

Breeding Dragons From Today

Chapter 361: Arcane Magic

A look of interest appeared on Joelson's face.

Supreme Academy?

He had already attained the divine status, yet he still needed to go to school?

Joelson found it a little funny but, at the same time, he had a hint of anticipation.

This was because he did not follow the plane to bring people into the Plane of Fate. Instead, he directly entered the Plane of Slaughter.

Thus, he did not have much of a concept of the Supreme Plane. He only knew that if he did not enter the Supreme Plane, the speed of his growth would definitely be very slow.

Now that he had heard the news of the Supreme Academy, he couldn't help but think back to his time at the Tulip Academy.

"The Supreme Academy is the same as the academies of the lower planes?" Joelson asked.

Barnard shook his head. "I don't know either. After I acquired the medallion, I was captured and sent to the Land of Slaughter. I never entered the Supreme Academy. However, it is said that the Land of Slaughter once had a student of the Supreme Academy. At that time, Lord Augustellan directly killed that god who had captured that student, and then personally escorted that student back to the Supreme Academy."

Joelson revealed a curious look, a hint of surprise in his heart.

Augustellan was, after all, an expert at the peak of the highgod level. In addition, he was a subordinate of the main god of slaughter. How could he be so respectful towards the Supreme Academy?

And he was just a student?

Barnard glanced at Joelson, feeling pleased in his heart. As long as he could buy a bit more time, that would be enough!

Then, he continued, "According to the information I know, the Supreme Academy will impart various methods to increase one's strength, such as faith and becoming a god, and most importantly, arcane magic!"

Joelson's gaze focused. "Arcane magic?"

"That's right! Arcane magic!"

Barnard continued, "The difference between knowing arcane magic and not knowing arcane magic is like the difference between a mage who has mastered high-level magic and an ordinary person who has magic elements but doesn't know magic!"

Joelson was slightly shocked.

This so-called arcane magic was actually so powerful?

If that was the case, then wouldn't they not know how to use laws and arcane magic at all?

They were just randomly waving out laws and arcane magic!

Joelson's heart gradually became fiery. Regardless of whether it was arcane magic or the geniuses of the Supreme Academy, he was looking forward to it.

Suddenly, a cunning gleam flashed across Barnard's eyes.

The divine clones had arrived!

Barnard raised his head and looked at the six divine clones that were approaching from the corner of his eyes.

The divine clones gradually approached and struck out with their strongest attack. They turned into six streams of light and shot toward Joelson.

"Hahaha—! Joelson, die here!"

Barnard began to laugh maniacally.

At this distance, it was impossible for him to dodge!

He was dead for sure!

The corners of Joelson's lips curled up slightly, revealing a hint of a mocking smile.

For some reason, Barnard watched as Joelson's pupils transformed into a dazzling golden color. A sense of fear and submission arose in his heart, and he couldn't help but tremble.

Impossible!

How could I be afraid of a demigod!

He was about to die!

Barnard roared in his heart, wanting to resist this bloodline suppression.

And then, through the vision of his divine clone, he saw a shocking scene.

He saw that behind Joelson, in the void, a large crack slowly appeared, and a golden-red light lit up from within, and a blazing aura gushed out.

A sharp claw that was as large as a mountain stretched out from the crack, grabbing the six gods within it.

In an instant, an enormous pressure spread out. All the bones in the six gods' bodies were shattered, and they spread out like a pile of rotten meat in the giant claw.

Du Lu stretched out his other claw, opening up the narrow crack in the void, and his entire body stretched out from within.

Barnard's gaze became dull, and he was stunned on the spot.

Yet another giant dragon that was like a mountain range, and it was even more terrifying than the previous giant slaughter dragon!

His six divine clones were all at the god level, but just being clawed by this giant dragon was already enough to cause them to be unable to endure the scorching heat. They began to slowly melt.

He could understand why the enormous dragon of slaughter had extraordinary talent.

But wasn't this an ordinary fire-type enormous dragon?

How could it be so terrifying?

It was actually even more powerful than the enormous dragon of slaughter!

How could this be possible?

Under Barnard's stunned gaze, Du Lu spat out a golden-red dragon breath towards the six people in his claws.

The six gods were completely unable to resist this scorching flame.

They were instantly annihilated.

Not a single speck of dust was left behind. They had completely disappeared.

Barnard's pupils suddenly constricted, revealing an extremely terrified look. His heart sank into utter despair, and he wasn't even able to think of fleeing.

"Roaaar!"

Du Lu turned to look at Barnard with his enormous eyes, letting out a low growl.

Barnard swallowed hard. Staring at the enormous dragon in front of him, he felt as though he was facing a continent that was about to collapse at any moment.

He could not resist this giant dragon at all!

The only outcome of resisting was death!

"Sir... Sir Joelson, you promised that as long as I give you all the treasures, you can let me go!"

Barnard said with a trembling voice. His eyes were full of pleading as he looked at Joelson.

It was as if he had become a pig waiting to be slaughtered. He had no power to resist. All he could do was beg for mercy.

Joelson was silent. He did not speak but only looked at him coldly.

Barnard felt the killing intent in Joelson's cold eyes and his heart became even more desperate.

He directly lay in front of Joelson and cried bitterly.

"Lord Joelson, please let me go! I was also forced by that damn Augustellan!"

"If I hadn't been a Watcher, he would have killed me. There was nothing I could do!"

Barnard had completely abandoned his dignity as a god, and even his snot was flowing out of his nose.

He lay at Joelson's feet like a mangy dog, begging. He wasn't even comparable to a deity in the Land of Slaughter.

A look of disgust appeared in Joelson's eyes.

This sort of person was the type he hated the most. When faced with Augustellan, who he couldn't resist, he would immediately submit.

Now, when he met him, he cursed Augustellan and begged him.

Before Joelson could do anything.

Du Lu couldn't stand it anymore. He sent Barnard flying with his claw.

Boom!

A loud noise was heard.

Barnard was smashed into the ground of the Land of Slaughter, creating a deep hole. All the bones in his body were shattered. Moreover, that claw was imbued with arcane power, which prevented him from recovering.

Du Lu lifted the ground with his claw.

At this moment, Barnard didn't look like a human anymore. He looked more like a pile of wriggling rotten meat.

Barnard moved like this and climbed to the foot of Joelson.

He said in a weak and crazy voice, "Sir... you said it before. I've told you the location of the treasure."

"Unfortunately, your treasure doesn't satisfy me."

The cold voice cut off Barnard's last hope.

The last scene he saw was a golden-red flame.

Chapter 362: The Arrival of the Savior

The location where Barnard died was only left with an interspatial ring.

Joelson searched through the interspatial ring and nodded in satisfaction. Barnard had been in the Land of Slaughter for so many years, he had probably robbed many people of their treasures. He didn't know how many inferior divine artifacts there were and he also had a few god artifacts.

However, Joelson didn't need these things.

To him, the only thing that was important was the planar map, and Barnard's interspatial ring just happened to have a planar map in it.

Joelson put the interspatial ring back into the space of the ranch. His cold gaze looked into the distance, and he flew to the top of Du Lu's head.

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low roar and flew towards the position of the overseer.

The overseer was currently fighting with Fenrir.

Or rather, he was being trampled on.

The Watcher and his six divine clones kept attacking the huge 'mountain range'in front of them, but to no avail.

Instead, one by one, Fenrir's claws bounced them out and smashed them into the ground again, creating a deep hole.

Fenrir seemed to be playing a game of cat and mouse. He didn't kill him directly but kept playing with the Watcher.

The people from the Land of Slaughter who had rushed over to watch this scene all fell into a state of shock.

They simply couldn't believe their eyes.

What did they see?

A deity-level giant dragon was viciously attacking.

Oh, wait, he was playing around with seven gods?

As for the god-level watchers, in front of the giant dragon, they didn't have any ability to resist at all. They could only continuously launch ineffective attacks, then be sent flying once more, sinking into the ground.

In the next second, an even more shocking scene appeared.

A shadow quickly covered the area, causing all of the surrounding spectators to sink into darkness. Even Fenrir's shadow was completely covered.

Only a golden-red light was left behind, slowly flickering.

The spectators didn't understand what was happening. They raised their heads to look.

They saw an enormous dragon even more terrifying than the enormous killing dragon in front of them swimming over.

It was like a continent floating in the sky, constantly approaching them.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded. They were all stunned on the spot.

"Roar!"

Fenrir sensed Du Lu. It raised its head to look at Du Lu and let out a roar filled with respect.

It had always worshipped Du Lu. When it was born, it had seen Du Lu's powerful power and had always targeted Du Lu.

It had thought that it would surpass Du Lu after the transformation but, now that it saw Du Lu, it realized that it was still far from being comparable to this big brother in the ranch.

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low roar in response to Fenrir.

The Watcher saw another terrifying dragon appear. His eyes widened and he looked over in disbelief. His eyes revealed an expression of despair that could not be concealed.

He was already unable to withstand a single slaughter dragon.

And now, another one had appeared?

And this one was even more terrifying than the slaughter dragon!

Wasn't this an ordinary fire-type dragon?

How could it be so terrifying?

How could he survive this?

The dragon's might that was like a tsunami crashed down and directly pressed the monitor to the ground, unable to get up.

The overseer raised his head with difficulty, looking at the man on top of the golden-red dragon's head.

His eyes were filled with terror, and his heart was filled with hatred towards Barnard.

Joelson is back. Go kill him yourself!

Why did you tell me?

To deal with a demigod, did you need two Watchers to act together?

The Watcher suddenly understood.

The reason why Barnard didn't take all the credit for himself was that he was worried about how powerful Joelson was, which was why Barnard had asked him to scout for him!

This damned fellow!

He deserved to be killed!

Joelson slowly flew down from his mountain-sized head, arriving in front of the Watcher and looking down at him.

The Watcher faced Joelson, looking at his golden pupils.

For some reason, he felt as though he was facing a supreme existence. This sense of oppression was even more terrifying than facing these two giant dragons.

The Watcher couldn't help but feel a hint of submission in his heart, followed by a wave of shame.

No matter what, he was still a god. Having been a Watcher for so many years, when had he ever been in such a sorry state in front of a demigod?

Even when facing Lord Augustellan, he had never been so humble!

However, the Watcher didn't care about the shame in his heart.

To a god like him who had lived for more than a hundred thousand years, nothing was more important than living. A hundred thousand years didn't make him tired of life. Instead, it made him even more afraid of death.

The Watcher raised his head to look at Joelson, revealing a flattering smile. With difficulty, he said, "Lord... If you don't kill me, I'll be very useful to you!"

Joelson's cold gaze fell on him. He remained silent and his meaning was very obvious.

The overseer's flattering smile froze on his face and his eyes were filled with despair.

In the next second, flames and sharp claws attacked at the same time.

The overseer and all his divine avatars were annihilated at the same time. Not even a speck of dust was left behind, as if they had never existed in this world.

Joelson picked up the interspatial ring that was left behind. Then, he glanced at the people from the Land of Slaughter indifferently and flew up to Du Lu's mountain-sized head.

Du Lu and Fenrir flapped their wings and turned into two streaks of light that flew towards the black-golden sun.

In an instant, they disappeared from everyone's sight.

The people who had rushed over to watch from below were all in a state of extreme shock. Their eyes seemed to be in a daze as they stood there in a daze.

They had yet to recover from their shock.

The overseer of the entire Land of Slaughter had died just like that?

None of them dared to believe their own eyes.

The overseer and his divine clones, so many experts at the god level, had been crushed by the terrifying dragon's sharp claws and flames.

He was actually so weak?

He was like an ordinary person who could only be teased.

After he was teased, he was like a tiny ant that was crushed to death.

Someone opened his mouth with difficulty and asked in disbelief, "The monitor is dead. Are we free now?"

Everyone immediately reacted.

The Watchers in the Land of Slaughter were dead. They did not need to stay in this slaughterhouse and continue to be pigs waiting to be slaughtered!

"The Watchers are dead! We're free!"

"Lord Joelson brought all of this! He must be the savior sent by the Creator!"

"That's right! Lord Joelson is our savior!"

"Long Live Lord Joelson!"

"I must spread the legend of the savior and let all the planes know!"

The entire Land of Slaughter was filled with fanatical cheers.

Surprise, fanaticism, crying...

All the voices exploded at this moment.

Only Terance, who was outside the crowd, looked in the direction where Joelson had left with a complicated gaze. He sighed deeply in his heart.

Even if Lord Joelson had arrived in the Supreme Plane, he would still be the most dazzling genius.

Chapter 363: Alexander's Supreme Academy

Within the space of the ranch.

At this moment, Joelson had already returned.

After entering the black-golden sun, he found Barnard's palace in the plane where the Land of Slaughter was located and obtained the Supreme Academy's badge.

After that, he passed through the plane barrier and returned to the space of the ranch somewhere far away from the plane.

Joelson carefully observed the badge in his slender hand.

The badge was black and engraved with beautiful dark red patterns and some words.

Joelson had never seen such words but he could understand the meaning of the words as soon as he saw them.

These words were the language of laws and, as long as one mastered the power of laws, he could understand them.

Joelson felt that it was very magical. He had never thought that laws could be used in this way.

No matter which plane it was, what language it spoke, what words it wrote.

But as long as one had the ability to leave their own plane, they would definitely grasp the power of laws.

As long as one grasped the power of laws, they would definitely be able to understand the meaning of these words.

Anyone who could think of such words must be a genius with great talent.

Joelson thought that these words should be the common language of the endless planes.

Looking at the words on the badge in his hand, Joelson unconsciously read them out.

"Dimension of Destruction, Alexander Academy."

This was the name of the academy represented by this badge.

The academies in the higher planes were collectively known as the Supreme Academy.

But even so, there was no need to worry that the academy would be too ordinary. After all, these were the higher planes.

There were countless experts in the higher planes. If one's strength wasn't enough, they simply didn't have the qualifications to establish an academy.

Joelson looked at the badge with a fervent gaze.

He didn't have much understanding of the higher planes and, if he wanted to know everything, the academy was obviously the best way.

Moreover, there must be many geniuses in the Supreme Academy.

If he wanted to increase his strength as quickly as possible, fighting with these geniuses was obviously the fastest way.

Of course, what Joelson valued the most was still arcane magic!

If what Barnard said was true...

Then he and everyone he saw, none of them had used arcane power correctly!

They were like an ordinary person who had mastered magic elements but did not know any magic. They were just randomly waving the elements out!

There was both anticipation and nervousness in Joelson's heart. It was the same feeling he had when he first left the Baron's territory and went to the Tulip Magic Academy to study.

However, he still needed a lot of time to go to Alexander Academy.

After returning to the ranch space, he took stock of what he had gained from killing Barnard and the overseer.

In addition to a large number of demigod artifacts, some god-level artifacts, and some divine sparks...

He also obtained the planar map that he needed the most from the two of them.

Barnard and the overseer each had a planar map.

Joelson compared the two maps, and the two maps were basically the same.

The four higher planes and the other main planes were recorded in great detail. As for the other lower planes, there were quite a few records on them.

However, what made Joelson feel regretful was that the two planar maps didn't record the location of the central continent plane.

Joelson didn't find it strange. After all, the central continent wasn't even considered the most ordinary lower plane.

Only a plane that could give birth to a demigod could be called a lower plane. And the central continent's most powerful person was only a deity.

It seemed that if he wanted to return to the central continent to take a look, he would still need to head to the higher planes to find a more detailed map of the planes.

Joelson had already considered it carefully.

He decided to head to the Destruction Plane!

He would enter Alexander Academy to learn arcane magic and arcane combat aura!

However, it was not realistic to head directly to the Plane of Destruction. The Plane of Destruction was too far away from the Land of Slaughter.

Even if Du Lu flew at full speed, it would still take him at least a hundred years to reach the plane of destruction.

He did not have so much precious time to waste on the road.

However, there was still a faster way but it might be dangerous.

Although the Land of Slaughter was very far from the Destruction Plane, it was very close to the Slaughter Plane.

The distance between the two planes was something that Du Lu could reach in less than a year by flying at full speed.

And in a main plane like the Land of Slaughter, there would definitely be a plane teleportation array that led directly to the Plane of Destruction.

A plane teleportation array could be considered an advanced version of a spatial teleportation array. It could directly travel between the two planes.

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar sounded.

Joelson looked in the direction of the voice.

It was Fenrir's roar.

It was fighting with Du Lu.

Ever since it had seen Du Lu's strength with its own eyes, Fenrir wanted to become stronger even more.

Therefore, it sent a request to Du Lu to fight. It and Fenrir were both dragon relatives of their father.

Helping Fenrir become stronger was helping his father.

Du Lu did not refuse.

However, there was still a gap between the two dragons. This battle was not a battle, but more like guidance.

Joelson watched the battle between the two dragons.

He could see that Du Lu did not use his full strength. Instead, he controlled his strength to the same level as Fenrir.

But even so, Fenrir was still not Du Lu's match.

Logically speaking, after Fenrir's transformation, it was the ancient slaughter dragon. Its talent should be higher than the ancient fire dragon's Du Lu.

Under the situation where Du Lu controlled its strength to be the same as it, it should not be unable to beat Du Lu.

But in reality, Fenrir just could not beat Du Lu. It was suppressed by Du Lu all the way until it could not raise its head.

The reason was very simple. Du Lu's extremely rich battle experience was something Fenrir couldn't compare to.

Du Lu was Joelson's first dragon. He had been consciously letting Du Lu fight since Du Lu was young.

And Du Lu, as a fire-type dragon, had an explosive temperament. Like Fenrir, he was naturally fond of fighting.

Du Lu had participated in fighting almost all of the strong enemies against Joelson.

A large amount of battle experience and extremely high talent had molded Du Lu's current strength to far exceed the fire-type dragon's original strength.

And Fenrir, besides having fought fifteen times in the Dragon God Arena, had only participated in one battle.

It was a battle with a Watcher.

However, Joelson was not disappointed. Fenrir was already very powerful, not to mention that it had great potential in the future.

As for Du Lu, Joelson could only describe him as more satisfied than he had expected.

Du Lu was a fire-type dragon. Among his dragons, his bloodline could only be considered ordinary.

Even a dragon as lazy as Holy was more talented than Du Lu. Not to mention Fenrir, the dragon Hope, and the Dragon of Fate.

But under such circumstances, Du Lu used his own hard work and forcefully became the strongest existence in the ranching space.

He was also the big brother that all the dragons respected.

It didn't take long before the battle was decided.

As expected, Du Lu easily won the battle.

And while he controlled his strength to win the battle, he didn't let Fenrir suffer any damage.

Chapter 364: The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter

In the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

At the center of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, there was a huge round "bubble" that looked like a planar barrier.

In fact, this was indeed a planar barrier.

This barrier that suddenly appeared in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was formed by the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

In the very center of this Slaughter Divine Kingdom, an enormous blood-red palace stood there, constantly emitting the slaughter laws, its sharp and terrifying might surging outwards.

If one was a domain god who wasn't strong enough, it would be very difficult for them to even get close to the palace. They might be instantly sliced into pieces by the countless slaughter laws.

Above the palace, there were words written in the language of the laws.

The Temple of Slaughter!

At this moment, within the Temple of Slaughter, there were dozens of peak-stage highgod experts gathered here.

They were seated in the seats on both sides of the palace.

And at the highest point of the temple, there was a divine seat.

A handsome, devilish-looking man was leaning against the divine seat.

Although the man looked very young and looked like a youth, and his actions were very casual...

None of the dozens of peak highgod experts present dared to object.

Or rather, none of them dared to be disrespectful to him.

The young man's face was calm, and his gaze swept across the dozens of peak highgod experts present.

Even though the gaze of the slaughter sovereign wasn't cold. In fact, it could be said that it was very casual.

However, quite a few of the dozens of experts couldn't help but tremble.

If others were to see this scene, they would definitely be extremely shocked.

One had to know that these people were all experts at the peak of the highgod level. Which one of them wasn't a controller of a plane outside?

But here, they were like weaklings because a single glance from the young man caused them to tremble.

This was simply too unbelievable!

The reason why these dozens of peak highgod experts were so respectful towards the young man...

Wasn't because of any other reason.

It was precisely because this young man was the current Sovereign of Slaughter!

For some reason, Augustellan, who was seated, felt a wave of irritation in his heart.

At his peak highgod level of power, even if he didn't cultivate in the laws of fate, he could still sense the changes in his own destiny to a certain extent.

Right now, he had this feeling, as though something bad had happened. It was as though he had been targeted by some powerful existence.

