I'll definitely earn the No. 1 rank that belongs to me this year!" Mu Xiao roared furiously when he arrived in front of Lin Xin and stormed off.

Lin Xin was stunned but she subsequently smiled while shaking her head.

After saying goodbye to Nangong Qing, she headed straight to the dean's office.

Lin Huang saw what happened loud and clear with his Divine Telekinesis.

"That little fella named Nangong Qing seems to like Xin Er, but it's obvious that Xin Er isn't interested in him," Lin Huang mumbled to himself with his hand on his chin. "While that little fella named Mu Xiao has great talent and potential, he's hot-headed. There's nothing to worry about him. Hmm, I'll observe for a few more days and see if there's anyone who has ill intentions toward Xin Er. If there is, I'll end their plot right away!" Ferocious gleam sparkled in his eyes.

Lin Xin knocked on the dean's office door when she arrived.

"Fellow student, how may I help you?" The dean was a man with neatly combed white hair. He wore an ironed dark-blue Chinese tunic suit with a plain white shirt inside.

He seemed to be in his early fifties, but the way he dressed was different from most clumsy old men. He put in effort into his appearance.

The grave seriousness on his face loosened when he lifted his head and saw Lin Xin, whom he thought was a student, standing at the door.

However, he sensed Lin Xin's combat strength as soon as he spoke. She was on gold-level rank-3.

Lin Huang gave her a disguise demigod relic when she elevated to white flame-level, so the dean was looking at Lin Xin undercover. After all, it was shocking for a 16-year-old to achieve transcendence-level.

The new dean only had a combat strength of an immortal-level rank-9. Naturally, he could not see through Lin Xin's real combat strength.

"Are you the new teacher that Old Liu recommended?" The dean asked immediately and waved at Lin Xin at the same time, inviting her to come in.

"Yes, my name's Ling Xue. I applied to graduate before the New Year." Lin Xin sat down nervously at the dean's desk.

"Hmm, I've looked at your documents. Very impressive." The dean looked rather serious now.

A gold-level rank-3 16-year-old. He thought that this girl must have some powerful background or came from some honorable family to have Liu Ming's recommendation!

"Looking at your document, you're good at Sword Dao and firearms. Which one would you like to teach?"

"I would like to teach firearms," Lin Xin answered without thinking twice.

It was Lin Huang who had taught her Sword Dao. There was a possibility that people might find out about her relationship with Lin Huang if she were to teach Sword Dao. She did not want to take the risk.

"Sure, we happen to lack teachers for firearms." The dean thought for some time before speaking, "Miss Ling, you'll teach Year 1 Class 2 for the second half of the semester."

Lin Xin was stunned to hear that. She did not expect to be asked to teach Class 2 given that she was new.

However, she knew very well that Martial Hunter College distributed the students according to their exam results. Although Class 2 was less powerful than Class 1, they were still geniuses.

This new dean was efficient. After working on his Emperor's Heart Ring for a moment, he lifted his head to look at Lin Xin. "I've sent you the teaching certificate."

"The 26th of February will be the official school opening day. Go to the academic affairs office when you have the time these few days. They'll give you the teaching materials and arrange your accommodation. Ask them if there's anything that you don't understand."

"Sure." Lin Xin nodded immediately.

She headed straight to the academic affairs office as soon as she left the dean's office. She wanted to get the teaching materials as soon as she could to prepare ahead.

There was only a middle-aged lady on duty at the academic affairs office. She immediately asked upon seeing Lin Xin knocking on the door, "Fellow student, how may I help you?"

"Hi, I'm a new teacher. Dean Chen told me that I could get the teaching materials and arrange my accommodation here."

"A new teacher?!" The lady was stunned for a second before snapping back to her senses shortly after that. "Please show me your teaching certificate."

Lin Xin projected her certificate immediately. The lady scanned it with her Emperor's Heart Ring and saw Lin Xin's document right away.

'Ling Xue, 16 years old, gold-level rank-3 combat strength...' The more the lady read, the more surprised she was. 'Arranged to teach firearms in Year 1 Class 2...'

"Alright, the details have been confirmed and recorded. I'll send you the teaching materials now." The lady was sure that Lin Xin came from an honorable family with a powerful background after reading her details.

Lin Xin received the packed documents a moment later.

The lady gushed passionately, "Let's go. I'll bring you to pick an apartment!"

Chapter 914: Yes, Senior

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After she was done settling in, Lin Xin did not stay in Martial Hunter College. Instead, she returned to the hotel room where Lin Huang was.

She planned to ask for some teaching advice, seizing the opportunity since Lin Huang was still around.

Although Lin Huang was the least popular teacher in Year 1 in the beginning, he later became the most popular teacher. It was enough to prove that his teaching method was great.

After spending a day to go through all of the teaching materials, Lin Xin spent the next two days looking at video lessons by rather popular firearms teachers. She came up with questions every day and would ask Lin Huang about it.

"Brother, what if the students refuse to listen to me?"

"That's why you must stand your ground as a teacher. It'll be difficult for you to manage them if you don't have your stance in the beginning," Lin Huang advised, "There are ways you could use appropriately to manage them if you're in a rut."

"Would the students hate me if I'm too strict with them?" Lin Xin raised another concern.

"You're here to be their teacher, not to their friends. The more they learn in your class, the higher the probability of them surviving being a hunter or being in the military after they graduate."

“Also, I saw in the videos that some teachers talk about topics that have nothing to do with firearms, but they’re very practical. However, I don’t know much about things other than being a firearms master. What should I do?”

“That’s why it’s important to have a range of knowledge. Make it a habit to read more at the library to get more knowledge. Then, you’ll have a wide array of topics to talk about in class.” Lin Huang added after he was done, “Since you don’t have much now, you could branch the topic out from firearms for now. Go deeper into the topic. You could reveal some related topics that will be taught in Year 2 and Year 3 suitably. Of course, do it at an appropriate amount so that you won’t confuse your students. As for your own benefit in the long-term, you should still read more to learn more.”

Lin Xin recorded all of those teaching experiences in the little notebook projected from her Emperor’s Heart Ring.

On the 26th of February, Martial Hunter College officially opened.

All of the students in Year 2 Class 1 Sword Dao faculty noticed that their No. 1 student in the class, Ling Xue, was absent.

The class was in chaos at the moment.

“Ling Xue isn’t coming?”

“It’s the first day of school. Could she be involved in something that’s dragging her down?” Some of them asked the few girls who stayed in the same dorm as Lin Xin did. They, too, had no idea where Lin Xin had gone.

“That’s odd. I saw her a few days ago in school,” Nangong Qing said while looking puzzled.

While a few boys were bombarding Nangong Qing with questions, a muscular man walked in. His name was Cao Long and he was the new Sword Dao teacher the college had hired last year. His combat strength was on holy fire-level. He replaced Qin Tianxing and was in charge of teaching Year 2 Class 1 of the Sword Dao faculty.

“Teacher, our classmate Ling Xue isn’t here,” a boy shouted at Cao Long.

