

Alchemy 831

Chapter 831

Alex devoured Fu Tao.

He had a hard time, and Fu Tao fought back. Still, he devoured him completely, all by himself.

Once he was done, he looked below him coldly and saw that the spiritual sea had grown much denser than before. At the same time, since he had to wrestle with Fu Tao's spiritual strength while he devoured him, he also had to spend quite a little of his own spiritual energy.

As such, despite improving by nearly half as much as before, his spiritual sea had also depleted by half as much.

"I could've done that if you wanted me to, you know," the artifact spirit said from the side.

"Sorry, that was something I needed to do on my own," Alex said.

Alex didn't want Fu Tao to see the mountain floating in his mental space and run away before he had a chance to even get him.

As such, he also couldn't let Fu Tao see or hear the artifact spirit for fear of him running away.

"It seems you are a bit distr—"

"Sorry," Alex cut him off. "Can't talk. Have a few people I need to kill." Then, he left his mental space.

Outside, less than a minute had passed since Fu Tao had entered Alex's spiritual sea.

Song Shing, Jin Tengfei, and He Liwei were waiting for Fu Tao to return, but they weren't sure how long that would take.

The fight got stronger behind them as Pearl fought off the group with all of his strength.

The True Emperors that were fighting him were surprisingly unable to kill him. They had however wounded him quite a bit.

Pearl knew he was only alive because he had been using his Saint Qi, but at a True Emperor 4th realm beast, that wouldn't last long.

The three that were inside the barrier turned around to look at what was happening behind that took them so long.

"Go kill that beast," Song Shing ordered one of the other two.

Jin Tengfei shrugged and turned around to leave the barrier when suddenly he felt a deep chill in his body.

It wasn't just him, but both Song Shing and He Liwei were feeling the chill. A real chill.

The temperature in the surrounding immediately dropped, making the three uncomfortable.

That was when Song Shing noticed Fu Tao's body grow blue from cold, while the blood constriction he had created around Alex was burning red hot.

"Kill him!" Song Shing shouted the moment he saw that and used the 3 vials of blood floating around him to send 3 different arrows toward Alex.

At the same time, after hearing the shout, Jin Tengfei immediately dropped the 21 sword array onto Alex, disregarding Fu Tao that was in front of him.

As far as they could tell, Fu Tao was dead.

He Liwei didn't attack in time and only managed to see the other two attacks get thrown at Alex.

Alex immediately pulled away his attention from conducting heat from the surrounding into the blood silently and created a tongue of fire in front of him.

A rather large tongue of fire.

An explosion shook the inside of the barrier so hard that it threatened to shatter from just the shockwave.

All three of the attackers were sent flying far away while Alex's brunt of the damage was absorbed by Fu Tao's armor.

Fu Tao's rest of the body however was destroyed to pieces without his Qi there to protect it.

The heated parts of the blood constriction broke easily under the force of the explosion too, but he was unfortunately not able to fully heat the one around his ankle, so he was stopped from getting away.

Alex grabbed his poison sword and hacked away the blood around his ankle. His leg broke free in time, but just then, he heard the three shout almost at once.

"Plan 2."

Alex didn't know what was plan two, and he didn't want to know what it was.

All he knew was that they were here to get information from him, and as long as they wanted it, they wouldn't dare kill him. Hurting him though... was something they could possibly do.

A yellow light flashed from in front of Alex, while a white slash flanked him from the side.

Alex tried to teleport away, but the most he could do was flicker a bit, without moving anywhere.

Seeing that he couldn't get away, Alex sent a palm strike flying towards the sword slash, while he struck the incoming yellow light with his sword.

When he did, whatever he hit exploded in a brilliant light.

He Liwei stood far away, proud of the little artifact he had devised of and had others create.

Alex wasn't hurt from the explosion at all, but he was still disoriented.

"Pearl! Run!" he shouted through the smoke at Pearl who was still trying to fight the True Emperors all alone.

Unfortunately for him, Pearl couldn't hear him. The barrier kept the sound from leaving, so Pearl didn't know Alex was calling out for him. Even if he could, he was too distracted in the fight to listen to what he was saying.

"Pearl, Ru—"

Song Shing, Jin Tengfei, and He Liwei all flew to Alex at the same time. They launched attacks one after another, and the volley of 3 attacks was too much for Alex to fight against, especially when the formation stifled his teleportation skill.

He was getting sick of formations by now.

He thought they weren't going to kill him, but they clearly were. Did they not want the information anymore?

Another attack came and Alex parried it, but just then, he heard Pearl's screams from outside the barrier.

And that one moment distracted Alex.

A crimson blade formed from the blood of a Saint beast slammed against Alex, strong enough to pierce his heart through and through.

But of course, that didn't happen.

The barrier around Alex shattered while a golden barrier appeared around him as silver light with a teleportation aura started grabbing onto him.

The three attackers suddenly stopped, smiled, and started waving him goodbye.

Alex's mind raced to know what that meant. Why were they happy that he was getting away? Weren't they going to get information from him?

That was when Alex realized that sending him out was most likely plan 2.

If they were happy to see him leave, then that was only because there was someone else out there waiting for him.

And the only ones out there waiting for him would be saint realm elders in the Saint foundation and Saint Core realm.

Even as the silver light embraced him, Alex knew he couldn't leave. If he did, he would fall right into the jaw of the tiger.

He struggled against the teleportation aura, trying to get it to stop somehow. But, space had already wrapped its hands around him and it was taking him away.

Alex was moments away from being teleported away when he heard Pearl scream in pain again.

That was when he remembered. If he left, Pearl would be all alone here. Then, these bastards would definitely kill him.

Fury blazed in Alex's heart and he thought he knew what he had to do next. He instinctively reached out to the space around him that was grabbing him. Then...

"No!" Alex said, and the silver light vanished. The space untwisted itself from around him, and he was no longer being teleported.

Chapter 832: Space

The three men in front of Alex frowned when the teleportation aura collapsed around Alex and he was left on the ground.

They were confused. They weren't the only ones feeling that way as Alex too was confused.

Alex didn't understand what happened, or how it happened. However, perhaps the only difference between them was that he did know what happened.

He called upon space, and space responded.

Alex knew that if he wanted to repeat the same thing again, he would not be able to do that.

But for some reason, he had done it once. Why? How was he manipulating space when he hadn't even learned any Dao regarding it?

It was something that happened due to him being extremely emotional for sure.

Emotional... "Pearl!"

Alex looked at the 3 dazed men and then at Pearl behind them. The barrier formation had already shattered under the attack of these 3 men, and so now Pearl could sense his message.

'Run!'

Pearl heard the words through the bond, and he ran... towards Alex.

Jin Tengfei was the first to react as he turned around to slash at the incoming Pearl.

The bloody Pearl flickered into two different beasts, but the slash could hit both at the same time. With their power difference, Pearl would die at once.

Alex appeared between the two. He immediately took Pearl into his beast space and slashed back at Jin Tengfei.

Alex used the momentum from this hit and flew back away towards the True Emperors that had hurt pearl. At least 6 of them were cut on their bodies as the poison slowly started to kill them.

Killing them outright would only cause their escape talisman to start up, so Alex didn't want that.

The pain they felt was great, but Alex would make sure these were the ones that died in the least painful way.

Alex stood straight and pulled something from his storage bag while the True Emperors started scampering behind the other three.

A vial landed on Alex's hand.

Before anyone could do anything, Alex crushed the vial as the deep purple liquid flowed out from his palm, and he grabbed onto the poison sword.

Alex swiped his palm across the blade as he doused the poison sword with the Hammerhead Snake's poison that was his reward for winning the alchemy competition.

At the same time, a white mask appeared on Alex's left hand.

"Attack!" Song Shing shouted.

A sun appeared behind Alex at the same time, and he vanished.

