

## The Boss Behind The Game - Chapter 165 – 170

### Dark Shadow Twins (Two In One) -

#### Chapter 165: Dark Shadow Twins (Two In One)

When everyone had returned to the Ice Snow Village, Frozen's expression darkened instantly. With a furious grimace on his face, he immediately ordered his clansmen to scour the entire Arctic Abyss for the two scammers.

Frozen felt that he could not swallow this bitter anger if he couldn't turn the two wretched beings into frozen statues on the icy cliff.

One must know that he had betrayed his promise to the King of Beiqi after being persuaded by the liars. If His Majesty punished him by breaking his leg, that would simply be a heaven-sent miracle. From his understanding of the King of Beiqi, it was highly possible that His Majesty would sever his head.

However, his heart was filled with doubt after meeting the King of Beiqi this time.

"Since His Majesty is still alive and well, why isn't he the King of Beiqi now. Why did he force our Ice Snow Clan into seclusion, what exactly is he plotting?"

Frozen could not make heads or tails of the situation. Hence, he personally searched every corner of the Arctic Abyss for that despicable little couple. He wanted to interrogate them thoroughly before slaughtering them, to find out the current situation in Beiqi.

Meanwhile, Murphy and Little Pomelo had already long departed the Arctic Abyss when Frozen was instructing his clansmen to pack up and emigrate. Traveling at supersonic speed, both of them instantly headed to the Mansion of the Dead.

The artifact analysis indicated that the black light orb was a priceless inheritance. Thus, they could not contain their surging excitement and wanted to perform class advancement as soon as possible.

[Shadow Arcanum (Inheritance)]:

Inheritance Information: The inheritance contains the true significance of the Shadow Clan assassination technique. One can receive the Shadow's inheritance after using it.

When they read the information, they suddenly felt that they had received a tremendous reward without putting in any effort at all.

They originally went to look for Prajñā Scarification. To their pleasant surprise, they ultimately returned with a hidden inheritance.

However, they had discovered another troublesome hurdle after returning to the Mansion of the Dead.

Who should be the one that used the inheritance?

Murphy wanted to let Little Pomelo use it, and vice versa. Both of them quarreled for a very long time, but no one still wanted to use the hidden inheritance.

In the end, both of them simply could not reach a mutual agreement.

“Little Pomelo, use it. You told me that I would be the one that makes the important decisions,” Murphy said after mulling it over.

“But, I’m as skilled at assassination as you. We can both become much stronger if you use it,” Little Pomelo retorted.

“Listen to me!”

“No, I won’t!”

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After trying to persuade and convince each other for half a day, both of them fell into unyielding silence again.

Eventually, both of them decided to use the most primitive and fundamental approach to solve the dilemma.

It was none other than to play a classic game of rock, paper, and scissors.

However, both of them could read each other’s mind perfectly, and could sense every fiber of thoughts, causing the game to reach an unresolvable deadlock.

After another bout of struggle and bickering, both of them became mum, yet again.

At last, they finally agreed to decide who would be the true owner of the inheritance by tossing a pebble.

Murphy picked up a pebble from the ground and sliced it cleanly, shaping it like a coin. His name was carved on one side, while Little Pomelo’s name was carved on the other.

Whoever's name that faced upward after the pebble was tossed, would be the one that would use the hidden inheritance.

Luckily, the pebble did not stand on its side. After landing on the ground, the side with Little Pomelo's name could be clearly seen facing upward.

Thus, Little Pomelo begrudgingly took the black orb inheritance to use it.

When the limitless power of the inheritance coursed through her veins, the artifact was activated. It constantly digitized the analysis of the power within the inheritance.

But after about ten minutes of inheriting the power, Murphy, who could communicate with the souls, discovered that the date menu on his body was distorted, too. At the same time, the state of his body was also undergoing a transformation!

Suddenly, the noise of a game notification reverberated through the entire server.

[Server Announcement: Players Murphy and Little Pomelo encountered a peculiarity when undertaking the hidden class advancement. They have now attained a hidden character class: Dark Shadow Twins]

The menu for a hidden character class had formed on Murphy and Little Pomelo's screens.

[Dark Shadow Twins]: The peculiar transformation of the Shadow Clan's Arcanum Inheritance activated their inheritance process.

Class Introduction: In the utter darkness, you are me, and I am you. I shall fuse with your shadow and become your sharpest dagger!

Class Specialty: Life Sharing, Shadow Swap

Compatible Weapons: Dagger

Class Basic Skills: Shadow Flow (Fuse), Shadow Flow (Swap), Shadow Flow (Assassinate), King of Assassination (Gold Level Ability)

[Shadow Flow (Fuse)]:

Active Effect: Fuses two people into one. One acts as the body, while the other acts as the shadow. The user's health will be multiplied and the attributes will stack (no cooldown).

Passive Effect: In Twin Mode, the users' health is shared. As long as one is alive, the other person would not die even if their health was at zero. All the damage taken will transfer to the other person instead.

[Shadow Flow (Swap)]:

Ability Effect: In Twin Mode, both of them can switch locations at any time (no cooldown).

[Shadow Flow (Assassinate)]:

Active Effect: In Twin Mode, one is Yang and one is Yin. When attacking a target, a hidden Yin & Yang symbol can be marked on the target's body. If the target's body has both the Yin and Yang symbols marked on it, it will create a massive explosion. The damage from the explosion will be influenced by its attributes.

[King of Assassination (Gold Level Ability)]:

Ability Introduction: After its usage, Dark Night Mode is activated. the user's body will act as the center and cast a sphere of darkness fifty feet around them (Twin Mode effect will be halved to twenty five feet). The uptime is eight minutes, while the cooldown is one full day.

Dark Night Mode Introduction: After its activation, all the enemies that are trapped in the darkness would lose their senses (vision, smell, taste, hearing, and pain).

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Lu Wu and Bei Li were completely stunned when they saw the birth of a new character class.

For Bei Li, the Gold Level ability, King of Assassination, was the strongest inheritance from the Shadow Clan in the past. Other than the siblings that created the power, no one had ever been able to master the complex arcanum, as the requirement for gifted talent was too stringent.

In the game, a skill that was deemed to be Gold Level by the artifact had only appeared once before, which was the Gu Yu that was inherited by the Demonic God. However, Murphy and Little Pomelo were merely ordinary people. Yet, they could obtain the most powerful inheritance of the Shadow Clan by simply sharing their souls.

Undeniably, the incident was a pleasant surprise for Lu Wu. After all, it would be more beneficial to him if the players became stronger. He especially favored the players with gifted talents.

