

# The Boss Behind The Game

## - Chapter 121 – 132

### Chapter 121: An Influx Of New Players

The number of players online reached a frightening 2.6 million on the third day after the Hundred Fortress Hegemony Tournament ended and the Mansion of the Dead was crowded with wandering rookie players.

The players who were new to the game were completely amazed by how the game looked so real.

Many of them were expressing their frustration and sighing after finally joining the game as they found the game too late and they were one step later than all the others to progress.

However, this did not affect their interest in exploring the game. Characters with the most basic equipment could be seen everywhere in various zones around Beiqi.

These newbie players were asking the veteran players all sorts of questions for guidance in the forum like curious babies.

[Please give some pointers on which is the strongest character class at this point of the game...]

Strike\_Seal: "Definitely a berserker! You can advance into a Rune Master which is a really strong class; you can both defend and attack. Just check out the guild master of the Demolition Officers, he's a Rune Master!"

Invincible\_Lonliness: "Even though I can't defeat him, isn't the strongest class at the present stage the Demonic God's Apostles? (funny)"

A\_Large\_Wolfdog: "White Phantom isn't bad either (slams table)"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "The strongest class is indeed the Demonic God's Apostle, but the strongest player at this stage is a Rune Master (funny)"

Author replying to Crayon\_Shinchan: "Huh? Why can I only choose from three character classes and none of them are a Demonic God's Apostle!?"

Crayon\_Shinchan replying to the author: "Silly child, you should go look around if you have nothing to do. Who knows, maybe you'll find it? (pats head)"

Author replying to Crayon\_Shinchan: "What do you mean?"

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[Game novice asks, I have just reached Level 4. Where can I go to level up quicker and where is the top-up portal?]

OnePunchMan: "If you're just Level 4, you should roam around the Mansion of the Dead and look for newly-spawned Wandering Souls to kill them. You can also team up and go to the Ghost Mountains. It's best if you can join a small guild and ask veteran players to take you to kill monsters at a higher level region. If you have the strength, you should join a large guild, then you'll get to go out to sea immediately~ As for the top-up portal you were talking about, I just smashed my keyboard, don't ask why... (angry)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "Newbies are more suited to go around the Ghost Mountains. As for the top-up portal you were asking about... (slams table!)"

Crayon\_Shinchan replying to the author: "Top-up portal? Here, here's the number for the game's top-up channel. Please remit immediately, the soul coins will be transferred instantly (funny)"

[Game novice at Level 8, brothers please help. I just saw someone with a wolf mount. How does one do that? Do the shops not have it?]

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Shut up guys. As a newbie instructor, I have to speak (slams table)! To answer the poster, the wolf is known as a zombie wolf, there are a lot of them in Liuli District. You need to let the same zombie wolf bite you to death 100 times before it recognizes you as its owner and a master-slave contract is established."

Author replying to Crayon\_Shinchan: "Is it really that difficult? (scared)"

Crayon\_Shinchan replying to the author: "(slams table) How do you deserve such a flashy mount with such weak willpower?"

[I'm a game-collection enthusiast. I'm going insane by just looking at the upgrading of boats, warships, and the collection of materials for character class development! I'm longing to know how to earn more soul coins! I'm going to die without them!]

Crayon\_Shinchan: "That's easy. Get your father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, brothers, and sisters to go to the seaside and fish. You can also go to the North Rocks in the middle of the night and chop wood. There will definitely be good harvest (funny)"

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The novices were asking a bunch of questions in the forum. Aside from the veterans who answered the questions posed by the doubtful novices properly, there were also many trolling veterans like Crayon\_Shinchan. The whole forum was extremely lively.

As for Lu Wu, he was surprised to find a number of foreigners appearing in the Battle Online forum, asking questions on the official web forum using real-time translation software.

[Played this game before returning to my country and I was completely addicted. Sadly, I realized that there was no platform to download the software after returning to my country. May I ask the officials, when will this game come to our country?]

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Wait till I can knock out a bunch of sub-characters with one blow, I will give you a foreign server and start a transnational war at the same time (funny)"

Strike\_Gold: "I'm looking forward to the opening of several servers abroad, but it's unclear whether they will be with us for the Mansion of the Dead. If that's the case, let us have a three-second moment of silence..."

Invincible\_Loneliness: "I guess it's coming soon as the game has been gaining popularity. The agents at your side may have been talking with the Battle Online Corporation so it shouldn't take too long. Other than that, if we're really living together under the same sky, then you guys will notice how bad the game's experience is (funny)..."

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There were many foreign players who were demanding a foreign server. Thankfully, Lu Wu had already considered the matter.

After the Hundred Fortress Hegemony Tournament, there were many foreign gaming agents who had come forward to get in contact with him but solid cooperation matters were still under negotiation.

Although the three months period was reaching its end, he had already promised Wu Guoyi that he would only work with him during these three months. Therefore, he had to postpone with the agents, though the delay would not be too long.

At the same time, another problem would be posed from the influx of new players if they really open up Battle Online to other countries.

Lu Wu and Bei Li had already discussed this matter before this. Lu Wu did not have any other power plates aside from the Mansion of the Dead at that stage. However, Lu Wu

could imagine how badly those foreigners would be oppressed by the veteran players from the Dragon Nation if the Mansion of the Dead was arranged for the foreign players.

However, it was not that there were no solutions, Bei Li even made a proposal.

She suggested tossing the foreign players into the same large domain of Beiqi where the forces were complex and not united.

Although the living conditions were vile, if the number of players in the foreign server exceeded those in the Mansion of the Dead, they could still develop depending on the innate advantages even if they were a little suppressed in the early stages.

Lu Wu intended to make a decision after careful consideration of that matter.

After all, it was not a small matter. He wanted the players to be able to develop better and stronger so he would have better profits as his income was completely provided by the players.

Lu Wu was not in a hurry as there was still time before the foreign server's release. Therefore, the matter would be put aside for the time being and the current development of the game would be given priority.

The Black Sea Technology Corporation had also contacted Lu Wu after the Hundred Fortress Hegemony Tournament, hoping that Lu Wu would start publicizing the game in half a month according to the agreement because they were about to start the mass production of gaming pods for the official sale.

Lu Wu agreed without hesitation as it was good news for him. Those players who were complaining about the 12-hour shutdown of the server would have a better gaming experience after the gaming pods were released.

However, Lu Wu received some bad news from the Black Sea Technology Corporation.

According to the person in charge of Black Sea Technology Corporation, the domestic major game manufacturers had reached an agreement with the Jie De Corporation and Lu Wu was the only one who refused to accept the offer. Therefore, the Jie De Corporation was ready to make a demonstrative sanction to Battle Online after the official release of the gaming pods.

Due to the various business rules involved, the Jie De Corporation had even figured to use incompatibility as the excuse for the sanction against Battle Online.

Lu Wu thought to himself that this matter would be tricky upon hearing the news. It would definitely be bad press for the publicity of the game.

However, upon further consideration, Lu Wu knew that the players who have played this game were diehard fans. Lu Wu was confident that they would not give up on the game because of the gaming pod issue.

Lu Wu had already figured out the means of a counterattack.

Center zone palace, Cangxu's large domain.

Sitting in the main hall, His Excellency Cangxu looked at the man kneeling before him with an apathetic expression and spoke indifferently, "Are you clear with what you should do now?"

The man below him shivered with fear. He was a default soul drifting around the Land of Cangxu without any consciousness just hours before the white-haired man before him known as His Excellency Cangxu actually roused his memories from his previous life and allowed him to become aware that he had gone to Naraka. He was terrified of these mysterious capabilities.

He did not even have the slightest thought of resistance at this moment as he was afraid that he would be thrown into the 18th level of Naraka and tortured.

The man went down on all fours immediately upon hearing Cangxu's question, "For Your Excellency to bestow me with rebirth, I am ready to work for Your Excellency with my best ability!"

"Then go. I will give you a chance to return and reward you handsomely if you complete your task well!" looking at the man kowtowing on the floor, a trace of decisiveness flashed in Cangxu's eyes.

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Night fell and lanterns were lit.

After the clamorous noises of sirens rang out from a distance, the sounds of disordered footsteps and the barking of police dogs became nearer.

Pattering raindrops fell unceasingly on Qin Yu as he leaned against the corner of an abandoned hospital. Gasping for breath, his face was filled with disbelief.

Pinpricks of sweat on his forehead merged with water and blood as they flowed downward while his lips trembled, his face pale.

Everything that happened in the past twelve hours made Qin Yu feel like he was experiencing something straight out of a nightmare. Everything was so real and terrorized him to the core.

Qin Yu turned his head subconsciously to look at the other end of the abandoned hospital. His vision was shrouded by hazy darkness, making him nervous and tense.

After waiting for a moment, Qin Yu finally sighed in relief as he slid to the ground with his back against the wall. His mind began wandering and his train of thought drifted to what had happened twelve hours ago.

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Qin Yu had just finished a day's work. He returned to his residence that he rented with his best friend Wu Hao, who was a recent graduate, to get ready for dinner.

However, when he knocked on the door, instead of Wu Hao, the person who opened the door was a tall, dark, and thin man sporting a goatee. The man looked to be in his thirties.

Their eyes met for a few seconds before that man smiled and took the initiative to speak, "You're back. Come on in."

He returned to his own home but it was a stranger who opened the door.

He even said strange words like you're back. Although Qin Yu had questions in his mind, he did not put much thought into it. He thought that the man was probably Wu Hao's guest.

But Qin Yu immediately sensed that something was wrong when he walked past and entered the house.

The house was extremely quiet. The television was turned off. The dining table was empty, the kitchen was also very quiet, and all the window curtains were pulled shut. The silence in the house was somewhat unusual.

This was completely unusual in their house when a guest was visiting.

His housemate Wu Hao would usually prepare a table of food and wait for his return every night. Everything seemed to be a bit fishy.

Qin Yu felt uneasy. He called out Wu Hao's name subconsciously and strode toward Wu Hao's room.

Goatee's voice was heard from behind Qin Yu.

He called out to stop Qin Yu from returning to his room. He then opened the door to the study and pointed into the room as he said, "Come on, Wu Hao's in here."

Qin Yu turned and looked into the study instinctively but his pupils shrunk instantly when he saw what was inside.

Wu Hao was tied to a computer chair with a sturdy rope, his mouth sealed with tape. Wu Hao's body was trembling faintly as he looked at Qin Yu with terror.

Qin Yu instantly realized that he had come home to a burglary.

Qin Yu had taken part in a few criminology research studies in school so he knew that he could not chicken out in this sort of situation. If by chance the criminal before him intends to silence them permanently and he is to surrender, then their lives could not be guaranteed.

He tightened his fists when this came to mind. He was ready to step up to this man and give him a punch on his temple as he intended to make a speedy attack and subdue him.

However, Qin Yu froze on the spot after taking one step forward.

Facing the pitch-black muzzle of a gun, Qin Yu's heart thumped. He did not expect that the criminal before him would actually carry a gun on him.

The goateed man walked up to Wu Hao and pulled the tape off his mouth before pulling out a triangular spike bayonet from his waist with his left hand.

"Nephew, if I run this knife through your body, you'll completely bleed out in half an hour. There will be no way to save you."

Wu Hao's face became deathly pale upon hearing that and turned to Qin Yu immediately, "Brother Yu, do as my uncle says. He's not a bad person, he won't kill us."

Looking at the hope in Wu Hao's eyes in the midst of his terror, Qin Yu cast another glance at the gun held up by the goateed man.

Qin Yu also realized that truthfully, the power to decide was already out of his hands.

Wu Hao spoke up again, "Uncle, however much money you want, we'll give it to you. We swear that we won't report you to the police."

Wu Hao's uncle made a neutral smile upon hearing that but he didn't answer. He picked up another rope and went to Qin Yu's side.

Looking at Qin Yu's rage-filled eyes, he tied him up and said, "Don't move, I will release both of you once I get a hold of the money."

Qin Yu got a clearer picture of the situation upon hearing that.

This man with a goatee must be Wu Hao's uncle and his motive for burgling their house was only for money.

However, he did not understand why he would set his target on Wu Hao, his own relative.

Nonetheless, that was also the reason why Qin Yu believed that they would not be killed.

Qin Yu was dragged back into his bedroom and thrown onto the bed after getting tied up.

Wu Hao's uncle bound Qin Yu's limbs to the corners of the bed to prevent him from breaking away.

Goatee returned not long after with several rolls of tape which was used to wrap around Qin Yu's body tightly several times.

Still not satisfied, he also taped Qin Yu's eyes and retrieved some plastic bags to be wrapped around Qin Yu's ears so that his hearing was muffled.

"Such a pity, you're still so young!"

The goateed man's sigh sent Qin Yu's heart pounding before his hearing was completely muffled.

A chilling feeling came from his heart and enveloped his entire body.