Alex's shadow landed on He Liwei, so that was where he arrived before anyone else.

He Liwei tried to attack, but Alex dodged and his left hand fell on He Liwei's face. The white mask landed on his face, and it immediately turned black.

Alex activated Stage 9 of the Mask of the Spirit's Hell, and He Liwei's mind crumbled to pieces like an egg hurled at a boulder.

The young man immediately collapsed on the floor with his body still alive. However, his spirit was already dead.

A blood disc and 21 different swords working together came to attack Alex, but he teleported behind some of the True Emperors and cut them on the various parts of their body.

This time around, the talisman on them likely recognized the severity of the damage the poison was doing and immediately activated to teleport them.

Alex didn't care about them. They were already dead anyway.

Heaven's Intent fell like a boulder on Jin Tengfei's body as his defensive mental artifact rang violently, bringing terror throughout his body.

At the same time, Alex dodged Song Shing's attack and defeated the last remaining few cultivators that had hurt Pearl.

When they teleported away, the only two remaining on the battlefield were Jin Tengfei and Song Shing.

Song Shing frowned. He knew he could win against Alex if he wasn't able to teleport around so freely, but he wasn't confident enough to do so when he could.

Even if Alex couldn't hurt him, Song Shing couldn't keep Alex occupied for sure. If he ran away, they would have to start looking for Alex from the very start.

Given what he knew about Alex if he let him run away, he didn't doubt that it would be incredibly hard to look for him.

A long bloody sickle appeared on Song Shing's hand, formed entirely from the blood on his right shoulder.

He propped the sickle up high and drove it onto Jin Tengfei's chest.

Jin Tengfei took a deep breath when the sickle hit him, but he wasn't hurt at all.

A barrier had saved him.

The escape talisman activated and a silver light wrapped around Jin Tengfei to take him outside.

"It's time for plan 3," Song Shing said. "Go out and tell the elders to come in. We need their he—"

Alex appeared next to them and sliced Jin Tengfei through the neck mid-teleportation. With Saint Qi behind his attack, there was nothing that could stop him.

Alex was a little surprised that it had worked, and that he had cut someone that was already teleporting. But that was something he was capable of doing years ago.

He simply didn't know what he was capable of at the time.

Now, he knew.

He wasn't a master at it or even a little proficient. It was hard to tell if he had even started walking its path or not, but what he did know was that he could, at some level, interact with space.

Alex understood instinctively however that he could only do so when space was already being interacted with, to begin with. However, that alone was able to give him a high he could never hope to get.

Jin Tengfei's body dropped to the floor. Unlike last time, the body hadn't left the secret realm.

Alex understood why. Last time, he had cut someone that was hidden in space. This time, he had cut both the person and space itself.

Space fixed itself immediately, but a dead man could not hope to do the same.

Blood sickle fell on Alex, but Alex struck back with his poison sword as hard as he could.

Still, fighting someone with what was basically a Saint-ranked item with a True-ranked item was not something Alex could possibly hope to do.

He backed away and immediately put away the sword.

Then, a whip appeared in his hand.

Song Shing frowned the moment he saw the whip. Even without knowing what it could do, he could tell from its aura that it was a Saint Ranked item.

Alex struck with the whip and Song Shing hit back with the sickle. Neither of the two was pushed back and were on equal grounds.

Song Shing looked shocked to learn that Alex was on his level despite being a True Emperor 4th realm cultivator. Even though he knew Alex could skip realms to fight someone stronger than him, surely he couldn't overcome the gap between the True Realm and Saint realm right?

However, he couldn't ignore the fact that Alex did.

Alex smiled like a maniac when he realized that Song Shing and he were equals. In fact, he might even be a little stronger.

Still, just to be safe, Alex reached into his storage ring and pulled out a bunch of pills.

Then he ate them.

Chapter 833: Fighting Song Shing

Alex felt the powers inside the pills immediately coarse through his body.

The healing energy went all over his body looking for wounds to heal, but it found nothing. However, when it reached his left arm, it sank into the beast space and started healing Pearl.

The Qi strengthening pill slowly improved his True Qi and made it stronger by a bit. The Body strengthening pill did the same for his body, bringing it close to the True Emperor 8th realm in power.

The Pain Numbing pill would make his pain receptors work less often, while the Spirit Expanding pill would help amplify the senses he had, including spiritual sense.

The various pills worked to improve Alex's body, spirit, and Qi as he got ready to fight Song Shing.

Last time, he had won only because Song Shing had made a mistake. This time, he would defeat him by himself.

* * * * *

Bodies after bodies piled up outside the monument, caught by the formation that was created there.

"So many dead," the Han family's patriarch said with a look of surprise on their face.

"Just what is going on there today to have so many die so early," Zhou Tianqiu wondered.

"Senior, those are our disciples," one of them mentioned.

The formation had blocked their spiritual sense from entering or escaping from it, so they hadn't seen who had died. Now that the extra saint realms that weren't focused on trapping the jaguar did see that, they relayed the information back to them.

"What?" the old woman from the Song family said in surprise. "Go check on them immediately!"

"Hey, take over for me," the old man from the Fu family said and had one of the extra saints carry on his burden.

The jaguar saw a weaker saint take over for the old man and hope built up in his heart. This weaker saint certainly couldn't keep up this much more than a day for sure.

Then... he would definitely have his chance.

The old man walked up to the formation and entered through without any hesitation. However, the moment he saw the dead bodies, his eyes went wide and he walked outside immediately.

"What's going on?" some of the Saint Core realm cultivators asked.

"Poison! They've all been poisoned. I'm afraid I might die if I touch that poison too," he said.

"Poison? I didn't see anyone from the Royal family enter today," The Broken Ravine sect's nearly-dead sect master spoke.

"They must've. Who else could have such potent poison? I could feel how dangerous it is just by being in its presence," the crimson-robed old man said.

"Wait, didn't the young man spend some time in the Royal palace?" someone asked.

"He did, as a Royal alchemist, if I'm not wrong," another one said.

"Do you think he could have learned about poison?" they couldn't help but speculate

The crimson-robed old man frowned. "I'm worried about my grandson," he said. "I'm going in."

"What? You need to sit here to keep the jaguar—"

The jaguar struck the barrier as hard as he could. With people leaving, he needed to make it harder on the ones that stayed.

"I'll be right back. Don't you folks worry about your juniors too?" he asked.

They all did. "Fine, go and bring him back quickly. I can't believe how long these few children are taking already," the Song family's matriarch said.

The crimson-robed old man nodded and turned towards the monolith. He had to take care of the formations and burn these poisoned bodies until they couldn't harm anyone here.

Then afterward, he would go in.

* * * * *

The whip snapped and struck the blood shield right in the center. The blood armor broke and dissolved into blood, but Song Shing quickly forged it again.

At the same time, the blood on the right thigh of his robe moved out and formed three blood arrows that flew at Alex.

Alex sent a mental attack and the artifact around Song Shing's neck clearly stopped him. Then, he struck with the whip again and the bloody arrows turned into nothing but drops on the ground. However, he wasn't done yet.

Then, Alex immediately teleported next to the blood and used his Dao of Heat to instantly make it so hot that it boiled away.

Song Shing couldn't help but frown when he saw that. He didn't know what Alex was doing because it didn't look like a technique. But he was destroying his blood reserve slowly and that worried Song Shing.

He was a blood user, and while he had some other techniques, nothing he had compared to using blood to fight. After all, depending on the aura of the blood he had, there were things he could do with them that would be more powerful than anything he could ever do with normal technique.

Even the most normal of blood aura was usually on par with the cultivation base of the person the blood came from.

In instances where the blood aura was stronger, he could be stronger just because of it. Now that he was using his own blood and the blood of four different Saint beasts, he should have been stronger than a normal Saint Condensation 1st realm cultivator.