The arcanum of the Shadow Clan was extremely hard to decipher. Even though they seemed to have borrowed the strength of the artifact to perform class advancement, they still could not comprehend how to properly use their abilities. In order to help the couple realize the true significance of the arcanum earlier, Bei Li instantly edited an educational video of Shadow Clan's inheritance and sent it to them.

When Murphy and Little Pomelo saw that the officials had sent them a video, they were momentarily in a daze. They had never expected to receive the officials' attention because of their inherited class.

Meanwhile, the official forum was filled with avid inquiries.

Crayon\_Shinchan: "I'll give you a minute to show us your attributes menu. How dare both of them advanced into hidden classes together, why didn't they bring me as well? (exasperated emoji)"

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: "I want to see it as well! I can tell that it's an assassin immediately, quickly show it to me. (anxious emoji)"

Peppa\_Boar: "The hidden class of assassins has finally appeared! It's so exhilarating. I'm going to wait here for the pictures. I want to see it (+1)."

Invincible\_Loneliness: "Two people advancing into a hidden class together, this is unprecedented! Looking forward to it (+2)!"

Watermelon\_Taro: "I truly believe that the next hidden class advancement will be mine! Good luck to me!"

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While the players were fervently discussing the new character class, a video was posted to the forum. It immediately attracted everyone's attention, causing the number of visitors to skyrocket. Soon, the view amount would be close to 500,000.

[A detailed introductory video of the Dark Shadow Twins can be found here. I'm sharing it with all of you, so please enjoy it! (shy emoji)]

An educational video of the class abilities that was edited by Bei Li and sent to Murphy and Little Pomelo was attached to the post.

Without any hesitation, countless curious players clicked on the post to view it.

In the video, a man and a woman could be seen. The man was wearing a mask with a dark symbol, while the woman was wearing a mask with a purple symbol. As they stood back to back in the wilderness, uncountable rows of masked figures in black were menacingly surrounding them, like ants to sugar.

"Let the game begin, hehehe!" the woman's voice resounded loudly as she let out a wicked laugh. With a swift fling, she tossed the dagger into the air, as her body fused with the man's shadow.

"The time to slaughter is here!" the man declared viciously as he caught the falling dagger.

Instantly, the encircling assassins let out a deafening roar as they simultaneously pounced at him.

However, the man suddenly vanished and lunged forward in the blink of an eye. The dagger was twirling menacingly between his fingers as he brandished it around at supersonic speed. The pouncing assassins fell down, one by one, as their lives were taken by his dancing slashes.

However, the players found it curious that the man's shadow kept transforming during the attack. It would alternate between different forms, appearing like a man or a woman, fused or split. Occasionally, even though his body and shadow were meters apart from one another, they would swap locations in a fraction of a second.

Especially when they were attacking the same target, the targeted opponent's forehead would reveal a black and purple symbol. When the symbols clashed with one another, the targeted opponent would instantly combust and explode. The stealthy and eerie technique had caused quite a fury among the players in the forum.

As the slaughtering continued, even the shadows of the opponents would be controlled by them and turned into amorphous killers. The shadow arms pierced through their owners' hearts ruthlessly, killing with an attack that could not be defended.

Suddenly, the body and shadow in the video separated again.

"The time for the dark night is here. Can you see the blood-red flowers blooming in the darkness, brother?"

"I can. In this complete darkness, we are the kings. Cower in fear as you are imprisoned in our lightless darkness, weaklings!"

When they finished speaking, the surrounding area was instantly plunged into total darkness. Through a different angle of the video, the players discovered that the masked men were completely shrouded by absolute darkness, without being able to hear or see anything. It was as if they had fallen into a dark abyss.

However, the brutal killing did not stop. As bloody petals fluttered around in the complete darkness, the masked men fell to the ground consecutively with each strike. When the darkness dissipated, lifeless corpses could be seen littering the entire zone.

Then, the woman's figure appeared behind the man again.

"It was truly a satisfying bloody festival, brother!"

“Let’s go. We’ll go for our next battle, to slaughter the gods!” the dagger in the man’s hand gradually vanished, as he marched haughtily ahead.

When the woman heard it, she hurriedly trailed behind him and asked, “Brother, what does god blood taste like?”

“I’ve never tried it before, but it must be extremely tantalizing!”

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The post swiftly garnered many players’ attention, and was instantly pushed to become the top post in the entire forum.

All the players that had watched the video were astonished by the cold-blooded murder. The way both of the figures manipulated and fused their shadows, as well as switching their locations, was truly a puzzling sight.

The mage players were especially terrified when they saw the character class demonstration. They could imagine how horrifying and daunting it would be to be targeted by this kind of assassin. The assassin was so stealthy and agile, their spells would probably miss the target.

Forum replies:

Crayon\_Shinchan: “Oh my god, the apocalypse for mage players like us has arrived. Thank goodness only two people have this class. Otherwise, I’m going to lose my marbles.”

Ye\_Xueer\_is\_the\_cutest: “Oh god, why isn’t it me. My heart is now filled with admiration and jealousy. (crying emoji)”

Peppa\_Boar: “You really cannot mess with them. If these two players become so powerful after advancing into the hidden class, my big sword would be powerless. I’ll definitely be toyed by them.”

Xueli\_The\_Strongest: “As a Cursed Apostle, I just want to say that before I master Prajñā Scarification, I must stay away from them.”

Invincible\_Loneliness: “I’m so shocked, it was like watching a blockbuster film. Their abilities are a little too overpowered. Especially the power that switches off the light and traps the enemy, it really is too powerful.”

Ao\_Family\_Sword\_Style: “The ability is indeed very impressive. I hope that I can duel with them one day. But, I’m still not sure how I can find them when I’m completely blinded. Anyway, I can’t wait to meet them!”

Cultivating\_Longevity: “Huge new, huge news. The inheritance is indeed too powerful. However, I feel that the technique can only be fully mastered by two people with perfect compatibility. This would be an insurmountable challenge for those who attain it. Keep it up, and also, congratulations!”

A\_Large\_Wolfdog: “The last Gold Level skill is too crazily strong. You can’t even find them if they block all the senses. I think that this inheritance can be ranked second in terms of destructiveness, just behind our Boss’ Demonic God inheritance.”

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to A\_Large\_Wolfdog: “It’s not a fact just because you say it’s second. I think that it deserves first place. (laughing emoji) If you’re unhappy about it, bite me! (laughing emoji)”

Junior\_Captain\_Of\_Demolition\_Officers: “Did the author get it? If they have any interest, you can join my demolition team. (excited emoji)”

Assassin\_Creed: “It can’t be said for sure that it’s the strongest hidden class in the entire server, but it’s definitely the strongest assassin class. The power is too mad, shadow assassin sounds so horrifying.”