For him to have this feeling, he had to at least be a sovereign.

But even in the endless planes, there weren't many sovereigns.

He had come here a hundred years ago, and for the past hundred years, he had stayed in the Temple of Slaughter, not going out at all.

How could he have offended a certain powerful sovereign?

Augustellan felt that this was extremely strange. But then, he couldn't understand it, so he stopped thinking about it.

Just like the others in the temple, he had been summoned here by the Sovereign of Slaughter.

A hundred years ago, the Sovereign of Slaughter had summoned all of his peak highgod experts, the dozens of people in the temple.

The reason he had summoned them had shocked everyone present.

The Sovereign of Slaughter had decided to attack a mortal plane of the same level as the Plane of Slaughter.

If his plan was successful, the Sovereign of Slaughter would be able to control two mortal planes, and his power would increase tenfold.

And the Sovereign of Slaughter was currently asking for their opinions, deciding which plane to attack in the end.

This wasn't a simple decision that could be made at will.

It must be known that in the past million years, no war had ever erupted between the mortal planes.

Because once such a war broke out, the consequences would be very serious!

If they won, it would be fine. But if they lost, then none of the dozens of peak highgod experts present, including the Sovereign of Slaughter, would be able to survive. All of them would be completely wiped out by the other side.

Each of them had lived for at least a few hundred thousand years. Naturally, they weren't willing to fight a war that might cause them to perish.

But the decision of the God of Slaughter wasn't something they could change.

In the end, after decades of long discussions and arguments, they finally decided on two goals.

The light plane and the dark plane.

Right at this moment, a god suddenly entered the divine hall.

The gazes of the dozens of peak highgod experts present instantly focused on the god.

However, the god didn't panic in the slightest. He didn't even glance at the people present.

Instead, he faced the Sovereign of Slaughter, who was seated at the very front, and knelt down on one knee. With a respectful expression, he said, "Lord Sovereign, the people who went to the newly appeared trial plane have returned."

The God of Slaughter was silent, not saying anything. He just casually turned his gaze towards the god.

The god continued, "But only a few people have returned."

As soon as these words left his mouth, a wave of discussion instantly erupted.

"How could only a few people have returned?"

"In this trial plane, the reincarnated archangel of the Plane of Light has also entered. Could it be that she did it?"

"Damn the Church of Light! I sent quite a few geniuses in!"

The God of Slaughter glanced at the group of people who were speaking, with a calm expression, he said, "It can't be the Church of Light. I gave Adrian the sword of slaughter. Even the reincarnation of the Archangel wouldn't be a match for him in the trial plane of the laws of slaughter."

The god general lowered his head even lower. "Lord Sovereign, what you said is completely correct. According to the information given by those who escaped."

"The reincarnation of an archangel truly isn't a match for Adrian. However, an unexpected person has appeared in the trial plane."

Hearing this, some people began to guess.

"Could it be the second angel of the Church of Light? The second angel is also a genius who trains in the laws of slaughter!"

"Stop guessing. Let's listen to what he has to say."

The god looked at the speaking highgod, then shook his head and said, "He isn't the second angel. According to their descriptions, he is a genius that they have never heard of. His name is Joelson. Just his deity-level cultivation alone is enough to crush a demigod."

The dozens of highgod experts instantly revealed looks of disbelief.

"Could it be that he's a genius from the Supreme Academy?"

"Impossible. He's only at the deity level. The Supreme Academy must at least become a demigod before they can go out as they please."

"If this person is willing to submit to our Slaughter Plane, then this loss is acceptable."

"That's right. Such a genius is rare!"

Just as everyone was discussing, a cold snort suddenly rang out.

"Hmph!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound.

They only saw that the person who gave a cold snort was Augustellan.

Everyone looked at him in puzzlement.

Augustellan looked straight into everyone's eyes and said, "So what if he's a genius? Do you still want him to submit to our Slaughter Divine Kingdom? Who knows where he is?"

Everyone fell silent. What he said was indeed correct.

The people who went to the trial plane this time were chosen from the dozens of their subordinates.

Now, only a few hadn't been killed. They couldn't even find him, let alone make others submit to them.

Chapter 365: Secrets of the Ancient Era

The entire area fell silent.

The god continued to speak out a piece of news that caused the highgod experts to be even more shocked.

"According to the people who returned, he also has two demigod dragons. One is a fire-type dragon, while the other is a metal-type dragon. These two dragons are both extremely terrifying. According to their descriptions, these two dragons are as large as mountains and continents. In front of these dragons, Adrian doesn't even have the slightest bit of power to resist."

Hearing this, another round of discussion broke out.

"Giant dragons? Giant dragons aren't a very powerful race, how can they be so terrifying?"

"That's right, even a rare metal-type giant dragon can't be so powerful, let alone an ordinary fire-type giant dragon!"

"I think these people deliberately made up a lie in order to shirk responsibility!"

"Damn it! They actually dared to deceive the God of Slaughter!"

"Call all those who have returned here! Execute them all!"

Everyone didn't believe this at all. They clamored for execution.

The god looked at everyone. He didn't say anything else. He didn't know whether this news was true or false. He just came to report.

"Enough."

The God of Slaughter's face was calm as he spoke.

The highgods present instantly shut their mouths.

"I understand."

Hearing the God of Slaughter's reply, the god respectfully bowed, then withdrew from the temple.

The entire place fell into silence once more, and everyone turned to look at the God of Slaughter. Without the God of Slaughter speaking, no one dared to speak.

The God of Slaughter revealed a thoughtful look, as though he was recalling something.

And then he said to everyone, "What do you all think of this matter?"

"God of Slaughter, how can a demigod dragon be able to crush our demigod subordinates? That's impossible! I think it's a lie created by these people to shirk their responsibilities! They should all be executed!"

"That's right! It's not like we've never seen dragons before. There are many dragons in the endless planes. Aside from their wide distribution, there's nothing special about them. It's impossible for them to have such terrifying talent!"

Right at this moment, Augustellan spoke.

"Hmph!"

"What's the point of saying so much right now? Regardless of whether or not he has such a terrifying giant dragon, this has already happened. That person has already fled. There's no way to prove it!"

Augustellan's cold gaze swept over everyone, then said, "In the end, this is all because the demigods under your command are too weak!"

"You are all fighting for a chance to enter the trial plane, but you aren't able to guarantee the strength of the person who enters!"

"If one of my people enters the trial plane this time, regardless of whether or not he has a giant dragon, my people will capture him!"

The group of peak highgod experts was berated by Augustellan, but no one dared to retort.

It wasn't because they were afraid of him. Although Augustellan's power was one of the top few in the group, he wasn't the number one. It wasn't to the extent that no one dared to retort.

The most important reason was that for some unknown reason, Augustellan's subordinates had improved far faster than the others.

If Augustellan had belittled them, they would definitely retort.

However, Augustellan accused them of sending people who were too weak. If they were his people, they would definitely be able to capture them.

They really had no way to refute this point.

Who asked his people to advance so quickly.

At the same time, everyone was once again curious. What method did Augustellan use to let his people advance so quickly?

If they were able to master this method as well, then their own power would be able to rise explosively in a short period of time!

At this moment, another god ran in, his face filled with anxiety.

The gazes of the dozens of peak highgod experts immediately turned towards him.

The god suddenly discovered that there were dozens of peak highgod experts within the temple. They revealed terrified looks as they began to search the area.

"Lord Augustellan!"

The god ran in front of Augustellan, kneeling down as he called out.

Augustellan's face was ugly to behold. He had just bragged about his subordinates and now his own subordinates were frantically charging in. Compared to the gods under the God of Slaughter, they were simply too weak!

"What is it?" Augustellan asked, rather angry.

The god hurriedly said, "Milord, bad news! Those damned fellows fled from the Land of Slaughter!"

"What?"

Augustellan's eyes widened, revealing a look of disbelief.

He grabbed the collar of the god, then angrily shouted, "How many people ran away?"

The god hovered there in the air, trembling in terror. With difficulty, he said, "Milord, all of them... all of them ran away!"

Hearing this, Augustellan was stunned, frozen in place.

After a long time, he finally reacted.

It was over!

The impact of this matter far surpassed just capturing a few more people. It wasn't as simple as that!

In all these years, he had captured countless people, many of whom were backed by major clans and organizations.

Even though he was a peak highgod expert, he still couldn't bear the pressure of so many people working together!

"Where are the Watchers? Where is Barnard? Where are these damned fellows?"

Augustellan began to shout angrily, completely losing the bearing of a highgod expert.

The god said with a trembling voice, "They are all dead. They were killed by the giant dragon of Joelson!"

As soon as these words left his mouth, Augustellan immediately shut his mouth.

The entire area descended into a deathly silence.

They had just heard this name.

Under their questioning, the god told them the entire story. He wasn't a Watcher, so he didn't stay in the killing grounds. By the time he sensed that something was wrong, most of the people had fled. He had only captured a few scattered people and he asked them the entire story.

Everyone fell silent. They couldn't believe that such a terrifying demigod dragon existed.

However, both Augustellan's people and those who had returned from the trial plane gave the same explanation.

The only difference was that in the trial plane, there was a fire-type dragon and a metal-type dragon.

And in the Land of Slaughter, there was a fire-type dragon and a slaughter dragon.

All of this meant that this was true!

There really was a demigod giant dragon that could crush a god!

Everyone was silent, not saying a word. They had never heard of such a terrifying giant dragon.

At this moment, the God of Slaughter suddenly spoke.

"It should be that the bloodline of the ancient giant dragon has awakened. The ancient giant dragons weren't as weak as the current giant dragons. In the ancient era, the giant dragon race ruled over countless planes under the leadership of the Ancient Dragon God. They were the most powerful force in the endless planes. The current giant dragons are merely inferior products of the ancient giant dragons."

The crowd looked at the God of Slaughter with shock in their eyes. They had never heard of such an ancient secret.

Chapter 366: Comprehension of the Arcane Mysteries. Arcane Fireball Technique?

The God of Slaughter revealed a puzzled look, a thoughtful expression on his face.

"How can there be three ancient dragons in the endless planes?"

The God of Slaughter muttered to himself.

He was extremely puzzled. When he had become a sovereign millions of years ago, the endless planes no longer had any ancient dragons.

Now, three ancient dragons suddenly appeared. Where did they come from?

This made him completely puzzled. At the same time, greed rose in his heart.

One had to know that these were ancient dragons that ruled the endless planes in ancient times!

Although the three ancient dragons weren't of much use to him, if he could find the source of these three ancient dragons and control more ancient dragons, he might have a chance to rule a supreme plane!

Hearing the God of Slaughter's question, everyone fell silent.

The God of Slaughter had lived for millions of years and didn't know what was going on, let alone them.

Among them, at most, they were only a million years old. They didn't even know what an ancient dragon was, let alone such a question.

Since the God of Slaughter couldn't figure it out, he might as well not think about it.

"Forget it, it's just a small matter. Let's continue discussing the important matters. Which one do you think should be attacked, the Light Plane or the Dark Plane?"

The God of Slaughter's gaze was sharp as he looked at everyone.

Augustellan listened from below and understood in his heart.

It was already very obvious that their targets had been selected here.

The Dark Plane and the Slaughter Plane were both forces that could destroy the highest planes. No matter how much they coveted them, they wouldn't really attack.

If they attacked the Dark Plane, they would be surrounded and attacked by the other forces in the entire Plane of Destruction.

There was only one target that they could truly choose.

The Plane of Light!

As expected, someone immediately spoke up.

"God of Slaughter, the Plane of Light has always been in conflict with us. This time, they're fighting us for the rewards of the trial plane. We should attack the Plane of Light!"

When the others heard this, they all agreed.

Everyone knew that their target could only be the Plane of Light.

Hearing everyone's discussion, the God of Slaughter nodded slightly.

Then, he looked at Augustellan and said, "Augustellan."

Augustellan was stunned for a moment. Then, he lowered his head and waited for the God of Slaughter's order.

"Since that little fellow called Joelson escaped from you, then you should act and capture him," the God of Slaughter said.

Augustellan bowed and said, "Yes!"

After speaking, the God of Slaughter no longer spoke. His body slowly disappeared from his divine seat.

Seeing this, everyone knew that this meeting was over. So they all turned to leave.

Augustellan was just about to leave when someone suddenly called out to him.

"Augustellan, your luck is truly good. After capturing him, the God of Slaughter will definitely reward you handsomely!"

A peak highgod spoke out.

"Hmph!"

Augustellan let out a cold snort, then turned and left, ignoring him.

He knew very well that although this person appeared to be congratulating him, he was actually mocking him.

If he was able to capture someone, the God of Slaughter would indeed reward him handsomely, but what if he wasn't able to?

He would also be heavily punished by the God of Slaughter!

And now, he no longer knew where he had run off to. Where could he capture him?

Augustellan let out a long sigh in his heart and began to feel distressed.

...

In the void somewhere in the endless plane.

A huge dragon that was emitting a terrifying might was flapping its wings, transforming into a golden-red stream of light that was rapidly moving in a certain direction.

A handsome youth with a tall and slender figure was sitting cross-legged on top of the huge dragon's mountain-like head.

The plane map was emitting a soft and lustrous light, enveloping a continent-like land.

A pitch-black void was guiding the way.

Joelson was closing his eyes, his mind constantly thinking about the use of arcane power.

Ever since he learned about the existence of arcane magic, he had been trying to create his own arcane magic.

During the nine months he had been on his way to the Dimension of Slaughter, he had repeatedly tried and failed.

Although he could naturally learn it after entering the Alexander Academy.

However, in the trial dimension, he had slaughtered almost all the people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Those who had escaped must have already spread the news.

It could be said that he had already formed a feud with the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Under such circumstances, heading to the Dimension of Slaughter might lead to unexpected dangers.

He wanted to increase his power as much as possible during this period of time. The only way to increase his power in a short period of time was through arcane magic.

However, creating his own arcane magic was simply too difficult. During this period of time, Joelson hadn't made much progress in arcane magic.

However, it wasn't as if he hadn't gained anything during this period of time. At the very least, his understanding of the arcane mysteries had matured. He had made progress in all of his profound mysteries, and his realm had risen to the middle stage of the demigod level.

"Still not enough? It seems I'll have to go to the Supreme Academy to learn more arcane mysteries."

Joelson sighed, then continued to try

Just like that, another month passed. There were still nearly two months left before the Slaughter Plane.

A strange feeling suddenly rose in Joelson's heart, as though he was about to grasp onto something.

Arcane mysteries.

Joelson thought carefully.

What exactly is arcane magic?

Magic?

That's right!

Magic!

Joelson felt an epiphany, and his originally complicated and fuzzy thoughts suddenly became simple and clear.

Magic that should have been cast with magic elements, what if it was cast with arcane power?

Thinking of this, Joelson immediately put it into practice.

Feeling the dense arcane power contained in the fire-type divine spark on the spirit tree, his mental power condensed and controlled the arcane power to flow.

Joelson decided to try the first spell he learned, the fireball spell.

Not long after, a wisp of black and red flame slowly rose from Joelson's slender palm, faintly showing the tendency to condense into a fireball.

Looking at the flame in his hand, Joelson was pleasantly surprised.

However, this trend continued for a long time, but he still did not succeed in condensing into a fireball.

Joelson was not disappointed at all. On the contrary, there was a trace of excitement.

The first time he did not succeed was also within his expectations. If arcane magic could succeed so easily, then the Supreme Academy would not be the only one who could grasp it.

To be able to do this was already beyond his expectations.

Joelson continued to try and improve the method to match the characteristics of arcane power.

Another month passed just like that.

A wisp of black-red flame rose from Joelson's hand and slowly condensed into a terrifying fireball.

Joelson looked at the fireball in his hand and was pleasantly surprised.

For the time being, he referred to it as the arcane fireball technique.

The power of the arcane fireball technique far surpassed that of pure arcane power.

A single arcane fireball technique was enough to kill a peak demigod expert.

In the past, one would need to use at least ten times more arcane power to kill a peak demigod expert.

Chapter 367: Are You People From the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?

After the pleasant surprise, Joelson frowned slightly.

He had a feeling that there was something missing from this arcane magic.

Although the arcane fireball was powerful, it only needed ten times the arcane power to reach the same power as arcane magic. If that was the case, it was not enough for Supreme Academy to have such a high status.

After advancing to the deity level, the arcane power contained within the divine spark was extremely enormous.

Even demigods rarely used up all the arcane power contained within the divine spark in a single battle.

This was even more so for gods and highgods.

If you didn't know any arcane magic, then use ten times the arcane power. In any case, it would be the same power.

If that was the case, why did the Supreme Academy have such a high status?

Just a single student was enough to make the peak highgod Augustellan so cautious.

Joelson began to ponder.

He understood that this could only mean one thing, and that was that his arcane fireball technique wasn't true arcane magic!

Joelson began to feel slightly excited.

The arcane fireball technique he had developed wasn't true arcane magic, but it was already capable of such power.

What if it was true arcane magic?

How terrifying would it be?

Joelson couldn't help but begin to look forward to it.

As for dealing with the possible dangers of the Slaughter Plane, the method he had developed would be able to increase his power by quite a bit.

After all, the arcane fireball technique was only modified from the first-level arcane fireball technique. If he could use arcane power to cast a saint-ranked forbidden spell, its power would probably be enough to instantly kill a god!

While continuing his research, Joelson rode on Du Lu to the Slaughter Plane.

Just like that, another half a month passed.

Joelson's consciousness was immersed in the spirit tree, wholeheartedly researching how to use arcane energy to cast a saint-level forbidden spell.

With the success of the arcane fireball technique, the subsequent modifications went very smoothly.

From the first rank to the ninth rank, he could already use arcane energy to cast all his spells.

Now, he was only left with a forbidden spell.

Bang!

Suddenly, an intense explosion rang out.

It pulled Joelson's consciousness back from the spirit tree.

Joelson looked towards the source of the sound.

He saw a powerful aura continuously radiating towards him.

It was the aura of a god!

"Du Lu, go take a look."

Joelson rubbed Du Lu's large head.

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low growl, then turned and flew at high speed in the direction of the aura.

On the other side, a god and a few demigods were surrounding a handsome young man and an extremely beautiful girl.

The aura of a god exploded out without any concealment, crashing towards the two of them.

"Toby, you won't be able to escape. Hand over the key to the legacy, and I might be able to let you off."

The god looked at the youth and said.

The youth known as Toby had an ugly look on his face, and a hint of dread in his eyes. He said to the god, "How do I know that after you acquire the key, you won't really let us off?"

"Hahaha!"

The god began to laugh loudly, then said, "I didn't say that I would let you off."

"You!" Toby's eyes went wide and he angrily cursed, "You damned fellow!"

Hearing this, the god didn't feel the slightest bit angry. His face was calm.

"What I said was that I would let you off. As for your sister..."

"Hehehe..."

The god let out an evil laugh, his gaze sweeping over the girl's body, a look filled with desire.

"Don't even think about it! I'd rather die than let you succeed! You are an even more disgusting beast than a toad!"

The girl's face turned red and, in her heart, she cursed viciously.

The god's face turned ugly and he stared coldly at the two.

"Since that's the case, then I'll die here!"

The god held a giant ax in his hands, and a blood-red light swirled around the blade of the ax, slowly moving towards the two.

A few demigods tightly surrounded the two, preventing them from ever escaping.

The young girl revealed a look of despair, tears welling up in her beautiful eyes.

"Big Brother..."

She was already prepared to self-detonate her divine spark.

Even if she died, she wouldn't fall into the hands of this god.

Toby's face was ugly as well. His heart was filled with despair.

There was no way for him to abandon his sister and escape by himself.

There was no way for him to escape.

Was he really going to die here?

The god slowly approached the two, revealing a sinister, cold smile.

The giant ax in his hand was raised high and the power of the arcane truths of slaughter appeared. He was just about to viciously chop down towards the two...

Suddenly, the giant ax that the god had chopped down came to a halt in mid-air, and he was completely stunned on the spot.

The demigods didn't know what had happened, and they looked at the god in puzzlement.

Toby was a bit puzzled as well but he quickly came to his senses. Taking advantage of the fact that everyone was distracted, he hurriedly pulled his younger sister and escaped from the encirclement of the demigods.

Right at this moment, everyone felt a powerful and terrifying aura rapidly approaching them.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a floating continent continuously approaching them.

Soon, they saw it clearly.

It was a golden-red terrifying dragon!

Everyone was shocked but, at the same time, a trace of doubt rose in their hearts.