Yet, somehow Alex was stronger than him. What was worse, he was now running out of blood because of him.

A vial wrapped around with talisman appeared on his hand. Alex looks at the vial with curiosity as Song Shing peeled away the talisman and a strong blood aura emanated in the surrounding.

It was drilled down into the children of the Song family that using the Blood Aura of someone or something far stronger than you put a strain on your body not just physically, but also spiritually.

Which was why most of them tended to fight with the blood of their own level. However, now that the situation was getting desperate, Song Shing had to bring out his trump card.

The blood essence of a Saint Condensation 3rd realm beast appeared and dripped onto Song Shing's hand, which he immediately struggled to control.

Alex got cautious and tightened his fist around the whip. At the same time, a sword appeared in his other hand.

Since he was fighting against something so strong, he definitely needed something he knew was unbreakable.

The blood essence turned into a blood whip under Song Shing's blood manipulation and struck out.

Alex struck back with his own whip and felt the power of the attack from Song Shing. It was quite a lot stronger than earlier.

Song Shing felt pain coursing through his body, but if he could defeat Alex, that would be worth it. At this point, getting the information from him was no longer even a spare thought in his mind.

All he wanted to do was kill.

Alex pulled back his whip and struck out again. Saint Qi rolled into the whip and just as the two whips clashed, a fiery explosion rang out from the center.

Alex immediately teleported and struck with his sword, but Song Shing was ready for him and created spikes from the blood on his robes that shot out at Alex.

Some cut Alex, while some pushed him back. He was hurt a little, but there was still a smile on his face.

Song Shing wondered why he was smiling when suddenly he felt something slip off his neck.

His defensive mental artifact.

Instantly, a massive mental pressure fell on Song Shing as he forced his own spiritual sense to fight against it.

Song Shing had the stronger spiritual sense of the two, just by being in the Saint realm. However, what he did not have was the experience of fighting while constantly being under mental pressure.

Alex put the sword away and another sword appeared in his hand. An illusory one.

He struck with his fiery whip with his right hand and fought against Song Shing's own blood whip.

Then, he would teleport next to him and try to attack him with the sword.

Even after doing all he could, Song Shing realized that he was going to lose if the fight went on. He was already struggling with the powerful blood essence he had to maintain to fight against Alex. If he kept at it, he would surely weaken to the point where he couldn't fight back.

Song Shing turned around and ran.

The moment Alex saw that, he vanished and appeared next to Song Shing again. Song Shing was obviously expecting him to come, so when he struck back, Alex dodged.

At the same time, a formation plate fell on the ground and a barrier appeared around the two of them.

Being a True rank formation, the barrier couldn't stop Song Shing at all. But it could slow him down.

While Song Shing struck the barrier, Alex cut through his right arm.

Song Shing immediately felt his arm go numb as if someone can cut its connection to his mind.

The blood whip grew duller by the moment, so he quickly changed it to his other hand and struck the whip that was flying at him.

Alex appeared behind him and cut through both of the legs before disappearing away.

Song Shing buckled to the ground with legs that refused to work as he wanted.

Alex struck once again and Song Shing struck back as well, but that was just a distraction as Alex teleported next to him and cut off the last arm.

Bloody spikes flew all around Song Shing as that was the only thing he could do.

But Alex had already moved away.

When Song Shing turned his head forward, the only thing he could see was the tip of the whip flying at him.

Chapter 834: Running Away

A barrier shattered the moment it popped up. The force of a Saint Qi filled whip was too strong for a True ranked escape talisman's barrier to stop.

However, the power of the whip did lower to the point that he wasn't able to hurt Song Shing when it did land on his head.

Song Shing reeled back in pain as the silver light covered him to teleport him away.

He hoped he could survive, but Alex had no such plans. The whip flew back into the silver light and shattered Song Shing's head in a burst of fire.

Alex struck the person behind the twisted space, but he couldn't touch the space itself from where he was.

So, when the power fully enveloped Song Shing, he was teleported away; Dead.

When the final enemy in front of him was gone, Alex finally loosened his body and took a deep breath in relief.

His spiritual energy was a third of what it could be, his body felt fatigued, and his 90% Saint Qi was now down to around 40%.

Whatever his body was slowly recovering was just True Qi for now.

The effects the pills had on his body would vanish at any moment, and even more pain and lethargy would follow through soon.

Alex stood up and decided to go towards the North mountain soon. If he could just hide there for a while, and leave when some time had passed, he should be safe.

Then, once he secretly went to the Icy Hell and got the inheritance, he could bring the Beast realm and the Emperor to punish these guys.

Alex looked at the 8 dead bodies around him, 9 if one counted the various chunks of Fu Tao that was everywhere.

'The others teleported away, huh?' he thought as he walked over to He Liwei and grabbed his mask.

He turned the mask off and put it into his storage ring.

The young man beneath the mask had a blank look on his face as he stared out into the world, with not a single thought in his mind.

He might as well have been in a coma.

Alex didn't bother killing him as he was essentially dead. Instead, he took the young man's storage bags and kept them for himself.

Next, he walked over to the other rich body in the pile of bodies.

The body belonged to Jin Tengfei.

Alex picked up the 21 scattered swords and placed them in his storage bags. Then, he walked over to the body.

Just as Alex reached there, he noticed something through the spiritual sense he had been spreading for his own defense.

Someone had entered it, and that someone was fast.

The old man Fu has already noticed Alex and was making his way toward him. As he flew, he was distracted by the corpses around Alex.

When he noticed one particular one with crimson robes, giving off the aura of a dead Saint realm cultivator whose Qi was dissipating into the air, the old man's eyes went wide.

Then they narrowed as inconceivable hared appeared on them.

"You killed my grandson?" he shouted as he landed right next to Alex and kicked him.

Alex did nothing but stay there as the kick landed on him. Then, he drifted into the air as a bunch of motes of light.

The old man's hatred decreased just the tiniest bit to be replaced by surprise.

Alex was already gone.

* * * * *

Another dead body plopped outside the monolith.

The jaguar continued attacking the barrier, so the 14 Saints that were looking after the jaguar couldn't take their eyes off of the formation and had to focus on providing it with stable energy.

The jaguar could see the Saint foundation realm cultivator struggling to provide enough Qi to the node he was responsible for.

He was cultivating while he poured his Qi, but he was spending more than he was gathering. At some point, he would have nothing to spend.

The jaguar knew the only way to reach that point would be to keep on attacking.

The Saints focused on the formation, but a scream took away some of their attention.

The formation shuddered for a split second before coming back up.

"What?" one of the saints shouted.

"Matriarch! The young master... he... he..." one of the saints that were waiting around spoke. The robe he wore belonged to the Song family, and the person he called was the Song family Matriarch.

So, when she spread her senses outside, she saw that the newly arrived corpse was one of her grandson's, she nearly lost herself in shock.

Sadness crept on in her hand and she unconsciously let go of her node.

The jaguar tried to break when the node was left open, but someone else saw the situation and jumped in time to pour their Qi into the node to keep it going.

The jaguar clicked its tongue in annoyance, but there was nothing else it could do but continue attacking.

The Song Saint stood up slowly with her eyes tearing up at the death of her grandson. She truly loved him.

Just how could he have died?

Without any thoughts about her action, she walked over to the monument and activated it at once.

"Go quickly before she kills the kid in rage," a few saints said at once, and so they too entered the monument leaving none but the 14 saints to keep the formation going outside.

The jaguar looked at the situation, analyzed it for a second, and then turned towards the single cultivator that was already struggling from the very start.

It was time to up the rate of its attacks.

* * * * *

Alex ran through the forest.

After using the Earth Devour technique, he appeared at the edge of the secret realm where the chromatic haze stopped him from seeing anything that was outside.

Unlike the beast realm, this one was too denser to let him see through.