Cao Long was stunned to hear that and recalled the students had no idea that Ling Xue applied for the graduation exam earlier. Now that the students were asking, he had to explain, “Your classmate Ling Xue took the graduation exam before the winter holidays and graduated with full marks in all the subjects.”

The students in the class were dumbstruck to hear that piece of news.

Huh? Did she graduate?

We’re only halfway through Year 2 and she’s graduated?

Moreover, she graduated with full marks in all the subjects!

“But I have good news.” Cao Long cleared his throat and said slowly, “Ling Xue has taken up a position in school and she’s now the teacher of Year 1 Class 2 of the Firearms faculty.” Cao Long had heard there

was a pretty teacher in the Firearms faculty who had just come on board early in the morning. The name Ling Xue rang a bell. He thought she merely shared the same name as his student. However, he found out from the sneaky photo his colleague had snapped that she really was his student.

Everyone in class appeared lost upon hearing what Cao Long said.

Huh? Did she come back to be a teacher?

It had to be a lie!

Almost all the students were in disbelief.

“Teacher, I think you’re mistaken. They probably happen to have the same name!” A girl could not help but shout.

“I thought so too in the beginning, but I saw the photo my colleague took secr— I saw her photo. It really was Ling Xue.” Cao Long almost revealed that her photo had been taken secretly.

“Alright, the class will begin now. We’ll speak after class if you guys have any other questions.”

Just when chaos stirred in Year 2 Class 1 of the Sword Dao faculty, Year 1 Class 2 of the Firearms faculty welcomed a new teacher.

The students in the class were discussing among themselves when they realized that the girl on the podium was almost the same age as they were.

“Did this student walk into the wrong class?”

“Class should be beginning now. Why isn’t the teacher here yet? Is this girl the teacher’s family member?”

“Why is she standing on the podium?”

The bell went off, but the teacher was not there yet, so everyone stared in confusion at the girl standing on the podium.

Lin Xin took a deep breath in before speaking, “Hi, everyone. My name’s Ling Xue. From today onwards, I’ll be the teacher of Year 1 Class 2 of the Firearms faculty...”

The students in Year 1 Class 2 of the Firearms faculty looked lost.

After some simple self-introduction, a boy raised his hand all of a sudden.

Lin Xin nodded at him. “Do you have any questions?”

“Teacher, may I ask how old are you?”

“17.” Lin Xin thought to herself that that would not be considered lying since she would be turning 17 next month.

A girl sitting on the front row raised her hand next.

“Go ahead.” Lin Xin nodded.

“From what I know, the lowest combat strength for teachers in Martial Hunter College is on gold-level. May I ask what’s your combat strength, Miss Ling?” The girl stood up and asked, feeling unconvinced.

“Gold-level rank-3. Next!” Lin Xin pointed at a short and plump girl.

“Teacher, may I ask which school did you graduate from?”

“Martial Hunter College. I graduated last year,” Lin Xin said that to sound more convincing since graduating before the New Year would also be considered as last year too.

This time, a girl with braids asked directly without raising her hand, “But our Firearms faculty have never heard of any senior called Ling Xue.”

“First of all, please raise your hand before you speak in my class.” Lin Xin frowned a little. “Secondly, I wasn’t a student in the Firearms faculty. I was in the Sword Dao faculty and firearms was my minor.”

At the moment, the girl in braids, who did not raise her hand before speaking, lifted her hand.

“Do speak.” Lin Xin looked at her expressionlessly.

“So, you’re saying not only are you not from the Firearms faculty, but you’re also a Sword Dao student who just graduated last year and has zero teaching experience. Do you think you’re qualified to teach us?” The girl in braids was not convinced.

Lin Huang, who was observing that scene using his Divine Telekinesis from two kilometers away, smirked. “Seems like you’ve encountered a bump. How will you handle that?”

Lin Xin frowned and only spoke after staring at the girl in braids for a moment. “Follow me to the shooting range and you’ll find out if I’m qualified or not!” She turned and walked off right after she spoke.

The girl in braids pouted and followed her while everyone else in the class followed them immediately. They soon arrived at the shooting range in high spirits.

Lin Xin got the controller to get a default iron-level gun. She held the gun up and began to shoot as soon as she positioned herself at the specified spot.

Bang, bang, bang!

She opened fire ten times with almost no pause in between. She had full accuracy.

“Take them 100 meters away!” Lin Xin turned her head and shouted at the controller.

The ten targets that were initially 50 meters away were soon moved 100 meters away.

Bang, bang, bang!

She opened ten shots continuously without stopping again. Again, she demonstrated full accuracy.

“200 meters!” Lin Xin shouted.

The controller moved the targets further away again.

Bang, bang, bang!

Still, she performed with full accuracy.

“300 meters!”

Bang, bang, bang!

Full accuracy again.

“Anyone could get fixed targets right. The only difference is just that the distance is further away. I can do that too if I practiced for a year.” The girl in braids was still dissatisfied.

Lin Xin glared at the girl in braids for a second and shouted at the controller, “Move them horizontally!”

“Should I shift the distance closer?” The controller asked.

“No need. Keep them at 300 meters.”

All of the students in the Firearms faculty had a slight change of expression as soon as they heard what Lin Xin said.

It was difficult to aim a moving target at 100 meters. Looking at the current distance of 300 meters, no one could tell if Lin Xin could shoot any one of them at all, let alone with full accuracy.

Soon, the ten targets beginning to move horizontally 300 meters away.

Lin Xin did not stop. She lifted her hand and fired ten consecutive times with full accuracy!

The Firearms faculty students were dumbfounded now.

This senior really was something!

“Add irregular movement and speed!” Lin Xin shouted again.

All of the students were shocked.

“Coming right up!” The controller took action immediately.

A moment later, the targets were moving in an unpredictable manner.

Finally, Lin Xin did not move immediately this time. Instead, she took a deep breath in before pulling the trigger.

She fired ten consecutive times.

Bang, bang, bang!

The result was out a moment later — full accuracy!

At 300 meters with irregular movement and speed, having fired ten consecutive times, she achieved full accuracy!

All of the students were blown away to see the results. It took them a while to snap back to their senses.

“Senior, you’re amazing!”

“Senior, you’re a god!”

“Senior, please punish me!” Everyone glared at the boy who said that with disdain as soon as he said that. He corrected himself immediately, “I made a mistake. I meant to say teach me.”

“Senior, I give up.” The girl in braids was finally convinced and apologized, holding her head down.

“Call me Miss Ling!” Lin Xin put her hands on her hips sternly.

“Yes, Senior.”

Chapter 915: Returning to Division 3

The first class that Lin Xin taught was undoubtedly a success. Despite his worry that she might be overwhelmed by the class, Lin Huang was finally relieved. He then recalled his Divine Telekinesis.

Just when he was ready to practice his sword skills after taking the wooden sword out from his Emperor’s Heart Ring, the ring vibrated all of a sudden.

He looked at the communication page. It showed that it was Tang Xu of the Wanbao Auction from Division 3 who was calling.

Lin Huang only picked up the video call after he quickly put a disguise on.