Qin Yu subconsciously wanted to break away but the knots were too tight and he couldn't move them at all.

The silence engulfing him provoked fear in his heart after the door was shut. His limbs were getting numb as his blood was not circulating.

Everything turned into darkness after that. Nothing could be heard, seen, or spoken.

A gentle shake of his head caused a dripping sound in his ears which were still covered by the plastic bags.

Qin Yu's imagination was starting to run wild at that moment. The image of him being stabbed by the triangular spike bayonet and falling into a pool of blood, convulsing violently appeared in his mind.

His corpse would begin to stink after his blood was coagulated. Qin Yu was tortured by his invisible thoughts and fear but time seemed to go on forever.

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After some time, Qin Yu who was in a daze was awakened by a forceful pull.

He could feel that someone was undoing the knots on the bed but he was not relieved at all as he knew that the forceful gesture was definitely not from a rescue team.

As expected by Qin Yu, he was dragged outside violently after the knots on the bed were undone.

His strength to fight was weak as his hands and legs were numb from the poor blood circulation.

Qin Yu tried to grab something to pull him up as he had a hunch that something bad was going to happen.

Then, a pain rushed to his head, rendering him unconscious.

When Qin Yu regained consciousness, he realized that he was lying in an abandoned hospital with blood all over him. Wu Hao's uncle was there in a dim yellow light with an odd look while painting something on the floor.

Qin Yu straightened up his body with difficulty and turned to look to the side.

As expected, Wu Hao was also in tattered clothing covered in blood, lying unconscious.

"What exactly are you going to do? Didn't you say that you wanted money? I'll give it to you..."

Qin Yu was cut off by the goateed man's outstretched hand before he could finish.

Qin Yu borrowed the dusky light to look ahead and discovered that Wu Hao's uncle was carrying a paint bucket. He dipped his hand into it from time to time.

It seemed like he was painting some sort of pattern on the floor.

His nostrils were filled with a rancid smell and he immediately thought of the wounds on him and Wu Hao. Qin Yu immediately guessed what was in the paint bucket.

Even if he was dumber, Qin Yu knew that the man was not after money but must have had other purposes.

However, Qin Yu's body was numb, limping and he could not even muster up the strength to get up, let alone to run.

Wu Hao slowly regained consciousness but he appeared to be weaker than Qin Yu.

There was absolutely no trace of vitality on his pale face that even his expression seemed lifeless. It definitely felt like the situation was turning far from good.

"I'm almost done, my lord. What should I do next?" the man stood up and muttered to himself all of a sudden.

No one answered but his expression became stranger by the minute.

After a moment, he nodded his head gravely and threw his gaze at Qin Yu and Wu Hao.

"Uncle, what are you doing? If you want money, I'll give it to you. Please let us go," Wu Hao's weak voice carried a sobbing tone.

"Nephew, you know how I liked to gamble and how pathetic I was before. But this time, I have a chance to start over. It's impossible for me to let this opportunity go." He paused suddenly before continuing, "To be frank, I was actually beaten to death a month ago because I couldn't pay off my gambling debt..."

Upon hearing that, Qin Yu and Wu Hao felt a chill down their spines and their hair stood on its ends.

There was a chilling light glinting in the man's eyes as he slowly approached them.

Qin Yu's heart was filled with despair. Am I really going to die by the hands of this madman?

The man grabbed Wu Hao's wrist and Qin Yu's hair and pulled them to the position where he stood.

To Qin Yu's terror, after being dragged to the light he realized that the strange pattern under his feet was actually drawn with blood.

The two of them were dragged to the pattern and the man grabbed Wu Hao's left arm. Then, he pulled out the triangular spike bayonet from his waist and made a strong slash on Wu Hao's wrist.

Blood spurted out and dripped down continuously.

Wu Hao and Qin Yu were filled with despair as they looked at the scene.

Qin Yu was limp at the side, watching helplessly as Wu Hao's life faded away.

He tried to think of a way to resist but he was kicked hard and he could not get up again.

The unceasing flowing of blood caused Wu Hao to sink into unconsciousness. He was already limp on the floor, unmoving when his uncle released his wrist.

"It's your turn!"

Bloodthirstiness flashed past the man's eyes as he dragged Qin Yu who had fallen to the ground and used the same way to cut his wrist.

"You... what's your purpose in doing this?" Qin Yu asked feebly.

Death was near but he did not wish to die without knowing what was going on.

"I can only say that you have bad luck. I initially wanted only my nephew's life because his soul stood out amongst others. As for you, you're just unlucky, but you can still contribute a bit of value."

His tone was excited as if he was looking forward to something.

Qin Yu's consciousness was getting blurry at this point.

He could vaguely see that the blood-painted patterns were scattered with a scarlet light and shadows of evil ghosts began emerging from the patterns one after another...

## Chapter 123: The Arrival Of The Deities

Qin Yu struggled to open his eyes and was relieved to hear the sounds of police sirens and footsteps as he knew that help had arrived.

However, a silhouette appeared from the dark and gripped his hair, pulling him along deeper into the darkness.

Despair filled Qin Yu's heart when he realized that it was Wu Hao's uncle. He wanted to resist and scream for help, but he had no strength to do so due to excessive blood loss. He could only watch helplessly as the man dragged him further into the abandoned hospital.

Qin Yu heard the man's faint voice in the dark, "My lord, why didn't the extradition ritual work on him? I was nearly affected, too."

"Yes!"

"Understood!"

After mumbling to himself for some time, the man took out his dagger while making his way toward Qin Yu.

Right when he was about to stab Qin Yu's neck, a silhouette appeared next to Qin Yu in an instant.

"Meow!"

The sound echoed throughout the abandoned hospital and Wu Hao's uncle dropped to the floor with a horrified expression on his face.

He felt as though someone was choking his spirit, forcing air out of his lungs and suffocating him.

He struggled to look up and noticed that a cat was standing in front of him. It was as white as snow and had mesmerizing green eyes which made him feel like he would be sucked into them.

He was alarmed and tried to stand up when he noticed that the cat's limbs were combusting with green flames.

"Meow!" with a growl, the cat jumped from its position and knocked its body against the man.

Thump!

A sharp noise was heard and to the man's shock, he realized that his spirit had been knocked out of his body and his physical body was lying on the ground unconscious.

"I shall eat you!" Lu Wu stared at the man's spirit which was floating mid-air and opened his mouth to suck him in.

A strong suction entwined with faint green energy was summoned, forming a whirlpool in Lu Wu's mouth.

The goateed man could not resist the mysterious energy and was sucked into Lu Wu's body in an instant.

“Burp!”

Throwing a glance at the unconscious Qin Yu, Lu Wu was exasperated. He contemplated for a while and took out a grain of spiritual rice from the artifact before dividing it into two halves with a pained expression. He then threw one half of it into his mouth and fed the other to Qin Yu.

After making sure that Qin Yu was fine, Lu Wu ran to where the blood ritual was drawn. He observed the pattern of the ritual closely before blowing out a gust of wind filled with green energy to ruin it. Lu Wu left immediately once it was all done.

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Back home, Lu Wu looked at Bei Li who was munching on snacks and lifted his paw to greet her, “I’ve taken care of it!”

Bei Li nodded her head, “I saw it and I already knew what he was planning to do. He was a remarkable person, what a waste!”

Lu Wu jumped onto the sofa upon hearing that, “Tell me about his plan to rebel briefly.”

Bei Li nodded, “I have to say that he was a genius. He planned to collect human spirits and use them to create war puppets, hoping to fight against God with humans’ talent ability!”

“Isn’t that similar to our artifacts?” Lu Wu was astounded.

“That’s why I said that he was a genius to be able to think of this method. Unfortunately, he doesn’t have any artifacts to help him so he could only rely on ritual sacrifice to collect human spirits which would take a whole lot longer. I bet that spirit extradition was only his experiment. He would definitely increase the number of extradition rituals if it worked!”

“There’s another important point, his methods were too wicked. The human world would be a huge mess if he succeeded, which is why we had to stop him.”

Listening to Bei Li’s explanation, Lu Wu was reminded of someone whose spirit failed to be extradited to the underworld.

“Could it be that the survivor is our player and his spirit could not be extradited because his spirit was bound to the artifact?”

“Yeah, he is our player and his spirit has been bound to the artifact. No one would be able to extradite his spirit, not even the man behind all this.”

Lu Wu started to realize the seriousness of this matter after listening to Bei Li's explanation.

He would not be able to win against the man behind all this if he was really powerful.

"What should we do?" Lu Wu asked with a stern expression.

"Expose him and someone will finish him!" Bei Li smiled while squinting her eyes.

Lu Wu was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Bei Li giggled, "I've already jotted down the ritual pattern and it'll be easy to find out where it leads to. I'm sure someone is desperate to stop him..."

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His Excellency Cangxu's large domain palace in the underworld.

Cangxu's face was twisted with anger and his fists were tightened.

He deliberately looked for a newborn default soul so that he would not be noticed by others as he wanted to stay low. However, he never expected that someone would stop him when he'd barely even started.

Both rage and fear filled his heart.

He had been planning this for years. The blood ritual that was used for the spirit extradition was created solely for this.

He had no idea who was targeting him and how they knew about his plans.

Not many people knew about this matter and Cangxu was certain that they would never betray him. Besides that, the love of his life had been trapped in the dungeon for a long time, she could not have betrayed him!

Cangxu fell into deep thought. He felt as though an invisible hand was hovering above his head, looking for a chance to give him a fatal blow.

"Your Majesty, should we capture some more default souls to proceed with the plan?" a man with a long black sword on his back asked.

A hint of worry flashed across Cangxu's face when he heard that.

"I chose a default soul to avoid trouble and attention from others, but now... I suspect that those who stopped our plan have already found out my identity!"

“What should we do now?” the man with the sword tightened his jaw.

“Continue with the plan. Contact Riyang, Elong, and Fenshui... have them send their best men to me. There’s no need to stay hidden now that I’m exposed. There’s no way that I’ll terminate my plans, I’ve been planning this for more than 10,000 years!”

“Understood!”

Right when the man with the sword was about to leave, some blue light rays appeared on top of the residence out of nowhere.

The rays shone through the vault of heaven and blue lights were cast downward like swords.

Cangxu’s facial expression changed when he felt a sense of oppression from the outside. Fear was evident on the other man’s face, “De... Deities!”

Cangxu’s figure disappeared from his initial position and reappeared in the sky instantly. He threw his hands to the sky and waved his sleeve before a gigantic palm appeared mid-air and caught those blue lights within it.

Cangxu looked into the sky with a stern expression, “Those from heaven, why are you here at my large domain palace in the underworld?”

Eight unworldly silhouettes with divine aura appeared in the sky when Cangxu finished talking. Each of them was stepping on a cloud and they had the same indifferent and unconcerned expression.

“Cangxu, you’ve crossed the line. We are here to arrest you under the commands of Beidou Tianzun!”

“Crossed the line? Is there evidence of this?” Cangxu already guessed it but he still remained calm.

A blood ritual map appeared in the hands of the leader of the deities instantly.

“This map points to your palace and it is connected to your Yin Talisman. Are you still denying it?”

“I’m part of the underworld. Even if I am guilty, the Great Emperor of Feng Du should be the one arresting me!” Cangxu’s demeanor became more imposing as he waved his sleeves and his hair moved despite the absence of wind, “What does it have to do with you?”

## Chapter 124: Lovers

Cangxu's words had invoked the eight deities' anger. Their expressions darkened as they berated him, "Cangxu, there's a clear boundary between the three worlds. Those from the underworld are not allowed to enter the world of the living, or have anything to do with the human tribes. You used the Yin Talisman to enter the world of the living, which is against the rules! We have the right to arrest you as the enforcement body of the three worlds!"

Cangxu smiled faintly, "That's weird... weren't you afraid that the humans would start another upheaval? Why don't you just get rid of them? Why bother with setting rules for the three worlds? You're just a bunch of hypocrites."

"You... are you trying to spark a war between the world of the immortals and the underworld?"

"Those are purely my words, this has nothing to do with the underworld! I just can't stand hypocrites like you. Aren't you here to arrest me? Come and get me!"

Cangxu levitated himself in mid-air while staring expressionlessly at the eight deities.

The eight deities could not stand being taunted by him anymore. They made some hand seals in sync and soon enough, multiple blue swords appeared and hovered in the air.

"Demon Slayer Formation – Slaughter."

The formation enlarged abruptly as the countless blue swords that were scattered around started to combine together, forming a blue Greatsword. The eight deities stood behind the Greatsword and directed it to stab right toward Cangxu's head.

Cangxu was perfectly calm despite facing off against the deities' powerful attacks. He shook his right hand lightly and an Ancient Longsword appeared in his grip. He then tilted his body and swung it forward with tremendous force.

A hundred-meter long sword ray flashed through the sky and came into contact with the blue Greatsword.