He had climbed onto a tree and analyzed where he had appeared. He had seen the 2nd mountain nearby and realized where he was.

Then, knowing that the only safe place around here was the third mountain, he had run for it.

Alex was already getting closer and closer to the third mountain and it looked like he could escape the old man that had come.

He was completely hidden in both aura and image, so no True realm cultivators could see him at all.

He ran up to the third mountain where the many people were gathered to get their turn to go in and cultivate for a month in a single day.

Aside from the Flora and Fauna mountain, this was the mountain that people really came into the Demon realm for.

Alex thought of entering the 1-month cultivation but shook away the thought. There was nothing he could gain against Saint Core cultivators that could kill him with a single breath by hiding for a single day.

So, he started running. However, before he made it very far, he felt a spiritual sense land on him from not far away.

Alex felt the horrifying dread grow in his heart and knew there was really only one way he could survive now.

So, he ran.

Chapter 835: Did you say...

Alex ran, but there wasn't any way for him to be faster than a Saint Core cultivator even if he was on the ground.

The spiritual sense slammed on Alex, and Alex barely managed to survive with his wit.

Even from so far away, the old man was nearly killing him. Nearly.

With such a difference, Alex would've died if he really wanted to. The old man most likely wanted to keep Alex alive.

The only problem was that Alex didn't know if it was to gain information from him or to torture him for killing his grandson.

Alex realized that the problem for him was worse, as it was probably both.

Alex ran and ran and ran, but just before he was about to reach his destination, the old man appeared next to him and kicked him in the stomach.

The old man had held his power, but if Alex didn't have his body or technique protecting him currently, he would most likely be vomiting out his own stomach right now. That was if it hadn't already spewed out from behind him.

The old man's anger was visible in his eyes, which were more crimson than the robe he wore.

Spiritual pressure enough to drown Alex's mind fell onto him while his cultivation base slammed Alex to the ground to keep him from moving.

What little spiritual energy he had was getting sloshed around in his mind, nearly making him unconscious.

Alex only stopped from falling unconscious because the old man had let up on the pressure and didn't want him to.

He wanted Alex to be conscious for what he was about to do to him.

"Do you think you can kill my grandson and just run away?" the old man asked and kicked Alex across the chest.

Alex barely skidded anywhere with so much of the cultivation base pressuring him. The old man's Qi was like a boulder keeping him on the ground from moving away.

"We asked you politely and you don't answer. Now see what happens when I rip the pieces of the answers from your mind," the old man said and kicked him again.

He kept beating Alex while pressuring his mind. Alex tried to hold on, but the pain from getting kicked by a Saint Core cultivator was too much even when he was holding back.

Still, Alex had to hold on to his mind, or the old man would enter and gain all the answers from Alex, just like Fu Tao did. Only this time, Alex wouldn't be the one under control.

The old man kicked Alex again, and this time Alex tumbled a little further before stopping on the flat area with barely any grass or tree.

The old man appeared on top of him and placed his feet on top of Alex as he slowly started to crush his skull.

Alex felt his jaw crack and intense pain ran throughout his body, but now was not the time to reel in it.

He needed to escape. Just a little more and he would escape.

The old man stopped before he fully crushed Alex's skull as he needed the brain for his memories. He wasn't sure the answers he wanted were with Alex on his storage bags.

Alex sent his spiritual sense at the old man, but there was no intention of attack behind it. He was only sending a message.

"Just you wait, I will tear you to pieces like I did your grandson," Alex spoke directly into his mind.

The old man's eyes widened with rage and he kicked Alex in the chest again. This time, Alex definitely heard most of his ribcage on the right side of his chest cave in, and at least 3 of them were puncturing his lungs.

He tumbled a bit further away and hacked up a lung full of blood from his mouth and nose.

The old man appeared next to him and grabbed him by the hair before plunging his head into the hard ground.

"You still have something to say, you little bastard?" he asked.

Alex coughed up even more blood and looked like he was in a lot of pain. But even through that, even through the broken jaw, he smiled at the old man.

Then his hand slammed on the ground next to him and the runes activated.

The familiar feeling of teleportation washed over both Alex and the old man that was holding him.

The old man let go of Alex in surprise and looked around. The place he had been teleported to was a normal-looking room with a giant weird cluster of runes drawn on the floor, next to a huddled-up carpet.

"Where are we? Where did you bring us?" the old man asked Alex, who was supposed to be pressed down next to him, but Alex was no longer there.

The old man hadn't noticed, but inside the Timeless palace, anyone who didn't have the authority here could not use their spiritual sense at all.

Since he couldn't keep track of Alex at all, Alex had managed to get up and run to the front.

Alex looked back while he placed his palm on the runes at the front of the hall and sent a spiritual message to the old man.

"Just wait a few days. I will come back and kill you," he said into his mind.

The old man understood what was happening and shot at Alex, but Alex was already teleporting. By the time the old man was next to him, Alex was already back outside.

Alex slumped to the floor the moment he arrived outside and immediately reached into his storage bags for healing pills.

He grabbed a handful and crunched on them like they were candies. Healing energies moved through his body to heal him, and the ones that couldn't simply be turned to Qi.

His jaw fixed itself on his face, while his ribs un-protruded themselves from his lung. The torn organs on his body mended themselves and the rest of the injuries slowly healed as well.

Finally, he was fully healed and he tried to stand up. But then, a foot appeared and pressed him to the ground, crushing his just healed chest.

Alex struggled to see what was happening and saw the Song Matriarch looking at him with a cold eye.

"Were you the old that killed my grandson?" she asked.

Alex didn't speak and just stared at her with his watering eyes.

The woman kept staring back but got no answer. With no emotion on her face, she released a bit of the blood in her robe and turned it into a blade that she pointed at his neck.

"You will answer me one way or another," she said. "Swear an oath to forever be my slave and you will get to live. Otherwise, I will kill you right here. Your blood is all I need, and I will get it either way."

Alex groaned but didn't speak.

"SAY IT!" the woman shouted.

"Wh-What will you do to me?" he asked.

"After you become a slave?" the woman's face had a sneer now. "I will have you become stronger and bleed you until your blood runs dry. Then I will use your blood to become the next Blood God."

A sneer appeared on Alex's face, while black tendrils crawled underneath his skin.

His eyes opened, fully black as if death was staring back at her. Then, his mouth opened and a hoarse voice spoke.

"Did you say... God?"

Chapter 836: Death and Darkness

Darkness grabbed Alex and Death enveloped him.

Black lines appeared all over his body, like wriggling vines that crawled under his skin, giving off black smoke that dropped to the ground. Death aura, albeit not that much, started filling Alex's body all over.

his body was turning entirely black, with black veins even more prominent.

An eerie smile covered his face while he stared directly at the woman that was still pressing her leg on him.

A hand grabbed the foot and laughter rang out from Alex. "Hehehe! God, eh?"

The Song Saint frowned as fear emerged deep in her. 'Fear? From someone that's not even in the Saint realm?' she thought. But she couldn't ignore her feelings.

She knew, that if she didn't kill him right now, it would cause her problems very soon.

"Very well, kid. Die!" She pressed her leg on his chest hard enough to crush the ribs and heart at once.

However, her leg didn't move even the slightest amount. The hand that grabbed her stopped her from moving at all.

The woman's eyes went wide and she tried to back away, but the hand that grabbed her still didn't let go.

She slashed the sword in her hand at Alex's neck, but Alex caught the blade with his other hand.

Black tendrils flowed up the blood sword and tried to go for the Song saint. But the saint, in what she believed to be a wise choice, let go of the sword before the tendrils reached her.

That was in fact a wise choice. If she hadn't let go of the sword, she would have been filled with the aura of death and darkness as well, and unless she had a good body constitution or lifeforce like Alex did, she would have died very soon.

Unfortunately for her, she had let go of her sword. In the hands of Godslayer, that was the most unwise decision she could have ever made.