Watermelon\_Taro: “It’s out of this world. If you master the class well, you would be overwhelmingly powerful. I can’t even attack you if I can’t see you. The assassination technique by manipulating the shadows is also ridiculously strong, instantly wiping out all the puny killers. Cool, cool!”

Taoist\_Zombie\_Hunter: “I suddenly have a bad premonition. I don’t know why, but I feel very anxious now. (shocked emoji)”

Crayon\_Shinchan replied to Taoist\_Zombie\_Hunter: “Of course, you’re worried. You’re the server’s common enemy. (laughing emoji)”

Peppa\_Boar replied to Taoist\_Zombie\_Hunter: “Just stay in the safe zone for your entire life. Even though the Evil Apocalypse has passed, I’m scared that you will create a Dead Spirit Apocalypse when you step out of it. (angry emoji)”

Watermelon\_Taro replied to Taoist\_Zombie\_Hunter: “Please just retreat. Otherwise, normal players like me are going to be really afraid, I beg you. (crying emoji)”

Taoist\_Zombie\_Hunter replied to everyone: “Everyone, shut up! Wait until I forge Hiderigami, Then, I will challenge bosses like the Rock Ghost King and the Hydra King solo!”

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The players avidly jibber-jabbered about the topic in the forum. However, every one of them agreed that the new hidden class was undeniably formidable. Soon, everyone



acknowledged that it was a terrifying class that was on par with the Demonic God's inherited class.

On the other hand, Lu Wu also asked Bei Li if she could revamp the class and alter it to become the second class advancement template for the assassins.

However, Bei Li shook her head, signaling that it was an impossible task.

According to Bei Li, the Shadow Clan moved as a team for assassinations and their execution required top-notch teamwork and high compatibility.

This sort of affinity needed to be perfected over eons. It could perhaps take dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of years to refine and burnish to such an extent. However, Murphy and Little Pomelo were an exception, as they were born as twin souls.

Their compatibility and affinity were flawless and impeccable, perhaps not even the siblings that created the Shadow techniques could rival them. As the hearts of twin souls were tightly intertwined and connected, their mutual understanding and connection far outranked the latter. Needless to say, it would be out of the question for the other normal players to have this type of compatibility.

Even the wise and knowledgeable Bei Li was filled with anticipation toward the little couple. She felt that if they master their class further, they might be able to surpass the Shadow Clan's siblings, and become the Shadow Assassins that could lead the entire Beiqi Army.

Lu Wu was on seventh heaven as well to discover another two generals with unlimited potential and power. This time, he could add more names to his list of players with massive potential. Ah, it's so exciting!

## Chapter 166: Fengling

After the New Year event ended, the players were no longer disturbed by the Evil Apocalypse and the Liuli Coast was once again bustling with people. Conquering the ocean had become one of the main quests for the players again.

Right now, the Great Dragon Warship embarked from the Liuli Coast after all the members of the Great Dragon Guild boarded successively.

"Damang, is this island really as amazing as you said?" Chen Ziyu and the other guild executives were chatting at the deck of the ship as they stared into the scene of the deep blue sea.

"Of course. If it wasn't for the Evil Apocalypse that arrived without warning, I would've already scouted it. Unfortunately, owing to the disaster, I had to rush back to the Mansion of the Dead. It was such a waste!"

“Can you be more specific?” Xue Li asked curiously.

“Yeah... the island is at the south of the Void Ocean, named Sunset Island on the map. I accidentally discovered it when I went fishing with a few brothers. As it was a newly-discovered island, I went to the island to have a look. Guess what I found?”

“What?” Xue Li sharpened her ears immediately.

“A unique herb. According to the explanation guide, this herb is useful for making Revive Potion.”

Upon hearing this, Xue Li immediately pulled a long face.

“I was expecting an inheritance, historical remnants, jewellery, or something similar. This herb is useless when it can't be eaten raw as we don't have a potion master.”

“You're wrong, Xue Li. This herb may not be useful now, but it might be useful later. If the potion master is introduced as a life character class in the future, it'll be too late for us to get one. Just think about what happened to the Netherworld Pearl last time, we actually sold it to the shop. What a loss!”

Chen Ziyu nodded, acknowledging Wang Damang's analysis.

Battle Online was a game with high liberty. It was highly possible for a character class like potion master to be introduced in the future. Since there was an island which was rich with these sources, they certainly had to go and check it out.

“Alright. The objective of our trip is to search for treasure. Perhaps we can find something valuable other than this Sunset Herb during our trip to Sunset Island this time.”

Chen Ziyu was moved by the idea. He accelerated the warship, heading for the location mentioned by Wang Damang.

At the Void Ocean, by Sunset Island Coast.

The light purple Sunset Herbs swayed gently along the breeze. Amidst the ocean of Sunset Herbs, an entrancing face, which was half-shielded by a hat made of flower petals.

Sun shone on the delicate face, highlighting the charm and exquisiteness of her face, making her especially beautiful.

Perhaps the sun had risen and the sunlight was now shining on her eyes. She slowly opened her eyes before she gently rubbed them. She lifted the fishing rod in her hands and looked at the hook expectantly.

“Haven’t caught any fish? There’s no meat for us again.”

Looking upset, she rose to her feet and stretched her body. Together with the Sunset Grass, her violet dress waved along the wind, showing her curvy body.

When she was about to leave, a hint of curiosity flashed across the girl’s eyes as a blue warship was sailing toward her rapidly.

After a brief consideration, her eyes glinted with joy and she walked to where the warship was going to anchor.

“Disembark and go ashore!”

Following Chen Ziyu’s order, the members of the Great Dragon Guild disembarked the Great Dragon Warship.

After they arrived at the shore, Chen Ziyu turned to keep the Great Dragon Warship back into the channel. He began to assemble the crew and prepare them to recon the island.

At that moment, a beautiful silhouette, who was wearing a hat made of petals, appeared by the shore. Her enchanting face immediately attracted everyone’s eyes.

They exchanged gazes before Chen Ziyu came back to his senses.

Immediately, he yelled, “Get ready to fight!”

After all, this lady before them was not a player and they were at the Void Ocean. Thinking that she might be the Sea King’s subordinate or something, Chen Ziyu feared to let his guard down.

“Boss, she’s just a pretty girl with no lethality... wait, she could very much be lethal!” Wang Damang said while staring at the girl.

“She’s really pretty,” Xue Li, too, put on an envious expression.

“Do you have any meat?” all of a sudden, the girl suddenly asked with a smile on her face. Her voice was as melodious as the flowing spring water, entrancing Wang Damang and the gang again.