Was the giant dragon race so terrifying and powerful?

Toby and the other two didn't dare to continue running away.

If this giant dragon was an enemy, they wouldn't be able to escape, let alone fight it.

But if it wasn't, they might still have a chance to survive if they stayed!

No one noticed that amongst the group, a demigod had his head lowered. His eyes were filled with extreme terror and his body couldn't help but tremble.

The instant the demigod sensed the giant dragon, his heart was filled with extreme terror.

This wasn't the first time he had encountered this terrifying giant dragon.

A year ago, in the trial plane, he had encountered this terrifying dragon. Back then, of the many people who had gone to the trial plane together, only he and a few others had been lucky enough to escape.

Only when Joelson drew near did he realize that this was a battle between the two sides.

Now that he had encountered this terrifying dragon once more, a hint of despair rose in the demigod's heart.

A god was leading a few demigods to attack a man and a woman. Both of them were demigods, so naturally, they were no match for him.

As for this sort of thing, Joelson didn't want to meddle in it. This had nothing to do with him.

Just as Joelson was about to leave, he suddenly felt that the lower god with his head lowered was somewhat familiar.

Thinking back, this person seemed to be one of the people who had fled from the trial plane. He belonged to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Thinking of this, Joelson asked Du Lu to stop in the air while he walked over step by step.

Everyone's movements froze on the spot, not daring to move.

As they got closer, Joelson nodded. He could confirm that this person was one of the people who had escaped in the Land of Slaughter!

Joelson said, "Are you people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?"

Chapter 368: Arcane Meteor Shower. Instant Kill!

The demigods, upon hearing Joelson's words, had nervous looks on their faces. They didn't dare to reply at all.

From the look of it, it didn't seem as though Joelson had any good intentions towards them.

The god stared warily at the giant golden-red dragon behind Joelson. Cold sweat began to drip down his forehead, and he felt extremely nervous.

Seeing the reactions of these people, Toby understood that this person riding on a terrifying dragon wasn't on the side of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Without waiting for them to reply, Toby was the first to speak. "Milord, they are the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom! They were the ones who chased us here!"

Joelson glanced at Toby, then turned his gaze to one of the demigods. He said, "You were lucky enough to escape in the trial plane. This time, you won't be so lucky."

As he spoke, a cold feeling spread out in the void.

The demigods couldn't help but tremble, their eyes wide. They stared in terror at Joelson, then turned to look at the terrifyingly enormous dragon behind Joelson, which was like a floating continent. A sense of despair rose in their hearts.

This enormous dragon wasn't someone they could fight against!

Most likely, in the eyes of this enormous dragon, they were as weak as ants.

The god's face turned ugly as well and he intentionally put on a tough front.

"Hmph!"

He let out a cold snort, then looked at Joelson and said, "What sort of enmity does your excellency have with us? We are willing to apologize but that doesn't mean that we are

afraid of you. We are people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter! Your Excellency, don't forget that the God of Slaughter is standing behind us!"

After saying these words, the god looked at Joelson, but he didn't see the hesitation or hesitation he wanted.

He only saw a disdainful look on Joelson's face. With a cold laugh, he said, "The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter? I'm going to kill the people of your Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!"

A hint of viciousness flashed through the god's eyes. He immediately let out a loud shout.

"Kill him!"

The demigods hesitated for a moment, then revealed resolute looks. Gritting their teeth, they charged forward.

Even if they didn't attack, they would be killed by him. They might as well fight it out with him!

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low growl. He was just about to spit out his dragon's breath, which would burn all of these ants who dared to attack his father into ashes.

But just as he finished brewing his dragon's breath, he swallowed it back.

He could sense that through the connection in his father's bloodline, his father had transmitted a message to him, telling him to stop.

Joelson looked at the people charging towards him. His face was very calm and he was even a little delighted.

Ever since he had comprehended the arcane fireball technique and other magic, he had never used it on anyone.

Now was the perfect opportunity to try!

A wisp of black and red flames rose up from Joelson's palm, quickly condensing into a fireball, constantly emitting a terrifying might.

Arcane fireball technique!

In the next second, Joelson threw the fireball towards the demigods.

The black-red fireball transformed into a streak of light that shot towards the demigods.

Although the demigods were puzzled, they didn't know why this person didn't directly order the dragon to attack but instead used a spell.

Generally speaking, once one reached the deity realm, no one would use any more spells.

However, the few of them could sense the terrifying power emanating from the fireball, and they didn't dare to underestimate it. All of them raised their weapons to welcome the incoming fireball.

Bang!

An intense explosion rang out.

Dazzling fireworks lit up in the void as the flames exploded violently.

At the location where the fireball exploded, the void shattered like a glass mirror, revealing a pitch-black color. The cracks spread out rapidly like a spider web.

When the fireworks went out, the figures of several demigods were revealed.

Their bodies still had flames that hadn't been extinguished and their bodies were covered with scorch marks. They had been badly injured.

The few gods glanced at each other, their eyes filled with disbelief and their hearts filled with shock.

Although this sort of power wasn't enough to seriously injure them, they had still suffered quite a bit of damage.

At the same time, they began to feel puzzled.

What sort of magic was this?

It was actually so powerful?

When the god saw this scene, he was stunned on the spot. He frowned, as though he had thought of something.

Joelson looked at the demigods, not feeling too much emotion.

Just as he had expected, although the power of the arcane fireball was enough to kill a demigod, as long as a demigod used ten times the power of the arcane, he would be able to block it. He wouldn't be killed in a single blow.

Once more, Joelson raised his right hand, gathering the power of the arcane mysteries of fire.

"Arcane Meteor Shower."

Joelson said in a low voice.

Countless faint black-red rays of light lit up in the air, slowly becoming more and more powerful.

Only now did everyone see that it wasn't that the rays of light had become more powerful, but that the already powerful rays of light were continuously closing in on them.

As the light drew nearer, the crowd saw more and more clearly.

That's fire!

Fire like a meteor shower!

Countless black-and-red flames descended toward the position of several demigods.

Several people face unsightly, eyes panic up, hurriedly raised weapons to resist the continuous attack of fire meteors.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

...

Explosions continue to ring out, every second there are dozens of fireworks bloom, lasting for a full minute before the end.

Toby, his sister, and the god were both stunned, their eyes filled with disbelief.

This was especially so for the god, whose face was extremely unsightly as he struggled to open his mouth.

"This is arcane... arcane magic?"

He remembered that there were also deities who used magic.

This was the Supreme Academy of the four higher planes. Deities who walked out of such academies were extremely terrifying, even if they were just demigods!

They possessed an extremely terrifying type of magic!

Arcane magic!

When the meteor shower gradually subsided, the fireworks dispersed.

Only then did the gods see that the void where the demigods had been was completely shattered, leaving behind only pitch-black darkness.

The demigods had already disappeared.

Only a few shattered charred skeletons occasionally floated by, proving that they had been here before. However, the charred skeletons quickly turned into ashes, completely dissipating.

Toby and the other two were completely shocked by the scene before their eyes. They stood there in a daze, as though they couldn't believe their eyes.

A single spell had actually annihilated several demigod experts?

What sort of spell was this?

And who exactly was this person?

They had originally thought that this person was only at the demigod level. He had relied on the terrifying dragon to dare to speak arrogantly to a god.

But now, they realized that this person was already terrifying enough!

He most likely already had the power of a god!

The god was stunned on the spot as well. His expression was filled with extreme terror and cold sweat continuously flowed down his forehead.

Only he knew that if he were to make a move, although he would be able to kill these demigods, he would still need to expend some energy. He definitely wouldn't be able to kill everyone so easily with a single spell!

Chapter 369: Terrifying Power. Fused Arcane Mysteries!

Joelson looked at the god, then raised his right hand once more. He said softly, "Arcane Meteor Shower."

Countless black and red meteors descended towards the god.

The god hurriedly raised his great ax to block. A powerful blood-red light lit up on the great ax.

This magic attack was simply too powerful. He had no choice but to use an enormous amount of arcane energy to block it.

Boom!

Countless explosions rang out.

The void was ablaze with dazzling fireworks.

Crack!

The void was like a mirror, filled with spiderweb-like cracks that continued to spread outwards.

After the fireworks dissipated, the god stood in the pitch-black space after the void shattered.

His entire body had been dyed black by the meteor explosion and he looked extremely miserable. However, he didn't receive much damage, only a few charred wounds that emitted the fragrance of flesh.

The god had an ugly look on his face as he looked at Joelson, his eyes filled with panic.

He was still able to barely block this magic, but if Joelson was able to use this magic for a long period of time, he definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it. He could only hope that Joelson's arcane mysteries wouldn't be enough to support him in using this terrifying magic.

Most importantly, the giant dragon behind Joelson had yet to make a move.

The god's gaze turned to terror.

This giant dragon was simply too terrifying. He definitely wasn't able to block it. Most likely, he wouldn't even be able to escape.

Toby and his sister were even more shocked, completely stunned on the spot.

Joelson looked at the god, then sighed. "As expected, it still isn't enough?"

The arcane mysteries meteor shower could instantly kill a demigod, but it wasn't enough to kill a god.

However, it didn't go too far beyond Joelson's expectations. After all, the meteor shower was only a ninth rank spell. After being transformed into an 'arcane spell,' it was already quite impressive that it was able to instantly kill several demigods.

It seemed that if one wanted to instantly kill a god, one would still need to use arcane energy to cast the forbidden spell.

Joelson slightly frowned. The transformation of forbidden spells seemed to be different from ordinary spells. He had tried many times but he still felt that there was something missing.

When arcane forbidden spells were condensed in his hands, they would always fail at the last step.

Joelson subconsciously glanced at his left hand. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something.

He actually ignored the god and closed his eyes, sinking his consciousness into the tree of spirit.

When the god saw this, he was stunned. Then, with a look of surprise, he slowly retreated step by step.

Seeing that the dragon had no intention of stopping him, the demigod hurriedly turned, transforming into a streak of light as he fled in a certain direction.

Seeing the god flee, the girl revealed an anxious look. She hurriedly warned, "Hurry up! He's going to..."

Halfway through her words, Toby, who was standing next to the girl, stopped her.

The girl turned to look at Toby. She didn't know why her older brother wanted to stop her from warning him.

Toby turned to look at Joelson. At this moment, he was also a little confused. He gestured for his sister to take a look.

The girl was stunned for a while and then looked at Joelson.

She saw Joelson raise his hands slightly, palms facing up.

The power of the arcane slowly revolved in his palms. A wisp of black-red flame burned on his left hand, and a flash of purple lightning shot out from his right hand.

Joelson brought his two hands closer. Gradually, the black-red flame and the purple lightning began to come into contact, slowly fusing together.

Suddenly, Joelson suddenly opened his eyes, and a ray of light flashed through them.

He fiercely threw out the flame and the lightning.

The flame and the lightning shot towards the direction where the god was fleeing.

During this process, the black-red flame was surrounded by purple lightning. The flame and the lightning constantly collided and fused, and in the end, the two completely fused together.

A bolt of black-purple lightning that was burning with flames shot out at high speed towards the god.

When the god heard this sound, he turned his head to take a look. His wide eyes were filled with terror.

The lightning contained a terrifying amount of power. Before he even got close, the power emanating from it already caused him to feel a sense of death.

The god's body came to a halt. He raised his great ax to face the constantly attacking lightning.

It was impossible for him to win in a race against the lightning.

He could only go all out!

In an instant, the purplish-black lightning traversed an unknown distance, shooting towards the god.

Only when the lightning arrived did the god realize just how terrifying this lightning was.

Wherever the lightning passed, it left behind a long black mark. The mark was extremely smooth, without a single crack.

The void hadn't even had the chance to shatter before it was annihilated by the lightning.

The god's expression was resolute but his eyes revealed a hint of despair.

After draining all of the power of the arcane mysteries within the divine spark, a blood-red light blossomed.

The god gripped his great ax tightly and viciously chopped down at the black-purple lightning.

The black-purple lightning and the blood-red light collided, both condensing to the extreme.

A tiny white light lit up.

Although it was tiny, it was very strong, reflecting a long shadow of them.

There was no sound.

The entire void fell into a dead silence.

Boom!

Following that, a violent explosion sounded.

It shook Toby and the other two until their ears began to ring. The two first covered their ears, then quickly covered their eyes.

Along with the violent explosion, the small white light suddenly expanded violently.

The light became brighter and brighter, as if it was going to light up the entire world.

Du Lu used his wings to cover himself and Joelson.

Buzz!

An extremely long buzzing sound echoed in their minds for a long time.

When all the sounds and lights had subsided, the void fell into dead silence again.

Toby and the others hadn't recovered yet. The intense lights and explosions made their minds feel like they were about to explode.

After a long time, the two gradually recovered.

They covered their eyes with their hands, revealing a gap to look out.

The two suddenly widened their eyes, unable to believe the scene in front of them.

They only saw that the empty void had become pitch black.

The entire void had vanished!

The two of them stood rooted to the ground, their pupils constricting as they sank into deep shock.

They had never seen an attack that could create such a terrifying scene.

Perhaps in another ten thousand years, this scene would still be deeply engraved in their minds.

Looking at the scene in front of them, the corners of Joelson's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a satisfied smile.

He had suddenly thought of the time before he had reached the saint rank.

At that time, he had been just like now, constantly researching magic.

In the end, the greatest achievement he had achieved was elemental fusion.

Now, he had done the same thing.

He had successfully fused the fire and electric arcane mysteries!

And the results of the fusion didn't disappoint him.

The god and his god-tier weapon had long since disappeared into the void, leaving not even a speck of dust behind.

Chapter 370: Entering the Plane of Slaughter

Looking at the darkness ahead, Joelson was delighted.

Compared to elemental fusion, the fusion of arcane power was much more difficult.

But at the same time, it was much more powerful than elemental fusion!

If the power of the fusion of two elements was ten times greater than the power of a single element spell.

Then the power of the fusion of the two elements was a hundred times stronger than that of a single element spell!

Joelson nodded his head in satisfaction. The power of the fusion of the fire and lightning laws had already surpassed the power of the destruction laws.

It had become the strongest technique in all of Joelson's attacks.

At the same time, Joelson was a little curious. He did not know whether the power of a real arcane spell was stronger than the fusion of arcane spells.

Which one was stronger?

The arcane spells he had comprehended alone, whether it was the arcane fireball spell or the arcane meteor shower, were not real arcane spells.

Joelson did not forget what the real purpose of this trip was.

After almost a year of traveling, he was not far from the Land of Slaughter, and he had comprehended the fusion of arcane spells.

His power had increased a lot. Facing the possible dangers, he had more ability to protect himself.

Joelson thought to himself, 'I shouldn't waste time. I should hurry to the Land of Slaughter and take the planar teleportation formation to the Destruction Plane. I should enter Alexander Academy earlier.'

Thinking of this, Joelson turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, Toby and his sister recovered from their shock.

"Sir!"

They shouted anxiously and flew to Joelson.

Joelson looked at them and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

"Thank you for saving us, sir."

Toby bowed his head and said respectfully, "You can call me Toby."

Then he looked at the girl next to him and said, "This is my sister, Edessa."

Joelson nodded slightly and looked at the two of them. He had not seen them clearly until now.

Toby was very handsome, although there was still a big gap between him and Toby.

Edessa was very beautiful. Her blue eyes were like two beautiful sapphires. At this moment, her eyes were filled with reverence.

Joelson glanced at the two of them and thought for a moment before asking, "Why is the Slaughter Divine Kingdom hunting you?"

Hearing Joelson's question, Edessa immediately said, "Sir, we got it because..."

"Edessa!"

Edessa was stopped by a voice halfway through her words.

Toby's eyes flashed with hesitation, but he still stopped Edessa in the end.

Edessa looked at Toby with a hint of resentment in her eyes, as if she was saying, "Sir saved our lives, and you still want to hide it!"

Looking at the two of them, Joelson could roughly guess what had happened.

The two of them must have accidentally obtained some treasure, which was then found out by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, and then they were hunted down.

However, Joelson did not have any thoughts of snatching it. Although he had killed many people, it was all because those people had a grudge against him.

However, Toby and Edessa did not have any grudge against him. He would not go so far as to suddenly kill someone for a treasure.

Seeing that Joelson didn't ask much, Edessa cast him a grateful gaze.

"There's no need to thank me. I have a grudge against the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter to begin with. I'm not here to save you."

Joelson's expression was calm as he continued, "If there's nothing else, I'm in a hurry."

Saying that, Joelson turned around and was about to fly up to Du Lu's mountain-like head.

Just as he was about to leave, he was stopped by Toby's voice.

"Sir! This is your first time coming to the Slaughter Plane, isn't it?" Toby asked tentatively.

Joelson turned around to look at the two of them and nodded slightly.

Toby revealed a pleasantly surprised expression and said, "Sir, the two of us came from the Slaughter Plane. We understand the Slaughter Plane very well and can be your guide. Moreover, my family also has quite a lot of influence in the Slaughter Plane. If my lord needs anything, my family is very honored to be able to provide help!"

Toby looked very sincere. He didn't say that for any other reason but from the bottom of his heart.

Although that thing was too important for him to reveal to Joelson.

But he wasn't someone who didn't know how to be grateful. After all, Joelson had saved his and Edessa's lives.

He couldn't just say thank you so easily and pretend that it had never happened again.

Looking at the expectant gazes of the two of them, Joelson understood what they were thinking.

After thinking for a moment, he realized that he had already made enemies with the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Moreover, he didn't know much about the Plane of Slaughter. If he had a guide who understood the Plane of Slaughter, it would save him a lot of trouble.

In the end, Joelson didn't reject their proposal. He calmly said, "Sure."

Hearing this, Toby heaved a sigh of relief. At least he had the chance to repay Joelson's kindness.

Edessa, on the other hand, showed a happy expression.

"However, don't call me lord in the future," Joelson added.

He really did not like others to call him lord.

"My name is Joelson."

After saying that, Joelson turned around and flew towards Du Lu.

Toby quickly said, "Yes, Sir Joelson... Joelson."

"Haha..."

Edessa laughed but was stopped by Toby's gaze.

Then, the two of them followed.

"Roar!"

As soon as the two of them came closer, Du Lu growled in a low voice as a warning.

It did not want the two of them to sit on its head. Only its father could sit on its proud head.

Joelson laughed and shook his head. He did not know what to say.

However, he did not blame them. Dragons were always proud.

However, if the two of them followed behind, they would definitely not be able to keep up with Du Lu's flying speed.

In the end, Joelson decided to let the two of them sit on the tail of Du Lu's tail.

Even just the tail was huge enough to build a palace.

It was not crowded for the two of them to sit on it.

Just like that, Du Lu flew for another half a month or so.

Finally, a huge translucent wall appeared in front of them. They could see it from afar.

"Joelson, the Plane of Slaughter is in front of us!"

Edisa's excited shout came from behind and became very small.

Joelson looked at the bubble-like dimensional barrier in front of him and could not help but sigh.

The main dimension was really huge. Even the continent-sized Du Lu was as small as a drop of water in the ocean in front of this barrier.

"Stop, Du Lu."

Joelson patted Du Lu's big head and said.

"Roar!"

Du Lu responded with a low roar.

Du Lu was too big and too eye-catching. If he entered the Slaughter Plane like this, it might cause unnecessary trouble.

Joelson let Du Lu return to the ranching space.

Joelson entered the barrier with the two of them.

Chapter 371: The Legend of the Tomb of the Sovereign. The Key to the Inheritance

The Dimension of Slaughter.

In a small tavern.

Toby and Edessa were sitting at a small wine table. There was another person with them.

It was an ordinary-looking man.

This man was the one who had used the air magic transformation spell to disguise himself.

He had already formed a feud with the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter in the trial plane. The people who had escaped must have already told them everything.

Although Du Lu had returned to the ranching space, the people who had returned might have already recorded his appearance and spread it around.

Joelson could not help but lament that the Slaughter Plane was indeed worthy of being one of the main planes. It was far from being comparable to the lower planes.

Even though it was just a waiter in a small tavern, he actually had the strength of a divine-domain.

The Slaughter Plane was different from what he had imagined. It was also filled with vitality. There were also forests, lakes, oceans, and grasslands.

According to Toby, most places in the Plane of Slaughter were similar to other dimensions, and the laws of other elements wouldn't be affected here.

However, in the center of the Plane of Slaughter, around the God of Slaughter's Divine Kingdom, there was indeed a blood-red color. There was no life at all, and even the other laws would stagnate.