“Sir, didn’t you go into the ruins?” Tang Xu seemed to be surprised by the call being picked up.

“No, just say whatever you want to say.” Lin Huang’s expression was cold.

“I suppose you know that the ruins in Division 1 opened yesterday?” Tang Xu asked.

“I do.” Lin Huang nodded and thought to himself, ‘Did Tang Xu forget that it was Tang Xu who had informed him about this?’

“I heard this morning that there were many demigods who entered the ruins yesterday,” Tang Xu proceeded to say, “I heard that more than 80% of demigods from Division 1 went in while more than half of the demigods in Division 2 and our Division 3 went in.”

“Are you trying to say that the auction will be greatly affected?” Lin Huang asked.

“Yes. Judging from the current situation, I think the two god relics would have a higher chance of being bought-in¹ if we carry out the auction as planned.”

“It’s fine if there’s such a case. We’ll just sell them again next time. If that doesn’t work, I’ll put another god relic in next time.”

Lin Huang did not want to postpone the auction mainly because he was participating in Dynasty’s Royal Trials soon. He wanted to get as many God Figurines as he could before that and try to elevate his combat strength. It would take another month to prepare the auction if it were postponed. He might not be able to go for the Royal Trials if they started the auction after the demigods returned.

Tang Xu raised his brow when he heard that. He was surprised to find that Lin Huang owned another god relic.

The reason he wanted to postpone the auction of the god relics, ignoring his previous announcement was that he wanted to gain fame for the Wanbao Auction using the god relics. However, most demigods were in Division 1's ruins now, so the auction would definitely not turn out as crowded as he expected. As soon as the god relics were bought-in, it would be less attractive if they were put them up for auction them again. Now that Lin Huang said he had more god relics with him, Tang Xu could still advertise a brand new auction with fresh god relics after all of the demigods came out of the ruins. It would not matter if the two god relics in the first auction were bought-in.

"Do you really have another god relic with you?" Tang Xu confirmed carefully.

"I have a few of them," Lin Huang confirmed, "Is there a problem?"

"No, there's no problem." Tang Xu shook his head immediately. "Then, we'll do as you say. We'll run the auction as planned."

After hanging up Tang Xu's call, Lin Huang removed the disguise and proceeded to practice his sword skills.

For the next few days, Lin Huang spent most of his time practicing. Occasionally, he would check on Lin Xin.

On the second day of school, the students from Year 2 Class 1 Sword faculty came to the Firearms faculty when Lin Xin was preparing for her class in the office. The few boys pretended to pass by and checked her out in the office.

Lin Xin noticed the eyes watching her and saw a few familiar people as she lifted her head. She put the documents away and walked out while smiling.

"My old classmates, I guess you guys found out about it, huh?"

"Sir Cao told us yesterday, but we didn't really believe him." Nangong Qing forced a smile. As the second in class, he had always thought that he was almost on par with Lin Xin. Now, it seemed like their difference was like heaven and earth.

"Ling Xue, you're really staying to be a teacher!" A girl was still in disbelief.

"Yes, initially I wanted to contact you guys during the weekend to get together and tell you guys about this."

"I heard from Sir Cao that your combat strength is already on gold-level rank-3." He Lili, who used to stay in the same dorm as Lin Xin, asked with her eyes opened wide.

"Yes, I'm on gold-level rank-3 now."

"I'm sure that Mu Xiao's so mad now. He's just broken through to silver-level rank-3," said a boy while smirking.

Lin Xin only responded with a smile upon hearing that. The fellow who had declared that he would become a transcendent before turning 18 and become No. 1 in Division 7 was destined to have his dreams crushed.

Lin Xin realized it was time for class after chatting with her old classmates for a while. They then ended their conversation.

“I’ve just accustomed to my job these few days, and it’s been rather hectic. Let’s get together this weekend. We’ll talk more by then.”

Apart from this mini-episode, Lin Xin’s life was peaceful throughout the past few days.

She would prepare her class well beforehand. Although there was still a lot to improve in her teaching, she was developing each time she taught. Moreover, her students loved her and called her “Senior”. Sometimes her old classmates from Year 2 Class 1 of the Sword Dao faculty would do a sit-in.

The teachers who were in the same office took care of this fresh young lady.

Apart from teaching, Lin Xin spent most of her time in the library. She took Lin Huang’s suggestion to widen her knowledge every day, hoping that she could do better in teaching.

The staff apartment that she picked was the same block Lin Huang used to live in. The unit that Lin Huang had been staying in before collapsing from the battle and nobody stayed in there ever since it was rebuilt. Although there was nothing that belonged to Lin Huang in there, Lin Xin picked the unit that her brother used to live in without hesitation.

With the Witch and Little 7’s company, she did not feel lonely in the apartment. She had her students and old classmates in the college. Furthermore, her life was getting more and more enriching.

Seeing that Lin Xin’s life was getting on track gradually, Lin Huang knew it was time for him to leave.

On the 2nd of March, he accompanied Lin Xin around the White Capital for the whole day. They headed out before 8 a.m. and only returned to the hotel past midnight, having bought a bunch of practical and impractical stuff.

Lin Xin knew that her brother was leaving.

On the morning of the 3rd of March, Lin Huang finally told her that he was leaving. “I’m leaving now, silly girl. Take good care of yourself.”

“Mmm.” Lin Xin nodded lightly. There was not much emotion on her face.

After summoning a dimensional portal, Lin Huang stepped into it and waved at Lin Xin. The dimensional portal closed slowly.

After Lin Huang disappeared completely, Lin Xin tightened her fists. “I’ll definitely elevate to the immortal-level as soon as I can!”

Hundreds of kilometers away, Lin Huang got out of the dimensional portal and arrived at the White Capital’s long-distance dimensional portal.

Looking at the gravely long queue at the long-distance dimensional portal, he sighed slightly, "I'm too late."

He went into the toilet and disguised as Lin Xie, and spent a few minutes to change into a new set of clothes. When he returned to the queue, he realized it was a couple of meters longer than before now.

He shook his head helplessly, entering the queue as the last person.

Around one and a half hours later, Lin Huang finally stepped into the dimensional portal with another 29 people. They disappeared from a moment later.

Translator's note

¹ Bought-in – If there are no bids on a lot, or if bidding does not reach the reserve price, the lot is "bought in," meaning it is left unsold and remains the property of the owner.

Chapter 916: Handling the Loot

The long-distance dimensional portal traveling from Division 7 to Division 3 was located in Sweep City.

After walking out of the dimensional portal, Lin Huang did not head straight to Wanbao City. Instead, he disguised himself in a hidden corner without surveillance.

He changed his physique, features, and clothes. He then put on a demigod relic mask with a disguise function, changing his aura to imperial-level black gold-rank.

After making sure there were no flaws in his disguise, he headed straight to the black market of Sweep City.

Lin Huang walked into a store and spoke directly when a lady attendant welcomed him, "I'm looking for Hu Lu."

"Sure, please follow me." The attendant could tell he was a regular customer from his tone, so she brought him to Hu Lu's room on the second floor immediately.