“Meat?” Chen Ziyu was flustered.

However, due to safety reasons, he applied his analyzing ability as he stared at the girl.

[Fengling (Singingwood Clan)]:

Clan information: Singers of the ocean. Their singing will increase the growing range. They are a rare Ocean Clan and are nearly extinct.

Character information: Unavailable

Reading her information, Chen Ziyu, who was still doubtful of whether she was a subordinate of the Sea King, asked right away, "What meat? Why do you want meat?"

"To eat, of course!" Fengling stared at Chen Ziyu as if he was a fool.

"I have some meat!" Wang Damang promptly pulled out a piece of NPC-processed jerky from the channel and tossed it at Fengling.

Fengling's eyes sparkled instantly. She took over the jerky and started gobbling up the meat.

"Wow! Finally I get to eat meat," eating the jerky, Fengling's eyes brimmed with tears, while joy was plastered on her face.

The members of Great Dragon Guild were rendered speechless.

"You've never eaten meat before?" Chen Ziyu puzzledly asked.

"Of course I have, but that was about ten years ago," Fengling answered as she chewed on the meat.

"Ten... ten years ago!?" the members of the Great Dragon Guild were stunned.

At that moment, all of them shifted their gaze to look at the fishing rod in Fengling's hand before they noticed a bundle of grass which was hanging on the hook.

"Sister, you're using grass as your bait?" Xue Li facepalmed. She almost understood why the clan was endangered.

Fengling looked satisfied after she finished the jerky.

"This is not ordinary grass. It's Sunset Herb."

"Do the fish eat Sunset Herb?" Xue Li was more confused than before.

"No, they don't. They eat meat," Fengling made the statement, wearing a somber expression.

“Then, why are you still fishing with the grass?” looking at Fengling, who was acting like a teacher, Xue Li was flustered.

“Yes, the fish eat meat, but I have no meat. Therefore, I can only use Sunset Herb as bait, hoping that one day there’ll be a stupid fish which craves grass and get hooked. Unfortunately, the fish here seem to be quite clever. I’ve waited ten years and there’s no such stupid fish,” Fengling recalled the years of hard work and appeared rather upset.

The members of the Great Dragon Guild were completely defeated by Fengling’s absurd logic. However, after a second thought, it seemed to be her only reasonable means to fish when she had no meat.

“This island has no beasts or any other creatures?” Xue Li’s curiosity bubbled again.

“No, it’s been said that there were some a few thousand years ago, but the clan has eaten them all. Now, we can only survive on eating grass.”

“Oh, by the way, do you have more meat?” Fengling’s eyes sparkled again.

“Take it all!” sympathetic toward Fengling, Xue Li immediately took out some meat pieces she stored in her channel.

Seeing the meat pieces in Xue Li’s hand, Fengling shuddered in excitement before she ran to her side almost immediately.

A gust of wind swept past, bringing a light scent that soothed Xue Li and the rest.

A game notification popped up:

[Received a blessing from the Singingwood Clan’s halo, +1 health for every second.]

Chapter 167: The Hope For Gold (Part 1)

The game notification stunned Chen Ziyu and the group.

This lady before them did not cast any magic, meaning that this lady was carrying a healing halo somewhere with her.

At that moment, Chen Ziyu and his team had immediately changed their attitude toward Fengling.

Although restoring one health per second seemed insignificant, with hundreds of guild members who were involved in group battles, if the area shrouded by the halo was wide enough, they would be able to recover hundreds of health points per second, and up to tens of thousands for every minute.

Currently, the healing halos existed in the game, but were only applicable for a limited time. A large-scale group battle would take some time before the winner was decided. Therefore, this unlimited health-reviving halo could possibly affect the result of a group battle. Moreover, according to the analysis, the lady's singing was able to increase the growing range.

She would be a powerful tool for group battles!

This idea hit Chen Ziyu and his company.

Staring at Fengling, who was carrying the jerky in her arms with a face full of delight, Xue Li suddenly spoke, "Sister, do you wish to have unlimited jerky?"

"Of course!" Fengling replied without any hesitation.

"Follow us on our journey then. As long as you're with us, you'll have an unlimited supply of meat. We also have a grilled fish stall at the Liuli Coast. We serve roasted meat, too..." Xue Li coaxed.

"Sure!" Fengling barely thought for a second before agreeing right away.

The members of the Great Dragon Guild were rendered speechless.

After realizing her abilities, Chen Ziyu intended to convince her to board the Great Dragon Warship, but he never expected it to be so easy. Looking at the innocent Fengling, Chen Ziyu was suddenly struck by guilt.

It was so easy to dupe her!

"However, I have to inform my clan members first. Do you want to come along?" Fengling said as she munched on the jerky, her cheeks puffed.

"Alright, let's go."

Chen Ziyu was originally here for the Sunset Herb. Although he unexpectedly acquired an innocent lady, he did not forget his main business. Therefore, the members of the Great Dragon Guild followed Fengling into the inner zone of Sunset Island.

"Fengling, are there a lot of Sunset Herbs here?" Chen Ziyu asked curiously as he walked in the silent woods and noticed the purple Sunset Herbs along their route.

"Yes, Sunset Herb is the most common plant on the island. Other than consuming this herb, we grind them to produce Sunset Powder which can heal wounds."

“Sunset Powder? Do you have it with you?” Chen Ziyu was moved.

Fengling immediately took out a pack of powder from her straw bag, which was hanging around her waist, and handed it to Chen Ziyu.

“This is Sunset Powder.”

[Sunset Powder (Level Two Healing)]:

Item information: A healing medicinal powder produced by the Singingwood Clan, containing the spiritual energy of the Singingwood Clan. After consuming the entire pack, your health would be restored by six points per second and last for thirty seconds.

After seeing the attributes of the Sunset Powder, the guild bombarded their live chat channel.

“Boss, we have found our potion master! We’re going to be rich. Our Great Dragon Guild will rise in the near future!”

“Boss, let’s abduct their whole village. The Sunset Herb is everywhere and it is completely zero cost. We can then open a shop at Netherworld to sell potions, and soul coins will come flying to us.”

As he listened to the members’ suggestions, Chen Ziyu’s heart was beating faster.

Initially, he planned to harvest a great amount of Sunset Herbs and stockpile them before he could sell them in bulks when the officials launched the life character class. He was not expecting a clan capable of making potions on this island. This could really lead them to gold and glory!

With great excitement, Chen Ziyu and the others followed Fengling to her destination.

The Singingwood Clan’s village was surrounded by a sea of purple Sunset Herbs. A thick, old tree stood mighty at the center. Meanwhile, the villagers’ houses were built on the branches of this ancient tree, resembling an enormous fruit that grew on this tree. Their living environment was indeed dreamy and special.