Joelson began to look forward to it.

He didn't know what the Plane of Destruction would look like.

Listening to the noisy conversations in the tavern, Joelson's mood became comfortable.

Ever since he left the central continent, he hadn't felt the aura of this kind of life for a long time.

Toby looked at Joelson and introduced, "In the Plane of Slaughter, other than the major families, the most powerful are the four great empires."

Joelson was stunned for a moment, a hint of doubt in his expression. He asked, "There are empires in the Plane of Slaughter? Didn't the God of Slaughter rule over the entire Plane of Slaughter?"

He had always thought that the sovereign had ruled over the entire Plane of Slaughter.

He hadn't expected that there would actually be empires in the Plane of Slaughter.

Toby nodded and said, "Not only are there four great empires, but there are also some small kingdoms in some remote places."

"The God of Slaughter doesn't care?" Joelson asked.

Toby laughed and said, "No, the God of Slaughter doesn't have the interest to care about these countries. Every main god has a different way of becoming a sovereign. Some sovereigns rely on faith to become a god. Such a sovereign will control the entire plane, or even other planes, because believers are very important to them."

"But the God of Slaughter doesn't rely on faith to become a god, so he doesn't care about the existence of other empires in the Plane of Slaughter."

"But in the Plane of Slaughter, whether it's the major families, the four empires, or those small kingdoms, they are all loyal to the God of Slaughter. At least, on the surface."

Joelson nodded slightly, having a rough understanding of the Plane of Slaughter in his heart.

"Then won't your family be in danger?" Joelson asked.

Toby shook his head and said, "No. The group of people who are chasing me made a decision on their own. The God of Slaughter won't care about such trivial matters. If I'm strong enough, I'll kill them instead. The God of Slaughter won't care too much."

At this time, the tavern suddenly became quiet.

Everyone stopped talking and gathered around a table.

A voice came from the center of the crowd.

"Have you heard? About the tomb of the sovereign?"

That person said in a low voice.

"The tomb of the sovereign? What happened?" Someone in the crowd asked.

Joelson was also curious. He asked Toby, "What's the tomb of the sovereign?"

He didn't quite understand. Wasn't the God of Slaughter still alive?

How could there be a tomb?

Toby seemed to have seen through Joelson's thoughts. He shook his head and said, "The tomb of the sovereign isn't the tomb of the current God of Slaughter. It's the tomb of the previous God of Slaughter."

"The previous one?"

"That's right. No one knows the exact time, but about ten million years ago, the previous God of Slaughter died for some unknown reason. Before he died, he used the last of his divine power to build his own tomb. This is also a very famous place in the Plane of Slaughter."

Toby nodded as he spoke, his expression somewhat strange.

Beside him, Edessa also had a strange expression, as if she wanted to say something.

Joelson didn't care.

At this time, the person in the crowd continued to speak.

"According to legend, the previous God of Slaughter left his legacy in the sovereign's tomb. You should all have heard of it, right?"

"Just last month, the sovereign's tomb suddenly split open into a huge crack. At that time, blood-red light blossomed, and three streams of light flew out from the crack!"

As he spoke, that person suddenly stopped speaking.

The surrounding crowd instantly grew anxious. They hurriedly said, "And then? What happened?"

Joelson couldn't help but find it amusing. This scene was somewhat like a bard telling a story.

As expected, even these demigods couldn't help but like to listen to stories.

Hearing the urging of the surrounding crowd, that person spread out his hands and shook his head. "And then? And then nothing happened."

Everyone booed, feeling very disappointed.

"That's it?"

"Then what else did you say? What did I think it was?"

That person laughed and said, "However, I have a very reliable source of information."

"It is said that the three rays of light that flew out from the sovereign's tomb that day were the keys to opening the sovereign's inheritance!"

As soon as this news came out, everyone immediately went into an uproar.

"What did you say?"

"Are you for real? You can't be lying to us, right?"

"I was also in the sovereign's tomb that day. The situation back then was indeed the same as he described. However, whether or not there was a sovereign's legacy, and whether or not those three streaks of light were the keys to the legacy, I don't know."

Another person in the crowd said.

For a moment, everyone became even more excited.

"It really is like this?"

"Those three streaks of light might really be the keys to the legacy!"

"I don't know where they flew off to. If I knew, I would definitely go fight for it!"

"With your little bit of power, you still want to fight for the sovereign's legacy? You'd be lucky if you didn't lose your little life."

"I know as well, but that is a sovereign's legacy! If you acquire it, you might have a chance to become a sovereign! Even if you can't become a sovereign, you'll definitely become a peak highgod!"

The tavern suddenly fell silent. Everyone shut their mouths, no longer speaking.

The speaker realized that he had said the wrong thing. The God of Slaughter was still alive, and he didn't dare to speak carelessly about becoming a sovereign. He hurriedly paid the bill and walked out of the tavern.

Hearing this, Toby's expression became very strange.

Beside him, Edessa was the same. She seemed to be unable to hold back her words and stared at Toby with a face full of resentment.

Joelson looked at the two of them. He didn't know what had happened to the brother and sister.

"Sigh!"

Toby seemed to feel too uncomfortable being stared at. He sighed.

Looking at Joelson, he said, "Joelson, come with me. I have something for you."

Chapter 372: I Have a Key!

Toby brought Edessa and Joelson to his room.

He also set up more than ten layers of isolation magic arrays in the room, so that the outside world could not find out what was going on inside.

Joelson's eyes revealed a hint of confusion, but he vaguely guessed what Toby was going to give him.

Toby and Edessa both looked at him seriously. Toby said solemnly, "The news that the man in the tavern said is true! Those three streaks of light are indeed the keys to the sovereign's inheritance!"

Joelson's pupils constricted slightly, but he didn't say anything.

It was impossible for him to say that he didn't want the sovereign's inheritance.

No one would be unmoved by the sovereign's inheritance. Even the current God of Slaughter would covet it.

After all, everyone's comprehension of the laws was different.

"But rather than saying it's a key, it's more like a qualification," Toby added.

Joelson was stunned for a moment. puzzled, he asked, "Qualification?"

"That's right. Qualification. There are three keys, but there's only one sovereign's legacy. Those without a key don't even have the right to enter the final test. Those who obtain the key can enter the final test. Those who pass the final trial will receive the entire legacy of the previous God of Slaughter!"

Toby said with a serious tone. He looked at Joelson with a serious look and then looked around the room.

He lowered his voice and said, "One of the three keys is in my hands! I'm talking about the information I got from the keys!"

Joelson raised his eyebrows, but he was not too surprised.

He had a rough guess.

"I was chased by the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom because of the key."

Toby looked directly at Joelson and said with gratitude and regret, "Joelson, you saved my and Edessa's lives, so I'll give you this key!"

As he said that, Toby took out a round object from his interspatial ring. It was completely black, like a discus, but the material was very strange. It did not look like metal or stone, and it was also not wood.

The discus-like key had some blood-red patterns engraved on it. It gave off a lustrous glow, but no one knew what it was.

Joelson observed the key, then calmly looked at Toby and said, "Toby, I saved you only because I have a grudge against the people of Slaughter Divine Kingdom. You don't have to give me the sovereign's inheritance."

Toby's gaze was somewhat puzzled, as if he thought he had heard wrong. Edessa also slightly opened her small mouth, somewhat stunned. She couldn't believe her ears.

Joelson didn't want it?

This was the sovereign's inheritance!

If the news were to leak out, who knew how many experts would come after them. The people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom was the best example.

But now that they had given the key to Joelson, Joelson was actually able to resist the temptation?

Toby's eyes widened, staring at Joelson in disbelief. He asked doubtfully, "Joelson, this is the sovereign's inheritance!"

Joelson shook his head and said, "This is an opportunity that belongs to all of you. I don't want to snatch it. Besides, don't we still have two keys?"

Hearing this, Toby sighed and said, "Joelson, if that's the case, you don't have to decline. I know my own strength. Even if I have the key, it's impossible for me to obtain the final inheritance. Perhaps because of the key, others will be greedy for it, causing me to die inside. Rather than benefiting others, I might as well give it to you."

"Why don't you let your clan send even more powerful experts to help you acquire the Legacy?"

Joelson asked. He remembered that Toby's clan was a large clan in the Plane of Slaughter.

Toby shook his head. "Within the tomb of the sovereign, there is a formation set up by the previous God of Slaughter. At most, it can only allow peak demigod experts to enter. Upon reaching the god level, they already have their own paths and are unable to accept the legacy of others. Thus, only young geniuses at the demigod level have the chance to acquire the legacy."

Toby looked at Joelson seriously, once again, he solemnly said, "Joelson, giving you the key isn't only beneficial to you. If it were to stay with me, I'm afraid it would lead to even more pursuits. With my strength, there's no way I can keep the key. Even if I can enter the tomb of the sovereign, it's impossible for me to survive to the end."

"On the contrary, it might bring even greater disaster to my family. But you are different. Even in the Plane of Slaughter, I've never seen a genius comparable to you. Moreover, you don't have any qualms in the Plane of Slaughter. You can go all out to fight for the final inheritance!"

As if worried that Joelson would refuse, Edessa added, "I believe that Father will also agree with our decision!"

Looking at the sincere gazes of the two, Joelson pondered for a moment.

He naturally wanted the sovereign's inheritance. Previously, he had rejected it because of his interactions with the two over the past few days, which had allowed his relationship with them to be quite good. He didn't want to snatch their opportunities. After all, there were still two keys... with his strength, he would definitely be able to obtain the other two keys.

But since Toby and Edessa had already said so, he naturally had no reason to reject them.

In the end, Joelson nodded slightly, agreeing to their proposal.

Edessa saw that Joelson had agreed, and revealed a look of delight.

Toby also secretly let out a sigh of relief. He had truly not thought things through when he had snatched the key. He had been blinded by the temptation of the sovereign's inheritance.

Afterward, he carefully thought about it. The key was on him, and it was far too dangerous for him and his clan.

Only the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the four great empires had the power to protect the key.

"I'll give you the key now. It contains some information regarding the sovereign's legacy. You can take a look. It will be of help to you in your fight for the final legacy."

As Toby spoke, he handed the round key in his hand to Joelson.

Joelson nodded and reached out to take the key.

It felt very strange to the touch. It was a little cold, but it was a little different from the cold of metal products. He didn't know what material it was made of.

Joelson carefully looked at the blood-red patterns on the key.

The patterns emitted a sparkling light, like a small stream flowing slowly along with the patterns.

After bidding farewell to the two of them, Joelson returned to his room.

Dozens of magic arrays had been set up to ensure that no one would enter.

Joelson entered the space of the ranch.

Originally, Joelson had intended to head directly to the planar teleportation array and leave the Plane of Slaughter to head to the Plane of Destruction.

He wanted to go to Alexander Academy as soon as possible to learn arcane magic.

But now that he had received news of the sovereign's inheritance, he changed his plan.

He decided to first enter and wait for the sovereign trial to open. After obtaining the sovereign inheritance, he would leave this place.

Right now, the sovereign trial hadn't opened yet. It was better to stay in the space of the ranch and continue to study the combination of arcane mysteries and forbidden spells.

Chapter 373: The Opportunity to Cast a Forbidden Spell

In the space of the ranch.

Countless fire laws and arcane truths gathered in Joelson's right hand, slowly circulating according to a certain set of rules.

A level ten forbidden spell for fire magic, the Purgatory Catastrophe!

On the way to the Plane of Slaughter, Joelson had already failed many times, thought about many things, and summarized many experiences.

However, he still hadn't succeeded in using the power of the arcane to cast a forbidden spell.

The laws and the arcane magic that worked in a regular way gradually became chaotic. The way they worked slowly became chaotic, becoming no longer regular.

It was as if a person who didn't understand magic was forcefully controlling the elements.

The operation of the laws and the arcane became more and more chaotic. In the end, it was as if they were completely out of control, running back and forth in Joelson's hands.

Finally, it completely disappeared in his hands.

"Sigh."

Joelson sighed. "It still doesn't work?"

The attempt to study the powerful arcane forbidden spell failed again.

However, Joelson wasn't too disappointed. This was also within his expectations. Anyway, he had already tried so many times, so it wasn't bad to fail this time.

Soon, Joelson pulled himself together and tried to study the powerful arcane forbidden spell again.

He knew that the more difficult it was to study the arcane forbidden spell, the more he would gain if he succeeded.

If it was easy to succeed, then everyone would be able to learn it easily.

There was no point for him to study it again.

After all, the strong and the weak needed to be compared.

Before he became a saint-level, he was already a very powerful genius to be able to cast magic instantaneously. In a battle with others, instantaneous magic could hold a huge advantage.

After reaching the saint-level, everyone could instantly cast spells.

Since everyone could do it, instant casting spells could no longer give them an advantage.

It was the same for arcane forbidden spells. It was precisely because it was very difficult to do it that it was worth the challenge.

At the thought of this, Joelson's gaze became even more determined. He no longer thought about it and continued his research.

Just like that, half a month passed.

During this half a month, Joelson didn't have a second to rest. He spent all his time studying arcane power and the forbidden spell.

After this period of hard work, the time that Joelson had to operate the arcane power according to the rules had been doubled.

However, he didn't have any substantial breakthroughs.

The arcane forbidden spell could not be cast.

Joelson frowned slightly.

He studied the arcane forbidden spell in order to increase the power of his attacks, but he could only watch it in his hands and could not cast it.

Then what was the use of the arcane forbidden spell?

Joelson could not help but feel distressed. The difficulty of the arcane forbidden spell was beyond his expectations.

Ever since he embarked on the path of cultivation, he had never been stumped by any magic or combat aura.

No matter how many months or years others needed to cultivate a successful spell or combat aura.

To him, he could learn them with just a glance.

Joelson could not help but sigh. He finally had the worries of an ordinary person.

"Roar!"

A low roar sounded, interrupting Joelson's memories.

Joelson turned his head to look.

It was Holy, this mischievous fellow.

Holy was still at the peak of the divine realm. This fellow was too lazy. He spent most of his time sleeping.

Even some of the giant dragons that were born after him were close to Holy's power.

Holy stared at Joelson's right hand with its big eyes and growled.

"Roar!"

It was strange. Its father had been staying in the ranch for half a month. He didn't do anything else. He had been circulating his arcane power in his hand.

Joelson glanced at Holy the dragon and understood what the roar from the dragon meant.

Then, Joelson stretched out his right hand. A ball of white light lit up. The arcane energy of the law operated according to a certain pattern.

In the next second, the ball of light in Joelson's hand shot out an extremely dazzling ray.

It left a deep hole in the grassland of the ranch.

Seeing this scene, Holy's big gem-like eyes widened in disbelief.

This was a level-6 light spell, Light Ray.

As a light dragon, it naturally knew this spell.

But how could this spell be so powerful?

This was only a level-6 spell. Logically speaking, the power could at most blast a hole in the grass. How could it leave such a trail that almost ran through the entire ranch?

"Roar!"

Holy let out an excited roar.

Following that, Joelson saw Holy's mouth open wide. Countless light-type arcane energies converged in Holy's mouth, forming a ball of light.

This time, it was Joelson's turn to be shocked.

When Joelson saw the scene before him, he was slightly stunned. A look of disbelief flashed in his eyes.

As a giant dragon, it was not strange that Holy, who was at the peak of the divine realm, could use arcane power.

What surprised him was that Holy seemed to be trying to release the light ray of arcane power that he had just used!

The light ball in Holy's mouth grew bigger and bigger, then condensed into one point.

Swoosh!

A dazzling light beam shot out, which Joelson couldn't help but cover his eyes.

Crack!

When Joelson opened his eyes, he saw that the space in front of Holy had been completely shattered, leaving a dark mark.

Seeing this scene, Joelson was stunned on the spot. Then, he came back to his senses, and a huge surprise flashed in his eyes.

"Holy, well done!"

After being praised, Holy raised his big round head. His expression was full of pride as if he was saying, "You know, Father, I'm the dragon with the highest talent. Usually, I'm just resting."

It was only then that Joelson remembered that his talent was higher than anyone else's.

But his talent came from the dragons in the space of the ranch. In terms of talent, the dragons' talent in each element was higher than his!

He only had more laws of different elements than them.

He couldn't combine the laws of arcane and forbidden spells, but that didn't mean that the dragons couldn't!

For example, just now, Holy had only seen it once, and he was able to perfectly release this "arcane magic," and its power was even greater than when he released it himself!

One had to know that when he first comprehended the combination of a law arcane and magic, he had spent a lot of time!

If the dragons could comprehend how to combine an arcane law with a forbidden spell, then he only needed to learn it.

Even if the dragons couldn't create the arcane laws and forbidden spells directly, it didn't matter.

As long as they could advance one step further than him, it would be of great help to him!

Thinking of this, Joelson didn't hesitate anymore. He immediately said, "Holy, go to the runic lands and call back Du Lu, Sid, and Lightning!"

"Roar!"

Holy gave a low roar in response. He flapped his wings and turned into a stream of light, flying toward the land of runes.

As he looked at the entrance to the runic lands, his eyes sparkled with anticipation.

Chapter 374: The Legacy of the Sovereign Has Begun!

It didn't take long for Holy to return, following behind Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

The steel dragon and Lightning both let out excited growls, conveying their joy at seeing their father.

They hadn't seen Joelson in over a year.

Joelson reached out and touched the steel dragon's and Lightning's mountain-sized heads.

"Today, I'm going to teach you a spell," Joelson said as he looked at the three dragons.

Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning all tilted their heads, causing a hurricane. Their huge eyes were filled with confusion.

They did not understand what their father meant.

They were all of the ancient dragon bloodline. Did they still need to learn magic?

Wasn't magic something that could be learned at birth?

Did they still need to learn it?

Joelson laughed bitterly. He felt helpless and didn't know what to say.

Giant dragons, on the other hand, didn't have the worries of humans. They all knew magic at birth. They didn't need to learn it at all. They only needed to grow and advance. Magic was an innate talent that came with the bloodline.

Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning had all transformed into the bloodline of ancient giant dragons. Their innate talent was even more terrifying.

"Holy, show us."

Joelson thought for a moment and finally said.

It was better to let Holy show them. The three dragons were the most powerful existences among all the giant dragons on the ranch. They were proud, and when they saw that Holy had learned something that they did not, they would immediately ask them to teach them.

"Roar!"

Holy let out a low roar and raised its huge head. It looked at Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning with pride in its eyes.

He had finally found an opportunity to show off in front of the strongest dragons on the ranch!

Bang!

A collision sound rang out.

Seeing Holy's smug expression, Lightning gave him a disdainful look before sweeping Holy onto the grass with its tail.

Holy's head was covered in mud and grass. However, Lightning did not use any strength. Holy was also a divine-domain-level expert, so he was not injured in the slightest.

Holy crawled up from the grass and spat out the grass in his mouth. He quickly ran to the lakeside and washed his face with water.

Following this, he flew back in front of Joelson. When he felt the gazes of the three dragons, Holy revealed an embarrassed expression.

"Alright."

Joelson said with a laugh.

When the three dragons heard this, they became serious as well. They looked at Holy, wanting to see just what kind of magic they did not know.

Holy did not dare to be complacent anymore. Instead, he opened his mouth wide.

Countless light laws and arcane mysteries gathered in his mouth and finally condensed into a point, emitting a dazzling light.

Following that, an even more dazzling ray shot out from Holy's mouth.

Wherever the ray passed, the void was completely shattered, leaving behind only a smooth pitch-black line.

Looking at the spot where the ray passed, a small hole was left on the grassland in the space of the ranch.

Du Lu was not too surprised. After all, when Joelson created the way to release this magic, he was sitting on its head.

However, the steel dragon and Lightning showed a surprised expression. Their eyes were filled with disbelief as they looked at the small hole.

They could feel that although the hole looked small, it was very deep. It almost pierced through the space of the ranch.

The hole that was left behind slowly recovered under the mysterious power.

However, the two dragons had not recovered from the surprise brought by the scene just now.

Of course, they knew this spell.

Although its power was not that great, it was far weaker than the three of them.

But wasn't this a level-6 light magic?

How could level-6 magic have such great power?

This was what surprised them the most. Not to mention after becoming a deity, even when they were at level-9, they didn't often use magic.

Because to them, the dragon's strong body and unique talent were the most powerful!

For example, the steel dragon's hard body and the lightning that the Lightning wielded were much more powerful than metal and lightning magic.

But today, the magic that Holy used was beyond their comprehension.