The blood sword slashed in a horizontal arc, leaving a trail of blackness behind it as it cut the woman's leg from the shin.

The leg that was pushing on him was now severed and the woman fell backward as pain took over her. The place where she was cut was also infected by the death aura.

Alex, or rather Godslayer slowly stood up, his body creaking at the chest from the ribs that were lifting themselves from his lungs.

The eerie smile stayed on Godslayer's face while his head twisted at a weird angle as he giggled to himself.

"God, hah! Do you think just anyone can become a god?" Godslayer asked while he slowly walked forward.

The woman had already stood up and created a dozen different attacks from her blood while a blood armor appeared on her body.

"The answer was Yes! Anyone can become a god," Godslayer said.

"Wh-who are you?" the woman asked. By now, she was aware of the fact that it wasn't Alex she was speaking to. "A nascent soul? Are you the boy's secret?"

Godslayer didn't respond to her question and continued saying, "And that is why they are so bad. Anyone and everyone dares call themselves a god, whether they are fit to be one or not."

He slowly strode forward, while the woman sent all her attacks at him.

"They're a plague. A true and definite plague in this world. They think that just because they are gods, no one can touch them. Well, that is perhaps why I exist in the first place. To get rid of this plague."

With a single slash of the sword, every single attack flying at Godslayer was destroyed.

"Oh," Godslayer looked at his own strength in surprise. "I... no, the kid got strong. Very strong," he thought. He had been stuck in Alex's mind for the last 12 years, and as far as he knew, not much time had passed.

But Alex had gone from being in True Disciple 2nd realm to True Emperor 4th realm, which was not just an increase in cultivation, but also an increase in bodily strength.

"Sigh, if I had the power I had back then when this kid took it all, I could've fought immortals now. Or at least, I could have gone at least a day fighting saints without this kid's body dying on me."

"Tsk. His fault for always stealing away the powers I gather," Godslayer said, but he was still frustrated.

If Alex died, while he wasn't in control, he would die as well. Given Alex's power to take back his control whenever he wanted, Godslayer wasn't going to bet anything on being in control.

So, if he wanted to keep living, and leave Alex at a point where he wouldn't die either, he would have to take care of this little plague as quickly as he could.

Godslayer turned his head around and the woman was already gone. Even her cut-off leg was missing.

He looked around with his eerie smile never fading as his head stopped in a certain direction.

"Death is written in your fate. You cannot hide from me at all," Godslayer spoke and vanished in a ball of darkness.

The Song Saint ran away as fast as she could in any direction she could. She needed to get away from the monster that casually fought off every single attack of her.

She didn't know how Alex did it, but she knew that he held the nascent soul of a Saint Soul cultivator who was helping her fight him off.

If not for the nascent soul, she would have certainly survived.

As she ran, she saw a group of people rushing towards her. All of them were saints that had entered behind her to look after her, but after getting here, they had lost sight of her.

The old woman didn't know why they were there, but she was glad they were.

"Do any one of you have an escape talisman?" she asked them.

"What?" the saint experts looked confused.

"DO ANY ONE OF YOU HAVE AN ESCAPE TALISMAN!?!?" the woman shouted at them so hard that the Saint foundation realm experts had to rely on their cultivation base to not lose focus.

"Yes, yes I do," one of them said and brought out a talisman from inside his storage bag.

The old woman took the talisman and proceeded to crush it. However, a black slash flew directly at them and cut off her hand. The slash continued and carved a large wound on the Saint expert behind the old woman.

Godslayer's dark eyes looked happy to see them. "You didn't think you could leave, did you?"

The old woman felt terror that she didn't even know she could feel at this point in her life. The jaguar outside was scary, but this... this was something else.

It was as if the god of death himself had come to take her life.

"Kill him!" she shouted, but the saints didn't know if they should do that. After all, they did come here to stop her from doing exactly that.

However, when they gave the thought even the least bit of time, they knew what had to happen.

Dozens upon dozens of attacks were prepared in the span it took for Godslayer to prepare a single attack.

Once the attacks were prepared, they sent it all flying towards Godslayer.

Godslayer stood there, unmoving as a volley of attacks came his way. Then, he released a slash.

A single black slash.

Chapter 837: Outside

The surrounding light dimmed when the black slash flew out of Godslayer's blood sword.

Space seemed to rend around it as it flew towards the many attacks that were flying in its direction.

They clashed in the center, and the black slash destroyed it all. The Saint experts experienced pure horror as the slash continued toward them without losing any energy.

The saints experienced the attack slowly, but in reality, everything happened in a split second.

The slash went through the crowd of Saints and flew to the distance where it continued to tear up trees until it struck the ground and created a massive explosion of the dust cloud.

The Song Saint remained wide-eyed, and she slowly turned her head towards her body. She realized that her upper body was already beginning to slide off from her lower body around the chest.

She saw herself dying, and then her consciousness faded away.

Many other saints in the back also got cut in half and died instantly. The black slash had cut all of them, but not all were in mortal danger.

Some lost arms, some lost legs, and some even got cut through their torso but managed to survive somehow.

Then, another slash flew at them.

A single saint from the Broken Ravine sect already had an escape talisman in their hand, so they crushed it and were teleported away.

The rest however weren't as lucky, and despite the millions of techniques they used to save themselves, the deathly slash carved through them all and killed them at once.

Godslayer looked at them and saw that they were all dead. Then it finally showed weakness and buckled to the ground.

"Shit! I ended up using too much power from the kid," he thought.

Slowly, the black veins all over Alex's body receded back into his head. The dark eyes slowly turned white until his brown iris was visible.

Then his lean body turned even leaner when Godslayer fully left control of his body and his aura no longer manipulated it.

Alex felt his consciousness return back to his body as a voice remained in his mind.

"Sorry Kid, if I help you anymore, the damage will be irreparable," Godslayer said as it reeled back into his mind.

"Well, this is a far better state than when I was at last time," Alex thought to himself.

He brought out some pills to eat, and while they did heal him, they also didn't work as well as they should have due to the effects overlapping with the pills he had eaten before.

Alex sighed and got up. He checked his Qi and frowned. Godslayer hadn't hesitated to use his Qi at all.

He had maybe 5% saint Qi remaining and even less True Qi.

"What do I do now?" he thought and looked around. The dead bodies of the Saints laid about him in a view he never thought he would see.

So many dead saints. The Western Continent was rather lacking in Saint realm cultivators, and it had dropped even more now.

Given that most of these saints that came to attack him were from specific houses and sects, rather than from all around the empire, these houses were sure to degrade over time.

He walked over to the dead saints and without hesitation took away the spoils of war. Any storage, armor, weapons, or artifact he could find, he took.

Given that these were some of the strongest folks in the western continent, the artifacts they had were definitely some of the best out there.

Alex looked at one of the severed hands and looked curiously. He had been seeing the battle through Godslayer's eyes and while he seeing was the old thing he could do, that still let him know that this was Song Shing's grandmother's arm.

And she was still holding on to the talisman. Alex pulled the talisman out from her hand, but as he did, the talisman got crushed, and a teleportation power enveloped him.

Alex tried to fight back against it, but the teleportation power of a Saint rank talisman was not something he could fight against.

So, when the silver light disappeared, Alex found himself outside the secret realm, right by the monument.

He was confused for a second and looked around.

Then, he saw a weak and scared Saint realm cultivator drag his half-broken body away from him while moving towards the giant group of people that were doing their best to hold onto the formation that was keeping the black jaguar in check.

"He-He killed them," the saint realm cultivator shouted. "He killed them all."

Zhou Tianqiu, the husband-wife pair from the Glory's Edge sect, the nearly dead sect master of the Broken Ravine sect, the patriarch of the Jin family, and the patriarch of the hand family.