Then, a strong wind swept past. The violet sea of Sunset Herbs swayed along the wind and the petals rose into the sky. The world before them turned completely purple, as if it was a dreamland.

“It’s so beautiful,” Xue Li reached out to grab some grass, feeling as though she had once again become a teenage girl.

It was then when Fengling pouted her red lips together and gently blew in the air. A light green puff rolled forward, pushing the purple plants to the side and a path was made before them.

“Let’s go. I’ll follow you after bidding goodbye to my clan,” Fengling said in excitement.

Seeing how gleeful Fengling was, Xue Li suddenly felt guilty, thinking that she might have gone overboard to lure such an innocent young lady to the outside world.

She was reminded of the members of the Wood Spirit Clan, who were once as innocent as Fengling, but had turned into what they were now. Xue Li could not help but shudder.

She muttered, “I’m sinning.”

When they reached the ancient tree, Chen Ziyu turned to look at the hundreds of guild members before he made an announcement in the guild live chat channel.

“Brothers, we have way too many people. Only Xue Li and Damang will come with me. The rest should just wait here.”

Upon receiving the order, the trio, including Chen Ziyu, ascended the grass woven stairs at Fengling’s heels.

[Entering the healing area of Quiet Ancient Tree, health restored by 50 points per second.]

The sudden game notification led Chen Ziyu and his gang’s eyes to this old tree. A faint yet pleasant scent was wafting around the tree.

[Quiet Ancient Tree (Ghost King Peak)]:

Detailed Explanation: The guarding spirit of Sunset Island had been cultivating for hundreds of thousands of years, but his cultivation had stagnated at the Ghost King Peak Realm. He then dismissed all the soul energy within his body in order to surpass all realms, hoping to live by dying. When the withered tree welcomes the day of spring, it will be when the Ghost Emperor reigns.

“Oh my god, this tree is as strong as the Sea King!” Xue Li’s eyes popped out of her head.

Wang Damang, who was standing to the side, instinctively touched the tree bark with his shivering hands. His fingers, which were held in the air, were pulsating.

“What are you doing!” Chen Ziyu yelled at him.



"I... I wanted to scrape it into some powder," Wang Damang smiled nervously after regaining his senses.

"It's just endangered but it's not dead. What if you bring it back to life? Moreover, this is the Singingwood Clan's turf. Don't fool around," Chen Ziyu condemned him on the live chat channel.

Looking at the King Level spiritual materials before them, Wang Damang and Xue Li heaved a sigh. They had no choice but to give up and follow him up the tree.

Along their journey, beautiful faces continued to peek out of the houses, which were hanging on the tree, scanning Chen Ziyu and his gang with intrigue.

However, after noticing the jerky in Fengling's hand, their gulps could be heard resonating across the atmosphere, making Chen Ziyu and his gang wanting to facepalm.

Just how badly are they craving for jerky? Their desire for meat seems to be overflowing!

"Sister Fengling, is... is that meat in your hands?" a bashful voice came from a woodhouse on the side.

They turned to see a cute little girl, who was delicate like a porcelain doll, biting on her fingers. Light gleamed on the droplets that were hanging from the corners while her eyes were glowing with strong thirst for the meat.

Upon seeing this, Fengling looked at the jerky in her hand. She offered the jerky with her trembling hands.

"Little Duoduo, this... this is meat. You can have it."

After Duoduo received the jerky, Fengling shut her eyes, appearing very distressed.

Chen Ziyu, Wang Damang, and Xue Li were rendered speechless.

"Thank you, Sister Fengling!" Duoduo said as she drooled. Her eyes were fixed on the jerky. She did not even lay a glance on Fengling.

After they bid farewell to Duoduo, Fengling seemed to have lost her soul along their journey. As she walked, she was quivering.

Chen Ziyu and his pals were flustered by Fengling's disheartened expression.

How obsessed is this clan for meat? It's as if they have lost her inheritance.

## Chapter 168: He's Going To Be Fine (Part 2)

When they arrived at the woodhouse on the top, Fengling reached out to knock on the door.

"Mom, I'm back."

A commotion was heard from inside the woodhouse before the wooden door was pushed open. An enchanting, beautiful lady, who carried with her a faint fragrance, appeared before Chen Ziyu. Her features were even more outstanding than Fengling's. They did not look like mother and daughter as they stood side by side. Instead, they appeared more like sisters.

"She is even more lethal," Wang Damang murmured subconsciously.

"Ling, who are they?" Fengling's mother asked in confusion as she stared at Chen Ziyu and his gang.

"Mother, they have meat!" Fengling flaunted the jerky she got earlier in front of her mother's nose.

"Gulp!" Fengling's mother swallowed a mouthful of saliva before she quickly flung the door open.

"Welcome, my precious guests!"

Looking at Fengling's avid mother, Wang Damang could not help but raise his doubt in the live chat channel.

"Is meat really that tasty? For the first time, I find meat so powerful."

"Try to eat only grass and no meat for ten years before you talk about this topic again," Chen Ziyu said in an indifferent tone.

Wang Damang shut up at once.

After being ushered into the house, a pleasant smell of herbs gushed toward them. Chen Ziyu and his gang had their eyes fixed on a silhouette that was completely covered by purple grass.

[Xiao Tian (Ghost General Intermediate Stage)]:

Character Information: The leader of the Xiao Tian Army, one of the eight mightiest armies under the rule of the Sea King. He lost the precious treasure of the Sea King due

to his negligence and was removed from his position as the leader. He was punished physically to near death. After his direct subordinates risked their lives to salvage him, he escaped to the ocean and later drifted to Sunset Island before being saved by the Singingwood Clan by chance.

Character State: Heavily wounded (Extremely severe)

Chen Ziyu, "Hi...!"

Wang Damang, "Wow...!"

Xue Li, "Haha!"

Staring at the mummy-like silhouette who was wrapped in straw, a smile was gradually carved across the trio's faces.

"We're going to be rich!"

"Yes, we're gonna be rich! He's heavily wounded. Yes!"

"We're going to earn a great profit! It's time to harvest his remaining health and power."

"Do you know each other?" noticing that Chen Ziyu and his friends were staring at Xiao Tian since the beginning, Fengling's mother asked.

"Oh, we're old friends. Of course we know each other. We've been looking for him for a long time. It's a surprise to see him here. I guess we were destined to meet," Chen Ziyu said with a grin on his face.

"Yes yes yes, he's Xiao Tian. We're close buddies. We're not real brothers but we're as close as brothers," Wang Damang added.