The steel dragon and Lightning looked at each other, not quite understanding.

In their view, this magic only replaced the magic elements needed to cast the magic with the laws of the arcane.

As long as they did this, would they be able to increase the power of the spell by so much?

Thinking of this, the steel dragon and Lightning decided to try it out immediately.

The steel dragon opened its huge mouth that could swallow a mountain. Countless metal laws of the arcane gathered and finally condensed into hot metal lava.

Arcane metal lava!

Endless hot lava suddenly poured down from the huge mouth!

In just an instant, the void in the space of the ranch began to melt!

One had to know that the space stability of the ranch far exceeded that of the outside world. Even the main plane could not compare to it!

And under the magic cast by the steel dragon, the void melted in just an instant.

The grass in the ranch also burned and disappeared in an instant. The soil began to sublimate into gas, revealing a large hole.

When the steel dragon saw this scene, it hurriedly stopped the metal lava, lest it destroys its home.

The space of the ranch was lit up with white light everywhere. The magical power played its role and slowly restored the ranch to its original state.

Even the steel dragon was shocked.

It had already mastered this tier 9 spell before it had even advanced to the saint rank.

It had never thought that this weak tier 9 spell, cast using the laws of the arcane, would actually have such great power!

Lightning, who was watching from the side, was burning with passion and wanted to try it out as well.

However, he was worried that the ranch would be destroyed, so he turned his gaze to Joelson.

At this moment, Joelson was in a state of great shock, and he was completely stunned on the spot.

He did not know how long it had been since he had been so shocked.

Perhaps it had been decades.

It was not that Joelson was not calm enough, but this scene was simply too shocking.

After all, Holy had only mastered the arcane power light ray after seeing him use it once.

As for the steel dragon?

He had never demonstrated the arcane power metal lava to him before.

Did it create it just like that?

Sensing Lightning's gaze, Joelson knew what it was thinking, and finally nodded.

The magical power of the ranch space would automatically repair itself. He didn't have to worry about the Lightning destroying the ranch.

In the end, Lightning successfully cast the arcane lightning storm.

Joelson couldn't help but sigh. The talent of the ancient dragon bloodline was too terrifying.

He had spent nearly a year to comprehend this self-created "arcane magic."

And the steel dragon and the Lightning could actually create their own in an instant.

Thinking of this, Joelson's gaze turned to Du Lu.

If he had known that the ancient dragon's talent was so terrifying, why would he create his own? He could have just let Du Lu create it?

Joelson forced a smile and shook his head. He didn't know what to say.

It seemed that he could leave the task of fusing the arcane power and forbidden spells to the three dragons without worry.

In the end, Joelson told the three dragons to use their arcane power to cast the forbidden spells.

Then, he left the space of the ranch and returned to his room.

Just as he returned to his room.

A shout rang out.

"Joelson, the inheritance of the sovereign has begun!"

Chapter 375: The Right to Enter the Tomb of the Sovereign

The wide streets were filled with pedestrians hurrying towards the center of the Imperial Capital.

There were humans dressed in gorgeous clothes, handsome and beautiful elves, liches shrouded in gray fog, tauren warriors over three yards tall, and many other humanoid races.

Joelson, Toby, and Edessa were among them.

"Joelson, the tomb of the sovereign has been opened. The trial of inheritance will begin in a month."

Toby said to Joelson.

Joelson looked at the pedestrians on the street and asked with a puzzled gaze, "Could it be that these people are going to the tomb of the sovereign? Some of them haven't even reached the god-domain level yet."

Toby laughed, then shook his head and said, "They're not going to the tomb of the sovereign. Most of them are just there to join in the fun. After all, there aren't many opportunities like this."

"Oh, right. I don't seem to have told you about the situation in the past half a month," Toby said as he looked at Joelson.

"What situation?" Joelson asked.

Toby said, "During the half a month that you've been in your room, the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and the four great empires have jointly formulated the rules for this inheritance trial. They've set up a competition, and they've set up dueling platforms in the important cities of the four great empires. Naturally, the Imperial Capital of the Orenca Empire, where we're currently located, has one as well. Only the victors of the competition can enter the tomb of the sovereign to fight for the chance to enter the inheritance trial!"

Toby glanced at the people on the street, he said, "The main reason is to prevent too many people from entering the sovereign's tomb and causing chaos. Look, these people are all there to watch the competition. Without this competition, they would probably have run into the sovereign's tomb. And in the Plane of Slaughter, there are simply too many people like this."

"Joelson, if you want to enter the sovereign's tomb, you also need to participate and win the competition."

Joelson nodded slightly and didn't say anything else.

He didn't really care about the competition. He didn't think that this competition would be a hindrance to him.

Seeing this, Toby didn't say anything else.

Edessa, on the other hand, was very interested in introducing the situation of the Plane of Slaughter to Joelson.

Not long after, Joelson and the two arrived at the place where the competition was held in the Imperial Capital.

In front of them was an enormous plaza, enough to accommodate more than a billion people of different races within the Imperial Capital.

More than a billion people were gathered in the plaza. Quite a few people flew up into the air to watch the tournament in the plaza.

Joelson, Toby, and Edessa also flew up into the air to watch.

In the very center of the plaza, there were ten enormous dueling platforms.

The ten dueling platforms formed a circle.

The dueling platforms were surrounded by a magic array formed from the arcane truths of the laws. They were extremely sturdy, able to withstand a battle between demigods.

Joelson began to understand. It seemed that there was already a way to use the arcane truths of the laws to construct a magic array in the mortal plane. It was just that he didn't know if there was a way to use the arcane truths of the laws to release magic.

On each of the ten dueling platforms stood a person.

"Joelson, these ten people are all relatively famous geniuses of the Orenicia Empire. Those two are extremely famous throughout the entire Plane of Slaughter!"

Toby pointed at the people on the two dueling platforms and introduced them to Joelson.

Joelson nodded slightly, preparing to ask Toby how he could participate in the competition.

But then, he saw a peak god expert fly to the center of the ten dueling platforms.

"Anyone who wishes to enter the tomb of the sovereign to participate in the legacy trials can step onto one of the dueling platforms. Those who have lost their combat ability will be judged to have lost. The victor can continue to stand on the dueling platform and become an arena lord. The loser will lose their qualification. As long as an arena lord is able to consecutively defeat ten challengers on the dueling platform, he will be qualified to enter the tomb of the sovereign and participate in the trials! "Every single dueling platform, as long as a single person is qualified, will no longer be used!"

The voice of the god, under the effect of the arcane mysteries of the laws, continued to spread throughout the entire plaza.

And then, the god flew back to the judge's seat next to the dueling platform.

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire plaza immediately began to boil with excitement.

The god's meaning was very clear. This city only had a total of ten places to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

Joelson frowned slightly as well. A billion people, but in the end, only ten victors had been chosen.

"No need to worry."

As though seeing through Joelson's doubts, Toby said, "Although there are many people here, in truth, most of them are just here to watch the show. Not to mention anything else, just the ten people standing on the dueling platform right now aren't many who can be defeated. I dare say that until the end of the challenge, there will still be at least five people standing on the dueling platform!"

Joelson nodded slightly. "I'm going up."

As he said this, he prepared to fly up to the dueling platform.

At this moment, ten people had already flown up to the dueling platform closer to the dueling platform. They were challenging the ten people who were originally on the dueling platform.

There were only ten spots. These people who wanted to enter the tomb of the sovereign would naturally step out immediately, wanting to take one spot first.

Joelson stopped his movements. Since he needed to win ten consecutive battles in order to obtain the qualifications, it wouldn't end in a short period of time.

And he also wanted to see just what sort of power the geniuses of the Plane of Slaughter possessed.

The ten dueling platforms quickly erupted into an intense battle.

The tremors emanating from the dueling platforms caused the people standing in the plaza to feel as though the ground was shaking.

Fortunately, with the restrictions of the arcane magic array, the attacks of these demigods wouldn't affect the outside world.

Otherwise, the entire plaza of the Imperial Capital would probably be completely destroyed during the battle.

Seeing the battle in the plaza, the nearby Toby suddenly said, "This battle should be won by the arena lords. After all, the arena lords are all geniuses who have been chosen in advance."

Joelson glanced at Toby and said, "Are these people the most talented young generation of the Orenzia Empire?"

Toby shook his head and said, "Not all of them. There are still some geniuses in the Imperial Capital who have been traveling in the outside world. They might not have returned yet. I reckon that they will participate in the competition in a city that is closer to them."

"As for these people on the dueling platform, a few of them are relatively less talented. They were chosen to participate in the dueling platform because of the families behind them. They want to spread their fame."

"But even so, they won't be easily defeated. Their lower talent is only compared to true geniuses. If compared to commoners, their talent is still very strong!"

Speaking up to this point, Toby revealed a proud expression, "This is the advantage of a big family!"

Then, he laughed awkwardly and said, "My family originally wanted to arrange for me to go up, but I was afraid that I would lose face and refuse."

Hearing this, Joelson laughed and said nothing more.

Chapter 376: The Ripper

It was different from what Joelson had expected.

The battle on the dueling platform lasted for a very long time before the victor was decided.

This was not because the ten ringmasters were too weak. On the contrary, the strength of the ten ringmasters was enough to crush the opponent.

The result was just as Toby had expected. The ten ringmasters who were originally standing on the dueling platform all obtained victory.

Moreover, it was an extremely easy victory. It could be said that they had defeated the challenger without using much strength.

The ten ringmasters did not use all of their strength to kill the challenger in an instant. Instead, they used up the strength of the challenger bit by bit until the challenger lost his fighting strength in the end.

This caused the battle on the dueling platform to be like the ringmasters playing with the challenger.

Seeing this scene, Joelson couldn't help but ask Toby in puzzlement, "What's going on?"

Toby looked at the dueling platform and said, "The challengers in front can only be considered as warm-ups. The challengers who have a real chance of defeating them will appear at the end. Right now, they are just unwilling to reveal their trump cards, and they don't want to waste too much strength."

"Since there are only three keys to the legacy, even if they enter the sovereign's tomb, given their power, there's no way they would be able to seize the key and acquire the legacy. Why are there so many people who want to enter the sovereign's tomb?"

"Because it's the sovereign's tomb." Hearing Joelson's question, Toby replied, "Even if they can't acquire the final sovereign's legacy, you have to know that it was the tomb of the previous God of Slaughter! Who knows how many benefits there are inside! Being able to obtain the legacy of a highgod is enough to benefit them for the rest of their lives!"

Joelson nodded slightly. He hadn't thought of this.

But it was just as Toby had said. This was, after all, the tomb of a sovereign.

To the vast majority of people, even if they weren't able to obtain the final legacy, as long as they were able to enter, there would be countless benefits.

"If you and Edessa wish to enter the sovereign's tomb, do you need to participate in the competition?"

Joelson suddenly asked.

The two of them had given him the key. Even if they weren't able to obtain the sovereign's legacy, he still wanted the two of them to enter the sovereign's tomb and search for the good fortune they would obtain.

Toby sighed, shaking his head, he said, "This time, the chance to enter the sovereign's tomb has already been controlled by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the four great empires. My clan has no choice but to participate in the trials. However, with Edessa and my strength, even if we were to go up, we wouldn't be able to win ten challenges."

After that, Toby returned to his usual mood, as if he hadn't been affected at all.

Joelson nodded slightly and didn't say anything else.

However, his gaze towards the dueling platform began to flicker, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The challenges on the dueling platform continued, and the challengers who went up to challenge the ringmaster became stronger and stronger.

As the challengers became stronger and stronger, the arena lords began to reveal their true strength and trump cards. Not only did the speed of winning not slow down, but it also became faster and faster.

Up until now, none of the ten arena lords who had stood on the dueling platform from the beginning had been defeated.

Seeing this scene, Toby said, "Their true strength and trump cards have been revealed. The challengers who have the true strength to defeat them are also about to go up."

Just as Toby finished speaking, a series of surprised cries rang out from the surrounding crowd.

Edessa added from the side, "He's already on stage."

Joelson's gaze turned towards the dueling platform.

He saw a man dressed in luxurious black armor, with a scar on his face that extended from his forehead to the corner of his mouth, step onto the dueling platform with a longsword in his hand.

He was shockingly at the peak of the demigod level, and his aura was already close to that of a god!

"Ripper." Toby's face was rather ugly as he said in a low voice, "This fellow will most likely be able to stand at the very end of the dueling platform!"

The nearby Edessa had an ugly look on her face as well, and her eyes revealed an angry look.

Joelson's face was calm. He asked, "What sort of hatred does he have with you?"

"How do you know?" Toby was rather surprised, but he still said, "This damned fellow's power is far inferior to mine!"

Toby's gaze was gloomy, he gritted his teeth and said, "Ten years ago, in a trial plane, I had already seized the final reward, but I had used up most of my arcane power. When I left, I was ambushed by the Ripper, and the final reward was snatched away by him. I was also heavily injured by him. If it weren't for him, I would have already advanced to the god level!"

Edessa also said angrily, "Later on, because this fellow took away the rewards, he rose to the peak of the demigod level. He was recruited by the Orenza Empire, and the clan was unable to find trouble with him!"

"His talent is really bad. It's been ten years, but he still hasn't broken through."

Joelson's gaze turned to the Ripper, who was suppressing his opponent on the dueling platform, as he muttered to himself.

The nearby Toby and Edith instantly revealed looks of disbelief, their hearts filled with astonishment.

If the Ripper were to break through again, he would be at the god level.

It must be known that for most people, it was impossible to break through to the god level without tens of thousands of years of accumulation!

Even geniuses would need at least five thousand to ten thousand years to successfully break through to the god level.

However, when they thought about how freakishly strong Joelson was, the two quickly regained their calm.

Perhaps for Joelson, breaking through to become a god in ten years really was very easy?

The battle on the dueling platform was still ongoing. It was still a one-sided battle.

However, this time, the one being suppressed was the original arena lord.

The arena lord was casually attacked by the Ripper. He didn't even have the power to fight back. He could only passively defend and block.

Not long after, the arena lord couldn't resist anymore.

The arena lord gave up all his defense and swung his sword at the Ripper. The law and profound meanings on his sword twined, leaving a small black mark in the air.

The Ripper looked at the arena lord who was swinging his sword at him. His face didn't change at all. His eyes were calm.

He held his sword tightly with both hands and slashed down fiercely, aiming at the long sword the arena lord was swinging.

Clang!

When the longswords collided, a loud metallic sound rang out.

The sound quickly spread throughout the plaza.

Layers of shock waves appeared on the dueling platform, preventing the audience from seeing the situation on the stage clearly.

Even the magic array on the dueling platform began to tremble violently. In fact, a small crack even appeared on the array!

The resulting shockwave created a hurricane in the plaza. The spectators could not help but cover their eyes.

The weaker divine's domain experts were sent flying out of the plaza by the hurricane.

When the shockwave dissipated, everyone could clearly see the situation on the dueling platform.

The final victor was...

"Ripper!"

Waves of cheers rang out in the plaza. It was as if they were the ones who had won.

Chapter 377: The Edge of Orenca, Clemente

"The Ripper really is a genius!"

"That's right! Even those fellows from large clans aren't a match for him!"

"I think the Ripper should be able to win ten matches and gain the right to enter the sovereign's tomb!"

"That still depends on whether or not the most powerful super-geniuses of the Orenca Empire will challenge him."

"The power of the Ripper is at the peak of the demigod level, and he is already close to the power of a god. Even super-geniuses wouldn't choose him as an opponent!"

In the Imperial Plaza, the surrounding spectators began to discuss.

"This fellow seems to be very popular?"

Joelson looked at the Ripper and asked.

"The Ripper doesn't come from any clan or empire. He can be considered a rare genius amongst the commoners, which is why he is very popular amongst the commoners of the Orenca Empire."

Toby explained.

Edessa, who was at the side, also revealed a displeased expression and said, "This guy only had his current strength because he stole his brother's reward. Otherwise, he would not be considered a genius!"

Toby also nodded and agreed, "The talent of the Ripper is indeed not considered a genius. If we were to talk about the genius of the Orenca Empire, it would still belong to the Edge of Orenca, Clemente."

"Who is Clemente?" Joelson asked subconsciously.

Hearing Joelson's question, Toby revealed a look of admiration and veneration. He turned to look in the direction of the judge's seat, then stretched out a hand to point at a person in the judge's seat.

Joelson followed the direction Toby was pointing at and saw a handsome young man at the peak of the demigod level.

"He is Clemente, the number one genius of the younger generation of the Orenca Empire who is less than ten thousand years old. He is known as the leader of the Orenca Empire!"

Toby's tone was filled with admiration as he spoke.

Joelson frowned slightly. "Doesn't he want to obtain the sovereign's legacy?"

Toby shook his head. "Of course he does. In addition, he is publicly acknowledged as one of the people who have the greatest chance of obtaining the sovereign's legacy!"

"Then why doesn't he participate in the competition?"

Hearing this question, Toby laughed and said, "Because no one will challenge him."

"If he were to participate in the competition, no one in the Orenca Empire would be confident of defeating him, and they wouldn't challenge him. Thus, he doesn't need to participate in the competition. What's more, he is the leader of Orenca. If he wants to enter the tomb of the sovereign, why would he need to participate in the competition?"

Joelson nodded slightly, sighing in his heart.

No matter where he went, the strong would always have special privileges.

This was the case for the southern region, the central continent, and the Plane of Slaughter.

The challenges on the dueling platform began once again. At this point, everyone could see how powerful the arena lords were. They no longer harbored any hopes of getting lucky.

Those who dared to challenge the arena lords were also people who were extremely confident in their own strength.

As the challengers became more and more powerful, the arena lords no longer dared to hide their strength and began to fight with all their might.

If they still hid their strength now, if they were to make a mistake and be eliminated, they would no longer have the qualifications to go up to the stage to challenge.

In this round's challenge, two more ringmasters were defeated by the experts who came up to challenge them.

However, these two ringmasters were not very disappointed. On the contrary, they were somewhat happy.

It was impossible for them to win ten consecutive challenges with their strength. Being able to go up to the stage and become ringmasters was merely being sent up by their families to increase their fame.

Being able to stand on the dueling platform for such a long time had already exceeded their expectations.

On the other hand, the Ripper had just displayed his strength and had just experienced a battle. He did not expend much of his physical strength nor did he reveal many of his trump cards. Therefore, there were not too many strong people who challenged him, allowing him to easily win the battle.

One round of challenges ended very quickly, and another ten people were prepared to go up to the stage to challenge the arena lords.

Seeing the ten challengers go up to the stage, Toby said, "The people who are going up to the stage now are slightly weaker than the previous round. The geniuses who have the strength either have already occupied the dueling platform or have already lost. Those who can enter the tomb of the sovereign can basically be confirmed. At most, one or two more arena lords will lose to the challengers."

Edessa shook her head and said, "How boring. Are there only so many geniuses in the capital of Orenca?"

Edessa then looked at Joelson and said with admiration, "Joelson, hurry up and challenge him on the dueling platform."

Toby nodded slightly, he pointed at a dueling platform and said, "Joelson, that person's strength is weaker than the other arena lords. Moreover, he has experienced a few battles and has begun to weaken. However, he doesn't need to lose now. You can challenge him in the next round and preserve a part of his strength."

Joelson followed Toby's gaze and looked over.

The arena lord on the dueling platform was indeed no longer as casual as he was at the beginning. Facing the challenger's attack, he was gradually showing signs of weakness, and he had no choice but to use all his strength and trump cards to fight.

"Quickly go to the front of the dueling platform, Joelson. As soon as the challenger loses, you will immediately rush up. Others will definitely be watching this arena lord, waiting to rush up and challenge him at the first opportunity!"

Toby suggested from the side.

Joelson did not say anything. He nodded slightly and flew to the side of the ten dueling platforms.

Sure enough, the surrounding people were all staring at the arena lord with burning gazes. They were also constantly vigilant to observe the people around them, afraid that someone would rush up to the arena before them.

However, Joelson's gaze did not stare at the arena lord who was gradually weakening. Instead, his gaze fell on the body of the Ripper who was at his peak condition.

Most of the arena lords were stronger than the challengers. Even though they had been exhausted after a few battles, they still didn't spend much time defeating the challengers. After that, they began to patiently wait.

The arena lord, who was in a weak state, entered into an arduous battle. He was engaged in an intense battle with another challenger, who was at the peak of the demigod realm.

The nearby Ripper didn't end the battle either. Instead, he watched the battle as he toyed with the challenger on the dueling platform.