These 6 remaining looked toward the saint cultivator, and then toward Alex in shock.

Did he kill them? No way.

"Where's the old bloody woman?" the Jin family head spoke.

"Dead, right in front of me," the saint spoke while dragging his body on the ground. But even as he did, his body was slowly dying.

Alex saw that he had been cut through the stomach near the naval area. This man was no longer a saint. He wasn't even a cultivator.

Before the man could speak anymore, Alex sent a simple palm strike at the man and obliterated his body.

The shock only grew on the faces of the Saints. The jaguar was no different. He had already stopped attacking to look at Alex in surprise.

'How did he survive the saints? Let alone kill them,' the jaguar thought. His mind went through a million scenarios and when he saw Alex's weak body, the scenarios narrowed down to 1.

'That sword,' he thought.

He remembered Alex from that time when he was under the control of the sword. If that was still the case, then he could see how they died.

'I didn't know that kid still had the sword,' he thought.

"Where's our matriarch?" one of the Song family saints asked.

"And our patriarch," the Fu family members asked.

The Jin family head realized something. "Where's my grandson?" he asked.

"And our disciple!" the Glory Edge sect's dual sect masters realized this too.

Alex couldn't help but sneer in their direction when he heard that.

"You bastard!" the Jin family's head left the formation and ran to attack Alex, but Alex had been ready for a surprise attack.

His hand was already on the monument, which activated in the next instant and he vanished.

The next instant, a sword slash filled with Sword Aura landed on the monolith, shaking it a bit. But aside from that, it wasn't able to deal any other damage to the monolith itself.

The runes on the monolith were carved during the times of war when Immortals coming down to the realm to fight was a common sight.

A mere Saint core had no way of damaging it, even if they wanted to. The old man Jin fumed with anger and was about to enter when he heard a massive sound from behind him.

When the old man turned around, he saw the fragments of the barrier holding the jaguar collapse to the ground.

It was free.

Chapter 838: The Final Mountain

The jaguar had been waiting for this moment of mistake, this moment of lapse. The moment when the Jin family's head had left in anger, and the already overworked saint next to him couldn't get to the open node on time.

Striking precisely at the moment, the Jaguar destroyed the weakened barrier and broke free.

The moment the Jaguar was free, it rained terror on the Saint realm cultivators.

All cultivators immediately joined together to fight it without any moment of hesitation.

14 different cultivators fought against a single beast to a standstill. It looked like they could keep the standstill going for a while, but they knew that if they kept it up, they would surely lose in less than an hour.

Instantly, the Saint cores started communicating with each other, wondering how they could get away with this at all.

They ended up with a single conclusion. They needed to take the young man hostage.

"That kid seems to be strong for some reason, you can't go in alone," the Han family's elder said.

The jaguar slammed its paw on the flat barrier created by the 14 cultivators together. The strike was strong, but not strong enough to break the barrier completely.

"Who goes then?" another person asked.

"Let me," the deathly Saint from the Broken Ravine sect said. "The rest of you might end up killing him in a fit of rage."

"I will go to," Zhou Tianqiu said from the side.

The remaining 4 Saint core realm cultivators grew solemn as they knew that while the 2 were away, they had to hold the reigns on the beast that could very well be the last thing they ever see.

"Go!" the Jin family's head said softly as that was all he could do from letting his anger show up on his voice.

He kept looking at the beast and decided to bring out the anger of his grandson's death on this very beast.

The husband-wife pair perhaps didn't hold as much anger towards their disciple's death, but they surely weren't happy about it.

They too attacked the beast with all they had.

The jaguar welcomed them all and fought back. He was ready to kill them all.

* * * * *

The two Saints teleported into the Demon realm and immediately spread out their spiritual sense to the furthest they could.

Zhou Tianqiu's spiritual sense was wider than the other saint's due to having eaten many great pills to enhance his mind. His spiritual sense reached nearly 6 kilometers wide.

Still, he didn't find Alex at all. Due to urgency, he brought out his spiritual sense and messaged every single Zhou family's disciples to tell him if they had seen Alex.

After 3 minutes, a message came from someone who was near the 5th mountain.

It said that Alex was on his way to the north.

Zhou Tianqiu realized where he was trying to run off to, and messaged the other saint.

Together, they went after him.

* * * * *

Alex ran like there was no tomorrow.

He was weak, with barely any Qi, and his feet were starting to feel numb due to having them overworked after Godslayer had overexerted them to dash around.

Still, Alex sucked up the pain and numbness and kept running towards the North mountain. After all, that was the only place other than the Timeless Palace where there was still a barrier to protect him.

With the old man from the Fu family in the Timeless Palace, his only choice was the North mountain.

Alex kept running for a while before he saw the massive mountain in the distance. Finally, he was back here after 10 years.

He was at the foot of the mountain when he felt two separate spiritual senses fall on him. A deep chill ran through Alex's spine when he realized 2 Saint realm cultivators were after him.

He used every tiny bit of Saint Qi he still had and used his movement skill to run up the mountain as fast as he could

The Saints were still far faster than him, but he did manage to keep the gap between them for a little while.

That little while was enough to get Alex halfway through the mountain where a few people were trying to check out the door.

"Move!" Alex shouted at the people in the front.

Many moved out of fear, but a few didn't respond to shouting. So, Alex used Heaven's impact to make them unconscious and arrived right before the door.

He could see the 2 saints enter his 600-meter spiritual sense, so he hurriedly placed his hand on the stone door and poured Qi into it.

Golden lights glowed from the rune on the door as the barrier around the mountain disappeared and the door slowly started sliding to the side.

Alex had no time to wait for the sliding door and instantly teleported inside before using the runes on the other side to close it again.

Right after, the two saints arrived on the mountain and frowned. They just saw Alex go in after opening the door, but the door was closed now.

"How did he do that?" Zhou Tianqiu asked in surprise.

"I don't know. We should get him quickly," The Broken Ravine sect's sect master said with an annoyed look.

Alex spread his spiritual sense outside to see the two Saints, and they caught on to it too.

"Get out, young man. We won't kill you," Zhou Tianqiu spoke.

"Kid, come out quickly or I will destroy this mountain to get to you," the other saint said.

Alex dropped to the ground and took deep breaths in relief now that he was inside the mountain. The long hallway led somewhere behind him, and he walked in to see what it contained.

While he was here, all he had to do was wait around for the Jaguar to come to save him, and he could go out—

BANG~!

Alex heard the vibrations and saw the dust fall off the sides of the hallway.

"What...?" he turned around in surprise. He was already making his way through the hallway when he heard the sound and felt the vibration.

BANG~!

Another large explosive sound shook the ground, and Alex finally sent his spiritual sense outside to see what was happening.

The two Saints were launching one attack after another at the mountain. White flame flew out of Zhou Tianqiu's hand while Sword Aura threatened to break everything the Broken Ravine sect's sect master attacked.

'The barrier will hold up, right?' Alex thought, but he could see it start to flicker a bit.

It had been ages since someone in the saint realm entered the demon realm. So, no one strong enough had come to North mountain in a long time.

After all, in their eyes, they had taken away everything they could from this location.

Now that there were two Saint cores in the realm and were both attacking the mountain after who knew how many centuries, the barrier was starting to show how much it had deteriorated over time.

Alex panicked. He had thought this would be a safe haven for him while the jaguar came to save him. But if this continued, the Saints would surely be here at any minute now.

BANG~!

Alex heard the explosion again, and without waiting to see the result of the attack, he ran through the hallway.

The long and narrow hallway wasn't very long. In about 400 or so meters, Alex arrived at a big dome-like room at the center and the only way in or out of this dome was the very hallway he had come from.

The room was massive. It was circular with about a hundred meters in diameter. There were no pillars to hold the ceiling here, and no source of natural light at all.

He looked around, trying to figure out if there were perhaps some hidden doorways in this empty room, but he couldn't see anything.