With only his eyes revealed, Xiao Tian watched the men, who addressed him as their brother, with an indescribable fear across his eyes. [Read more chapter at vipnovel](#)

He certainly knew these creatures. They were the ones who led him to this stage. However, he did not expect that they would still not let him go. They were here for him even when he had lost everything he had and was barely clinging onto his life.

He recalled that these liars told him that they were sea merchants. Now, they were again lying to the mother and daughter duo of the Singingwood Clan, saying that they were his brothers. Xiao Tian despaired when he saw Fengling and her mother's convinced expression.

Liars should all die a terrible death!

“Hey, Brother Xiao Tian, what got you into this state? As your brother, I’m heartbroken,” Wang Damang stepped to Xiao Tian’s side, gently patted on Xiao Tian’s chest as if he was extremely concerned about Xiao Tian.

If he could move, Xiao Tian would have bitten these shameless guys’ heads off.

“Brother Xiao Tian, your elderly mother is missing you dearly. She is talking about you all day. Since we’ve found you, we must bring you home regardless,” Chen Ziyu approached Xiao Tian as he said in a sorrowful tone.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Tian’s eyes were filled with despair. He knew what consequences he would face if he was really taken away by these liars.

He struggled as he began to sob.

“Brother, I know you’re excited to see us, too. However, your health is more important. Don’t hurt yourself,” Wang Damang quickly held onto Xiao Tian’s shivering body.

Fengling and her mother were both touched by the scene.

They were moved, thinking about how many intolerable days these people went through just to find their brother.

Xiao Tian put in more strength crying as he struggled.

Do not believe them, you guys! Dammit, can’t you see their cunning smiles? Are you fools? Don’t hand me to them, please!

Underneath, Xiao Tian had an urge to holler at the mother and daughter standing there. He wanted to warn Fengling and her mother, but his mouth was sealed tightly by the leaves. His body could not even move an inch as he was so badly injured. He could only blink relentlessly, hoping someone could read his mind.

However, Fengling and her mother did not even lay an eye on him. Their gazes had been completely attracted by the meat jerky in Chen Ziyu’s hand.

“Thank you for saving my brother’s life. I can never repay your kindness. Here’s some more jerky as a token of appreciation for you,” said Chen Ziyu, as he handed the meat to Fengling’s mother.

Fengling’s mother trembled as she received the jerky with both hands. Her eyes were fixed on the meat as if she was looking at a rare and precious treasure.

However, in the presence of guests, Fengling’s mother suppressed her desire to eat it right away. She put it on the wooden table before she turned to face Chen Ziyu and his mates again.

“My precious guests, your brother was discovered by a member of our clan on the shore the day before yesterday. He was dying. Although I saved him from death’s door, his health is still in a critical state. If you’re not in a hurry, please give me three more days to cure him. I promise that he’ll fully recover within the next three days.”

Upon listening to Fengling’s mother’s words, Chen Ziyu and the rest were rooted to the ground.

They said in unison, “We’re in a hurry. A great hurry, in fact.”

The trio shared the same thought. They wanted to stop Fengling’s mother from curing Xiao Tian. If she happened to successfully cure him, all of the members of the Great Dragon Guild together would be no match for Xiao Tian alone.

“However, if I don’t treat him soon, your brother’s injuries may exacerbate because his organs were badly wounded. It seems like he has been attacked by a powerful blow and a lot of his internal organs have been moved. If he’s not attended to soon enough, he might have to face the end...”

“Thanks for your kind intent, but we can’t stay any longer. My brother’s injury will be fine as his elderly mother is also a skillful physician. She can revive the dead and grow flesh on bones. As long as he’s still breathing, it will be alright. On top of that, my brother is really tough. He will not die easily,” Chen Ziyu quickly added.

“Retch!”

Xiao Tian’s injury was aggravated by Chen Ziyu’s explanation. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, dyeing the grass before him red.

No matter how tough I am, my life is not for you guys to play with. Besides, you lied about my non-existent skillful physician mother. You’re such liars! Liars! You’ll die a gruesome death! I hate you...

Seeing Xiao Tian, who coughed up blood, Fengling’s mother was stunned.

“He’s really going to be fine?”

“He’s going to be fine!” the three of them answered.

### Chapter 169: Fengling, The New Member Of The Great Dragon Guild (Part 3)

Upon seeing Xiao Tian, who continued to cough up blood, Fengling’s mother reckoned Xiao Tian was at death’s door. Yet, Chen Ziyu and his gang insisted that Xiao Tian was going to be fine. According to them, as long as he was breathing, Xiao Tian’s mother would be able to save him as soon as they reached home.

There was an old rule in the Singingwood Clan, saying that the doctors must be compassionate. They must do their utmost to help the wounded. If they were capable of saving a life, they should do all they could to heal the patients.

However...

Looking at the jerky on the table, Fengling's mother gulped and nodded immediately, "Then, I shall hand him over to you."

"Fret not. My brother seems ill as he is coughing up blood. But, in fact, he's actually very tough. He will not die even if you stab him twice now," Wang Damang said as he patted the dying Xiao Tian.

"Oh yes, mother, I have another issue to discuss with you," Fengling said.

"Fire away. However, you're already a grown-up and should learn to make your own decisions. You don't have to ask for my opinion all the time," said Fengling's mother while she looked at Fengling caringly. Then she reached out to ruffle her hair.

"Mom, I wanna go out to sea with them... they'll bring me to eat delicious meat!" Fengling's arms circled around her mother's waist while she buried her face in her mother's chest.

"No, you're too young. How can you go out to sea? It's dangerous out there. Do you still remember what I told you? Our clan was only able to survive because we hid away from the world on this Sunset Island. The older generation once had a similar idea of hunting for more food on the sea, but that voyage almost killed all of us. I will not agree to let you go."

"But Mom!"

As Fengling spoke in a kittenish tone, she gently poked her mother in her breast. Chen Ziyu and Wang Damang could not bear to see the sight and they immediately shifted their gaze away. Meanwhile, Xue Li lowered her gaze to look at her chest before she turned to look at Fengling's mother's. Jealousy was plastered on her face.

"Mother will never agree. You're my only daughter and I will not stand by as I watch you send yourself toward danger..."

At that moment, Fengling's mother took a sniff before she set her eyes on Chen Ziyu. Chen Ziyu was taking out more jerky from his channel, one piece after another. There was even her favorite grilled fish.

Her mouth started watering.

“Fengling, when you’re on the voyage, you must take good care of yourself. If you’re in danger, you must learn to run away. If you can’t bear to live there anymore, you can always come back to me.”