It seemed to be very easy.

After quite some time, the arena lord finally managed to defeat his opponent with great difficulty. He himself appeared to be very weak, and his body was covered with wounds that were filled with dissatisfaction, with blood continuously flowing out.

Seeing that the battle had ended, the Ripper immediately defeated the challenger as well.

In an instant, the people on the side of the dueling platform seemed to have gone mad. A large group of people squeezed together and charged forward.

Finally, a mid-stage demigod took advantage of the chaos to step onto the dueling platform.

The mid-stage demigod revealed a look of pleasant surprise, as though he had already won ten battles.

The arena lord had an ugly look on his face. He couldn't hold on any longer.

Those who hadn't managed to seize a chance to challenge him weren't too disappointed. Instead, their gazes were fixed on that mid-stage demigod.

He was like a wild beast waiting for its prey to let down its guard.

"Alas."

Toby let out a long sigh, revealing a regretful look on his face. "I still didn't manage to seize it."

Edessa pouted her little lips. "If he didn't manage to seize it, so be it. In any case, it's not like he can't win against others with his power."

Chapter 378: Let's Begin?

Hearing these words, Toby didn't relax at all, "Although Joelson is powerful, he doesn't have any fame in the Plane of Slaughter. He's not like the others. Even if they become weak, others will fear their fame. But Joelson is different."

Toby shook his head, then he said, "No matter how powerful Joelson is, he will become weak after ten battles. When others see that Joelson is weak and have never heard of his name, they will naturally take the chance to challenge him. If anything unexpected happens, Joelson will lose the right to go to the tomb of the sovereign. Only by forcefully crushing that weakened ringmaster and showing enough strength will others fear his strength and not dare to challenge him easily!"

Hearing this, Edessa also showed a worried look and looked at Joelson with a worried look.

"What should we do? Will anything happen to Joelson?" Edessa said anxiously.

"What else can we do? We can only hope that he wins ten matches in a row. If it really can't be done, we can go back and ask Father to see if he has any ideas," Toby said helplessly.

Then, he added, "But with Joelson's strength, I think it shouldn't be too much of a problem to win ten matches. After all, the most powerful group of people have basically already been challenged. They have either already stepped onto the stage, or they have already failed and lost the qualification to challenge."

"The remaining people will also prioritize those arena lords who have experienced a few battles and become weak."

Hearing Toby's analysis, Edessa's nervous mood relaxed slightly, but there was still a hint of worry in her eyes. She wasn't completely at ease.

The two of them looked towards the dueling platform.

That weak arena lord had been chosen by a mid-stage demigod challenger.

The others had also chosen their own arena lords to be their opponents.

But Joelson was still standing there.

Edessa saw this scene and felt relieved, thinking that Joelson was waiting for the next weak challenger.

Toby was a little nervous and an ominous premonition rose in his heart.

He clearly saw Joelson's gaze fall on the Ripper!

Could it be that he wanted to challenge the Ripper?

Toby couldn't help but regret it. Why did he tell Joelson about the feud between him and the Ripper?

He thought that Joelson must have heard about the feud between him and the Ripper, so he wanted to teach the Ripper a lesson for him.

However, in reality...

This was indeed one of the reasons why Joelson chose the Ripper as his opponent.

Joelson walked forward step by step.

Toby and Edessa were able to give him the keys to the inheritance, which could be considered a great opportunity for him. Moreover, the two of them sincerely regarded him as a friend, and they did not hide anything from him.

Naturally, he would also treat them as friends. He was determined to knock this Ripper off the stage.

Apart from the relationship between the two of them.

Another reason was that, to him, it did not matter who he chose as his opponent.

No matter if it was the weak ringmaster or the Ripper who was at the peak, they could not hinder him at all.

Joelson walked up to the dueling ring where the Ripper was.

Because the Ripper was at its peak, no one came forward to challenge him.

Seeing Joelson walk up to the Ripper's dueling ring, Toby's heart sank. He was both worried and grateful.

On one hand, he was grateful that Joelson could stand up for him.

He was lucky that he could make a friend of Joelson.

On the other hand, he was worried that Joelson would waste too much of his energy on the Ripper, which would increase the difficulty of the next challenge.

Although he had seen Joelson defeat a god with such power, regardless of whether it was because he had snatched the opportunity that belonged to him, the Ripper was one of the most powerful experts of the younger generation in Orenca.

It was far from what an ordinary peak demigod could compare to. Even the god who had chased after him last time wasn't a match for the Ripper.

The nearby Edessa, upon seeing this scene, once more began to worry.

The people in the Imperial Plaza all had puzzled looks on their faces as they began to discuss this matter.

"How could someone have entered the Ripper's dueling platform?"

"Could it be that he is the disciple of a highgod expert? A hidden super-genius?"

"Impossible. If he is a hidden super-genius and the disciple of a highgod, no matter how hidden he is, it is impossible for there to be no news at all. As for this person, I've never heard of him!"

"I think he came from some small place. I don't think he has heard of the name of the Ripper, right? Hahaha..."

"Hahaha...! You're right. He actually dares to challenge the Ripper. I think after he loses, he won't even dare to leave his small hometown!"

Hearing the discussions of the people in the plaza, Toby's face turned ugly.

Edessa grew angry as well. Waving her small fists, she said, "Just you wait! Wait for Joelson to defeat the Ripper and shock your jaws out!"

However, as if he did not hear the discussions around him, Joelson calmly walked up to the Ripper's dueling platform.

Seeing that someone dared to challenge him, the Ripper revealed a wanton smile. The scar on his face was twisted, making him look even more ferocious.

"Don't worry, I won't defeat you in one move!" Ripper said with a ferocious laugh.

Hearing this, Joelson's face was calm, and there was no change in his expression.

Joelson looked at Ripper coldly and said faintly, "I will."

Ripper was stunned for a moment, thinking that he had heard wrong.

"Can we start?" Joelson asked impatiently.

This kind of person had always been his most hated. Before a battle, he always had to say something big.

Only then did Ripper react. His smile froze on his face.

Then, Ripper's smile turned into an angry expression. The scars on his face began to twist and tremble, as if there was a ferocious centipede dancing on his face.

"I can't kill you on this duel stage, but I will try my best to make the process of this battle longer. I will let you deeply feel what despair is!"

Ripper gritted his teeth as he spoke.

Joelson only gave Ripper a calm glance, then ignored him.

This caused Ripper to grow even more furious. If it weren't for the restrictions of the rules, he would have wanted nothing more than to kill this arrogant punk right now!

Soon, all ten dueling platforms were filled with challengers.

"Let the duel begin."

In the judges' seats, a god spoke lazily, clearly quite uninterested.

The other judges looked the same.

As far as they were concerned, the results of the competition had already been decided.

They could tell at a glance who would win ten matches in a row, and who would be too weak to continue.

Only, occasionally, one or two of the judges would turn their gazes to Joelson.

"This kid seems to be quite interesting."

"No matter how strong he is, arrogance is very noticeable."

The two judges smiled and said.

Chapter 379: I Admit Defeat!

As the battle began, everyone started discussing, especially those who were closer to the dueling ring.

"Did you hear that?"

"This guy is too arrogant. He actually dared to say such words to the Ripper?"

"Isn't he afraid of death?"

"You can't kill people on the dueling ring."

"Maybe that's why he said such words on purpose to increase his reputation!"

"This fool, he can't possibly think that the Ripper will just let him off, right?"

Hearing the conversation on the dueling platform, everyone felt that Joelson was definitely going to die.

At this moment, the duel on the dueling platform began.

The arena lord, who had fallen into a weakened state, could no longer endure the attacks of a mid-stage demigod. He was slowly showing signs of being defeated.

However, no one was paying attention to him.

The conversation between Ripper and Joelson had already spread through the crowd.

Everyone's gaze was focused on the dueling platform.

They weren't interested in the outcome of this duel. In their hearts, this duel would definitely be Ripper's victory. However, they wanted to see just how Ripper would torture his opponent.

Of course, other than Toby and Edessa.

At this moment, although the two knew that with Joelson's strength, defeating the Shredder would not be a big problem.

However, the two were still worried. They were worried that Joelson would waste too much time and energy, causing him to be targeted like the weak ringmaster. If that was the case, Joelson might be targeted by even more people.

The duel on the dueling platform had already begun.

The arena lords and challengers on the nine dueling platforms had already begun to fight.

That weak arena lord had already been defeated by a mid-stage demigod challenger.

The arena lord revealed an extremely unwilling look, and his gaze towards the mid-stage demigod challenger was filled with struggle.

If he had lost to someone who was stronger than him, perhaps he wouldn't have found it so hard to accept.

But losing to someone at the middle stage of the demigod level... he truly couldn't accept it.

In the end, the weakened arena lord let out a long sigh and walked off the arena.

If he continued to fight, he would be heavily injured. No matter how unwilling he was, he could only admit defeat.

On the other side, on the Ripper's dueling platform.

The other nine dueling platforms had already begun fighting, but this place was different.

The Ripper didn't defeat Joelson right away. He was thinking.

How could he make this torture last longer?

Joelson didn't make a move either. Instead, he closed his eyes as if he was trying to comprehend something.

His thoughts weren't the same as the Ripper's. He wasn't interested in torturing the Ripper.

At this moment, he was immersed in the spirit tree, carefully feeling the fusion of metal and electric arcane power.

The Ripper's strength was not bad. It was perfect for him to use it to test how powerful metal and lightning spells would be if they were cast with the arcane mysteries and elements combined.

If it was a weaker opponent, they might be directly annihilated by this power. However, the rules of this competition did not allow him to kill his opponent.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the two of them. They felt strange.

The Ripper did not move at all. The challenger did the same, as if he had already given up on resisting.

Suddenly, the Ripper moved.

The Ripper took a step forward and slowly walked towards Joelson. He revealed a wanton smile and the scar on his face started to twist.

He had already thought of how to torture this challenger.

The onlookers became excited, as if they were looking forward to the bloody scene that was about to come.

Ripper held the longsword tightly in his hand, and a blood-red light appeared on the longsword.

He suddenly attacked, and the longsword suddenly slashed towards Joelson's shoulder.

The longsword was getting closer and closer, and Ripper's smile became more and more ferocious.

He wanted to cut off one of the challenger's arms first!

Just as the longsword was about to cut off Joelson's shoulder, Joelson suddenly opened his eyes.

A dark golden light flashed in his left eye, and a bolt of purple lightning flashed in his right eye.

Joelson raised his right hand and extended his index finger. A stream of metal lava, which was surrounded by a dazzling white-golden light, shot toward the Ripper like a ray of light.

The moment Ripper saw Joelson open his eyes, a sense of crisis flashed through his heart. He immediately stopped the long sword that was slashing toward Joelson.

He then placed the long sword horizontally in front of him and took a defensive stance.

Everyone was also puzzled by the sudden change in the battle stage.

But soon, everyone fell into a state of shock.

Clang!

Patter!

Two sounds were heard one after another.

Everyone looked over, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They saw that the long sword in front of the Ripper had been broken and fell to the ground.

The right arm of the Ripper holding the long sword had also been broken from his shoulder and fell to the ground. He was still holding the half-broken long sword tightly.

The Ripper was also stunned. He stood still and didn't understand what had happened.

When he reacted, his eyes opened wide. A trace of fear flashed in his eyes. He wanted to reassemble his broken arm, but he found that the wound on his shoulder was paralyzed by a lightning arcane power. He couldn't control it.

Ripper was reluctant. He wanted to try again. All of a sudden, he saw a dazzling white-gold light in Joelson's hand. Even the sun in the sky looked dim in front of this light.

A strange arcane power he had never seen before diffused.

The void where the white-gold light touched instantly turned pitch-black.

Again?

If that attack came again, wouldn't he be seriously wounded?

Thinking of this, Ripper was frightened and hurriedly said.

"I admit defeat!"

Hearing Ripper admit defeat, Joelson shook his head. He waved his hand casually and dispersed the white-gold light.

This was the new arcane power he had created after he had fused the metal lava and lightning storm.

It was just like the platinum power he had obtained after he had fused the laws in the central continent. However, this power wasn't a law, but an arcane power.

It was sharper and more violent.

Even his right hand felt numb.

Perhaps it was because it was his first time trying to fuse, so he was not very familiar with it.

Joelson felt a little pity. Just as he was about to try again, the Ripper admitted defeat.

It was not easy to find such a tough test subject. If it had been someone else, even if the attack had been aimed at the shoulder, they might have died immediately.

It seemed that he could not continue to use this move in the following matches.

He did not want to break the rule that he could not kill, which would result in his disqualification.

If that was the case, it would really cause him some trouble.

Just as Joelson was feeling sorry for himself, the onlookers were already in shock.

Chapter 380: Defeat With One Strike. No One Challenges!

Everyone around the dueling ring widened their eyes in disbelief at the scene in front of them.

The arena fell into a strange dead silence.

Even those who had not yet decided on the outcome of the battle on the nine dueling rings stopped fighting at this moment and looked over.

This challenger that no one had ever heard of had actually defeated the Ripper?

And he had only used one move!

The spectators felt as if they were in a dream. This scene was simply too unbelievable.

Even Toby was stunned. Edessa also slightly opened her small mouth and stood rooted to the ground.

The two of them knew that there would definitely not be any problems with Joelson's strength defeating the Ripper.

However, they did not expect that Joelson had actually defeated the Ripper with just one move!

And it was a crushing blow without any suspense!

Perhaps it was because he was facing Joelson directly that he was able to sense how terrifying he was. The Ripper actually didn't even have the slightest bit of resistance, directly admitting defeat!

At the same time, a question arose in the hearts of the two.

Joelson's attack just now didn't seem as terrifying as the one which had killed a god.

But in truth, the lethality was even more concentrated. Clearly, it was even harder to block than before.

Could it be that when he faced the god, he had concealed his strength?

The two were shocked by this guess in their hearts.

If he could still conceal his strength when facing a god, just how terrifying was Joelson's true strength?

In addition, this time, when facing the Ripper, Joelson had only used one attack to easily defeat the Ripper, but he still hadn't used his full strength.

The two exchanged a glance, and they could see the deep shock in each other's eyes.

It wasn't just the two of them. Even the judges in the judges' seats next to the dueling platform all revealed looks of shock.

Even they didn't dare say how many times they would be able to block that attack.

It must be known that other than Clemente, these judges were all gods—and not just any ordinary gods. They were all geniuses of the same level.

But even so, they didn't dare to say with confidence that they would be able to withstand such a terrifying attack.

Clemente, who was seated in the very center of the judges' seats, revealed an extremely curious look.

He was extremely interested in the strange magic that Joelson had just used.

Perhaps the other judges didn't know that the magic array on the dueling platform had been strengthened by a highgod.

After all, the participants of this duel were all famous geniuses of the Orenicia Empire.

If it was just an ordinary peak-stage demigod magic array, it might not be able to withstand their attacks.

It could be said that the magic array on the dueling platform could at least withstand a full-force attack from a mid-stage god.

But just now, Joelson's attack had directly pierced through the magic array.

Even the magic array had not been able to obstruct the metal lava that had been shot out.

Clemente's eyes flashed as he looked at Joelson.

The attack just now had reminded him of his experience of going to Supreme Academy two thousand years ago.

With his talent, he had not been able to successfully join Supreme Academy, but it had broadened his horizons.

He saw the reason why Supreme Academy was able to stand firm for thousands of years.

Arcane magic!

Even now, he could still clearly remember the power of that kind of magic, as if it hadn't been that long ago.

And that challenger's attack just now, although it wasn't true arcane magic and the power was still far from it, it made him feel a similar feeling.

Boom!

A huge explosion sounded.

Everyone recovered from their deep shock and turned their gazes to the other dueling platforms.

Only then did they realize that a challenger had taken advantage of the arena master's attention to focus on Ripper to directly knock him off the arena.

At this time, the people on the other dueling platforms finally reacted.

The competition hadn't ended yet. Everyone once again fought together.

Not long after, the other duels on the other dueling platforms had also ended.

This round of competition had exceeded everyone's expectations, with the exception of that weak ringmaster who had failed.

Even the Ripper that everyone had high hopes for had been forcefully crushed and that ringmaster from before had also been ambushed by the challenger and failed.

Of the ten ringmasters from the start, five had already gone down.

In fact, including him, there were already three arena lords on the dueling platform that Joelson was on.

After one round of duels, three arena lords had actually lost their qualifications!

Perhaps it was because of this reason that the passion of the spectators was completely ignited.

Many people who had originally only come to watch the duel were all trying to rush onto the dueling platform to see if they had any chance of obtaining the qualifications to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

Not long after, nine of the ten dueling platforms had already been filled with challengers.

The arena lords on those nine dueling platforms all had ugly looks on their faces.

These people had hurriedly rushed up. Were they truly underestimating him?

As for the middle-stage demigod who had taken advantage of the arena lord's weakness to defeat his opponent, his face was now even uglier. His opponent was an expert at the peak of the demigod level. Although he wasn't a genius like the other arena lords, this sort of power wasn't something he could deal with.

The excitement of defeating the arena lord had completely dissipated.

Only now did he remember that with his power, even if he defeated the weakened arena lord, it would still be impossible for him to win the next nine matches in a row.

And amongst the ten dueling platforms, one of them didn't have any challengers going up.

The crowd, who had been excitedly fighting for the opportunity to challenge, immediately stopped when they saw that all nine platforms had been occupied.

No one attempted to challenge Joelson. Instead, when they inadvertently saw this dueling platform, a trace of fear would appear in their eyes.

Toby and Edessa did not know what to say when they saw this scene.

They had never thought that such a situation would happen.

The strength that Joelson had displayed actually made everyone not dare to challenge him.

The two of them shook their heads. It seemed that their worries were unnecessary.

Joelson had far exceeded their expectations. How could he lose the match?

Just like that, everyone waited for a long time. However, no one tried to step onto the dueling platform to challenge Joelson.

Everyone had stunned expressions on their faces.

The duel had actually come to a deadlock because of the challenger from earlier, the current arena lord.

Even Joelson, who was on the dueling platform, had a strange expression on his face at this moment.

Was it because his performance just now was too terrifying?

Joelson was a little puzzled. He had only used one move in total.

Even he himself did not expect such a situation to happen.

No one dared to challenge him directly.

Then wouldn't he not be able to complete ten matches?

Then how could he win ten matches in a row and obtain the qualification to enter the tomb of the sovereign?

If that was the case, then why would he still challenge him?

Joelson was troubled and did not know what to say.

Chapter 381: I Want to Continue My Challenge

At this moment, the judges seated next to the dueling platform all had strange looks on their faces.

They hadn't expected that there would be a situation where the arena lord was so powerful that no one dared to challenge him.

Thus, in the rules that had been set up, there were no corresponding rules to deal with this situation.

The judges looked at each other, then discussed a few things.

Finally, the referees asked for Clemente's instructions.

Although Clemente was only at the peak of the highgod level, he was still a bit lower than their god level.

However, Clemente was the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, and he was also known as the blade of Orenca.

His status wasn't something a mere god could compare to.

The spectators below, as well as the arena lords and challengers on the dueling platform, were already somewhat impatient, but no one dared to say anything.

However, they didn't continue to wait for long.

At this moment, a referee flew to the center of the circle formed by the dueling platform.

He announced loudly to everyone in the Imperial Capital Plaza.

"If no one comes up to continue the challenge, this arena lord will automatically obtain victory and obtain the qualifications to enter the tomb of the sovereign!"

After the referee finished speaking, he looked towards the crowd in the Imperial Capital Plaza.

No one spoke. Everyone's eyes were wide open as they fell into a state of shock. Their eyes revealed an expression of disbelief.

There was actually someone who had won just like that?

To obtain the right to enter the tomb of the sovereign after just one battle?

At the same time, everyone felt that this was very normal.

Everyone knew that even after ten battles, this arena lord that no one had ever heard of would still obtain victory.

Not to mention that no one else dared to challenge this ringmaster, even the other nine ringmasters on the other dueling platforms might not be able to defeat this ringmaster.

Hearing the referee's words, Joelson was also stunned for a moment.

It could still be like this?

But to him, this was no different.

Joelson shook his head and didn't think too much but soon his brows furrowed slightly again.

The Imperial Capital Plaza fell into a strange silence.

Not to mention the challenger who had flown onto the dueling platform, even the person who had spoken was gone. He was afraid that he would be sent onto the dueling platform to embarrass himself.

Seeing this scene, the referee finally announced to everyone.