BANG~!

Another loud sound came from the outside. This time, it was much larger than before. Would the barrier even hold another hit? Alex didn't know, but he needed to do something very quickly.

Immediately, he spread his spiritual sense in every direction, stretching it to the furthest he could.

He penetrated every single rock, wall, and even the floor, but there were no hidden compartments or any hidden rooms.

He wanted to understand what this room was about if it didn't lead anywhere. The emptiness of the room simply confused Alex way too much.

How was a room that required the medallion's authority to enter, empty? Surely no one had come here and robbed it. Even if they did, they should have left something behind.

All Alex could see was piles and piles of dust and—

His eyes went wide when he noticed it. Hidden under the dust that settled on the floor over hundreds or thousands of years, there were carvings on the floor that Alex hadn't instantly noticed initially.

Runes.

Alex used his Qi to push away the dirt and looked at what the runes were about. Hopefully, it was some sort of defensive script to help himself in the current situation.

BANG~!

The barrier shattered outside, and Alex heard it. Once they broke the door, they would be here any moment.

Alex quickly looked at the runes, and while he didn't get a chance to understand it all, he saw one rune that gave him hope.

A single rune.

Teleportation.

Alex placed his hands on the floor, and even as the door outside broke open, he poured Qi onto the floor.

The rune checked the medallion's authority and accepted Alex's Qi.

The complex scripts formed of at least 2 dozen runes lit up, and a familiar feeling of teleportation covered Alex.

Even as the two saints made their way into the hall, he was already covered in silver light, ready to take him away.

The moment they arrived in the hall, he vanished.

* * * * *

The Han family's head gave up the moment he saw the Jaguar rip off the Glory's Edge sect's sect master's head.

The several other saints had already run away in fear, and the jaguar didn't chase them. His main focus was on Alex and Pearl.

Once one of the Saint cores was dead, the others couldn't match up to the Jaguar, whose strength dwarfed them.

The jaguar ignored them and went to the monument and activated it. When he went inside, he immediately started searching for Alex, and it was quite easy with the disturbance in Qi he felt in the distance.

The jaguar arrived there a few minutes later and saw the saints standing on top of a crumbling mountain.

"Where is he?!" the jaguar demanded.

The two saints answered without hiding anything, and the answer only made the jaguar angrier.

His young lord and the human boy were gone?

While the jaguar was distracted, the two humans crushed an escape talisman and left the realm. The jaguar noticed, but he didn't care.

If what the two had said was true, and there were scripts here to supplement that information, then the young man must have teleported somewhere.

But where?

The jaguar asked the few human children that were running away and got the same answer. Alex had suddenly run up here and the two saints had started attacking the mountain once Alex entered it.

Since Alex had teleported using a script, the jaguar would wait here for Alex to return.

However, as days passed and the 10-day period of the demon realm was over, Alex still didn't return.

The jaguar was sent out of the Demon Realm, and he couldn't help but worry. What happened? Where were they? Were they even alive at this point? Why hadn't they returned?

With no answer, the jaguar returned to the Flowing Brush sect and gave Helen the news that her son had gone missing.

Helen broke at the news and demanded answers as to why that happened. When she got the answer, she wanted retribution.

The jaguar understood. He too wanted retribution.

And he would get it himself.

Chapter 839: Melting the Ice

Cries of terror rang in the Han Family's ancestral home.

Formations were active, with shields shining all around from the barrage the jaguar left behind.

As soon as the Han patriarch returned, he made all the family members hide and brought out the clan's formations to protect themselves.

The Han ancestors that were in closed cultivation also came out to fight, but the jaguar was too strong for them, so they had to hide behind the formations and use that to fight.

The jaguar tried fighting against the formations for quite a while, but he couldn't do it at all. Even if he could, it would take him a long time to break through them and arrive inside.

So, the jaguar left.

The Han family patriarch was happy and relieved that the beast left. But then, a day later, they were under attack again.

This time, the jaguar wasn't alone.

The Han family patriarch looked in the sky in absolute awe as nearly 50 different Saint beasts flew high in the sun.

Every kind of beast was here and ready to fight. After hearing what had happened to their young lord, they were more than willing to destroy all the humans in the empire.

But, the Jaguar stopped them. He remembered the faces of those who were there in the Demon Realm, so he was only planning to hurt them.

The jaguar spoke out loud. "Give up that man, and your home will remain untouched."

When the ancestors saw the 50 different beasts, they were too scared to do anything else.

However, the Han family patriarch had no plan of dying. So, no matter what the ancestors wanted, he wasn't going to leave. As the head of the family, he was going to make the decision here.

And so he made the decision to fight the beasts, and that was the last decision he ever made.

The 50 beasts tore apart the formations and entered the Han ancestral home.

The jaguar and the puma arrived in front of the whole family who were watching in terror and tore the old man's body in two.

They told the people what the punishment was for, and once they confirmed that he was dead, they moved on to the other one.

Next, they arrived at the Jin ancestral home, and they were prepared for battle as well.

But when they saw the 50 different Saint foundation and Saint core realm beast arrive, the ancestors gave up immediately and sent the Jin family patriarch outside their formations.

The beasts tore him up like they had been hungry for his flesh for ages.

The Broken Ravine sect's sect master came out to fight on his own, and the Jaguar took him on alone.

While everyone watched, the jaguar beat the man despite his sword Aura. Once he was done, he moved on.

Slowly, the knowledge that the beasts had been going around killing people became more and more public, and the humans started to fear.

Many cried to the Emperor for help, but no help came. What did come was a group of Lightsworns that went to every single city to maintain peace and order, along with a single message from the Emperor.

The beasts had full permission from the Emperor to do what they wanted as well as a promise that no unrelated parties would be hurt.

The terror didn't fade away any better, but the cries did quiet down.

Where ever the beasts went, the Saint realm cultivators die. Even when the Saints, like Zhou Tianqiu, knew that others were coming for him, and ran to the edge of the continent, the beasts still found him and killed him.

In fact, the Glory's Edge sect was so terrified of getting attacked, that they poisoned their sect master and killed her to appease the beasts' anger.

While that worked, it also left them vulnerable to attacks by parties that had always hated them.

The 8 families and 4 sects that were said to be the greatest of the western continent, were now greatly lacking in power after so many saints died.

The power vacuum that was created there gave opportunities for lower sects and clans to rise up to power immediately.

However, the beasts didn't care what happened to the empire. Once they were done killing everyone that was involved in trying to capture Alex and Pearl, they returned back to the Beast Realm.

Only the Jaguar stayed with Helen, partly for her protection, but also to wait for his young lord to return.

He was sure if Alex came back, this was the first place he would come back to.

However, even after waiting for years, Alex wouldn't come back. In the end, he was forced to return back to the realm while taking Helen with him for her own protection.

* * * * *

Many days prior.

Alex saw the two saints run up to him through the hallway even as the teleportation aura grab him, and then he didn't.

He had been teleported to a room that wasn't dissimilar to the one he had just been in, but there were some obvious differences that helped him know that he was teleported.

Before even checking his surrounding properly, however, Alex ran away from the ground where the runes were and moved to the corner of the room, ready to employ his Earth Devouring technique in case the saints somehow managed to come here too.

He huddled up and waited to feel the fluctuation of space in the air, but nothing happened.

It took a few minutes for the fear in his heart to fade away and the logical side of his brain took over.

"They can't come here. The script needed the medallion's authority," Alex said to himself.

Once he understood that he was safe, he took a few deep breaths in relief.

He walked over to the runes, and carefully checked it to make sure he could teleport back using it.

Once he found out that he could, he backed away as he didn't want to teleport right away.

Since the jaguar was still constrained by the formation, Alex didn't know how long it would take for him to come and help fight off these saints. That was if he could even destroy the formation.