The whole sky was instantly enveloped in white light, and the energy from the impact spread out like ripples.

"Cangxu, how dare you attack us! Do you really want to start a war between the two worlds?"

“As I said, whatever I do has nothing to do with the underworld!”

“Boom!”

A loud crash resonated as the blue Greatsword tore the sword ray apart.

Once again, Cangxu swung his Ancient Longsword through the air.

As the violet beam of the sword ray tore through the sky, it absorbed the soul energy from its environment and increased in size and power. Once again, it collided with the blue Greatsword, blocking off the attack of the eight deities.

Right at that moment, several silhouettes jumped up into the air.

“Your Majesty, Riyong is here to support you!”

“Your Majesty, Fenshui is here to support you!”

“Your Majesty, Elong is here to support you!”

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All of them appeared right next to Cangxu in the air, and glared at the eight deities with fury.

The eight deities' expressions became grim upon seeing them.

They thought that Cangxu was going to follow them back obediently. They didn't expect that he would put up a fight.

If Cangxu was the only one that they needed to face, then it would not be that big of a problem. However, with the other Ghost Kings and Ghost Generals standing together with him, the eight deities would never stand a chance against them.

“This battle has nothing to do with all of you, leave!” Cangxu glanced at his subordinates, touched by their loyalty, but his tone was stern.

“Your Majesty...”

“I said leave! Can't you understand that?” Cangxu's expression turned cold.

The Ghost Kings and Generals trembled under Cangxu's intimidating aura, which was the result of ruling the Land of Cangxu for more than ten thousand years.

“Please leave me be, this is a war between a traitor of the underworld and the deities. Unless you guys intend to be criminals of the underworld, too?”

Cangxu waved his hands and knocked his subordinates down onto the ground when he saw how conflicted they looked.

After that, he turned to the sky, "You have always been an eyesore to me. Now that we're here today, show me what you've got!"

A layer of violet energy appeared on Cangxu's body, which corroded and ate away at his clothes before condensing and solidifying into a suit of violet golden armor.

"Surrender now, you lunatic!" the eight deities' expressions soured upon seeing that Cangxu was planning to go all out against them. The blue Greatsword's radiance amplified as it swung down toward Cangxu with powerful force.

Cangxu charged forward and countered the blue Greatsword's strike with his Ancient Longsword.

Boom! Strong turbulence was formed above Cangxu's palace.

"Take this!" Cangxu's long hair fluttered in the wind as he thrust his longsword upward.

Multiple cracks appeared on the blue Greatsword, which spread over its entire surface in just a matter of seconds.

Crack... Boom!

A mushroom cloud was formed in the air, forcing Cangxu and the eight deities to take a few steps back.

"You call yourselves deities? Weak!" Cangxu steadied himself and pointed his Longsword at the eight deities, a condescending smirk appearing on his face.

"You..." the eight deities were extremely displeased as they had clearly misjudged Cangxu's capability. They would definitely be regarded as laughing stocks if they were to return empty-handed.

Out of the blue, a giant golden palm appeared in the sky and descended slowly right when they were about to launch another attack. It stirred up a gust of wind which was so strong that even the Ghost Generals and Kings were sent flying.

"God Master!" the eight deities turned around at the same time and greeted the newcomer.

Accompanied by the prestige of the world, the gigantic palm's appearance was as mighty as a mountain.

Cangxu's face fell while staring at the giant golden palm. He had never expected that the God Master himself would show up just to capture him.

"I'll take you down!" he waved his Ancient Longsword again and advanced forward.

Crack! The ancient Longsword shattered into pieces the moment it came into contact with the giant golden palm. Cangxu's violet golden armor cracked as he fell backward and crashed heavily onto the ground, causing him to cough out blood.

"Die, you stubborn being!"

A booming voice was heard in the sky before the giant golden palm came down again with greater speed, causing the space beneath it to distort from the great pressure.

Cangxu's gaze was filled with resentment. He struggled to make a counterattack, but he could not move an inch under the suppression of the giant golden palm, as it had already locked down the area around him.

Although he had been planning this for more than 10,000 years, it seemed that things were about to end this way. Cangxu laid on the ground motionlessly and stared at the giant golden palm that was descending toward him. A self-mocking smile found its way onto his face as his eyelids drooped slowly.

Am I going to die?

Her silhouette appeared in his mind, and he could not help but smile bitterly.

Back then, this place was known as the Land of Yuanxu instead of the Land of Cangxu. He was only a young man who was focused on becoming strong, with no intention whatsoever of becoming the ruler of this land.

The first time they met was at Pagoda Mountain. Dressed in rags, she was shivering inside a tree hollow while looking at everything around her with a cautious gaze.

After coming across her by coincidence, Cangxu gave her some food out of pity, which resulted in that girl attaching herself to his side. He could not get rid of her even if he tried.

She told Cangxu that her name was Xian Ke, and that she was originally from heaven. Her parents had been forcing her to cultivate every single day, so she could no longer take it anymore and snuck her way into the underworld one day by crossing the Spirit Channeling Gate.

She ended up in Pagoda Mountain, which was teeming with ferocious wild beasts. Due to her lack of cultivation, she could not defend herself and was forced to hide in the tree hollow for protection against the elements and hostile beasts.

As a naive girl who could not even defeat a wolf, she spent her time in Pagoda Mountain by hiding in a small corner. She would either fight or flee from wild beasts, depending on how strong they were. If it was not for Cangxu, Xian Ke thought she would have starved to death.

Their encounter led to a long-standing relationship that lasted for 10,000 years.

He kept his mouth sealed when it came to Xian Ke's origins, and she eventually fell in love with Cangxu, who was passionate about cultivation.

They grew stronger together as their love started to blossom between them.

However, Cangxu refused to admit his feelings for her at that time. He ignored her advancements and even rejected her coldly. Nothing was more important than cultivation to him.

Things between them changed when Cangxu joined the army of King Yuan. He was involved in a feud with a Ghost King's child and was almost beaten to death.

Because of that incident, Cangxu became even more fixated on the importance of power. He became obsessed with getting stronger in hopes to change his fragile fate.

Xian Ke watched as the changes took root in Cangxu, but she kept on supporting him.

However, the road to success was undoubtedly tough. In order to claw his way to power by rising through the ranks in the army of King Yuan, hard work was an important factor, but resources and power were also necessary.

Cangxu was incapable of being adaptable at that time, so he faced a lot of obstacles. He was constantly being bullied, and almost died a few times. If it was not for Xian Ke who took care of him, he would have been dead ages ago.

Xian Ke's attitude toward his behavior started to change when she saw how often he came back with wounds. She knew that Cangxu would die one day if this went on.

Nonetheless, Cangxu did not listen to her. He thought that the path to success would definitely be riddled with adversity, and he would become stronger once he overcomes it.

That was when Xian Ke decided to sacrifice herself to fulfill his wish.

Everything changed after that. Others would always share cultivating techniques with him, and no one dared to bully him in the army anymore.

Things had become a lot easier after that, and paired with his determination to become stronger, Cangxu eventually became a Ghost General in the Land of Yuanxu.

However, Cangxu felt empty when he finally gained the power that he had always wanted, as though he had lost something important.

It was at that time when he realized he had fallen for the woman who had given her all for him.

He looked for her and confessed to her, telling her that he wished to marry her. However, she rejected him, saying that she was not worthy of him, and that she no longer loved him.

Things had changed. Right when Cangxu realized his feelings for her, she had decided to leave him.

He felt so lost, not knowing what went wrong.

This continued until the day when he saw Xian Ke in a Ghost King's mansion. Only then did he realize what Xian Ke had done for him.

He was filled with regret and despair, but he could not change the past.

Out of despair, he tried to drown out his feelings by drinking for three consecutive days, and he was completely hammered for three consecutive nights.

Three days later, he picked up a sword and barged into the Ghost King's mansion, swearing to bring the woman he loved back to his side.

This time, he was badly wounded, and she got on her knees to beg for the Ghost King's mercy with tears in her eyes.

Cangxu's life was saved, and he regained the motivation to become stronger. However, this time, it was to get the woman he loved back.

Slowly, he rose from a Ghost General to a Ghost King, and eventually to the most powerful position in the Land of Yuanxu. He finally achieved his goal and killed the Ghost King with his own hands.

On that day, everyone from the Land of Cangxu came to congratulate him, but she still refused to marry him, even if he were to dress her in her wedding silks with his own hands. She said to him, "How can I marry Your Excellency with a past like mine?"

Cangxu was furious and questioned her. He said to her, "I am the ruler of the Land of Cangxu. Am I still not worthy enough for you?"

She gave him a deprecating smile, "If it were not for my past, would you still be the ruler of this land?"

Despite lasting for 10,000 years, this relationship ended up for naught.

It was until the final moment that he learned that although she had a divine nature, her divine source had been depleted from staying in the underworld for too long, and she was dying.

She did not wish to burden him, and wanted to leave this world quietly.

Cangxu heard about the news and looked for spiritual materials frantically, hoping to revive her wilting life.

The spiritual materials worked for a short while and slightly prolonged the woman's life, but it was a futile effort. It seemed impossible to change her fate.

Cangxu was in despair when he could not find more spiritual materials in the Land of Cangxu that could save her life. In the end, he found his way onto the Thousand Tribulations Road in hopes to meet the Great Emperor of Feng Du, one of the rulers of the underworld, even if it meant that his spirit would be torn apart.

The journey was extremely dangerous and he almost died on his way, but he managed to meet the ruler of the underworld in the end.

The Great Emperor of Feng Du told him that the only way to save her was to send her back to heaven, and to find someone who was at the level of a Sky Deity to be her lifeline. Alternatively, he could obtain a divine source from heaven for her to absorb, which could keep her alive.

Now that he knew the way to save her, Cangxu brought Xian Ke along with him and embarked on a journey along Paradise Road, all the way to the Heavenly Gate.

However, the arrogant deities ignored his pleas. To them, Xian Ke was no longer worthy of being a deity since she was already corroded by Yin energy. They refused to acknowledge her status as a deity, let alone help her.

Just when Cangxu was wallowing in despair, he met a deity out front. The deity asked him if he was willing to betray the underworld and become his sword. He was willing to save Xian Ke in exchange for his service.

Cangxu was at a loss, but he nodded firmly after taking a glance at the dying woman in his arms.

Since then, he would go to the Heavenly Gate and have the deity replenish Xian Ke's divine source once every ten thousand years.

He would collect information from the underworld and deliver it to the deity every ten thousand years in exchange for his help.

However, thirty thousand years ago, the deity refused to help him any longer.

He told Cangxu that the underworld seemed to have forgotten about their past hatred, and that there was no possibility for revenge. Cangxu had lost his worth as his sword, so he was no longer needed.

Cangxu was utterly infuriated this time. He hated the heavens for being unfair to him, as he had worked so hard to save her, but fate chose to pull a joke on him.

Cangxu's hair turned completely white in the span of one night.

They said that the gods above are benevolent and kind, but all he saw was complete darkness.

Xian Ke knew that she was becoming a burden to Cangxu, so she tried to escape multiple times, hoping to find a place to die quietly. She did not want him to sacrifice so much for her.

Angry tears welled up in Cangxu's eyes, as he had no choice but to lock her up. He told Xian Ke that he would find a way to save her, and that he would never let her die!

Since the heartless deities refused to help him, Cangxu diverted his attention toward the divine source of heaven.

However, the divine source was very precious to heaven, therefore it was actually easier to seek help from a Sky Deity than to actually obtain it.

No matter how slim his chances were, Cangxu had no intention to give up.

He had been planning for more than ten thousand years just to break into heaven to save the love of his life.

.....

A mocking smile formed on his lips as he watched the giant golden palm descending toward him.

His ten thousand years of effort were nothing more than a joke!

Chapter 125: Above The River Of Forgetfulness

All of a sudden, the giant golden palm disintegrated when it was about to smash into Cangxu, and golden soul energy started to rain down from the sky.

“You are overstepping your boundary, Beidou!” the ancient voice boomed in the sky.

“Cangxu has transgressed against the rules that we set, Feng Du. Why are you defending him?”

“Yes, punishment is due for his transgressions, but since he’s in my territory, I’ll be the one in charge of his punishment.”

“Feng Du!” the voice in the sky roared furiously.

“Do you intend to go to war?” the ancient voice boomed again.

“Fine, I’ll let this go for you, Feng Du, but you owe us an explanation. If you don’t come up with a good answer, a war between the two worlds will be inevitable. His transgression isn’t minor after all!”

The giant golden palm coalesced in the sky again. It grasped the eight deities within its palm before disappearing into the sky.

“Sigh... Cangxu, I did not expect you to end up like this!”

Cangxu’s lips trembled when he heard this voice. He did not expect that the Great Emperor Feng Du would go so far to help him.