Lin Huang entered and took a careful look at Hu Lu. "Are you Hu Lu? A friend recommended me, saying that you're reliable."

"Thanks for your friend's compliment," Hu Lu said without humbling herself, "Please take a seat, Sir. Do tell me what you need."

"I have a bunch of stuff to sell." Lin Huang sat across Hu Lu, teasing flashing through his eyes under the mask. "I wonder if you guys would dare to take them or not."

"Could you tell me about the source roughly?" Hu Lu asked, "You don't have to tell me which organization exactly they're from just yet. Just roughly tell me about them and what are the items that you're getting rid of."

“Most of the items come from top underground organizations.” Lin Huang smirked, but Hu Lu could not see that since there was a mask on his face. “The most troublesome one among these items would probably be a Holy Son’s stuff.”

Hu Lu’s pupils shrunk upon hearing the first sentence. Then, her face turned pale all of a sudden upon hearing the last sentence. She could tell that Lin Huang was not joking with her.

“Sir, we daren’t accept them if the items really are from the organization that you mentioned.” Hu Lu forced a smile while shaking her head.

Disappointment flashed through Lin Huang’s eyes and he stood up right away. “It’s fine if you don’t accept them. I won’t force you.”

“Sir, please don’t leave just yet.” Seeing that Lin Huang was leaving, Hu Lu stopped him immediately. “We can’t accept them, but I know a place that will.”

Lin Huang stopped walking and turned around. “Do tell.”

“The Exotic Treasure Pavilion in Wanbao City.”

“What’s the background of this place?” Lin Huang proceeded to ask.

“It’s opened by the heretics. They take anything as long as the items don’t belong to their Virgen.”

“Do you charge for this piece of information?” Lin Huang asked wearing a smirk.

“No, many people know about the Exotic Treasure Pavilion. It’s not a piece of valuable information.”

“Don’t tell me that the organization behind you guys is by the heretics too?” Lin Huang took a stab at Hu Lu’s background.

“We’re only considered as their underling’s branch.” Hu Lu nodded, admitting in all honesty.

“Thanks.” Lin Huang turned around and left right away.

Hu Lu’s soft voice came from behind. “Please visit us in the future if you can, Sir.”

“Sure!” Lin Huang did not even turn his head as he left after saying that monosyllabic answer.

After leaving the black market of Sweep City, Lin Huang summoned a dimensional portal after making sure that nobody was watching or following him. He then stepped into it.

When he stepped out of the dimensional portal, he arrived at Wanbao City.

Since he arrived, he headed straight to the black market and very soon, he found the Exotic Treasure Pavilion.

He was then guided to a room after informing the customer service personnel at the front counter that he had something to sell.

“Sir, could you show us the items that you’re selling?” The receptionist was an old man with white hair.

“Do you guys really take anything at all?” Lin Huang did not bring out the items right away. He wanted to make sure they were really keen.

“Oh, we take anything.” The old man nodded in determination.

“Do you accept items from top underground organization’s Holy Son and elders?” Lin Huang proceeded to question.

The old man looked at Lin Huang and nodded. “We accept those too.”

“That’s great then.” Lin Huang then passed a storage ring containing a barrage of loot to the old man.

Apart from some useful elixirs, a few types of expensive rare minerals, and a few ancient-level telekinesis weapon relics that he had put aside for himself, he got Bloody to categorize all the relics, miscellaneous items, elixirs, and minerals from grade-1 to ancient-level in the ring.

The old man soon saw the two ancient-level combat sword relics belonging to Dynasty’s Seventh Prince when he was going through the items. There were pieces of equipment that clearly came from Dynasty, Charm, the Purple Crow, Saint, and other organizations. There were even a few items from the heretics.

The old man could not help but have a slight change of expression when he saw those items. Looking at that plunder alone, he knew that the man in the mask before him had killed at least hundreds of underground organization members. Not only that, most of them were on the immortal-level while some were on the imperial-level.

The old man came up with such speculation mainly because Lin Huang did not bring out those demigod-level items. Otherwise, the old man would have known that the sheer number of imperial-level powerhouses Lin Huang killed was beyond his imagination.

After spending over 20 minutes to count the items three times, the old man finally came up with the final figure.

He had calculated the price of the items.

“Sir, among the items that you’ve brought today, there are a total of 1,128 ancient relics, 161 supreme relics; a total of 37 types of elixirs including 36,521 bottles of ancient-level healing elixirs, 587,951 supreme-grade healing elixirs; 26 types of minerals including 24,579 ton of iron ore. The final price for the items would be 78.7 billion Life Crystals.”

“Why don’t you round it up to 80 billion for me?” Lin Huang suggested shamelessly.

“I can’t do that...” The old man looked troubled. “The most we could offer is to round it up to 79 billion.”

“Alright, 79 billion then.” Lin Huang did not bother to bargain further. In reality, he knew that they earned twice what they offered for this deal, but the items were shady after all. The items could not be sold at auctions or markets, so the price could not go any higher.

If they could be sold at markets, the price would at least double. If they went all the way to auctions, the price would at least triple.

After the deal was done, Lin Huang stood up right after receiving the Life Crystals in his account. He did not bother to say anything more to the old man.

The old man, on the other hand, said in a friendly manner while smiling, “Please come again.”

Lin Huang removed his disguise in an area without surveillance. He turned his face back to Lin Xie's and headed straight to somewhere around the Wanbao Auction. He checked into a hotel called Wanguo Hotel.

Initially, he planned to stay at the Wanbao Auction's S-class VIP room, but Yi Yeyu said that she had arrived on the 1st of March and had booked her stay at Wanguo Hotel, so Lin Huang decided to stay in the same hotel as she did.

After checking in, Lin Huang removed his disguise upon going into the room. He then called Yi Yeyu to ask which room she was staying in.

However, the call was cut off directly before the first tone even rang.

He received a message a moment later. 'I'm busy shopping now. I'll contact you when I'm back at the hotel.' It was Yi Yeyu's style indeed.

Lin Huang shook his head, wearing a smile while feeling helpless. He replied to her message, 'I'm already at Wanguo Hotel. My room number is 3303.'

Chapter 917: Slightly More Handsome Than Your Brother

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

When Lin Huang was practicing his sword skills in the room at past five in the afternoon, someone knocked on his door all of a sudden. He saw Yi Yeyu and Yi Zheng standing at the door when he opened it.

Yi Yeyu was stunned when she saw him in his disguise. "Did we get the wrong room?" She peered up at the room number and looked suspiciously at Lin Huang.

"It's the correct one. Let's go in." Yi Zheng did not bother explaining.

"It's me. I'm just disguising as another identity of mine," Lin Huang had just recalled that he was under disguise. He changed back into his original look immediately.

"I thought I got the wrong room." Yi Yeyu only walked in then.

Yi Zheng followed her but trained his eyes on Lin Huang. He only spoke hesitantly a moment later, "Has your combat strength elevated to immortal-level rank-4?"

Yi Yeyu only realized that about him. Then, she looked at Lin Huang too.