Fengling was flustered as she lifted her gaze to look at her mom. Then, she noticed the saliva that was hanging on the corner of her mother’s mouth. Her mother was not even looking at her as she spoke.

“Auntie, don’t worry. We’ll take good care of Fengling and she will not be harmed. These pieces of meat are our gifts for you. Please kindly accept them,” Chen Ziyu pointed to the meat he left on the floor.

Fengling’s mother looked at the meat before she nodded violently. Then, she took a glance at Fengling.

“Ling, you’ve grown up and it’s time for you to explore the amazing world out there. You can do this! Mother will be here, waiting for your return.”

Fengling glanced at her mother before she looked at the jerky. She felt as though she was sold by her mother for a few pieces of meat.

Nevertheless, she had made up her mind. Therefore, she nodded.

“Mom, after I’ve finished exploring the world, I’ll bring home meat that’s enough to last you for a lifetime.”

Upon hearing this, a hint of sorrow flashed across Fengling’s mother’s eyes before she quickly nodded with a grin on her face.

“I’ll wait for you to come home.”

Initially, Chen Ziyu wanted to abduct the whole Singingwood Clan. However, he gave up the idea and focused only on Xiao Tian. He decided to handle Xiao Tian before discussing with the Singingwood Clan about moving to the Netherworld.

After they made certain that it was alright to bring Fengling along on their voyage, they fixed their eyes on Xiao Tian in unison.

“Brother, let’s go home to visit your elderly mother,” Wang Damang said as he lifted Xiao Tian and carried Xiao Tian over his shoulder.

Xiao Tian wailed in sorrow. This was too sad. I’d rather die at the hand of the Sea King than those of these liars.

Slap!

Wang Damang gave a tight slap on Xiao Tian's butt cheek.

"Brother, I know you're excited to go home. However, don't overwork your body and stop moving around."

As they carried Xiao Tian, the four of them descended the tree.

In the meantime, tears fell down Fengling's cheeks. She continuously turned to wave her mother goodbye. It was her first time going somewhere far from home. Despite her curiosity and desire for the outside world, her heart was filled with the reluctance to leave her hometown where she had lived for decades.

When Fengling and the others disappeared in the distance, Fengling's mother heaved a sigh of confused relief.

"Old Ancestor, is this the right decision?"

She was her only daughter, and also her most precious girl. Her daughter should not be traded with meat. Initially, she refused to agree to Fengling's idea of joining the voyage, knowing how naive her daughter was. For an innocent girl like Fengling, the complicated world was certainly unfathomable.

However, during the conversation with Chen Ziyu, the voice of the Quiet Ancient Tree, the Guardian Spirit of Sunset Island, rang in her head, telling her to let Fengling go as it was an opportunity for their Singingwood Clan to rise.

"Do you know why I told you to let Fengling go?" the old, husky voice said.

"Even if I don't know exactly why, I understand your decision is for the best of our clan's future," Fengling's mother spoke into the air above her.

"When they approached me, I felt an unusual soul. So I checked with the Death Talisman and I saw hope in them. It was a true hope. I don't know why they have a golden future even though they're weak. But, I know that their future is not ordinary. The same golden hope appeared on Fengling who is with them, too. Therefore, this is all for our clan and I hope that you can understand."

Upon hearing his explanation, she was stunned.

She certainly knew what the Death Talisman was. It was a heavenly force discovered by the Old Ancestor during his near-death experience, wanting to welcome the spring with the withered wood and surpass the realm. The Old Ancestor only carried three breaths of the Death Talisman's aura. It was shocking to see that he used one of them for these outsiders.

She gave a firm nod, "Old Ancestor, I understand now."



She glanced again at the path behind Fengling and her eyes briefly glowed in excitement. Then, she entered her house.

“Meat... meat... meat... an unlimited supply of meat!”

The Quiet Ancient Tree was rendered speechless.

Along their way down the tree, they waved a tearful goodbye to the members of the clan. Finally, Chen Ziyu and the others left the ancient tree.

After seeing the mummy that was hanging across Wang Damang’s shoulder, the guild members were puzzled. However, after they ran the analysis, everybody was stunned and horrified.

They had all been in the battle on Xiao Tian’s Island, and were very familiar with the boss of the Ghost General level.

“Sir, this...”

Looking at the bewildered guild members, Wang Damang proudly landed a slap on Xiao Tian’s butt.

“This is Brother Xiao Tian. This time we’ll bring him home to see his elderly mother.”

Upon hearing this, the guild members were flustered. However, their eyes quickly sparkled the very next second. They definitely knew the great value of this boss of the Ghost General level, thinking they would definitely get rich this time.

Xiao Tian began to cough up blood again, thinking that he would die of anger before he was killed. These liars were getting increasingly outrageous. Meanwhile, he swore to himself that he would seize any opportunity to take his revenge after he recovered.

#### Chapter 170: Buddy Recruitment (Part 1)

Before leaving Sunset Island, the members of the Great Dragon Guild harvested a huge amount of Sunset Herbs and added them to their inventory, keeping them for future use in order to increase their personal values.

As the Great Dragon Warship slowly sailed away from the shore, Fengling stood on the deck as she watched Sunset Island from afar. She was swamped with emotions.

Her long hair danced in the wind. She reached out and held her petal-woven hat in place as it was about to blow away. From the look in her eyes, she was slightly sorrowful and almost reluctant to leave.

“Sister Fengling, when we arrive in Beiqi, I’ll introduce many friends to you. Oh, yes! There’s also the Wood Spirit Clan who know how to brew wine. They’re fun people,” seeing the sorrow on Fengling’s face, Xue Li, who stood next to her, tried to offer consolation.

“Sure,” Fengling replied with a faint smile. Her charming demeanor suddenly left Xue Li, who was also a woman herself, in a trance for a moment.

Then, Fengling playfully stuck her tongue out, “Xue Li, let me sing a song for you.”

“Sure, I want to hear it,” upon hearing that Fengling wanted to sing, Xue Li immediately nodded.

Fengling blinked and put her hands together on her chest. Then, she lowered her head and began to sing.

An angelic, melodious voice echoed across the Great Dragon Warship, as if it was bidding farewell to a certain lover or telling a beautiful story. It soothed one’s mind and all the members of the Great Dragon Guild immersed themselves in the song.

The warship sailed through the waves as her voice resonated across the atmosphere. Then, it slowly vanished into the horizon.

When the Great Dragon Warship docked at the Liuli Coast, the crew disembarked the ship. The first thing they did was to bring Fengling to the barbecue stall managed by the Great Dragon Guild. They wanted to treat her to a great meal.