He knew how big a transgression he made. What he wanted to do could even trigger a war between heaven and the underworld. However, the Great Emperor Feng Du still stood up to protect him.

Cangxu was filled with regret when he recalled his act of betrayal in the past.

He knelt down and kowtowed on the ground while facing the sky.

“Hear me, Great Emperor. I, Cangxu, am willing to take responsibility for everything I did. I will never drag the underworld into this, even if it means tearing my soul apart.”

Another sigh was heard from the sky.

“Go and settle your unfinished business!”

“Thank you for your permission, Great Emperor!” Cangxu kowtowed a few more times before standing up and walking into his palace resolutely.

.....

In his residence, Cangxu was lying in his silk emperor's robes, a beautiful woman cuddled up close to him.

"Now do you know how to write it?"

The historian before him dipped the brush in ink, before raising his trembling hand ever so slightly.

"Your Majesty, are you sure about this?"

Cangxu nodded calmly. He knew that he must make a choice if he did not want to drag those from the Land of Cangxu into this.

The historian wrote this down with sorrow in his heart:

Cangxu, His Excellency of the great domain of the Land of Cangxu, usurped the throne by killing Yuanxu, the original ruler of the land. He oppressed the people of the Land of Cangxu during his reign. He drowned himself in the vice of lust at all times. He was an embarrassment to all kings. He even had a savage ambition, to single-handedly spark a war between heaven and the underworld. Those in the Land of Cangxu should take his evil actions as a negative example. After deliberation from all powers in the Land of Cangxu, we have decided to strip him of his ruling authority. He will now be sentenced to exile...

The historian took a deep breath after he finished writing and handed the piece of paper to Cangxu.

Cangxu glanced at it before nodding, a forlorn expression flashing across his face.

"Notify every district in the Land of Cangxu that everyone should celebrate the eradication of someone as evil as Cangxu. This should be a cautionary tale!"

Cangxu looked down at the unparalleled beauty in his arms after the historian left, a hint of tenderness rising up from the depths of his eyes.

"You toiled away for tens of thousands of years just to be known as an evil dictator who will be treated with disdain by everyone after this. Will you regret it?" the woman lying in Cangxu's embrace blinked her beautiful eyes.

"As long as you don't hate me, so what if everyone else loathes me? This life is already worth it."

The woman's lips curved into a soft smile as her eyes filled with affection, "Don't leave me behind this time."

"Yes, we'll go together this time. It will cause me to worry if I leave you behind."

The woman's eyes radiated happiness when she heard that. She picked up a glass of wine from the table next to them.

"Here's a belated betrothal drink. I shall marry you, but do you take me as your wife?"

"I do!"

Cangxu picked a glass of wine, too, and both of them crossed their arms.

.....

Both of their bodies started turning into stone after they downed their wine glasses. They were still embracing each other at the moment they greeted death, and their faces were filled with happiness.

Perhaps leaving together was the ultimate form of freedom for them, after their hundreds of thousands of years of hardship.

An ancient sigh rang out in the great hall.

"I will send the both of you into the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Cangxu. With this, your mortal business is done."

A pair of soul wisps were extracted from the stone bodies, which dissipated into thin air, as if they never existed in the first place.

.....

On the Bridge of Forgetfulness, Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Looking at the soup given by Meng Po, the Goddess of Forgetfulness, a flash of remembrance flitted through the woman's eyes. She eventually accepted the soup and finished it in a gulp.

However, Cangxu's silhouette appeared in her mind when she closed her eyes.

"The root of love is deeply entrenched within you. However, you can only cross this bridge after you cut ties with your past, and he belongs in that past. Not to mention that you've already had one bowl, which is supposed to wipe your memory clean..."

Tears streamed down Xian Ke's cheeks. She stretched out her hand at Meng Po, saying, "Give me another bowl. I want to go after him. I want to be with him in my next life."

Meng Po almost could not bear to do it, but she still gave her another bowl.

After gulping down the second bowl of the Water of Forgetfulness, Xian Ke crouched at the side of the bridge and cried while cradling her head, "I still can't forget him!"

Meng Po sighed when she looked at the weeping Xian Ke, "Fine then. I will help you forget him."

A bowl of pure, unadulterated Elixir of Forgetfulness appeared in Meng Po's palm, and she handed it over to Xian Ke gently.

"Drink this. You'll surely forget about him after that!"

.....

Xian Ke stood up slowly after she drank the bowl of pure elixir. She walked forward in a trance as inexplicable tears streamed down her cheeks.

She felt as if she had lost something important, but she could not recall what it was.

A silhouette appeared beside Meng Po. He watched on affectionately as the woman stepped away from him, till she disappeared at the end of the bridge...

"Have you decided?" Meng Po gazed at Cangxu and asked.

"The fault lies with me this time. It will be no different than giving amnesty to me if you send me into the Six Paths of Reincarnation. The deed has been done. What one does, one takes responsibility by oneself. Only by destroying my soul can I atone for my sins. I do not wish to trouble the Great Emperor of Feng Du, nor do I wish to spark a war between the two worlds."

Meng Po sighed heavily when she saw Cangxu's face of resolve. Then, she opened the Gate of Forgetfulness, which was beneath the River of Forgetfulness.

"You will cease to exist after this. Cangxu might be no more in this world, but I, Meng Po, have seared you in my memory!"

Cangxu nodded and walked unwaveringly to the Gate of Forgetfulness.

Meng Po's voice rang out again right when Cangxu's silhouette was about to be engulfed by the Gate of Forgetfulness.

"Two destinies tied together by fate over a hundred lives. I will revive the memories of your past lives at this final moment, Cangxu. Giving you a glimpse of your past relationship is the last thing I can do for you."

The beams of light before him were getting stronger, and silhouettes started appearing at his final moments. Cangxu saw the reincarnations of his past hundred lives and tears were streaming down his face uncontrollably.

She had always been by his side.

He was a king in his first life. Although he ruled the world and his empire was as picturesque as it could get, nothing could compare to the crimson mark between her eyes and her unparalleled grace.

He was a general in his second life. Although he lived a life of lavishness, nothing could compare to her dark silky hair and her exuberant smile.

He was a swordmaster in his third life. Although he traversed the world and made a name for himself with his sword, nothing could compare to her elegance and the gentle flick of her sleeves.

He was a pianist in his fourth life. Although he performed for nobilities and played uncountable tunes of elegance, nothing could compare to the silvery tune of her flute.

He was a monk in his fifth life. Although he had cleared his heart of lust and practiced the path of Buddhism, he still lost to her passing glance and almost deviated from his duties.

He was a minister in his sixth life. Although he left his name in history and was pure and uncorrupted, nothing could compare to her doing her braids and makeup in front of the mirror.

He was a scholar in his seventh life. Although his life was that of extravagance and accomplishments, nothing could compare to her delicate handwriting and her brush strokes of reed.

He was a farmer in his eighth life. Although he had miles of plum blossoms and acres of silk, nothing could compare to her braided hair and the crimson of her wedding dress.

He was an artist in his ninth life. Although his skills were sought after and his drawings were the treasure of nobles, nothing could compare to her minimalist way of living and the way she laid the table for a meal.

.....

He was the ruler of a land in this life. Although he had a million soldiers and tens of thousands of capable generals, nothing could compare to her smile and her fleeting, beautiful life.

His soul gradually came apart under the River of Forgetfulness. However, the pain of his soul getting destroyed was nothing compared to the agony of his yearning from a hundred past lives.

Cangxu's white hair flowed in the water as he arched his head up to the sky and howled. However, his howl contained the bitterness of his yearning in a hundred lives.

Their destiny finally came to an end in this life...

Cangxu's expression was still that of regret even at the last moment of his soul getting ripped apart...

#### Chapter 126: A Subordinate Worth Ten Million Soul Coins

As Cangxu's soul was being torn apart by the River of Forgetfulness, the few wisps of consciousness that were watching all of this unfold from the dark dissipated gradually.

The erstwhile overlord of the Land of Cangxu was finally no more.

His only evidence of existence was in written history, a sinner loathed by future generations.

It was at this moment when a crack appeared in the Gate of Forgetfulness. A small hand appeared from the crack and tried to be grasping onto something...

.....

Inside the house, Bei Li suddenly turned her head around to hug Lu Wu, who was watching TV, and started wailing.

Lu Wu, who was in her arms, was confused.

"Wu, the one behind the blood ritual is dead. I saw his memories before he died. It was so heart-wrenching."

Looking at Lu Wu, who was still perplexed, Bei Li spoke about what Cangxu experienced before his death and the events of his memories to Lu Wu.

Lu Wu sighed with pity when he heard about Cangxu's painful experience.

"Wu, I think I've found a great spot to expand our server!" Bei Li, who had tears streaming down her face, lowered her head and said to Lu Wu.

“You mean the Land of Cangxu?” Lu Wu had already guessed the place that Bei Li was meaning to say.

“Yup. The Land of Cangxu is now a place without a ruler. It won’t be too hard for players to expand here. Also, we now have extra assistance. If we manage to wake him, the Land of Cangxu will be ours!”

“Extra assistance? What do you mean?”

Bei Li loosened her grip on Lu Wu. She slashed the air with her right hand and a small ball of white light drifted out from the artifact.

“I saved him, but this is all that’s left of him.”

Lu Wu was stunned when he saw the ball of light, “This is the ruler of Cangxu?”

Bei Li nodded. She caught the ball of light in her hand and kneaded it like it was cotton candy.

“This is all that’s left of him. Also, I’ve engraved an artifact seal on it. He won’t betray us even if he regains consciousness. However, it’ll be difficult to revive him fully at this point. He’ll need to be nourished by an abundance of soul power.”

Lu Wu’s eyes lit up upon hearing that.

Lu Wu felt that his time to shine was coming when he thought about the fact that a ruler would be his subordinate soon.

“How many soul coins will we need to revive him?”

Bei Li tapped her fingers while doing her calculations and raised her head with a serious expression.

“Probably ten million or above. His Excellency Cangxu’s strength is incredibly high. If we get into specifics, it might be even higher.”

The smile on Lu Wu’s face froze.

Ten million!

Lu Wu felt disheartened when he heard that number. He thought that he would have an unparalleled general soon, but it seemed like he could not afford it.

He finally understood the pain felt by the players who were into cultivating connections.

As he felt the same pain, Lu Wu decided to increase the level of oppression to have the players feel more pain. Only by doing that could he lessen his own pain.

.....

In the State of Illusion, Land of Beiqi.

This state was located south of the Mansion of The Dead, and was shrouded in mist all year round. It was impossible to have a clear line of sight there.

At this moment, dozens of members of the Slayer Alliance Guild were slowly exploring ahead with Lu Zhan as the lead.

The mist on the map was slowly pushed away and the scene of the State of Illusion on the map was getting clearer.

Lu Zhan had been feeling frustrated lately. [Read latest chapters at vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

All the bosses of other guilds had chance encounters like obtaining the Son of the Sea or getting the legacy of a Demonic God. Yet, he himself had nothing and he was trailing behind in this aspect.

Therefore, Lu Zhan decided to follow the advice of the pros in the forums and brought his members along to explore, as he might come across a chance encounter himself.

He chose to explore the State of Illusion that was shrouded in mist, because there were scarcely any players exploring this region. There might be tons of undiscovered resources sleeping there.

After exploring for around half an hour, Lu Zhan and the others were still empty-handed. They were starting to get restless.

It was at this moment when a huge black silhouette appeared in the thick mist and peered at Lu Zhan and his team through its vermilion eyes.

“Roar!”

Waves of killing intent assaulted Lu Zhan and his team and frightened them.

“This land is where deities train in isolation, how dare you...”

“Ouch!”

The tone of the silhouette changed instantly when it was hit by a stone. It no longer sounded imposing or menacing. It sounded childlike instead.

“How dare you...”

Lu Zhan cut it short by picking up another stone and smashed it on its body.

“How dare you try to scare me. I’m not scared even if you’re a Demonic God.”

Lu Zhan’s subordinates followed suit and threw rocks at the silhouette frantically.

“Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop throwing! We can talk this out!” the childlike voice spoke up again as the huge silhouette shrank and the mist dispersed.

“A big goose?” Lu Zhan was stunned when he saw the snow-white crane standing before him.

“I am a crane! A crane!” Tong Gua explained angrily.

Bam! Lu Zhan hurled another rock at Tong Gua’s head.

“You’re a big goose!”

Tong Gua didn’t dare to retort this time. He could only protest silently with a bitter gaze.

“Big Goose, how come you can speak?” Lu Zhan asked with curiosity.

Tong Gua was indignant to be bullied by such a weak creature. He was at least a Ghost King when the King of Beiqi was here, and was worshipped by the people. He was frustrated to be so powerless now.

Bam!

Another rock found its place on Tong Gua’s head, “Hey, our boss is talking to you.”