Lin Huang nodded while smiling. "Yes, I've elevated to immortal-level rank-4 now."

"The speed of your combat strength elevation insane." Yi Zheng had no idea what else to say now. "It was the end of August when we last met. It's only been half a year and you've already elevated from immortal-level rank-1 to immortal-level rank-4. That's a three-rank leap. You elevated a rank every two months on average."

"Have you elevated to immortal-level rank-2 now?" Lin Huang could tell that Yi Zheng was on immortal-level rank-2.

"I spent half a year and finally got the opportunity to go into the ruins. I've just elevated a few days ago." Yi Zheng thought that his elevation speed could not compare with Lin Huang's at all.

"No wonder I couldn't contact you before the New Year. Was it because you were in the ruins?" Lin Huang raised his brow.

"Yes, I've just come out a few days ago," Yi Zheng confirmed, "I heard that Xiao Yu was coming to Wanbao City, so I came for her."

"Which ruins did you go to?" Lin Huang asked rather curiously.

"It's a grade-3 ruin shared with the Combat God Alliance and a few other genius organizations. The highest combat strength for monsters was just immortal-level rank-9. Those who participated in the exploration were all low-level and mid-level immortal-levels," Yi Zheng explained.

"The Combat God Alliance?" Lin Huang thought hard and realized that he had never heard of such a genius organization.

"It's normal not to have heard of it. The Combat God Alliance is Division 3's local organization," Yi Zheng revealed while smiling.

He only realized what a formidable organization the Heaven Alliance which Lin Huang was talking about after joining the Genius Union. He had also asked around about the entry requirements to get into the Heaven Alliance. In the end, he was too embarrassed to join the Heaven Alliance using Lin Huang's name. If his abilities were not so mediocre, perhaps he might choose to pull some strings and catch up to other members slowly. However, the issue was that the entry requirements for the Heaven Alliance were too high. He figured he would not pass any of the tests after looking at the contents of the tests, so he gave up immediately. He selected a few local Division 3 organizations instead and eventually got accepted into the Combat God Alliance after participating in the exam.

It was Chan Dou who had invited Lin Huang to join the Heaven Alliance. He had no idea what the exam entailed. Naturally, he had no idea what the exact reason why Yi Zheng gave up on joining the Heaven Alliance was. However, since he chose to join that organization, Lin Huang did not ask any further.

"It's great to join Division 3's local organization. There are only a few Heaven Alliance members in Division 3, so there aren't many resources." Although Lin Huang said the truth, he was comparing resources with the top organizations including the Divine Alliance, the Hong Alliance, and the Tang Alliance.

However, to Yi Zheng, the Heaven Alliance's resources were worthy of being envied. Although there were not many Heaven Alliance members in Division 3, the Heaven Alliance would definitely be given the permission to enter the ruins whenever one opened in Division 3.

"Oh yeah, it's been a long time since you've logged into Genius Union." Yi Zheng did not want to dwell on the upsetting topic, so he changed the subject instead.

"I think it's been four to five months since I last logged in." Lin Huang counted to himself and nodded subsequently. "I was very busy the few months before the New Year and I've been practicing my sword skills after that."

“No wonder I don’t see your name on the Stairway Tree this year,” Yi Zheng said while grinning.

“The scoreboard refreshes every 1st of January, am I right?” Lin Huang just remembered that the Stairway Tree scoreboard would be refreshed annually.

“The Stairway Tree scoreboard is calculated annually. It’ll be refreshed every year at midnight on the 1st of January. Then, everyone will have zero points on the scoreboard,” Yi Zheng confirmed.

The zero points Yi Zheng was referring to was just on the scoreboard. All of the accumulated points would be stored in everyone’s accounts. As long as it was unused, the points would be kept year after year. It would only be cleared completely when the member elevated to imperial-level and was removed from the Genius Union.

“Everyone in the Genius Union has been talking that you haven’t been slaying monsters on the Stairway Tree these few months,” Yi Zheng proceeded to speak, “Many of them say that checkpoint 56 is your limit. You could’ve only stayed on that checkpoint if you planned to continue winning points. Some even started a bet, speculating on which checkpoint you could reach. Most people are betting on checkpoint 56. It’s the one with most bets for now while the second would be checkpoint 58. Nobody’s betting on a checkpoint that’s higher than that.”

“They’re doing that?” Lin Huang raised his brow curiously. “What are the odds like?”

“1:1.05 for checkpoint 56, 1:1.25 for checkpoint 58, 1:10 for checkpoint 61, and 1:100 for checkpoint 63.”

‘I think I’ve found a way to make a large sum of money again.’ Lin Huang smirked.

“When do you plan to hunt on the Stairway Tree?” Yi Zheng was excited too.

“After the auction ends, I guess,” Lin Huang was thrilled to kill monsters on the Stairway Tree after getting new God Figurines in order to elevate his new God Figurines’ Combat Souls quickly.

Although the Genius Union was a virtual world, the things obtained from the Stairway Tree were real. Apart from monsters turning into broken pieces after being killed and the person not being able to obtain the monster carcasses, the rest was the same with reality. Lin Huang could obtain card pieces as well as complete Monster Cards by killing monsters on the Stairway Tree. He could replenish Life Power for Bai and the rest and also replenish spiritual energy for his God Figurines’ Combat Souls.

Yi Yeyu had been listening to their conversation and she was getting more and more interested when both of them were talking about the Genius Union. As an offspring of an honorable family, it was natural to have heard of the Genius Union. However, she had no idea that Lin Huang and her brother had become a member of Genius Union.

“Can I join that Genius Union?” Yi Yeyu asked with anticipation.

Yi Zheng glanced at his sister. No matter whether it was qualification or talent, Yi Yeyu was definitely qualified. However, she was still lacking combat abilities to be a genius. Even if she joined the Genius Union, the chances of any organization wanting her were slim.

“Sure, your qualifications and talents are definitely up to standard.” However, Lin Huang, who was standing aside, nodded and said directly, “If you’re willing to join the Heaven Alliance, I’ll ask Chan Dou to get someone in Division 3 to guide you in your cultivation.”

“Chan Dou of the Five Princes? You know him?” Yi Zheng asked with his eyes wide open.

“Of course I know him! He’s the chief of our Heaven Alliance.” Lin Huang thought there was nothing extraordinary about it.

“But I heard that Chan Dou’s very secretive and hardly shows up at the Genius Union. Apart from the Heaven Alliance’s high management, most of the people wouldn’t even see him once in a few years.”

“Where did you hear that from? I’m not in the Heaven Alliance’s high management, but I’ve seen him a few times in a year. Of course, I’ve never seen him in real life. I’ve only seen him in the Genius Union’s video projections.” Lin Huang thought what Yi Zheng heard was just a rumor.

“What’re the Five Princes?” Yi Yeyu could not help but interrupt.

“The most powerful five people below imperial-level in the entire continent. They’re also the most powerful powerhouses among the young generation,” Yi Zheng explained immediately.

“Is Chan Dou handsome?” Yi Yeyu’s gossip mode was turned on immediately.