Seeing so much meat on the table, Fengling’s eyes sparkled. She refused to let go of the roasted meat in her hand even when her belly was stuffed round. If Xue Li did not stop her, Chen Ziyu reckoned Fengling would possibly stuff herself to death.

After Fengling had a full feast, the members of the Great Dragon Guild took her to the Mansion of the Dead.

All this while, they brought along Xiao Tian, who was still wrapped up like a mummy.

Originally, Chen Ziyu wanted to kill Xiao Tian on the ship to eliminate any possible sequel. However, the game notification changed his mind.

[Special Quest: Capturing the General of the Enemy]:

Quest Information: Bring the heavily injured Xiao Tian to Tong Gua’s place.

Quest Rewards: 10,000 soul coins as reward, one Epic Level custom-made weapon (Level 55).

Chen Ziyu could not reject the temptations. Since he had advanced to become a Rune Master, he longed for a pair of custom-made boxing gloves. However, it would cost him a great amount of soul coins and he could not afford to make one yet.

So, after some consideration and discussion with the guild members, they decided to hand Xiao Tian to Tong Gua, in exchange for the luring rewards.

After entering the safe zone of the Mansion of the Dead, Chen Ziyu received another quest notification.

[Special Quest: Buddy Recruitment]:

Quest Description: Make Fengling, the member of the Singingwood Clan, recite the vow below (500 words hidden)

Quest Reward: Fengling will become the NPC of Beiqi under the possession of the Great Dragon Guild. She will acquire a unique ability, Immortalized Soul!

[Immortalize Soul (A Unique Passive Skill Bound to NPCs)]:

Skill Description: The character transformed into a guild NPC will acquire an immortalized soul. After death, the character will be revived at the Guild Station after spending an amount of soul coins which is equivalent to the character's strength. (If no station is present, the soul will be kept temporarily and it cannot be revived!)

This notification greatly delighted Chen Ziyu and his gang.

Fengling was merely a weak woman. Although this area within the Mansion of the Dead was safe, nobody could ensure that the apocalypse would not happen again in the near future. If the players were killed as a group, then nobody could keep Fengling's safe.

Fengling was a game character just like Cha Na and the Rock Ghost King. Neither of them was at the player's side and could not be revived after dying.

However, this changed the game. If they converted Fengling into a NPC, this major problem would be solved.

The crowd then encircled Fengling, who was rubbing her stuffed belly.

Upon seeing this, Fengling lifted her gaze adorably. Her eyes glimmered in confusion.

"Sister Fengling, repeat a sentence after me!" Xue Li cried excitedly.

“No, no! I’m so stuffed and my belly might explode,” Fengling shook her head.

“After you recite it, I’ll reward you with ten grilled Hawthorn Fishes!” Xue Li had to show her trump card in this situation.

The Hawthorn Fish was a spiritual fish. Xue Li believed that Fengling would definitely fall for it.

Indeed, Fengling’s eyes lit up upon Xue Li’s mention of the Hawthorn Fish, “I’ll repeat after you!”

So, Fengling repeated after Xue Li, one sentence followed by another, and cited the entire vow of 500 words. Soon, the artifact detected the fluctuation of Fengling’s soul and absorbed it into the artifact.

As Fengling was not as strong as Tong Gua, Lu Wu and Bei Li did not show up this time. The artifact began to digitize her soul independently according to the program.

Within five minutes, Fengling was sent out of the channel again.

“Yawn... I think I’d fallen asleep just now,” appearing confused, Fengling lifted her gaze to find Chen Ziyu and the others staring at her expectantly.

“Sister Fengling, can you see it? Can you see the Guild Menu? We can communicate via the guild channel from now on.”

For a brief moment, Fengling did not know how to react until a notification, sent by the artifact, appeared in her head. Immediately, she understood what a Guild Menu was.

After making sure that Fengling had turned into a NPC, Chen Ziyu decided to hand Xiao Tian over to complete the quest before discussing the manufacturing of the medicinal powder with Fengling.

When they arrived at Tong Gua’s Forge, the Great Dragon Guild members knew their guess was right.

Tong Gua’s Forge was closed on a daily basis. The obnoxious warning sign was still hanging at the conspicuous spot.

Bang! Bang!

Chen Ziyu had no other way but to knock on the door.

As Chen Ziyu was knocking on the door, Lu Wu, who had been watching all along, growled. He woke the drunken Tong Gua up and told him what to do next.

Having no choice, Tong Gua could only get up to open the door.

“You’re here? Leave it here. You’ve completed the quest.”

After Wang Damang placed Xiao Tian down, Tong Gua spoke again, “Oh, yea. Close the door when you leave.”

“Master Tong Gua, what about our reward, the custom-made weapon?”

After hearing that they had completed the quest, but all they had gotten were the soul coins, Chen Ziyu could not help but question Tong Gua.

“Tomorrow, come again tomorrow!” Tong Gua waved his hand, looking annoyed as if he did not want to be bothered.

Chen Ziyu and his pals had no choice but to step out of the workshop and close the door on their way out.

“Sister Fengling, we’ll take you to the Wood Spirit Clan now. You can stay there temporarily until you have your own station. What do you think?”

“Oh, sure. I’d love to see the kind members of Wood Spirit Clan that you’ve talked about so much,” Fengling’s face shone with curiosity.

When Fengling described the members of the Wood Spirit Clan as kind people, Chen Ziyu and the others shot their eyes at Xue Li.

“I... I said they were...” Xue Li explained nervously.

As the crowd was moving toward the Wood Spirit Clan’s residency, Xue Li asked Fengling curiously.

“Sister Fengling, how much Sunset Powder can you produce in a day?”

“Sunset Powder? I have no idea how to make it!” Fengling blinked, appearing innocent.

“Cough... cough, cough!”

Chen Ziyu and the gang, who were eavesdropping the conversation, coughed. Meanwhile, Xue Li seemed stunned, with her mouth agape.

“You... you don’t know how to make Sunset Powder?” Xue Li, who thought she had misunderstood Fengling, repeated her question.

“No, I don’t. However, my mother knows how to make it,” Fengling squinted as she replied.

The Great Dragon Guild members were left speechless.

“Then, do you know how to make other potions?” Xue Li still carried a string of hope in her.

“Nope. It’s such a hassle to make the potions. Therefore, I never learned anything. I only focused on learning how to fish.”

This time it was Xue Li that was left with no words.

At that instance, the dreams of the members of the Great Dragon Guild were crushed. They were all glued to the ground, looking stupefied.

“What’s wrong with you all?” Fengling blinked.

Chen Ziyu and the others shook their heads and forced a smile, although they were all extremely upset.

To open a potion store and to get rich? All these dreams have been crushed!