Tong Gua glanced at Lu Zhan and his team bitterly as he snapped, “There are no chance encounters here. The State of Illusion only has a single crane: me!”

Bam!

“I’m gonna beat the shit out of y’all!”

Tong Gua, who was struck again by another stone, could not take it any longer. He flapped his wings and dashed forward.

Wham! Bam! Thump!

Tong Gua laid on the ground, half dead, after getting beaten up by the members from the Slayer Alliance.

“Still not telling the truth, Big Goose? Look at you, you look like a weak chicken who can’t even fly, and yet you’re claiming to be a Ghost King! You’re not even worthy to be a mount. Aren’t you a little too arrogant to claim that you’re a district ruler in the Land of Beiqi?”

Lu Zhan and his team clearly did not believe that such a puny and weak-looking being like the Big Goose was a Ghost King.

After all, even Cha Na, who was only a Ghost General, had terrifying strength. On the other hand, the Rock Ghost King’s power was unbeatable to the players based on their current strength.

Lu Zhan and his team would never believe that this crane was a Ghost King.

Tong Gua’s eyes welled up with tears as he felt like his life was meaningless.

He was a distinguished and highly respected individual when the King of Beiqi was still around. He even liberated the State of Illusion from the Land of Beiqi to be its own domain, and was crowned Tong Gua, the Ghost King. Who would have known that he would end up at this point, where he was too worthless to be considered as someone’s mount? He clenched his teeth at the thought.

“Spit it out! What chance encounter does the State of Illusion have? I’ll allow you to live if you tell me!” Lu Zhan lifted Tong Gua up by the neck slowly and threatened it.

It was at this moment when the light on the crane flitted past and the data analyzed by the artifact surfaced.

[Tong Gua, the Ghost King]: The ruler of the State of Illusion. Strongest Guardian Spirit of the Land of Beiqi. His power has reached the peak of the Ghost King realm.

Details: Unkown.

(Warning: This creature is extremely dangerous. Players are advised to stay away from him as far as possible!)

Lu Zhan and his team were befuddled when they saw the data.

“Extremely dangerous?”

Lu Zhan shook Tong Gua whom he was strangling, still not believing it.

Tong Gua was flapping his wings and his eyes rolled back into his head at that moment, looking like he was going to suffocate to death.

“Hmm, I guess he seems kind of fierce...?”

## Chapter 127: Boasting On The Livestream

Lu Zhan and the others exchanged looks nervously as they looked at Tong Gua the Ghost King who was lying helplessly on the ground and trying to catch his breath.

“Boss, this is a Ghost King. After we kill him, will we be leveled up by hundreds of levels or gain some precious spiritual materials? This is a once-in-a-life-time opportunity!”

Lu Zhan’s heart began to pound after listening to what his teammate said. He felt like he had truly encountered a great opportunity.

Even though this Ghost King seemed pitiable for being so weak, his worth was undeniable. He was basically a living treasury.

“Wait!” Although Tong Gua did not understand their conversation, he who was initially panting, gulped when he heard that they intended to kill him. He raised one of his wings and gestured to them to pause their dialogue.

However, Lu Zhan and the others could not be bothered as they approached the Ghost King with their swords in their hands. Tong Gua was frightened. Surrounded by the air of a loser, he fell onto the ground and began to shiver.

“No, we can’t just kill him like this. We should promote this on the forum to increase the popularity of our guild,” the idea hit Lu Zhan as he was about to attack. Then, he quickly stopped the others who were ready to pounce hungrily on their prey.

“What’s the matter, boss?” asked the puzzled guild members.

“Start a livestream. Let’s boast about it to gain some popularity!”

Lu Zhan launched the built-in live streaming function of the game as he spoke.

Shortly after, a livestream video with the title, After 8 Hours Of Hard-Fought Battle, The Slayer Alliance Has Defeated The Server’s First Top-Tier Ghost King. His Death Is On Livestream Now!, appeared on the official platform.

This title was indeed eye-catching and a large number of players immediately swarmed into the livestream channel to watch.

Crayon\_Shinchan: “People who use clickbaits should die a terrible death. Yes, I came in purposely to start an argument. How am I Crayon Shinchan if I don’t make you cry. (laughing emoji)”

Assassin\_Creed: “The poster should be aware that lying is not only illegal now, you’ll also need to pay tax for it. I’m going to report you to the authorities now...”

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “With the Slayer Alliance’s capability, they want to kill a top-tier Ghost King. Cha Na issuing the first warning (Cha\_Na\_glaring.jpg)”

Watermelon\_Taro: “They must be bored to death to even bring up a top-tier Ghost King. Why don’t you go and cut down some trees if you have so much time? I get angry just by looking at those Ancient Tree Demons in front of the North Rocks (teeth-gritting emoji)”

Basically, the players who entered the live streaming channel all had the same attitude. They were here to ridicule the host and none of them believed the title.

As the number of viewers in the live streaming channel gradually increased, Lu Zhan, who had prepared to showcase his capability, shifted his gaze to Tong Gua before opening Tong Gua’s Analysis Menu.

As soon as Tong Gua’s Analysis Menu appeared, the entire live streaming channel was silenced.

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “I’m deeply shocked. This is really a Ghost King from the Ghost King Peak Realm. His existence is more powerful than Rock Ghost King...”

Invincible\_Loneliness: “Wow! How did you guys do it? Is this the Ghost King from the illusion zone?”

Peppa\_Boar: “I suspect that all of you are hacking because I doubt that the Slayer Alliance is capable of killing a Ghost King.”

Crayon\_Shinchan: “Fuck, that’s really the Ghost King. But, why does he look like a useless giant goose?”

Lu Zhan satisfied his pride by looking at the other players’ amazement via the live streaming channel.

He answered, “This is a celestial crane, not a giant goose!”

Tong Gua was rendered speechless.

“Well. Next, I’ll show you guys how to kill a Ghost King with only one hand!”

To create a more climactic scene, Lu Zhan did not kill Tong Gua immediately. Instead, he seized Tong Gua by his neck before placing the sword by his throat. He continued to check the number of viewers of the live streaming channel.

Facing his imminent death, Tong Gua struggled. However, with his strength, which was weaker than Wandering Souls, it was impossible for him to escape from Lu Zhan's headlock.

The players in the comment section also wanted to know what would happen after a Ghost King was killed. Their eyes were glued to their screens as they waited for the development of the story. Before long, the number of viewers in the live streaming channel had skyrocketed.

Once the viewer count reached 20,000, Lu Zhan finally lifted his sword.

"Pay attention. It's time to witness a miracle!"

Then, he swung his sword toward the Ghost King.

It was at this moment when Tong Gua's body started to tremble. A green flow of light appeared from his body before he quickly enveloped it. Lu Zhan's sword immediately sprung back upon hitting Tong Gua. Meanwhile, Lu Zhan was also thrown backward by the immense force as well.

With the help of the green energy, Tong Gua's body began to glimmer, while a hint of excitement painted across his initially disheartened face.

"Ah, my abilities have returned!"

Everyone in the comment section was puzzled, not knowing what was going on.

It was at that moment that Tong Gua put on a devilish grin before he turned his gaze to Lu Zhan.

"How audacious of you to attempt to kill me!"

Tong Gua flapped his wings as he spoke and, without warning, disappeared. The next moment, he materialized next to Lu Zhan and attacked Lu Zhan with numerous slaps.

The violent blows had terribly stupefied Lu Zhan. He had no idea how Tong Gua, who was previously so weak, had suddenly turned so powerful.

"Fret not. I will definitely not let you die so easily since you're the first person who was brave enough to beat me up!"

Upon listening to that, Lu Zhan, who was battered, had no tears left to cry. He was immediately thrashed by Tong Gua's wings again.

After witnessing this, the players in the comment section were quite amused by the tragedy.

Crayon\_Shinchan: “So why did you want to show off? Is it that hard to stay alive without creating any drama (laughing emoji)?”

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “My stomach hurts from laughing. The first boss to humiliate himself on the livestream. Take my salute!”

Strike\_Gold: “We are both guild masters, and out of courtesy, I shouldn’t be laughing. But, I just cannot hold it in. Hahaha, Brother Lu, please don’t hold it against me!”

Peppa\_Boar: “As the saying goes, boasting will bring about divine punishment. The slaps to your face were surely loud.”

Watermelon\_Taro: “Screenshot to make this into a sticker collection and this swollen face is already in my Battle Online Sticker Collection (laughing emoji)!”

A\_Mammoth: “I laughed so hard that I spat my food. Also, I’d like to ask guild master Lu Zhan who’s on the livestream, if he will pay for my wasted food (laughing emoji)?”

Broke\_Trash: “I think this scene should be recorded into the Annals of Great Battles (laughing emoji)!”

In the meantime, Lu Zhan felt hopeless because his plan to show off had not only miserably backfired, he was also beaten up by a Big Goose. He had never felt so humiliated before.

He further despaired as the Big Goose, who was standing before him, continued to slap him. His health bar dropped at a very slow rate, though. Lu Zhan suspected that it might take half a day or so for the Big Goose to slap him to death.

Lu Zhan, who was at the verge of crying, started to beg for mercy, “Brother, stop for a moment. We can talk this out!”

Glee flashed across Tong Gua’s eyes when he heard the plea. He thought, my revenge has just started. How can I stop now? Immediately, he decided to strike his wing across Lu Zhan’s cheek again and turn Lu Zhan’s head to the side.

“Talk it out? I don’t like to talk. I prefer to solve things with brutality!” as he spoke, Tong Gua created a shadow as he flapped his wings rapidly. In the meantime, Lu Zhan’s head gradually disappeared as the flaps grew more violent.

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!” Tong Gua chanted his provocative line as he continued to assault Lu Zhan, traumatizing Lu Zhan both mentally and physically.

The guild members, who were standing at the side, were in shock. None of them had the intention to help him out. Instead, they wanted to run away.

However, after being tortured for some time, Lu Zhan suddenly noticed that the Big Goose's strength was gradually getting weaker and the slaps had also become fewer and farther between. Most importantly, the green glowing energy that had blanketed the Big Goose was slowly diminishing.

Lu Zhan was not the only one who noticed it. Tong Gua seemed to be aware of it, too. He grew increasingly nervous as he continued to attack Lu Zhan.

"I will beat you to death... brother, don't move. Let me help you up!" Tong Gua said as he attempted to pull Lu Zhan up to his feet.

## Chapter 128: The Grudge From A Food Fight

Lu Zhan, who was pulled to his feet, was confused while Tong Gua awkwardly brushed off the dust on him before patting him on the shoulder.

"The ground is too cold. Stand up and talk, brother."

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhan noticed that something was apparently amiss. After pondering for a moment, his expression began to grow murderous.

He realized that the white Big Goose had once again lost his powers and returned to being a weak chicken.

As he reached this conclusion, Lu Zhan immediately slapped Tong Gua and sent him flying flat on the ground. He then bent over to pick up his sword and close in on Tong Gua.

"Weren't you very powerful just now? Where did your cockiness go?" Lu Zhan, who had again gained control over the situation, reached out to massage his swollen face as his bloodthirstiness ran rampant.

Tong Gua, who was slammed to the ground, put on an apologetic smile.

"Brother, as the saying goes, relationships are built by exchanging blows and now that we're even, we're considered brothers. So, take it easy. I will surely help my brother in the future. My name is Tong Gua the Ghost King, and I am quite useful around Beiqi..."

Slap!

Tong Gua could not even finish his sentence before he was slapped and brought to the ground by Lu Zhan again. Lu Zhan lifted his sword with his right hand.

“Ahhh! Someone’s trying to murder a goose. Save me! You can disgrace the crane but not kill it. I am fine with you hitting me, scolding me, or insulting me, but please, don’t kill me!” Tong Gua who was at death’s doorstep started to scream with his neck craned.

The viewers in the live streaming channel were all rendered speechless once again upon witnessing this scene.

The mighty and impressive image of all Ghost Kings in the minds of the players, which was built up by Rock Ghost King, was completely destroyed by Tong Gua’s coquettish wail.

At this moment, all the players thought that this Big Goose was bringing shame upon the other Ghost Kings.

Without warning, the sword swiftly cut through the air and whooshed toward Tong Gua’s direction. Tong Gua had no choice but to hopelessly close his eyes.

However, Tong Gua did not feel any expected pain after some time. It peeped through one eye to find that Lu Zhan was standing still with indecisiveness written across his face.

[Special Quest: Demand For Surrender]

Quest Description: Request Tong Gua the Ghost King to read out the loyalty pledge to become a new NPC for the game, the pledge is as follows... (500 words omitted)

Quest Rewards: 10,000 account-binding soul coins, one piece of custom-made Epic Level quality weapon (Level 50)

(Note: Account-binding soul coins cannot be traded among players. They can only be used to purchase shop items or at the Cultivation Pavilion and for interaction with NPCs.)