'Let's rest for now,' Alex thought and went to the side to sit down. He finally saw the area around him with a little more attention.

The room was cold. Very cold. Of course, Alex didn't feel cold at all, but it was easy to tell that it was.

He looked towards the hallway and saw that it was entirely frozen with ice. He wanted to see what was outside, but his spiritual sense was very low at the moment.

'Cultivate first,' he thought to himself. 'I need my Qi ready.'

So, he closed his eyes and started cultivating slowly. Time passed and an entire day went by.

Alex finally opened his eyes, fully healed, but not back to his peak. He wondered how long he would have to wait before he could return, but since there were still 8 more days to go, he decided to go out and see where he was.

Alex arrived in the hallway and looked at the giant wall of frozen ice. He wanted to see how far it went on for and sent out his spiritual sense.

However, for some reason, his spiritual sense couldn't pierce the ice wall at all.

"What? Is there a script running? Or a formation?" Alex wondered. How was there ice here that he couldn't send his spiritual sense through?

'Ice... am I...?' Alex's eyes went wide as hope flared in his heart. He wasn't sure, but he was confident he knew where he was.

He was in the Icy hell, and if his senses were correct, he was still inside some sort of secret realm.

He punched the ice really hard, and all he ended up doing was hurting his own hand.

"Ow! What the hell?" he looked back at the ice. "How is it this strong... and weird?"

Alex was surprised at the properties of the ice. Was it actually not ice by any chance.

'How do I get out?' he thought for a moment and decided to do something.

A sun appeared behind him, a large ball of fire and yang Qi in one place. Then, he used his Dao of Heat Conduction to transfer heat from the sun onto the ice in front of him.

At first, Alex assumed that it wouldn't work, given how weird this ice was, but once he heated it enough, the ice slowly melted.

Alex touched a bit of the liquid that flowed and checked it.

"What the hell? This is water. How is this ice so weirdly strong then?" Alex thought. Without anyone to answer him, he kept pouring the heat from the sun onto the ice.

As the ice melted, Alex slowly walked forward in the dripping hole he had carved in the frozen hallway.

As he walked forward, he saw a small light in the distance. There was an opening there.

Alex kept on melting the ice and walking through it.

Given how hard the ice was to melt, traversing the few hundred meters of ice took him an annoyingly long time.

After nearly 4 hours, Alex was finally at the edge of the hallway where he finally melted the final layer of ice and walked outside.

The sun went out, and Alex strode forward. It was night time and the silver moon hung high in the sky, shining its light on 6 different peaks from what Alex could see.

6 frozen peaks... just like the map.

"I... I did it."

Chapter 840: The Empty Peaks

Alex looked at the 6 peaks in his vision with a massive smile on his face. 3 of those peaks were fully covered in snow, while the other 3 were only half covered from the base. One of them even had orange light glowing at the top for some reason.

The entire land in between was covered in snow and ice, that reflected the moon's light and shone everything bright at night.

When Alex saw the 6 different peaks, he understood, that he had made it. He didn't know where he was in the Icy Hell, but wherever he was, he had made it, and he had found the location on the map, finally.

That was until he took a single step forward and realized he was inside another peak too, bringing the total number up by 1.

There were 7 peaks in this secret realm, and thus, this was not the location Alex had been looking for.

"No, but it... it's snowing. It should match. What the hell?" he couldn't help but cry out. He had been so close, and yet, he failed once again.

He quickly brought out the map and checked it out. He flipped the image of the map in his head and looked at it.

He tried to superimpose the image of the peaks in front of him, to the map on the talisman, and after a few seconds managed to do it perfectly.

The one that he had been standing on was on the left side of the map length-wise.

Then came the peak that was fully covered in snow slightly to his left in the distance.

The third mountain without half the snow on its peak was on his right, further than the second mountain.

The fourth mountain was even further in the distance, seen through the 2nd and 3rd mountains. This was the mountain that was glowing orange at the top.

This was also the mountain that was marked on the map as the one that held the secrets and inheritance the Undying God left behind.

The other two mountains were behind that mountain further away than it.

"If that's the case... then what's that mountain?"

Alex turned his head in the direction of a smaller mountain that was a little to the right of the 2nd mountain, perhaps a little further away.

It was more of a hill than a mountain, but Alex supposed it was large enough to be called a mountain.

"Whatever, I need to go get that inheritance," he thought and flew over the 2nd mountain that was to his left. Since it was on the way, he wanted to check if there were anything inside here.

Alex landed on the mountain and realized that it was empty. He didn't even have to go inside to check. Simply sending his spiritual sense inside was enough to tell him it was empty.

Still, Alex wanted to be a hundred percent sure that he was right, and he was a hundred percent disappointed when he realized he was.

Alex flew over to the small hill and landed on top of it. He sent his spiritual sense onto the mountain and realized his spiritual sense couldn't enter it.

In fact, it couldn't even tell what Alex was looking at.

Alex turned around to the opening of the hallway he had just come from where the ice that blocked his spiritual sense was and wondered if this was a mound of ice similar to that.

It did make sense if both were not letting spiritual sense enter.

Alex shook his head and flew off to the 3rd mountain, which, just like his expectations of it, was empty as well.

Finally, Alex flew off to the fourth mountain, the one that glowed orange at the top.

This was where the map said it was keeping the inheritance. However, to Alex's dismay, this place too looked like it was already raided.

Still, around halfway up the mountain, Alex found an opening in the upper half of the mountain that wasn't in snow and entered.

He walked through the empty hallway and was a little surprised at how warm it was here.

'Is some script active to make the walls warm?' he wondered. He continued walking and arrived at an empty dome room with nothing in it.

Well, calling the room empty exactly wasn't right. There were things in these rooms, and Alex's eyes widened when he saw them.

"Text?" he immediately ran to the walls and started reading what was written there.

"Demon Eyes?" Alex realized that the walls were explaining techniques to improve one's eyes and how one could continue improving them.

The technique had 4 stages, each that could only be learned by continuously training the technique that was written here.

As Alex slowly read what each stage of the eyes could do, he couldn't believe it at all.

The first stage was understandable, and the second was believable too. However, the third and fourth were complete nonsense in Alex's eyes.

However, it didn't look like there was any need to call it fake at all. After all, before one could learn it all, the person needed to... cleanse their eyes with some paste.

"Cleanse my eyes with THE paste? What's THE paste?" he looked around to the rest of the wall, but none of the four walls had any description of the paste.

"How do I make the paste?" Alex looked around, trying to find any sort of writing, anywhere. As he looked around, he saw something at the center of the room.

Having seen the texts on the wall as soon as he came in, his attention had been driven towards them.

Finally, now that his attention was anywhere other than the walls, he noticed the small, circular indentations on the ground.

Small, circular, and just right to fit the medallion.

Alex quickly tore off the medallion he was wearing and pulled it off of the thread it was on. Then, he placed it on the floor in the center.

As soon as the medallion was placed, the mountain shuddered.

Alex looked around in fear, and as he did, he saw a person standing behind him.

"Ahh!" he shouted and backed away as the Saint-ranked whip appeared in his hands. However, before he attacked, he stopped and looked at the man that was in front of him.

The middle-aged man with dark robes and white hair had shining purple eyes and a pair of horns on his head.

This man was a demon. And his body was illusory.

'A soul perhaps?' Alex thought and waited for a few seconds.

"If you found the medallion and brought it here, then I can assume that I have died," the illusory demon said.

'Dead?' Alex thought for a second and finally understood who this man was. 'The undying god?'

"I suppose you know what you are here for, but in case you do not, you are here to inherit the timeless physique passed along throughout generations whose inheritors come to be known as the Undying God."

"If I, the Eighth Undying God have died, then you shall inherit this physique and carry along what has been passed down since the beginning of time itself."

"And then, you shall be the Ninth Undying God."