"Since no one dares to continue the challenge, this ringmaster has automatically won and obtained the right to enter the tomb of the sovereign!"

The referee looked at Joelson, then asked, "What's your name?"

"Joelson."

"Alright, Joelson, you've won. You can go down now. After the match is over, come to the referee's seat to receive your badge."

After the referee finished speaking, he turned around and flew towards the direction of the referee's seat.

Suddenly, a voice called out to him.

"Can I give my qualifications to a friend and then I'll continue to challenge the other arena lords?"

Joelson looked at the referee and said in a low voice.

Some people who were closer to the dueling ring heard this.

The crowd was once again in a state of shock, revealing expressions of disbelief.

What was this person saying?

He actually wanted to give his qualifications to someone else?

He wanted to challenge other ringmasters to obtain the qualifications?

Although everyone was shocked, this time, no one thought that he was arrogant.

Because everyone knew that he really had the ability!

At the same time, everyone revealed envious expressions.

Who was the one with such good luck?

To be able to make such a loyal friend and voluntarily give up his qualifications.

Why wasn't he their friend?

Sigh!

However, would the referee agree to his request?

If he could do this, wouldn't he be able to occupy all ten spots by himself?

The crowd looked at the referee, anticipating what he would say.

The referee's movements froze. He froze in mid-air.

The way he looked back at Joelson was very strange but he didn't reject him directly.

The rules only said that the loser ringmaster or challenger would lose their qualification, but Joelson didn't lose.

He just wanted to give his qualification to someone else, and the rules didn't forbid this kind of behavior.

Therefore, in theory, what Joelson did was completely in accordance with the rules.

However, he could not agree to this alone.

Thus, the referee said, "Wait a moment."

Then, the referee flew to the seat of the referee and discussed with the other referees.

When the referees heard Joelson's request, they revealed astonished expressions.

It was too late for the others to snatch the right to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

This arrogant brat actually wanted to give it to someone else?

And then challenge the other arena lords himself?

However, this sort of behavior didn't seem to violate the rules.

The referees were also put in a difficult position.

They had no choice but to ask for Clemente's instructions in the end.

"Interesting."

When Clemente heard what the other referees said, he revealed a smile and whispered to himself.

The gaze he looked at Joelson became even more interested.

"Agree to his request but only this time."

Clemente nodded slightly and said to the referees.

"Yes, my lord."

The referees said respectfully.

The people on the side of the dueling platform were waiting just like Joelson. They were even more anxious than Joelson and they were looking forward to what kind of answer the judges would bring.

The judges did not refuse at the first moment. Instead, they went back to discuss. They were already a little surprised.

When the people saw the judges go back, they discussed for a while and then asked for instructions from the Blade of Orenicia.

Seeing the Blade of Orenicia, Clement, everyone revealed looks of admiration.

Clement could be said to be the target of all the younger generation of the Orenicia Empire.

He had already reached the peak stage of the demigod realm at the age of fewer than ten thousand years. His power was no longer something an ordinary early-stage god could compare to.

Even the judges of a few gods would need to ask Lord Clemente before they could make a decision.

The crowd didn't have to wait for long before the judge returned.

The judge looked at Joelson and said, "Your request doesn't violate the rules. We can agree to it, but only this once."

"Thank you. I understand."

Joelson nodded slightly, a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

He had originally wanted to challenge an arena lord, then give up his qualifications.

He wanted Toby and Edessa to obtain the qualifications to enter the tomb of the sovereign, and then he himself would challenge a ringmaster to obtain the qualifications.

But being able to obtain a single qualification was already considered good enough.

After all, the referee couldn't possibly allow him to take all ten of the spots by himself.

Everyone revealed envious gazes. It seemed that Lord Clemente was very appreciative of Joelson.

At the same time, there was a hint of doubt in everyone's hearts. They were very curious about who the friend that Joelson was talking about was.

At this moment, the news from the side of the dueling platform had already been transmitted over.

Toby and Edessa looked at Joelson with a complicated gaze. Their faces were filled with gratitude.

They had not expected that Joelson would actually propose to give the qualifications to his friend and challenge the other arena lords himself.

The friends that Joelson spoke of were naturally the two of them.

The two of them were moved. The first time Joelson had met them, he had saved their lives. This time, he had won them the qualifications to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

They had already given up.

Chapter 382: Another Move? Another Victory!

Compared to the envy of the crowd and the gratitude of Toby and Edessa...

When the arena lords on the dueling platform heard this news, they all fell into a state of panic.

He was able to obtain an additional spot, and this spot was obviously chosen from among them.

The arena lords' gazes fell onto Joelson, afraid that he would choose them.

After all, everyone had seen Joelson's strength just now.

The Ripper, a famous genius of the Orenicia Empire. What was the result of meeting Joelson?

He had been defeated in a single move!

And it had been a crushing defeat!

The Ripper hadn't even put up any resistance before admitting defeat.

They didn't believe that their strength would be much stronger than the Ripper's. Even if they were truly stronger than the Ripper, what use would it be?

Block the first attack, then admit defeat in the second?

The faces of the nine arena lords all turned ugly, especially that middle stage demigod arena lord.

His gaze towards Joelson was filled with unconcealable terror.

He was the weakest of the nine arena lords. In order to be safe, Joelson would definitely choose him as his opponent.

Thinking of this, the eyes of the middle stage demigod arena lord became filled with despair.

If the attack which had shattered the Ripper had landed on him, he probably wouldn't even have had the chance to admit defeat, and would have died!

Even if Joelson was hindered by the rules and didn't kill him, he would still be heavily injured!

"Alas!"

The middle stage demigod ringmaster let out a long sigh, making a decision in his heart.

When Joelson came up to challenge him, he would admit defeat.

In any case, he wouldn't be able to win ten matches in a row. It was already good enough for him to win one match.

At the very least, he would be able to save his life and not be seriously injured.

Clearly, everyone had the same thoughts as him.

The people by the side of the dueling platform all looked at the intermediate demigod arena lord with pitiful gazes.

It was as though they had already seen his tragic end.

Everyone's gazes turned towards Joelson, waiting for him to make his decision.

They saw Joelson slowly fly up from the dueling platform, and then...

He landed on the dueling platform closest to him. He didn't choose the middle stage demigod arena lord as his opponent.

No one revealed an overly surprised look on their faces. Instead, it was as though this was what he should have done.

In the short period of time since Joelson had stepped onto the dueling platform, everyone had been shocked too many times. They were beginning to feel numb.

Even if Joelson did something, everyone felt that they would no longer be shocked.

Seeing that Joelson didn't hesitate at all, and directly flew onto his own arena, the arena lord's face became even uglier.

He hadn't expected that Joelson would actually choose him as his opponent.

Could it be that he didn't put him in his eyes at all?

One had to know that he was a famous genius of the Orenca Empire. There weren't many people at the peak demigod level who could defeat him!

"Why don't you go challenge that mid-stage demigod?" The arena lord stared warily at Joelson, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

Joelson's face was calm. He didn't even glance at him. Calmly, he said, "What's the difference?"

The arena lord was stunned for a moment, then came to his senses.

"Is that so?"

The arena lord let out a self-deprecating laugh, then muttered to himself in a low voice.

That was indeed so.

He had almost forgotten that even the Ripper could not withstand a single move from Joelson.

What difference did it make who he chose as his opponent?

What could he be?

Anyway, no matter who it was, it was just a matter of one move.

"Too arrogant!"

"But I really like it!"

"That's right! This is the arrogance of a genius, or perhaps a genius like him should be like this!"

"What's his name? How come I've never heard of him before?"

"I heard that his name is Joelson!"

"How could there be no news of such a genius of the younger generation in the past?"

"Perhaps he is the disciple of a peak highgod who was previously hidden!"

"Unfortunately, none of these arena lords are a match for him. We can't know just how powerful he truly is!"

...

Due to Joelson's powerful strength, he had unknowingly gained quite a bit of popularity.

The crowd also believed that Joelson might not be deliberately arrogant. He was just telling the truth.

This arrogance even made the crowd admire him even more!

At this moment, the referee also opened his mouth.

"The other ringmasters will wait for this match to end before continuing to accept the challenge."

Because this match was special, they decided to let this match be carried out first.

On the dueling ring.

Looking at the opponent in front of him, Joelson shook his head, feeling a little disappointed.

This ringmaster's strength was far inferior to the Ripper. If he used it to test the arcane platinum power, he would probably kill him with one move.

Seeing Joelson shake his head in disappointment, the ringmaster felt indignant, and his face became calm.

No matter what, he was one of the famous geniuses of the Orenca Empire. Even if he couldn't defeat him, he couldn't let him look down on him so much!

No matter what, he had to create some trouble for him!

Thinking of this, the arena lord looked at Joelson with a resolute look.

The arena lord held the long spear tightly in his hand, and the fire law appeared. A dark red flame appeared on the tip of the spear and shot toward Joelson. His whole body turned into a beam of light and shot out.

Joelson looked at the arena lord indifferently as he slowly extended his right hand. Endless fire-type arcane power gathered in the sky.

Countless black and red light dots lit up in the sky above the dueling ring. In an instant, they became bigger and bigger.

Arcane Meteor Shower!

In the next moment, countless flames rained down like a torrential rain as they smashed down on the arena lord.

Boom!

Countless explosions rang out in the arena.

Smoke and dust rose up, filling the entire arena, making it impossible for everyone to see what was happening inside.

"How is it?"

"I can't see clearly!"

"But I saw that the move that Joelson used just now didn't seem to be the same move as before!"

"That's right, I saw it too. He used a fire-type arcane law!"

"He's actually so powerful with both elements?"

"It's not strange for a genius like him to be able to do this."

"Why didn't he use the previous move?"

"If Joelson had used the previous move, with this ring master's strength, he would have been directly killed!"

The people on the side of the dueling platform began to discuss.

Not long after, the smoke and dust on the dueling platform slowly subsided.

Everyone saw the situation on the dueling platform.

They only saw a tall and slender figure standing on the dueling platform amidst the faint smoke. He did not move at all and was very calm.

After the smoke had completely dispersed, everyone saw it clearly.

Joelson's expression was calm. His long robe was as brand new as before. Even his handsome face was not stained by a single speck of dust.

The crowd was not too shocked. In their opinion, this arena lord was not a match for Joelson.

Toby and Edessa both revealed joyful expressions. Joelson had won once again. In this way, Joelson had won two spots to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

Chapter 383: Fanaticism! The Pinnacle of Duels!

After a long time, the defeated arena lord finally struggled to get up from the dueling platform. His body was covered in charred black burn marks as he staggered down the dueling platform.

He knew that he had lost.

And he had lost miserably!

Not to mention the trouble he had caused Joelson.

He did not even have the slightest ability to resist!

By the time the defeated arena lord flew down from the dueling platform, the plaza was still quiet. The arena lords on the other dueling platforms were waiting as well.

They were waiting for the referee to announce the start of their duel.

The referee flew up onto the dueling platform and looked at the people in the plaza of the Imperial Capital. He said, "Is there anyone else who wishes to continue challenging Joelson?"

The plaza became even quieter. It was as though it had descended into a deathly silence.

Not a single person issued a challenge.

The reason was very simple.

Joelson had defeated two peak-stage demigod geniuses in a row with just one move. The Ripper was an extremely famous genius of the Orenicia Empire.

As for Joelson?

Both times, he had appeared to be very relaxed. He had won two matches without expending much energy.

At this time, who would dare to challenge him?

In the judge's seat, Clemente looked at Joelson with great interest.

Through the magic that Joelson had released in the battle just now, Clemente could feel the similarity between this special magic and the arcane magic.

He even wanted to try the power of this magic himself!

On the dueling platform, the referee looked at the crowd that had fallen into silence in the Imperial Capital plaza and said, "If no one continues to challenge, I declare that Joelson has won once again and obtained the right to enter the tomb of the sovereign!"

Hearing the referee's judgment, the arena lords on the eight dueling platforms at the side all had complicated looks on their faces.

It was already very difficult for them to even guard their own dueling platforms and obtain a spot to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

But after obtaining a spot, Joelson actually directly gifted the spot to his friend.

He himself chose to challenge once more.

He obtained victory once more!

And he didn't even spend too much time to make everyone unable to even think of challenging him.

"Joelson!"

"A new super-genius!"

"This time, he's probably going to become a legend!"

Intense cheers erupted in the Imperial City Plaza, and everyone cheered.

With just two moves, no genius in the entire Imperial City dared to challenge him!

Everyone fell into a frenzy.

It was as if they were the ones who won.

Although the actual situation was not like this, they were also excited to be able to witness the birth of a legend.

Seeing this, the referee turned around and returned to the center of the ten dueling platforms, announcing that the challenge would continue.

But at this moment, a voice called out to him.

"I want to challenge him. If I win, his qualifications will also be given to me."

Joelson's voice sounded.

The crowd, who had been in the midst of fanatical cheers just a moment ago, immediately shut their mouths like ducks whose necks were being strangled.

The plaza fell into dead silence once again.

The referee felt very strange. He had clearly made it clear to Joelson that he would only allow this one time.

Why did he still want to challenge him?

What made him even stranger was that the plaza fell into silence again.

Who did he want to challenge?

"Didn't I already say that it could only be this time? You want to..."

As the referee spoke, he turned to look at Joelson.

However, when he saw the direction Joelson was pointing at, he stopped mid-sentence and fell silent like everyone else in the plaza.

He only saw Joelson reaching out his right hand and pointing at a person sitting in the referee's seat.

This person was no other.

It was the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, the Blade of Orenca.

Clemente!

The people in the plaza originally thought that nothing that Joelson would do would surprise them.

But in fact, they were wrong.

Once again, Joelson had deeply shocked all of them, and it was far more than the previous times.

Everyone's eyes were wide open, and they looked at Joelson in disbelief, as if they were in a dream.

What did they just see?

Joelson actually wanted to challenge the number one genius of the Orenca Empire!

Everyone realized that they had still underestimated Joelson.

This guy that they had never heard of was actually this arrogant?

Everyone felt that Joelson was going to meet with a setback this time.

It was not because of any other reason, but because of the person he wanted to challenge.

It was Clemente!

Clemente was the number one genius of the Orenicia Empire, the Blade of Orenicia.

If anyone else had said such words, they would have been scolded by everyone.

But this time, it was not so.

Perhaps it was because Joelson had given them too much shock, or perhaps it was for some other reason.

They were actually somewhat looking forward to the battle between the two of them.

On one hand, they were looking forward to whether Clemente would accept this challenge. On the other hand, they were also looking forward to what a wonderful feast the battle between the two of them would be!

They did not think that it was possible for Joelson to defeat Clemente.

In the hearts of everyone, Clemente was an undefeatable existence amongst the younger generation of the Orenicia Empire!

They were only looking forward to seeing all of Joelson's strength. They wanted to know just how strong Joelson really was!

The two previous battles had let them know that Joelson was very strong.

However, they only knew so much. They did not know how terrifying Joelson would be if he unleashed his full strength!

Everyone's gaze fell on Clemente in the referee's seat.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Clemente wasn't angered by this arrogance.

There was not the slightest hint of anger on Clemente's face. In fact, he seemed to be a little excited. He looked at Joelson with a flickering gaze, as if an invisible fighting spirit had spread out.

Clemente stood up from the referee's seat and flew to the dueling platform. He descended to the same height as Joelson and looked directly into his eyes.

He slowly said, "I'm sorry, but I can't give my spot to you."

When he said this, everyone was a little disappointed.

It seemed like they wouldn't have the chance to see a battle between super-geniuses.

But in the next second, Clemente spoke again.

"Although I can't give up my spot to you, I can accept your challenge!"

Clemente said to Joelson, his tone filled with the desire to battle.

"As long as you can defeat me, I can add a spot for your friend to enter the tomb of the sovereign!"

Clemente's voice quickly spread throughout the Imperial City Plaza.

At this moment, everyone heard this sentence.

Everyone was also excited and fanatical over this sentence.

The arrogant rookie who suddenly appeared and silenced all the geniuses in the Imperial City in just two moves!

He was the publicly acknowledged number one genius of the Orenca Empire, the Blade of Orenca, Clemente!

What kind of sparks would erupt between these two super-geniuses?

Everyone's gaze fell on the dueling platform as if they had forgotten about the duel that was halfway through.

Chapter 384: Perhaps He Could Really Win?

Just as everyone was cheering excitedly...

Toby and Edessa's expressions became anxious, and their eyes revealed worry.

It wasn't that they didn't believe in Joelson's strength, but that Clemente was simply too powerful.

The two of them were people from the Orenca Empire and could be considered as having witnessed how Clemente had become a legend step by step along the way.

Clemente was not from the royal family of the Orenca Empire, nor was he from a large family like the two of them.

He was a true commoner!

However, this did not stop Clemente from rising. Instead, it made his legend seem even more glorious.

Clemente was originally born into an ordinary peasant family but, at birth, he revealed an extremely powerful talent.

On the day he had been born, countless magical elements had gathered in the sky above his home.

At the age of six, he had entered the Law Academy of the Orenca Empire.

At the age of fifteen, he had become a Tier 9 mage. At the age of twenty, he had become a saint. At the age of fifty, he had become a peak saint.

Then, another fifty years had passed. At the age of one hundred, he had become a deity.

This was an extremely terrifying speed, even in the Plane of Slaughter.

It had been nearly 100,000 years since the Orenca Empire had produced a deity-level expert who was 100 years old.

During this period of time, Clemente had defeated countless geniuses. Some of them were from the Orenca Empire, while others were from the other three great empires. In fact, even some of the geniuses from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had lost to him.

Afterward, Clemente had become a demigod at the age of a thousand years.

When he was seven thousand years old, he had gone to the Plane of Destruction, wanting to enter the Supreme Academy to study.

Although he had failed in the end, when he had returned from the Plane of Destruction...

He was already a peak demigod!

In the entire Orenca Empire's younger generation, there was no one who was a match for him!

Even now, Clemente was already ten thousand years old, and he was still at the peak of the demigod level.

But no one dared to underestimate him.

Everyone knew that if Clemente wanted to...

He would have long ago become a god!

He had taken the initiative to suppress his level of cultivation to the peak of the demigod level, just so that before he could become a god, he could find an even more powerful path!

With his current true strength, he was already able to easily defeat ordinary early-stage god experts!

"Alas!"

Toby let out a long sigh. No matter how worried he was, it was useless.

The two of them had already begun their duel.

Their gazes were fixed on the dueling platform.

The two of them had already landed on the dueling platform but hadn't made their move yet.

Both of their faces were extremely calm, as though the person who was about to welcome a great battle wasn't them.

It was also as though both of them had absolute confidence in their own strength.

Clemente looked towards Joelson. He did not see a trace of panic in Joelson's eyes.

When other people met him, which one of them would not admit defeat directly? Even if there was an opponent with a firm heart, they would unconsciously feel fear towards him.

However, it was not the case for Joelson.

Clemente smiled. It had been a long time since he had met such an opponent.

Joelson looked at Clemente, his expression calm and without the slightest fluctuation.

Both of them were waiting for the other party to make the first move.

The surrounding people were also waiting in silence. Their eyes were fixed on the two of them, afraid that if they were absent-minded, the battle between the two of them would end in an instant.

Suddenly, everyone saw a figure on the dueling platform move first!

It was Clemente!

The number one genius of the Orenicia Empire had actually made the first move?

Everyone was somewhat puzzled but, at the same time, they were also shocked.

Could it be that Joelson's strength was already so strong that even Clemente did not dare to underestimate him?

Clemente suddenly charged towards Joelson, his entire body turning into a stream of light as he shot over.

Wherever Clemente used his body to pass, the void would crack, revealing some dark colors!

Joelson looked at Clemente who was shooting towards him, his face calm. He didn't panic at all.

Slowly extending his left hand, he controlled his arcane power and opened an arcane-powered barrier in front of him.

Clemente directly crashed into the arcane-powered barrier.

Boom!

A loud sound echoed throughout the entire Imperial City Plaza.

Invisible space energy rippled out.

Everyone saw Clemente smash into the arcane power barrier.

The arcane-powered barrier didn't shatter under this massive force. It only trembled a few times before it calmed down.

Clemente felt a terrifying power coming from him, and he immediately retreated.

Joelson slowly raised his right hand. The fire laws and arcane mysteries converged, and countless black and red light dots lit up on the stage.

Clemente's eyes sparkled, revealing a hint of excitement.

He had accepted the challenge because he wanted to experience this special magic for himself!

The pupils of the onlookers also shrank.