Lu Zhan looked at the quest rewards before averting his gaze to the annoying Tong Gua. He fell into a dilemma.

The rewards of this quest were rather generous. The custom-made Epic Level quality weapon was especially tempting Lu Zhan.

Yet, Lu Zhan felt like he had suffered a big loss if he was to just let this Big Goose off like this.

After some careful consideration, Lu Zhan did not put his weapon away. Instead, he rolled up his sleeves and was ready to get his revenge on Tong Gua for hitting his face before completing the quest.

After some brutal beating, Tong Gua was gasping for air on the ground with its eyes brimming with tears. He knew that his crane life was coming to an end, but never had he expected this day to come.

“Big Goose, do you want to live?” Lu Zhan threatened and placed his sword by Tong Gua’s neck.

“Of course!” Tong Gua became lively again after hearing that.

“Good, just repeat after me and I will spare your life!” a hint of mischief flashed across Lu Zhan’s eyes.

Tong Gua was confused upon hearing this but it nodded earnestly, agreeing to the terms before Lu Zhan regretted them and changed his mind.

“Ahem, listen carefully and repeat after me...”

The dumbfounded Tong Gua immediately repeated Lu Zhan’s every word to save his own life. However, as he continued to articulate each word, the uneasiness in him grew, and upon finishing the last few sentences, Tong Gua cursed bitterly.

“Shit, this is a fucking soul sacrificing pledge. You only want to make me into your ride, you moron!”

Lu Zhan was flustered as he heard this. However, he was the least bothered about the pledge. He quickly rolled up his sleeves before landing another blow on Tong Gua who was already on the ground.

“Are you going to repeat it or not!?”

“Read your ass... OK! I will read it!” Tong Gua was instantly unnerved after noticing Lu Zhan, who was viciously lifting his sword again.

A living dog is better than a dead lion, Tong Gua comforted himself amidst his fury.

Tong Gua looked up at the sky upon finishing the whole soul sacrificing pledge. He was neither happy nor unhappy. He only thought about how miserably he had failed in life as a crane. He thought that it was extremely pitiable.

At that instant, a rift appeared above Tong Gua before it sucked him into it.

On the other hand, Lu Zhan received a notification, saying that the quest was accomplished.

“Special Quest accomplished. You have earned 10,000 account-binding soul coins. The custom-made Epic Level quality weapon will be forged, free of charge, after the birth of the new NPC ‘Tong Gua the Ghost King’. (Please be patient)”

Within the Artifact Channel.

Lu Wu and Bei Li were loathed at the sight of the confused Tong Gua.

Naturally, Lu Wu and Bei Li were very much aware when Lu Zhan encountered him. However, they were taken aback by his embarrassing act.

In fact, it was Bei Li’s idea to demand Tong Gua to surrender.

According to Bei Li, Tong Gua the Ghost King was a very useful character. He was not only the reincarnation of the guardian spirit of the Land of Beiqi, he was also a wonderful caster. In fact, his former student was Beiqi’s number one caster, who did research on the Rune Warrior.

It could be said that Tong Gua the Ghost King was the first caster of Beiqi.

Currently, there were more than a hundred NPCs under Lu Wu but their skills in casting were limited. They were only capable of forging limited weapons by using their soul power with the provided templates, but could not create any personal weapons as that required high proficiency.

That was why Lu Wu and Bei Li targeted Tong Gua and intended to make him a new special NPC.

Tong Gua’s skill was also needed to cast the Epic Level weapon that was made as one of the rewards of the previous quest.

“Big Goose, you’re truly embarrassing. You’ve ruined the image of Ghost Kings! You said, ‘You can disgrace the crane but not kill it...’? Shame on you!” Bei Li could not resist the urge to mock him.

Tong Gua had no idea why he appeared in this place. However, he stood arrogantly with arms akimbo after noticing Bei Li.

“Oh... so it was you, Little Li. Why don’t you come forward and pay respect to this king!”

A giant hammer formed in Bei Li’s hand after hearing that before she viciously swung it at Tong Gua. She greeted it with a smile on her face.

“Little Li greets Tong Gua the Ghost King!”

Boom!

The attack caused Tong Gua to roll his eyes. He trembled, feeling as though his soul was getting smashed out of his body.

Following Bei Li’s gesture, a glob of soul power took form in the Artifact Channel. The soul power invaded the body of the dying Tong Gua.

“Lord Tong Gua, is there anything else you need from Little Li?”

Tong Gua who just escaped from death quickly waved his hand, “Little Li, we can talk this out. Put down your hammer first...”

Bei Li nodded obediently and the hammer in her hand disappeared. However, it was immediately replaced by a huge machete that was a hundred times longer.

Tong Gua was flustered.

Similarly, Lu Wu was taken aback, too.

“Do you have a score to settle with him?” Lu Wu asked softly.

“He thought that he was stronger than me and snatched my snacks away from me a few times,” Bei Li’s eyes welled with tears as she recalled the past while the long machete in her hands began to expand.

As expected, snatching Bei Li’s food would result in her grudges. Lu Wu instantly made a mental note on this to prevent himself from upsetting her in the future.

At long last, Bei Li held on to her long machete, after she was convinced by Lu Wu. However, she was still eyeing Tong Gua unkindly and this made him uneasy.

“Big Goose, why have you become so weak?”

Tong Gua glowered after hearing Bei Li’s question and he answered regretfully, “I cultivated the ‘Way of Fate’ and I could have fought with Tao Wu for several rounds when fate was with me. But, when it’s not the right time, I couldn’t even beat a Wandering Soul and I hate it. (gritting teeth)”

Chapter 129: The New Casting Master

Lu Wu and Bei Li burst out laughing upon hearing Tong Gua's explanation, while Tong Gua gave a grimace.

"Don't mock me. If I can cultivate the Way of Fate to its pinnacle, I will be installed as a deity. Did you know that? Then, I'll be as strong as the Demonic God!"

Bei Li acknowledged his words with a nod. Then, she waved her arm, and immediately a video appeared in the middle of the air. Before long, Tong Gua's cry, originating from the video, resonated across the atmosphere.

"You can disgrace the crane but not kill it. I am fine with you hitting me, scolding me, or insulting me, but please..."

Tong Gua and Lu Wu were both rendered speechless.

"Can you delete it?" Tong Gua pleaded resentfully.

"No!" Bei Li gave a succinct reply.

"Then, can you let me go?" Tong Gua asked expectantly.

"No!"

"Then, can you terminate the soul contract?"

"No!"

Upon hearing Bei Li's answers, Tong Gua stomped his feet in frustration, "What exactly do you want from me now?"

"Stop playing dumb, Big Goose. You should know how much you're worth. I will give you a choice now. You can either allow me to modify your soul and release you, or I can kill you here!"

Bei Li had before considered to modify Tong Gua's soul directly. However, Tong Gua's cultivation had reached the Ghost King Peak Realm, making its soul a solid one. If the modification was done by force, Tong Gua's soul might chip. The only way was to threaten him to give in.

Tong Gua's eyes widened as he stomped his feet again after he heard the two options offered by Bei Li.

"Are you really trying to keep me in bondage? Back when the King of Beiqi was around, I was treated as his honored guest! How about this? I'll be your subordinate and we can

forget about this whole soul enslavement? Let's slow down, lest we do something we all regret!"

A soul modification would be a difficult task even for a god. Tong Gua was not confident at all.

In Tong Gua's opinion, Bei Li was rather mysterious. She was physically weak, yet she was still deemed as a valuable asset by the King of Beiqi. So, under these circumstances, Tong Gua was afraid that she really did have the strength to carry out the task.

"Do I look like I'm trying to negotiate with you?" the mighty sword in Bei Li's hand started to take form as she spoke.

"I heard that crane meat is quite scrumptious," Lu Wu interrupted nonchalantly.

As expected, Bei Li's eyes sparkled at the mention of food. Tong Gua's feathers stood up, feeling uneasy being stared at by Bei Li.

As Bei Li slowly lifted the mighty sword, timid Tong Gua immediately begged for mercy.

"Wait, stop! I agree. But, you have to let me know what to do, right?"

Having Tong Gua agreeing to their terms, Lu Wu and Bei Li immediately showed smiles on their faces.

"You will know soon enough. Release your soul and let the power of the artifact fill it."

As Bei Li spoke, she focused on using the invisible power that flowed out of the artifact to lock Tong Gua in place. The power then infiltrated his body.

"Quit struggling, Big Goose. You wouldn't want your soul to chip, right?"

Bei Li could not help but warn Tong Gua as she modified him.

Big Goose lay spreadeagled on the floor as he looked at the artifact in the sky with a vacant stare. It seemed like he had lost his confidence in the world and did not want to be bothered.

After the modification went on for half an hour, Bei Li heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she announced it happily to Lu Wu, "Wu, it's done!"

Lu Wu nodded and looked toward Tong Gua who was still lying on the floor.

After the modification, Tong Gua flapped his wings before he slowly rose to his feet. Still, there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

“Little Li, how dare you violate the regulations of the three worlds and take control of normal human powers! You... you’re so audacious! Do you know what consequences you’ll have to face if you are discovered?”

Tong Gua had now become an NPC in the game, just like the members of the Wood Spirit Clan. The contents of Battle Online, along with the Reincarnation Contract, which forbade him to reveal Lu Wu, Bei Li and the artifact’s existence, had all been inscribed on Tong Gua’s soul. That was why Lu Wu and Bei Li were not afraid to let Tong Gua learn about this secret.

“You don’t need to worry too much. You’ve already read your Quest Menu and you only need to fulfill your duty. We wouldn’t dare do it if we were afraid of getting caught!” Bei Li said confidently.

Tong Gua was terrified. He knew that if these secrets were exposed, they would receive punishments from the world of the immortals and would be doomed.

Tong Gua took a glance at his NPC menu. It felt like he was trapped in a simulation, having no idea where he would be led to next.

[NPC: Tong Gua (Casting Master)]:

The Ghost King of Beiqi’s Illusion Zone, willingly put himself under the patronage of the Beiqi Army after repenting of his sins. Now, he has become the best caster in Beiqi.

NPC Abilities: Complete random quests assigned by Master Tong Gua, or provide materials along with a high amount of soul coins to forge an Epic Level piece of equipment.

(Note: Provide spiritual materials of King Level or above to forge a Legendary Level piece of equipment.)

Requirements of NPC (self-assessment): Forge five Epic Level pieces of equipment or one Legendary Level piece of equipment everyday. (NPC will be annihilated if the requirement is not fulfilled)

“No way! Five pieces per day? Are you trying to kill me from exhaustion? What if I have no customers that day? Will I be killed? Besides that, forging weapons of such quality would require soul power. Where am I supposed to find that much soul power?”

Bei Li chuckled upon hearing Tong Gua’s reply and proceeded to enter another message into Tong Gua’s mind.

“Holy shit, extracting soul power and turning them into soul coins. There are tons of soul coins in the hands of the players!” Tong Gua’s lips curved in a smile.

“Do I get any bonuses for forging equipment?” the fear inside Tong Gua began to fade as it was slowly replaced by the desire for soul power.

He knew how precious soul power was. Yet, he did not expect the artifact to be able to extract soul power from dead bodies for personal use.

Even though Tong Gua had reached the Ghost King Peak Realm, soul power was still important to him. It was necessary to enhance his strength.

Bei Li took a quick look at Lu Wu and saw him nodding. Then, she said, “The cost of forging an Epic Level weapon is set from 10,000 to 30,000 soul coins. You can have 200 soul coins as a bonus for every weapon made.”

Bei Li set the requirement of five pieces per day for Tong Gua to prevent him from loafing on the job. Nevertheless, Lu Wu would provide him with the materials. Even if the equipment could not be sold off, they could still be put on sale in the shop. Therefore, nothing would be wasted at all.

Bei Li had also gone through a list of thorough considerations before she allowed Tong Gua to assign tasks for the players.

Even though Tong Gua could make the players run errands with his task-assigning power, he would still need to compensate them with soul coins for the completed tasks.

Bei Li had even set up an NPC surveillance system in the artifact to warrant fairness for the players. It would make sure all players receive a reward that equated to the tasks issued. Besides, tasks issued by an NPC would need to be assessed by the surveillance system. If the worth of the prize did not match the difficulty of the task, the task would have to be revised.

Lu Wu and Bei Li had discussed the system before and this would be the first time they implemented it. Tong Gua would also be the first NPC who could issue tasks.

Of course, this was also simultaneously made to enhance interactions between players and NPCs, thus elevating the thrill of the game.

Tong Gua, who initially had a gleam of hope, pulled a long face when he heard that forged weapons were only worth 200 soul coins.

“You will get 70 percent and I get 30 percent? Don’t you forget that I am a Ghost... fine, I agree!”

Tong Gua, who seemed to be rather resentful, agreed to the terms instantly after he saw the sword that began to take form in Bei Li's hand.