Yi Zheng stopped talking all of a sudden. He had never seen how Chan Dou looked like after all.

Lin Huang thought for a moment and answered, “I think he’s slightly more handsome than your brother.” He thought that his comment was very objective.

Yi Zheng was speechless. ‘Why am I being compared?’

Yi Yeyu turned to look at Yi Zheng disgustedly. She then turned to look at Lin Huang and said in excitement, “Do you have his picture?”

“Yes, that’s him in his profile picture,” Lin Huang said and opened his address book. He found Chan Dou’s contact details.

Yi Yeyu’s eyes lit up when he projected Chan Dou’s photo. “He’s so handsome! He’s so much more handsome than my brother!”

Yi Zheng thought he was being given the cold shoulder. ‘Why am I being compared to again? Also, how is Chan Dou much more handsome than me!? He’s just a teeny-tiny more handsome than me!’

Chapter 918: The Auction Began

After meeting Yi Yeyu and Yi Zheng, Lin Huang had been practicing his sword skills in the room alone apart from the time they spent having dinner together.

On the night before the auction began, he finally learned all of the over 1,300 legendary-level sword skills that he obtained. He had mastered close to 1,600 legendary-level sword skills in total. However, he could clearly feel that his Sword Dao was still very far away from breaking through level-6.

On the 8th of March, the Wanbao Auction finally officially began.

Lin Huang used Lin Xie's identity when he brought Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu to enjoy the VIP treatment. They went into an S-class VIP room.

However, Lin Huang was put into Room S7 this time. It was clear that there were six VIP members who had come before he did.

'If all six people in the S-class VIP rooms are demigods, there's a high possibility that the two god relics can be sold this time.' Lin Huang began to anticipate secretly.

Yi Yeyu was walking around after getting into the VIP room. She returned to the deck and said to Lin Huang after she was done with her stroll, "My brother told me that you're doing well in Division 3 and I doubted that. It seems like you really are doing superbly. Staying a night in this VIP room is at least three times more than the room we stayed in at Wanguo Hotel. The price isn't the most important part. I'm afraid not any Tom, Dick and Harry are eligible to stay here."

"I've sold something at the auction before, so the owner gave me a VIP card," Lin Huang explained simply.

However, Yi Zheng thought to himself secretly, 'He was selling a few demigod relics, which was why the owner gave him a VIP card, but he said it like it was no big deal...'

"Yi Zheng, you're living in Division 3 too. Look at how great his life is! What about you?" Yi Yeyu turned her head and said to Yi Zheng who was sitting on the other side.

Being dragged into this for no reason, Yi Zheng went speechless as he thought to himself, 'I didn't say anything. Why is this about me now?'

"I came to Division 3 half a year before your brother did after all." Lin Huang tried to get Yi Zheng out of the situation while beaming.

"How was that half a year early? You came in April and he came at the end of August. That's just over four months." Yi Yeyu exposed the true time difference mercilessly.

Yi Zheng felt weary inside. His sister had changed. She used to always cling onto him and call him "Brother". He had always been her role model.

Now, she called him by his name directly and often compared him with others. He missed his sister who was once so naive...

Lin Huang was secretly glad. 'Luckily, my sister isn't like this.'

"The auction has begun!" Yi Zheng finally found the opportunity to change the subject when he saw the auctioneer walked onto the stage. People occupied the hall beneath when it was almost nine o'clock.

Fortunately, Yi Yeyu's focus shifted to the auctioneer and she did not dwell on the previous topic.

The auctioneer of the Wanbao Auction this time was a lady with a sensual figure.

In terms of appearance, she was not considered a top beauty. She had red, wavy hair that reached her breasts. A grayish-black slim-fit shirt hugged her top while the buttons above her breasts were opened. It was pretty revealing as her breasts were half exposed.

For her bottom, she wore a pair of white, slim-fit capri pants. Although her long legs were a little less alluring than Yi Yeyu's, they were almost on the same standard.

There was a pair of red heels on her feet, while a diamond size of an adult thumb and a few small diamonds were mounted on the back of each of her heels.

Yi Yeyu took a good look at the auctioneer up and down and eventually stopped at her breasts. She looked like she had ill intentions.

Her own bust size was admirable, but compared to the lady, she was slightly less impressive.

'Big wavy hair and flashing her boobs on purpose... She's not even wearing a bra. I can tell she's a bimbo!' Naturally, Yi Yeyu did not say that out loud. She was just thinking to herself.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang and Yi Zheng who were sitting next to Yi Yeyu fixed their eyes on the auctioneer. They had not looked away since she went up onto the stage.

Naturally, Yi Yeyu noticed that and she was getting pissed.

The lady auctioneer gave a simple self-introduction on the stage.

"Welcome, all honorable guests to our Wanbao Auction today! My name's Yun Mei'er and I'm the auctioneer of this round. I'll be hosting and showing all of you all kinds of treasures for the next five days. I hope every one of you can bring home the treasures that you desire..."

"This lady seems to be a born sycophant," Lin Huang muttered softly all of a sudden.

It was clear that Tang Xu had put some effort into this auction earlier since he hired an auctioneer who was born an obedient person. He figured Tang Xu must have hired her much earlier before finding out about the opening of the grade-7 ruins in Division 1.

"What does 'born sycophant' mean?" Yi Yeyu, who was sitting beside him, heard Lin Huang's muttering and could not help but to ask.

"It's a unique physique that someone is born with," Lin Huang explained, "People who possess such a physique will attract the attention of opposite sex without trying."

Lin Huang left out a part of the explanation. People who were born sycophants would give an irresistible vibe to the opposite sex as long as there was body contact. They could even cause love at first sight, giving the illusion that one must own them to be fulfilled in life.

People with such a physique would be best at cultivating charm-type methods and skills.

"She really is a bimbo!" Yi Yeyu spat out the comment that she had secretly harboring earlier out loud after hearing half of Lin Huang's explanation.

However, Lin Huang could tell that this auctioneer called Yun Mei'er did not use any charm-type techniques at all at the moment. Her extraordinary physique alone attracted the attention of all males present.

The only people who would not be affected at all would probably be powerhouses above imperial-level.

Yi Zheng only realized that something was off after hearing the conversation between Lin Huang and Yi Yeyu. He just found out that he was attracted by the lady auctioneer without even realizing it. Although it was just affecting him indistinctly, he had his guard up immediately.

"Weren't you indulging in gazing at that lady? Why aren't you staring anymore?" Yi Yeyu teased, noticing that Yi Zheng had snapped back to his senses.

"I'm not interested in this item." Yi Zheng made himself an excuse and implied that he had not been looking at the auctioneer earlier, but the item next to the auctioneer.

Yi Yeyu scoffed and turned to look at the auction beneath instead of dwelling on that.

The first mystery collector's item was finally revealed on the auction stage. It was a notebook that was twice the size of a palm.

"This is the first collector's item we have for today, demigod Song Tiandao's notebook." The auction had officially begun. Yun Mei'er appeared to be tremendously professional as she began to describe the item. "Perhaps many people aren't familiar with demigod Song Tiandao, so I'll give a brief introduction of his life.

"Song Tiandao's real name is Song Wuque. He was a powerful sword cultivator during ancient times. Before failing to elevate to a god, he could only be considered an outstanding sword cultivator. Since he failed in his elevation, he spent a lot of time studying Sword Dao after becoming a demigod and achieved Sword Dao divinity eventually. It was said that he could kill gods with his body as a demigod..."

Lin Huang could not help but sat up straight when he listened to this narration. He was very interested in the notebook.

Besides Lin Huang, many people clearly had their interest piqued.

"But I must inform you about this before I begin the bid. There's nothing special about this notebook itself. The reason it managed to be kept until now is mainly that it was put away in a wooden box in the storage ring. Secondly, the notebook contents don't include any complete sword skills and neither is there any inheritance. It looks more like a notebook with random scribbles." Yun Mei'er's additional explanation made most of the buyers lose interest immediately.

However, Lin Huang's burning desire in his eyes remained. He wanted to get his hand on the notebook.

"This demigod notebook starts at 100 million Life Crystals and the raise must be at least five million Life Crystals each time!"

Chapter 919: The Happy-Go-Lucky Sir Song

After some intense bidding, Lin Huang successfully bid for the first item at the Wanbao Auction this time at 360 million Life Crystals.

It was proven that this demigod notebook had a high value to sword cultivators. Its bid skyrocketed to a price that was comparable with an ancient telekinetic weapon, but eventually, the other buyers gave up.

“You spent 360 million for a notebook? Man, you’re loaded!” Yi Yeyu thought that Lin Huang was definitely wasting his money.

“I think the auctioneer exaggerated about this item. What Sword Dao divinity? I think she’s just saying whatever comes to her mind. A demigod killing a Virtual God sounds like nonsense to me.” Yi Zheng who was sitting aside was on the same side with his sister this time. “Demigod’s just an imperial-level powerhouse with a little Divine Power in their body while a Virtual God’s a real god, a whole life on the next level. It’s just like how it’s impossible for an ant to kill an elephant no matter what.”

“Brother Zheng, you’re wrong this time.” Lin Huang shook his head while smiling. “As long as one can master the right amount of power, not only demigods, but even an ordinary imperial-level powerhouse would be able to kill a god.”

“My master once told me that one would reach the true meaning of Martial Dao as soon as one breaks through level-6 Martial Dao. Even most Virtual Gods have never mastered the power with such a condition. It’s said that the power not only made killing Virtual Gods possible, but it could also even wound a True God,” Lin Huang repeated what Mr. Fu said. “What the auctioneer said about Song Tiandao being a Sword Dao divinity who could kill Virtual Gods with the body of a demigod is possibly true.”

“If this Sir Song really did master the true meaning of Sword Dao when he was alive, this notebook of his is worth looking at. I won’t be considered to be at a loss if I could learn something from it.”

“Did Mr. Fu really tell you that?” Yi Zheng still refused to believe that.

“Do you think there’s a need for me to make such a thing up?” Lin Huang retorted.

“One will reach the true meaning of Martial Dao as soon as one breaks through level-6 Martial Dao...” Yi Zheng held his head low and recorded the sentence in the notebook in his Emperor’s Heart Ring.

“Lin Huang, which level of Sword Dao are you on now?” Yi Yeyu, who was standing aside, could not help but ask all of a sudden. “I remember you were already on level-4 last year. Did you break through again this year?”

Even Yi Zheng lifted his head to look at Lin Huang hearing that question.

“Do you guys want to hear a lie or the truth?” Lin Huang asked while smirking.

“What would be the lie? Level-4?” Yi Zheng figured faintly that Lin Huang should have broken through again.

“Level-5,” Lin Huang answered, wearing a smile.

Hearing that, Yi Zheng figured that Lin Huang must not have broken through and just remained on level-4. It would be best that he did not ask further.

However, Yi Yeyu did not notice that and insisted on probing further, "What about the truth?"

"The truth would be level-6." Lin Huang thought that he had nothing to hide with the siblings.

Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu were dumbstruck when they heard the answer. Yi Zheng only asked after a moment later, "Are you really on level-6 now?"

"Yes, I've just broken through a few days ago," Lin Huang confirmed.

"No wonder Mr. Fu told you about the true meaning of Martial Dao..." Now Yi Zheng finally believed that Lin Huang did not make up the true meaning of Martial Dao.

"Which means that you'll be able to kill Virtual Gods as soon as your Sword Dao breaks through further?!" Yi Yeyu asked with her eyes wide opened.

"That would only mean I'll have techniques to kill Virtual Gods, but not necessarily have the ability to kill," Lin Huang explained, "After all, powerhouses on demigod-level are so much more powerful than I am in all aspects. My vision might not be able to catch their movements.

"Furthermore, it's extremely difficult to break through from level-6 Sword Dao to grasp the true meaning of Sword Dao. I've no idea how to achieve that at the moment."

"Then, this notebook's the perfect purchase for you. It might really help you to break through if you learn something from it." Yi Zheng took a supportive stance compared to his initial opposition.

"It seems like you must have this notebook no matter if it's useful or not. You'll strike gold if it's useful!" Yi Yeyu changed her mind too.

The auction beneath them proceeded with enthusiasm.

Lin Huang had no interest in that. He paid even before the auction ended and got the staff to send the notebook over.

He began to flip through it and read it as soon as it got into his hands. Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu joined him to read as well but they soon gave up.

"It really is just a notebook recording the author's daily life." Yi Yeyu was a little disappointed.

"It wouldn't be obvious even if that demigod really hid some secret in this notebook. Otherwise, the auction wouldn't have exaggerated this and sold it like a god relic." Yi Zheng, on the other hand, was patient. "You should look at it again and again when you have the time. You might be able to uncover the secret in this notebook."

Lin Huang stared at the notebook in his hand and flipped it from the first page to the last. He had an unusual feeling. This feeling had nothing to do with Sword Dao but had something to do with the person, Song Tiandao, himself.

'This Song Tiandao seemed to be a traveler...'

The main reason why Lin Huang had such a feeling was that the scribbles in the notebook were like deja vu coming from an online friend.

“The sky’s so blue, the air’s so fresh. This world’s amazing!”

“I saw a person selling pancakes by the road. The pancakes didn’t look appetizing at all. I wouldn’t have bought any if not for the lady boss’s long legs. The pancakes were surprisingly good! I ended up buying all of the pancakes she had. Mmm, so good! What long legs! I don’t know what’s that. Don’t disturb me when I’m eating my pancakes!”

“Met a troll today who insists that demigods can’t kill Virtual Gods, I... didn’t find any virtual god-level monsters after looking around. I’ll show him that it’s possible next time!”

“It’s the New Year today. I’m so bored. Oh, I saw a dragonkin a few days ago. It’s completely red in color and so fat that it looks like a huge koi that weighs millions of tonnes. Now that I think about it, I really shouldn’t have eaten it. I might have my luck turn around this year if I had kept it.”