"But Little Li, what exactly is this artifact? How can it be so powerful? If the King of Beiqi owned this back then, he would have been invincible!" Tong Gua was extremely curious. He was clueless about this object. Not only was it able to link the two worlds of Yin and Yang, but it could also extract soul power.

"Mind your own business. You are just an NPC now. I will build a forge for you in the Mansion of the Dead later. Be prepared to start working. You haven't accomplished your task today yet!"

Tong Gua's expression was disheartened after hearing Bei Li's words. He heaved a sigh of despair. Sigh, beggars can't be choosers!

"Don't worry, Big Goose. From now on, you will be our brother. Now that you know the powers of the artifact, do your job well and I will make sure you will live in the lap of luxury every day!" Lu Wu added as he moved forward to pat Big Goose on the shoulder.

"Who is this stupid cat? Your pet? Your mount?" Tong Gua looked at Lu Wu with a disgusted expression.

Tong Gua took a look at Bei Li's height and then took a peek at Lu Wu, subsequently making a wild guess with confidence.

"It is undoubtedly your mount!"

Bei Li was speechless.

The smile was wiped away from Lu Wu's face as the killing intent expanded rapidly in his heart.

### Chapter 130: The Joy Of Boasting Only Lasted Momentarily

After a series of brutal beatings, Lu Wu left the Artifact Channel nonchalantly, leaving behind Bei Li and Tong Gua the Ghost King, who was lying on the ground gasping for air.

Tong Gua felt helpless. He had never gotten beaten up before. Yet, he had been walloped three times within just a few hours. Three times!

Bei Li giggled as she looked at Tong Gua, who was sobbing silently. She then waved her arm and sent Tong Gua to the Mansion of the Dead.

In the afternoon, the players realized that there was a new building in the center of the Mansion of the Dead, with a plaque hanging outside the building that read Tong Gua's Forge.

The appearance of a new feature would always catch the attention of players. Thus, many players gathered in front of the workshop, intending to find out about what new feature was added into the game.

As the players approached the building, the settings menu of the forge appeared:

[Tong Gua's Forge]:

Settings: Master Tong Gua's residence. He helps players forge customized Epic Level or Legendary Level weapons (Below Level 100).

The players were pleasantly surprised as they read the settings of the forge. However, they soon realized that the doors of the forge were shut tightly. There was no way they could enter it.

The players then noticed a sign that was hung on the window. A few words were scrawled on it:

[Rules and Regulations of Tong Gua's Forge]

1. I will open the forge at any time I want. Do not knock on the door for no reason, or I will thrash you!
2. Do not try to build rapport with me. To me, you all are just weaklings. You are not worthy of my time!
3. Penniless folks stay out of my sight. After all, you will not have the money to pay me.
4. During opening hours, you must shout out 'Master Tong Gua' before you announce what you want.
5. Do not give nonsensical requests when customizing your weapon and also do not try to bargain. Your Lord, Master Tong Gua, is in fact a Ghost King. You should feel honored that you can meet me for free.
6. Tong Gua owns all rights to the rules and regulations stated above. Any opposition will be denied (all appeals will be also rejected).

The players were all dumbfounded as they looked upon the rules set at Tong Gua's Forge.

Is it really fine for an NPC to be so arrogant?

A few players could not be bothered, and started to knock on the door right away. Everyone wanted to see the true face of this Master Tong Gua.

After banging on the door for five minutes, the door burst open! Tong Gua strode out of the room. Half-awake, his eyelids were still heavy.

“Why are you making so much noise? Can’t you read the rules?” Tong Gua exclaimed while he tapped the board that was hung by the window.

The players gasped at Tong Gua in shock. [Read latest chapters at vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

The NPCs they had met before in the game were all courteous and polite. It was their first time meeting an NPC as ridiculous as Tong Gua.

“What are you looking at? Have you not seen a Celestial Crane before!” being surrounded by the players, the upset Tong Gua yelled.

“Big Goose, I have completed my quest. Hurry up and forge an Epic Level weapon for me!” a man pushed his way through the crowd and appeared in front of Tong Gua.

When Tong Gua was just about to throw a tantrum, a notification from the artifact rang in his mind.

“Player Lu Zhan has accomplished the quest and will receive the reward: An Epic Level 50 weapon (player is allowed to choose his own parts).”

Tong Gua, who was about to lose his temper, restrained himself as he saw the notification regarding the quest reward. He lifted his head to look at Lu Zhan, eyes filled with resentment.

If it was not for Lu Zhan, he would not have been forced to become an NPC. More importantly, this little brat had beaten him up before. Yet, he had to be the one to forge a customized weapon for him.

Tong Gua was overwhelmed with sorrow. However, he could not disobey the settings of the artifact. Otherwise, he would be wiped out from the game. Thus, he could only remain obedient.

“OK, get your ass in here!”

Right after Lu Zhan entered the forge, Tong Gua slammed the door shut, and further stunned the players outside the door.

On the third day of Tong Gua's appearance, a pinned post in the forum caught Lu Wu's attention.

Assassin\_Creed: "Shit, can someone kill this shameless NPC? I can't stand it anymore! He looks at me with disgust every time he sees me on the streets. Have I annoyed him before or something?"

Peppa\_Boar: "I initially wanted him to forge an Epic Level weapon for me, but this bastard wanted to charge me 10,000 soul coins! Besides, when I was about to leave he even called me a broke dick under his breath. I was infuriated (angry emoji)!"

Invincible\_Loneliness: "You guys got it easy. Do you know what happened to me? The Big Goose requested to borrow money from me just because he didn't have money to buy alcohol from the Wood Spirit Clan! I want to strangle him so badly!"

A\_Mammoth: "Fuck, I was late to read this post. That bastard has already borrowed 300 soul coins from me. I was trying to earn his favor, so I lent him the money. I'm regretting it immensely. I wonder if he will ever return my money (heartache)?"

Chief\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: "Thankfully, I'm always around the coast, and have not been to the Mansion of the Dead lately. That's why I haven't met this rascal. But, I'm already starting to worry about what I should do if I need to forge an Epic Level weapon in the future. What a headache!"

Crayon\_Shinchan: "Tong Gua: You weaklings seem to be talking about me. This face slap is the first warning to you! (Image of Big Goose flapping its wings dishing out rapid face slaps)"

God\_Slayer replying to Crayon\_Shinchan: "You bastard, delete that image now!"

Crayon\_Shinchan replying to God\_Slayer: "It is already in my emoji collection so I'm not going to delete it. Bite me if you can (laughing emoji)!"

Lu Wu did not know how to react to Tong Gua's deeds. He was a Ghost King, and nevertheless, Lu Wu would let him off the hook as long as he could complete his designated tasks.

At that moment, Tong Gua who started all this commotion sat on a cliff by the seas. He sipped the alcohol and enjoyed the sea breeze. He appeared slightly drunk.

"Ah... I've missed this. The Wood Spirit Clan makes the best wine. Cheers, brothers!"  
Tong Gua raised his wine glass.

The two people by his side then stretched out their hands as well. They clinked their glasses and finished their drinks in one go.

“Big brother, I... I can understand how you are feeling. It really sucks to be at fate’s mercy. Fate is just an asshole!” Ye Chen, who was also wasted, said as he held Tong Gua by the shoulder.

“It... it’s worse than that. Back then, I was acknowledged as the strongest Ghost King in Beiqi after all. Look at me now, I am just a blacksmith! I feel miserable,” Tong Gua then held onto Ye Chen’s shoulder as well. They shared similar sorrow.

“You are my brother now. As your big brother, of course I will not treat you badly. Why don’t you learn the Way of Fate from me?”

Ye Chen opened his eyes tipsily upon hearing it, “Way of Fate? Then, I’ll have to follow my fate after I learn it? No way. No way.”

Tong Gua glared at him after hearing his reply.

“Brother, don’t belittle the Way of Fate. Once it’s cultivated, you can become a god, who is as powerful as the Demonic God!”

“Really?” Ye Chen’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Why would I lie to you? I will teach you the Way of Fate tomorrow. Once it’s cultivated, even Heaven and Earth will be within our reach. Then, we can boast as much as we want!”

Hearing that they could boast heedlessly, the man on Tong Gua’s left seemed rather excited.

Immediately, Tong Gua and Ye Chen turned their heads to look at him.

“Brother, what’s wrong?”

Liu Chai took a sip of his alcohol and revealed a remorseful expression.

“The joy of boasting only lasted momentarily. Now, I can’t even enter the Instance Dungeon. My two months of effort have been wasted...”

Tong Gua and Ye Chen ran out of words to reply to Liu Chai.

“Brother, your boast has certainly cost you greatly. You have our condolences!”

Tong Gua and Ye Chen patted Liu Chai on his shoulder to comfort him.

“Oh, yes. Brother Liu Chai, I heard that you are adept with your punches?” Tong Gua took another sip of alcohol before he squinted and asked Liu Chai.

“It’s... it’s decent, I guess. I’m not afraid to take on anyone single-handedly!”

“You are also my brother. Since Brother Ye has already started learning the Way of Fate with me, I will lead you to a bright path, too.”

Liu Chai lifted his head. His eyes were misted by drunken stupor, “What do you mean by a bright path?”

Tong Gua lowered his head and pondered for a moment.

“There is a Dungeon Island in the Void Ocean. A champion with outstanding fighting skills lives there. If Brother Liu Chai can impress him with your talent, you might be able to inherit his legacy!”

Liu Chai was immediately moved by the idea, “Big Brother, how strong is this fighting master?”

“He once had a battle with the King of Beiqi, but he unfortunately lost. However, I reckon that he did not unleash his full potential. At the very least, he was far more powerful than me back then!”

“That’s amazing!”

Liu Chai’s eyes popped out of his head. He knew that although Tong Gua, who was standing before him, appeared to be a weakling now, he was once the best of the Ghost King Peak Realm.

“He is indeed amazing. However, he has a strange temperament. He doesn’t appear like a living thing to me. Instead, he seems more like a puppet. There are no traces of soul power in his body at all. Of course, it’s also possible that he conceals it very well. Anyways, he is quite hard to deal with. You must prepare yourself if you’re planning to visit him!”

Liu Chai nodded, “I’ll go!”

Then, the three of them wrapped their arms around each other’s shoulders and enjoyed the wine. Together, they shared their sorrows and shed tears of regret.

Chapter 131: Descendants Of The Dead

At the Captivity Island in the Void Ocean...

A private Specter Ship sailed towards the island from afar. A figure jumped off the ship as it came closer to the shore and then proceeded to stow the Specter Ship.

"I guess it's here," Liu Chai mumbled, after taking a glance at the map to reaffirm their location.

This island was totally different from the islands that Liu Chai had explored before, as it seemed completely barren. There were no trees, the soil was black, and huge carbonized rocks stood everywhere, seemingly rather desolate.

After scanning around, a castle built with black stones on the mountaintop caught Liu Chai's eye in a flash.

According to what Tong Gua had said, the eccentric Fistfighting Master seemed to be living in this castle. Thus, Liu Chai hurriedly headed for the castle.

The island seemed rather peculiar, showing absolutely no signs of life. There were no beasts along the way as well. Liu Chai easily reached the castle on the mountaintop without hindrance.

The castle doors were wide open. Liu Chai was about to step into the castle, when he realized that there was a skeleton sitting by the castle doors. There were a few lines of words written on the skull.

Liu Chai could not understand the characters. However, with the help of the artifact's analyzing ability, the squiggled words gradually turned comprehensible.

.....

One day, I died.

Those who loved me missed me dearly, while those who hate me were in high spirits.

On the third day after my death, my corpse was buried deep under the ground. Those who hated me looked at my grave and laughed, while those who loved me did not dare to look as they shed their tears.

Three years later, my body had already decayed. My grave was exposed to wind and rain. Those who hated me occasionally mentioned me after tea, while those who loved me used silent tears to reminisce about me late at night.

A hundred years later, my body was no longer there, leaving only my skeleton. Those who hated me vaguely remembered my name but had forgotten my face, while those who loved me had a short silence when they reminisced about me. However, everything started to fade away.

A thousand years later, my grave was deserted. Those who hated me had forgotten about me, while those who loved me, had also lost their memories about me.

I had become a complete nobody to this world.

I worked diligently all my life, yet I could not bring anything from this world along with me. I was persistent throughout my life, yet I could not bring along any vanity or admiration with me. I wanted to cry, yet I could not make a sound; I wanted to repent, yet it was too late!

Love, hatred, relationships, and revenge. They would no longer serve any purpose when facing death. Many years later, they would all be buried under the ground.

.....

Liu Chai felt heartbroken reading those words.

Those words seemed to have a type of power. It was as if there was a hoarse voice narrating his story in the past, having an effect on Liu Chai's emotions.