“Killed a sea king monster today! I think I had food poisoning from that. I was so high! It felt like my life has reached its climax, kind of like my life has peaked! It’s majestic! It’s dazzling! It’s beautiful!”

However, apart from figuring that the person might be a traveler, Lin Huang did not find anything related to cultivation in this notebook. Besides Sword Dao, Song Wuque mentioned nothing about cultivation in this notebook.

It was all his daily scribbles of his life in this notebook, including some grumbles, complaints and occasionally some artistic, pretentious sentences. It looked more like quotes from QQ or stuff that was written in WeChat’s “moments” section.

‘It seems like this Sir was really a foodie when he was still alive. Most of the stuff recorded in this notebook has something to do with food,’ Lin Huang complained helplessly. Looking at the notes, Sir Song was pretty much a happy-go-lucky person who had zero superiority.

‘Seems like my 360 million really has gone to waste this time...’

Chapter 920: The Opening Item on the Fifth Day

The auction went on for the next few days.

However, Lin Huang did not see any collectors’ items that he was interested in, so he did not bid at all. On the other hand, Yi Zheng got an ancient sword relic for Yi Yeyu.

Lin Huang had been flipping through Song Wuque’s notebook for the past few days and was sure that Sir Song was definitely a traveler.

Moreover, looking at the various details hidden in this notebook, Sir Song seemed to have taken over demigod Song Wuque’s body as a soul after Song Wuque failed to elevate to Virtual God.

‘This explains why Sir Song only had extraordinary Sword Dao before but became a Sword Dao divinity all of a sudden.’ Lin Huang came up with a conclusion.

After all, according to what Xiao Hei said earlier, a real traveler would be given a Goldfinger.

Indeed, a demigod who had a Goldfinger and achieved the true meaning of Sword Dao was nothing remarkable.

Apart from confirming Sir Song's identity, Lin Huang did not find any relevant information on cultivation after flipping through the notebook a couple of times.

The only clue was the few location names in the notes, but those were places in ancient times. He failed to find out anything about the exact location of those places on the Heart Network. He planned to ask someone to find out for him when he had the time. He would find the opportunity to travel to those places if he really found out the coordinates.

Time flew by, four days had passed since the auction began.

Many collector's items broke the record whereby they were sold at a high price throughout the four days. All of the bidders were terribly enthusiastic.

Many people knew that the main reason that caused this phenomenon was because of the sale of the two god relics which attracted many rich bidders. Many of them among the people had no God Figurines, so they lost the eligibility to bid. However, they wanted to see how the legendary god relics looked like and witness the god relics being auctioned off. One must know that it had been over 30 years since Division 1 last auctioned off god relics.

These people were not eligible to bid for god relics, but they were loaded. They wanted to see if there was anything that they were interested in at the auction, so they offered prices as they wished to fulfill their desire to spend.

The situation caught the auctioneer Yun Mei'er a little off guard. She had hosted many auctions and sold over 70% of the items here before. Naturally, she knew the average price of each item. Upon calculating secretly, she discovered that most of the collector's items that were auctioned off throughout the four days were sold at a minimum of 20% more than their average price.

Naturally, she knew her charm was not the selling factor. After thinking to herself, she soon found out that it must be the effect of the two god relics. She could not help but secretly exclaim how tempting god relics were compared to women.

On the fourth day after the auction ended, Lin Huang followed Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu to dinner. Lin Huang finally put the notebook belonged to that Sir Song away.

"Why did you put it away? Did you find out about something?" Yi Zheng asked rather curiously.

"I didn't find anything at all. It's just a notebook filled with random scribbles no matter how I look at it," Lin Huang said while shaking his head.

"360 million. Man, that's enough to buy a few ancient relics!" Yi Yeyu added fuel to the flame.

"Hey, you supported me on this purchase two days ago!" Lin Huang turned his head to glare at the fickle-minded lady.

"I supported you under the premise that it's useful, but isn't it useless now?" Yi Yeyu was not embarrassed by her firm comment at all.

"It's okay. Study it again and again. Sir Song might have hidden some secrets in there," Yi Zheng comforted.

"I'm afraid that the chances of that are low. I've used my Life Power and telekinesis power on it. The only thing I've not done is disassemble the sentences and decode them like passwords." Lin Huang held no high hopes on that. He had other ways to elevate his Sword Dao anyway. Moreover, he was still far away from breaking through level-6 Sword Dao, so there was no rush about that.

The Wanbao Auction had finally come to an end on the fifth day.

Early in the morning, Lin Huang and the rest had a relaxed breakfast. When they sat down at the deck, there was already a crowd amassed at the auction. It was a full house half an hour before the auction even began.

"Everyone's so enthusiastic today." Yi Yeyu clearly felt that the atmosphere was different from the previous days.

"It's the last day of the auction today. The final items are two god relics, so of course, people are excited." Yi Zheng nodded while smiling.

"It's just like the last few days at work before the New Year whereby people will enjoy ten days of holidays after that." Lin Huang's explanation was more relatable.

After half an hour of waiting, the auctioneer Yun Mei'er finally walked onto the stage. "It's the fifth day of the auction and the last day of the auction. The two god relics will mark today's finale. They'll only be unveiled at the very last moment of the auction today. Are you guys excited?"

"Yes, we are!" Many of the bidders clamored together. Most of them had come for the god relics.

The siblings beside Lin Huang could not help but show excitement on their faces.

"Of course, apart from the two god relics for our finale today, we have one more surprise." Yun Mei'er paused dramatically on purpose as she spoke. She only continued to speak after seeing the surprised and eager faces of the guests below the stage. "We will also be auctioning eight demigod-level items today!"

Apart from the excited crowd, even Lin Huang could not help but raise his brow upon hearing that.

Among the ten demigod relics that Lin Huang had auctioned with the two god relics, three more demigod relics were auctioned as the final items on the first three days of the auction. They were sold at impressive prices. On the fourth day, the final item was a demigod relic that Lin Huang had never seen before. It must be someone else who had put that up for auction.

However, now that Yun Mei'er said there were eight demigod-level items, it would mean that the Wanbao Auction had another demigod-level item apart from the seven demigod relics that he was selling.

'She said eight demigod-level items, not demigod relics which means that the item isn't a demigod relic!' Lin Huang became excited at that moment.

He had not much interest in demigod relics since he had obtained over 400 of them in the Fallen God Land whereby he got a few sets of demigod-level battle swords, armors, and telekinetic weapons. However, a demigod-level item might be useful to him.

“Alright, I shan’t ramble unnecessarily. Now, let’s get our staff to present the first collector’s item of the day!” After piquing everyone’s interest, Yun Mei’er looked at the time and realized it was exactly nine o’clock. She did not waste even a minute and introduced the first item immediately.

As the cloth was unveiled, a white, semi-transparent crystal the size of a fist was revealed.

There was a little monster the size of a small thumb floating faintly in the crystal.

It was like a little fish swimming in rather murky water in a small fish tank.

Although he was not paying attention at first, Lin Huang’s eyes lit up suddenly when he saw the item. His mood was stirred that second.