Liu Chai sighed after looking at the skeleton. Then, he stood up straight and walked into the castle.

At that very moment, a black ray flashed through the eyes of the skull. Then, it disappeared from where it was, and reappeared in front of Liu Chai's eyes, startling him.

"Hello, I'm here to look for someone..."

The skeleton merely remained silent and stared fixedly at Liu Chai. The soul flame in its skull was burning weakly.

Liu Chai felt rather uneasy. He was about to walk around it and make his way in, but the skeleton blocked his path again.

"He... is... already dead..." a hoarse voice sounded in Liu Chai's mind.

Liu Chai was stunned to hear the voice and unconsciously asked, "The Fistfighting Master is dead?"

The skeleton nodded slightly.

Liu Chai was dumbfounded to hear the sudden news. He originally thought he would gain something through his visit here, but unexpectedly, the Fistfighting Master was already dead.

He lifted his head to take another look at the castle, feeling unsatisfied.

Thus, he asked, "Can I have a look inside?"

The skeleton did not reply. Suddenly, the soul fire in its skull blazed furiously, as it grabbed Liu Chai's right hand.

Liu Chai used his left hand to punch the skeleton's jaw in reflex. However, the punch did not cause any damage to the skeleton. Instead, a minus three sign appeared on top of its head in red.

"The heart of a warrior... haha... a talented young one indeed."

"What do you mean by the heart of a warrior? Let go of me!" Liu Chai yelled with rage when he felt the pain in his wrist.

"Didn't you want to learn to fistfight? I can teach you, but you need to promise me one thing," the hoarse voice of the skeleton sounded again in his mind.

"Didn't you say he's dead?" Liu Chai was shocked.

"Do I look alive to you?"

Liu Chai was so dumbfounded he didn't know what to say next...

Liu Chai thought that it actually made sense. This figure before him was actually dead, completely dead.

"So, you are the Fistfighting Master? The one who had a battle with the King of Beiqi? The warrior who lost?"

The skeleton's soul fire flickered. Then, it nodded in response.

Liu Chai became excited seeing that the skeleton had revealed its identity. He never thought that he could inherit his powers that easily.

"Come, hurry up and teach me!"

"You have not made your promise. I will teach you after you have done so."

Liu Chai was dazed, and asked, "What do you want me to promise you?"

"Find Mu Zhiguang's lost memory..."

"Mu Zhiguang? What do you mean?"

The soul flame in the skeleton's head started flickering again. A message then appeared in Liu Chai's mind, allowing him to understand the meaning behind the name, Mu Zhiguang.

Through this vague message, Liu Chai learned about the Mu Tehai Nation, which was once found within the Void Ocean and was known to have great powers.

It was a powerful existence, which once ruled the Void Ocean at the peak of its power.

The source of this message was a little boy who was kept in prison.

His name was Mu Zhiguang, born in the Reign Scepter, which was the most prestigious family in the Mu Tehai Nation.

Since young, he believed that the power of death was the most evil one of all. The power to control death would make a person fall. Yet, as he grew up, he realized that he was different from the rest of the clan. He possessed the most evil Talent of Death, instead of the clan's Oceanic Power.

Thus, he constantly suffered from anxiety and fear, wondering when he would fall. He might even become a henchman of the evil, and a disgrace to the family.

Just as he expected, when the clansmen found out about his Talent of Death, they immediately locked him up. They had even thought of giving him capital punishment.

The remaining messages were rather blurry and fragmented. However, Liu Chai saw the Mu Tehai Nation confronting a strong deadly force coming from the deep seas.

The evil forces from the depths of the sea were too powerful, thus the Mu Tehai Nation gradually declined upon their invasion.

At that moment, a person stepped forward.

In this country where death was detested, he used the power of death to protect the clan.

The world has inflicted torturous pain on me, yet I return the favor with kindness and love.

Mu Zhiguang led his clansmen to revolt, and made their way to the deep seas to wage war against the deadly force.

The messages started becoming even more blurry. The last thing that Liu Chai saw was a Vortex of Death emerging from the bottom of the sea, pulling the entire kingdom down and tearing the island apart.

It was Mu Zhiguang, who controlled death, that used his powers of death. He successfully retrieved the piece of land where his clansmen were staying from the Vortex of Death.

The entire Mu Tehai Nation was completely torn apart, a once glorious country had collapsed.

However, that was not the end of their misery. Those who survived the Vortex of Death were infected by the Power of Death from the bottom of the sea. Their bodies started to rot, as they lost consciousness and turned into zombie ghosts. When Mu Zhiguang saw what happened, he was extremely heartbroken as he could not save them.

He thought of killing them off to release them from their sufferings. Yet, this kind man could not do it. In the end, he chose to lock them up.

.....

As he began to regain consciousness, Liu Chai lifted his head and took a glance at the castle.

“Are they locked up in here?”

The skeleton shook his head and replied, “This is just spiritual sustenance which I have built based on my memories. I don’t know where they are. I could only remember that my clansmen seemed to be locked up in a castle.”

The soul fire in the skeleton’s eyes turned dimmed while saying so.

“You are Mu Zhiguang?”

The skeleton shook his head again and said, “I should be a part of his body. I am not the complete Mu Zhiguang. That is why all I remember are parts of his memory. Yet, I cannot recall everything in the past.

Liu Chai frowned upon hearing the skeleton’s explanation.

“What should I do? How do I find him?”

Chapter 132: God’s Right Arm

“Just as I said, go find the rest of Mu Zhiguang’s body. Retrieve the lost memories and let me know the final answer.”

The skeleton's reply gave Liu Chai a headache. He was here to learn some fistfighting skills, not to find bodies. This did not match his initial objectives.

"Are you willing to?"

[Inheritance Quest 'Death's Child' Unlocked]

Quest details: Find the remaining body parts of Mu Zhiguang

Quest reward: Unknown

Are you willing to take on the quest?

"Boss, where do you expect me to find it? At least give me some hints. It's unethical of you to post a task like this," Liu Chai looked helpless.

The skeleton did not reply to him and merely waited for Liu Chai's answer.

"Fine, I'll do it. Teach me the fistfighting skills."

The soul fire in the skeleton's head flickered again after Liu Chai agreed. It then shook its head.

"The Power of Death in my body has been exhausted. I reckon that I would not exist for long, so I would not be able to teach you fistfighting skills."

"Are you kidding me?" Liu Chai responded in shock immediately.

The skeleton shook its head again as its body started burning up. Then, it transformed into an onyx black liquid and rapidly attached itself onto Liu Chai's right arm.

At that moment, a game notification appeared.

[Gained Incomplete Inheritance: Death's Son]

Inheritance Introduction: Gained the powers of the Death's Son Mu Zhiguang's right arm (Lord's Spirit).

Inheritance Abilities: Gained God's Right Arm (Special Passive), gained Body of the Dead (Special Passive), gained Special Fist Skill (Right Fist), gained Death's Curse (Special Negative State).

[God's Right Arm (Special Passive)]:

**Skill Introduction:** Mu Zhiguang's special arm that was transformed from his right arm after the exhaustion of the Power of Death. It still had a strong power, although no divine power remained (Internal Residual Consciousness).

**Skill Attributes:** Right arm gained 100% power increase, gained special skill (Unbreakable Max); gained special skill (Crush Level 3).

**Unbreakable Max:** The right arm has no durability consumption and cannot be crushed by powers below the God Level.

**Crush Level 3:** If God's Right Arm is used to attack the enemy's weapons, there would be chances of damaging enemy's weapons (This effect is affected by the user's power and the quality of the enemy's weapons).

[Body of the Dead (Special Passive)]:

**Skill Introduction:** Death was not the end, but another new form of life.

**Skill Attributes:** After death, it would transform into the Body of the Dead (50% weakening of all attributes) and continue the battle for ten minutes. The cooling time after that would be 24 hours.

[Fistfighting Skill (Right Fist) Level 1]:

**Skill Introduction:** Special abilities derived from God's Right Arm.

**Skill Ability:** Damages caused by all fighting skills increased by 20% (Because I have yet to learn the true powers of the fist, it can only be used on the right arm).

[Death's Curse (Special Negative State)]:

**Curse Details:** A curse made by Mu Zhiguang's right arm before its transformation. If his request is unfulfilled, God's Right Arm will automatically break apart.

**Curse Duration:** The next body part must be obtained within 365 days, otherwise the quest will be considered a failure.

[Game message, quest updates]:

[Inheritance Quest 'Death's Son']

**Quest Details:** Find Mu Zhiguang's remaining body parts and retrieve his complete memory.

**Quest Reward:** For each body part collected, a part of Mu Zhiguang's inheritance will be awarded.

(Note: Total number of body parts is unknown. Specific details unknown.)

Liu Chai was stunned for a few seconds after seeing the inheritance attributes which he had suddenly acquired.

He held his right arm that was now full of power. He suddenly did not know how to react, he actually gained the Inherited Power so easily.

However, what made him most speechless was that although the quest was to find the remaining body parts, there were no specific quest instructions. The whereabouts were also ambiguous. Besides that, if the task was not completed, the inheritance would disappear, which gave Liu Chai a headache.

It seemed like he could only find Tong Gua to ask about it.

Liu Chai raised his head helplessly to glance at the stone castle in front of him. After pondering for a moment, he made his way in.

Only this time, no one could stop him anymore.

.....

On top of the Cliffs of Desperation, at the same time when Liu Chai received the inheritance...

Suddenly, a weak soul fire appeared in the skull of the skeleton that was sitting next to the pillar pagoda. After moving its mouth a few times, the soul fire went out again.

Meanwhile, the white-haired old man, who was asleep in the wooden house on the mountainside, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Yoo-hoo... it’s getting even more lively, even the successor of Mu Zhiguang has appeared. Tsk tsk... interesting, interesting indeed!”

The white-haired old man closed his eyes again after saying so. Soon, the room was filled with loud snoring sounds.

.....

Liu Chai realized that the castle was completely empty after entering it, there was nothing placed inside at all.

As the rays of light shone in from outside, one could see that many historical records about the Mu Tehai Nation were carved on the walls of the stone castle.

Liu Chai was not interested in them at all and was about to leave, when he suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure on the left wall.

So, he immediately approached the wall to take a closer look.

The bearded face, the sturdy figure, and also the iconic chest hair. Is that not the Sea King?

Liu Chai's eyes widened roundly.

In the mural, the person who looked very similar to the Sea King, was kneeling in front of a blurry figure and seemed to be swearing allegiance to him.

Fuck, the Sea King was a descendant of the Mu Tehai Nation? Liu Chai's eyes widened in surprise.

At that moment, a pair of blue eyes appeared on the Sea King's figure on the mural.

"Who's the one calling me?"

Liu Chai dared not reply and merely remained silent...

"Who are you, why did you call my name?"

Liu Chai was a bit dumbfounded at that moment. He did not know how exactly did the mural link to the Sea King.

Liu Chai did not have a good impression of the Sea King after interacting with the other members of the Ocean Clan. Besides, this person was bound to be the enemy of all the other players. Thus, Liu Chai simply replied without being polite.

"What's wrong? Can't I give you a call for no reason?"

"How dare you! Who are you? Why do you have telepathic communication abilities that is exclusively used by the Mu Tehai Nation?"

"Not only this. Can you see my right hand? I even have your ancestors in my hands!"  
Liu Chai replied rudely.

"You fucker, you're asking for death. Believe me when I say I'll slap you!"

"Come! If I don't see you within five seconds, you are just a son of a bitch!"

Sea King, "Fuck you!"

Liu Chai, "Fuck you!"

Both began having a war of words, mocking the other party's friends, families, and even their dead ancestors.

As the exchange of profanity continued on, the Sea King suddenly paused in shock and became infuriated.

"You're saying that you have stolen my Son of the Sea?"

"It was me. In fact, I grabbed two of them. I ate them and they were absolutely scrumptious. I even wanted a third one. Do you have more, foolish Sea King? Get me another one to quench my thirst, will you?"

The Sea King exploded in anger. He never thought that the person in front of him was the one who had stolen his treasures.

The Sea King in the Crystal Palace started trembling violently, as wrath overwhelmed him. Intense rage surged within him, as he forcefully slammed the table in front of him.

"Men, call the armies and come with me!"

"Fuck, are you serious?"

"Don't even think of running away. I know where you are, prepare to die!"

"Remember to bring another Son of the Sea when you come over, don't make me wait too long!" Liu Chai pointed out his middle finger as he said so. Then, he waved his right arm and swatted the pair of blue eyes away from the air.

"Phew, that was exciting!" Liu Chai ended the conversation and chuckled. Then, he trotted his way out of the stone palace, and began ambling toward the coast.

"Fleeing after scolding, how thrilling!"

Liu Chai immediately summoned his Specter Ship after arriving at the coast. Then, he swiftly boarded the ship and began sailing toward the Liuli Coast.