This move again!

That unlucky arena lord had been struck by this attack!

How would Clemente respond?

The black-red flames in the sky gradually became dazzling, expanding.

Then, like a torrential rain, they suddenly smashed down towards Clemente!

Boom!

Countless enormous explosions rang out.

Smoke filled the air and dust flew everywhere.

The entire dueling platform was covered.

A god-level judge couldn't wait any longer. With a wave of his hand, he dispersed the smoke that enveloped the dueling platform.

Everyone clearly saw the situation on the dueling platform.

They saw that Joelson's left hand had formed a barrier in front of him, while his right hand was controlling countless meteors to smash down. His entire person seemed extremely relaxed.

And then they looked to the other side.

Clemente had blocked countless meteors, but he had not been defeated by this attack. No one was surprised.

After all, with Clemente's strength, it was impossible for him to be defeated in a single strike.

However, when everyone saw it clearly, they revealed a shocked expression. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

Clemente's body was stained with the dust from the explosion.

His calm expression also changed slightly. He frowned slightly, as if he was surprised by the power of this attack.

Everyone rubbed their eyes.

What did they see?

Clemente actually appeared to be in a sorry state under this attack?

Although it was only the first move.

However, the number one genius of the Orenicia Empire, the Blade of Orenicia, actually appeared to be in a sorry state under the hands of a new genius that no one had ever heard of?

One had to know that ever since Clemente had returned from the Plane of Destruction, he had never shown such a sorry state in any battle!

Everyone was shocked, and some people even felt a little shaken.

Their previous thoughts might have been wrong.

This super-genius that had suddenly appeared had instantly killed two geniuses.

May have a chance against the number one genius of Orenicia, Clemente?

- Chapter 385: This Was Not Even His Full Strength

Chapter 385: This Was Not Even His Full Strength

Just as the hearts of the spectators wavered.

On the dueling platform, although Clemente was in a sorry state, there was not the slightest hint of panic in his eyes.

On the contrary, there was a faint expression of excitement and excitement.

Clemente looked at Joelson, his eyes flickering, filled with the will to fight.

It had been three thousand years since he had met such a worthy opponent!

Ever since he had gone to the Supreme Academy and returned to the Orenicia Empire.

There was not a single genius in the entire Orenicia Empire who could exchange more than ten moves with him.

And now, although he had only exchanged one move with Joelson, he could already feel that Joelson's strength was not inferior to his!

An ordinary-looking longsword appeared in Clemente's hand. However, as soon as the longsword appeared, the air around the sword started to show small scratches.

Clemente held the longsword tightly in his hand. The blood-red slaughter law and the dark gold metal law turned into a sparkling light that twined around the sword.

It suddenly emitted a terrifying power.

"Let me see how strong you are! Joelson!"

Clemente shouted at Joelson. He stomped his feet and turned into a streak of light, dashing towards Joelson.

Joelson looked at Clemente calmly. The slaughter sword slowly appeared in his hand. A dazzling platinum light flashed on the tip of the sword.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out, and the loud sound spread throughout the Imperial City Plaza.

Everyone's attention was drawn to the scene before them.

They could only see Clemente gripping his longsword tightly as he engaged in a fierce battle with Joelson, who was also wielding his longsword.

The sudden dazzling light caused Clemente to be unable to help but squint his eyes slightly. However, the longsword in his hand that was stabbing towards Joelson did not stop at all. He continued to stab forward.

Compared to Clemente's fierce attack, Joelson only waved his sword slightly and deflected Clemente's attack.

Joelson did not wait for Clemente to attack again. Instead, he chose to attack after the first attack.

Joelson casually waved the sword that was shining with a white-gold light and attacked Clemente continuously.

Clemente had a difficult expression on his face as he continuously parried the longsword that was brandishing at him. He did not have the slightest chance to retaliate.

Joelson's attack seemed very casual.

However, only he knew how sharp the platinum light shining on the Longsword was!

Even he could only barely resist.

As for giving up on defense and choosing to attack, it was impossible.

He knew that even if his sword pierced through, it might not be able to seriously injure Joelson. However, if he was struck by the platinum light from Joelson's longsword, he would definitely suffer irreversible damage in an instant.

Therefore, he could only choose to barely resist and wait for Joelson to reveal a flaw!

Below the dueling platform, the spectators all widened their eyes as they looked at the scene on the stage with disbelief.

What did they just see?

The number one genius of the Orenchia Empire, the Blade of Orenchia, Clemente!

He was actually so easily suppressed by Joelson?

How was that possible?

"Lord Clemente is going to lose?"

"Joelson is actually so strong?"

Everyone looked at this scene in a daze as they started discussing.

At this moment, someone spoke up.

It was the arena lord who was watching the duel on the other dueling platform.

The arena lord looked at Clemente who was barely resisting and revealed a thoughtful expression as if he had thought of something.

Then, he said, "Clemente hasn't used his full strength. His special state hasn't been activated yet!"

Hearing this, someone revealed a puzzled expression and asked, "What special state?"

The surrounding crowd also turned their gazes towards the arena lord, their hearts filled with doubt.

They had never heard of Clemente having any special state.

However, some people revealed looks of anticipation. They had heard of some rumors before.

The arena lord continued to speak, "I once saw Clemente fight with a super genius from the Divine Nation of Slaughter. Back then, Clemente was also like this, completely suppressed."

"But very quickly, Clemente entered a special state. Under that special state, Clemente only used one move to defeat the super genius from the Divine Nation of Slaughter who had completely suppressed him!"

Hearing this, everyone looked at Clemente, their hearts filled with shock.

Clemente had such a special ability?

They had never heard of it, much less seen it with their own eyes.

Didn't this mean that Clemente could still become the number one genius of the Orenchia Empire while concealing his strength?

If he were to unleash his full strength, how terrifying would that be?

"But it's a pity." The arena lord revealed a regretful expression. He continued, "Clemente only used one move to defeat his opponent so that state only lasted for an instant. That's why I can only see this, and don't know anything else."

Not only were they not disappointed, but their gazes towards Clemente became even more expectant.

This time, would Clemente use this state as well?

And if Clemente used this state, how long would Joelson be able to last?

At this moment, the gazes of everyone in the Imperial Capital Plaza were focused on the two of them. In fact, many people, upon learning that Clemente had acted, had come from other cities via teleportation arrays.

More and more experts began to gather in the Imperial Capital Plaza. Not only were quite a few gods here, even some of the highgods of the Imperial Capital had come to watch this battle.

On the dueling platform.

However, Joelson and Clemente didn't pay any attention to the reactions of the surrounding people.

Right now, in their eyes, there was only the opponent in front of them.

Ever since Clemente had taken out his longsword, he had been suppressed, barely able to block Joelson's casual attacks.

Looking at the longsword that Joelson had swung at him, Clemente did not choose to dodge. Instead, he swung his sword with equal ferocity.

Clang!

The two longswords collided.

Clemente's immense strength forced Joelson to retreat a few steps, and he himself followed suit.

In this way, he forcefully stopped Joelson's relentless onslaught.

Joelson did not attack again.

The two of them looked at each other.

Clemente looked at Joelson and revealed a fervent and excited gaze. He said, "It's impossible for us to determine the winner like this. Bring out all of your strength, Joelson!"

"I will also bring out all of my strength. We will each use our strongest attack and determine the winner in one move!"

Looking at Clemente's excited expression, Joelson's expression was calm. His gaze was like a deep ocean.

In the end, Joelson nodded slightly.

"Sure."

Chapter 386: Ancient Race. Demon Bloodline

Hearing the conversation between the two, the surrounding spectators all began to boil.

Even the gods and highgods who had come all the way here to spectate revealed looks of anticipation.

Was Clemente finally going to display that sort of special state?

Everyone revealed fiery gazes as they looked towards Clemente, who was on the dueling platform.

On the contrary, not many people were paying attention to Joelson.

It wasn't because they were no longer paying attention to Joelson.

It was mainly because everyone had heard that Clemente hadn't displayed his true strength all this while. At this moment, their curiosity was completely aroused.

On the dueling platform.

Clemente put away his longsword and closed his eyes.

His body began to slowly undergo strange changes.

Clemente's body continued to expand and grow taller. His originally tall and straight figure had grown to more than three times that of a normal person. He looked just like a barbarian warrior.

However, he did not appear rude or barbaric because of this.

Instead, an indescribable aura emanated from his body, as if he was a born noble.

He did not need any titles, he was born to be superior.

Then, his back began to squirm, and two blood-red membrane wings broke free from his back and extended comfortably from his clothes.

Two bulges kept bulging on Clemente's forehead and, finally, two black horns drilled out from within.

The black horns were very short, only the length of a thumb.

But as the black horns grew out, Clemente's temperament began to change.

Clemente suddenly opened his eyes, and a pair of blood-red pupils appeared before everyone's eyes.

A terrifying aura swept out towards the entire Imperial City Plaza.

The surrounding spectators couldn't help but begin to tremble, and their eyes unconsciously revealed a look of terror.

The geniuses of the other empires on the dueling platforms were the same. Even though they were the most outstanding geniuses of the Imperial Capital, at this moment, they could only sense the aura of power emanating from Clemente, and they couldn't help but feel a sense of terror in their hearts.

Even the spectating high gods had a hint of dread in their eyes.

Although Clemente couldn't pose a threat to them, the suppression of their bloodlines still made them feel a hint of nervousness. This was a suppression that was imprinted

into their bloodlines. Even if they were highgods, there was no way to avoid it... Perhaps only those who had become sovereigns would be able to resist this sort of suppression that came from the depths of their genes.

A highgod saw Clemente's transformation and revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Using a voice that only he could hear, he muttered to himself, "An ancient race?"

However, right at this moment...

An even more powerful might came crashing down, rapidly radiating towards the entire imperial plaza.

This might was filled with a will that would make anyone submit and, at the same time, it helped everyone resist the terrifying might that Clemente was exuding.

Everyone turned to look.

It was Joelson.

At this moment, everyone felt as though they were facing a supreme existence, a true ruler of the endless planes.

Even the spectating highgods were no exception.

The few highgods were extremely terrified. They actually felt reverence towards an early-stage demigod?

The few of them hurriedly stopped the thoughts that were rising in their minds, and their gazes towards Joelson revealed a hint of shock.

The other people in the Imperial City Plaza all unconsciously bowed, as though they were bowing to Joelson.

Even the geniuses on the other dueling platforms felt the same.

Clemente looked towards Joelson. He, too, had noticed the changes in Joelson and was astonished.

"You are also an ancient race?" Clemente asked in shock.

Although Joelson's appearance didn't change much, only his pupils turned golden.

Compared to the huge change in his appearance, Joelson still maintained his human form.

But he could clearly feel that at this moment, Joelson had suppressed him in terms of bloodline.

This was a situation that he had never encountered before!

Hearing Clemente's question, Joelson revealed a puzzled gaze and asked, "What is an ancient race?"

Clemente was stunned for a moment before he reacted. Joelson should not be someone from the Plane of Slaughter, nor did he come from another main plane, so he had never heard of the legends of the ancient race.

He then said, "The ancient race is a creature that has the bloodline of some powerful races from ancient times. For example, I have the bloodline of the ancient demon race, although it's very thin."

Joelson nodded slightly. He understood in his heart that it was probably because he had received the heart blood infusion of Du Lu and the steel dragon, as well as the blessing of the Ancient Dragon God.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the tremendous change in Clemente.

Even though they were watching, they knew that Clemente was much stronger than before.

At the same time, they were also shocked by Joelson.

They were just watching, but they already felt terrified.

However, when Joelson faced Clemente directly, he didn't seem to be affected at all. Moreover, the power he emitted prevented Clemente's terrifying power from attacking them.

However, because Clemente had used his laws to seal off the space around the dueling platform, the spectators didn't know that the two were currently conversing.

However, at this moment, the Highgods suddenly thought of the legends of some of the ancient races. They roughly understood why Clemente had changed in such a way.

The lower gods were all shocked.

Clemente was actually an ancient race!

This should be the reason why he had risen to prominence as a commoner, becoming the number one genius of the Orenca Empire.

On the dueling platform, Clemente could sense how powerful Joelson was.

But he didn't panic at all. Instead, he revealed an extremely excited expression.

His gaze towards Joelson seemed to be burning with a blazing flame.

"It's been a long time since I've encountered an opponent like you."

Clemente suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, "Joelson, go all out!"

After saying this, Clemente flapped his wings and rose into the air.

With his back facing the sun, Clemente cast a huge shadow with sharp claws, wings, and horns on the ground of the Imperial City Plaza.

It was as if an evil demon had descended into the world.

This scene was reflected in everyone's eyes, and they all felt a great sense of oppression.

It was as if the end of the world had come.

Joelson raised his head and looked at Clemente with his back facing the sun. A bright golden light flowed in his eyes.

His entire body emitted an imposing aura that could not be described with words.

Joelson's expression was calm. He slightly raised the sword of slaughter in his hand and pointed the tip of the sword at Clemente in the sky.

A dazzling platinum light shone on the tip of the sword.

In an instant, the void around the sword was cut open, revealing a pitch-black color.

Everyone could not help but extend their hands to cover their eyes. This platinum light, which was even more dazzling than the sun, emitted a sharp aura, making it impossible for everyone to look directly at it.

Chapter 387: Die in Battle at the Same Time?

Everyone's gaze was focused on the two of them. They didn't even dare to blink, afraid that they would miss the peak battle between the super-geniuses.

On the dueling platform, Joelson and Clemente hadn't made their moves yet.

But between the two of them, there was already an invisible will colliding.

The shockwave stirred up a hurricane.

Spider-web-like cracks began to appear in the void between the two, revealing a pitch-black color.

This was the effect caused by the collision of the two's spiritual power.

The spectators were shocked. They had never seen such a scene in other places.

Was this the strength of the number one genius of the Orenchia Empire and a super genius that could rival him?

They hadn't even truly made a move, yet they had already caused such a terrifying scene!

How terrifying would it be when they truly made a move?

Thinking up to this point, everyone unconsciously turned their gazes towards the arena lords on the other dueling platforms.

These arena lords were able to stand on the dueling platforms until now, which also meant that they were the most powerful geniuses of the Orenchia Empire.

However, if these powerful arena lords were to face Clemente and Joelson, one of them...

Even if they joined forces, they would still not be a match for them!

Only to see the arena lords on the dueling platform revealing shocked expressions, their eyes flashing with unconcealable bitterness.

They were also extremely clear in their hearts that although they were also the most outstanding geniuses of the Orenchia Empire...

But they were still far from being comparable to these two. It was not because they were too weak, but because...

These two were simply too strong!

The collision of the spiritual power of Joelson and Clemente caused the void above the dueling platform to slowly shatter. The spider-web-like cracks slowly expanded, and finally turned completely pitch-black.

Right at this moment.

Clemente and Joelson both attacked at the same time.

Clemente flapped the blood-red wings on his back, and his speed reached its limit. His entire body turned into a streak of light that left afterimages behind as he shot towards Joelson.

Joelson did the same. His feet stomped on the stage, and the tremendous force caused the entire stage to shatter into dust.

His entire body was like an arrow that flew out, piercing towards Clemente.

And the sword of slaughter was the arrowhead of this arrow.

A dazzling platinum light suddenly blossomed.

In an instant, it even overshadowed the sun in the sky.

Even the sun seemed to dim under the contrast of this platinum light.

In this short period of time that wasn't even enough to complete a blink of an eye.

The blood-red flowing light collided with the resplendent platinum sun.

At this moment, it was as if all sounds had disappeared, and the Imperial City Square fell into a deathly silence.

The two rays of light were compressed together.

Then, it was as if a supernova had exploded.

An even more blazing and dazzling ball of light suddenly exploded in the sky above the duel stage.

Boom!

A huge explosion broke the deathly silence in the square.

But in just an instant, this sound disappeared from everyone's ears.

On the dueling platform, the void had completely exploded apart, leaving behind only a deep, pitch-black area. No one could see any figures.

The magic array that could withstand a full-power blow from a god had completely shattered.

Violent ripples quickly spread out, sweeping out towards the entire imperial capital square.

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror.

This power was enough to destroy the entire Imperial Capital Plaza, as well as everyone in it!

A few highgods hurriedly made their moves, each standing in a different direction. They joined forces to release a new barrier.

Crack!

A cracking sound rang out.

A few highgods revealed astonished expressions.

The barrier they had jointly released would at least be able to withstand a full-force attack from a mid-stage highgod. Only then would it be shattered.

But under this impact, the barrier actually began to crack?

However, in the end, the barrier which they had jointly set up wasn't shattered. It was able to withstand this terrifying shockwave.

The highgods secretly let out sighs of relief.

Fortunately, after hearing that Clemente had made his move, they had hurried over to watch the battle.

If they hadn't come, if this shockwave had been released, perhaps not a single scrap of brick or stone would have remained in the Imperial Capital Plaza, much less the lives of the spectators.

After relaxing, the highgods once more fell into a state of shock.

The full-force attack of these two was far too terrifying.

These two were merely demigods. Clemente was at the peak of the demigod level, while Joelson was only at the early stage of the demigod level.

These two were able to cause such a terrifying shockwave.

This truly caused the highgods to feel shocked. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they probably wouldn't have dared to believe that such a thing had actually happened.

Even demigods were this terrifying?

The several highgods exchanged glances, then revealed bitter smiles.

Even at the god level, they didn't have such terrifying power.

In the Imperial Capital Plaza, the fleeing crowd saw that the highgods had acted to stop the shockwave from spreading out. They slowly calmed down, then continued to place their gazes on the dueling platform, which had been completely reduced to dust.

Everyone was still paying attention to the outcome of this peak-level battle.

The void above the dueling platform had been destroyed. It was pitch-black.

No one could be seen.

Many fiery, anxious gazes seemed to be able to ignite the shattered dueling platform.

Toby and Edessa both had anxious expressions as they rushed to the side of the dueling platform, wanting to rush up and search for signs of Joelson.

However, they were stopped by the surrounding people.

The void there had already been destroyed. It was too dangerous to rush in now.

The highgods all frowned slightly, their hearts filled with worry.

Joelson was a supreme genius that was hard to come by even in ten thousand years. It would be a pity if he died here.

And Clemente was the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, the Blade of Orenca. If he died in this battle, then the highgods who had come to watch would most likely be punished by his majesty the emperor.

As they thought of this, the worst possible outcome appeared in the minds of the highgods.

In the sky, due to the intense collision between the two of them, thick dark clouds covered the sun.

This caused the Imperial Capital Plaza to sink into a shadow.

Everyone's hearts seemed to be covered by a dark cloud, and they all thought of the worst possible outcome.

To die in battle at the same time!

The highgods glanced at each other, understanding each other's intentions.

In the current situation, they could only wait for the void to recover a bit before joining forces to forcibly enter the void of destruction, to see if they could find the two figures.

The pitch-black void slowly began to recover.

The highgods decided to enter now, to search for the two.

Right at this moment.

A figure slowly appeared within the pitch-black void.

The tall and slender figure seemed to be strolling leisurely towards the outside.

Chapter 388: The Final Victor

Someone had come out!

Everyone's gaze was focused on that figure who seemed to be strolling towards the outside.

There wasn't a single sound in the Imperial City Plaza. It was completely silent.

Everyone had forgotten to even breathe. All of their attention was focused on that figure.

Everyone was waiting.

The final victor.

Who was it?

Even a few highgod experts had forgotten everything at this moment. Their gazes were filled with anticipation as they stared at this figure.

The tall, slender figure slowly walked out.

Everyone was able to see a bit more clearly.

This figure held a longsword in one hand, and a human figure in the other.

Within the crowd, someone couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva, staring at this scene with wide eyes.

Not long after, the figure walked out of the pitch-black void.

Everyone could clearly see the figure.

It was Joelson!

Everyone fell into a daze as they stood rooted to the ground.

The number one genius of the Orenchia Empire, the Blade of Orenchia, Clemente.

He actually lost?

He actually lost to a super genius that no one had ever heard of?

How was this possible?

Everyone was deeply shocked by the scene in front of them. They couldn't even believe their own eyes.

With one hand holding the long sword that no longer had any white-gold light, Joelson was holding Clemente, who seemed to have lost consciousness and returned to his human form.

They had only wanted to see how terrifying the real strength of this super-genius, who could end the Ripper with just one move, was.

They had never imagined that Joelson would be able to win. Or perhaps, they had never imagined that the number one genius of the Orenchia Empire would actually lose as well?

He would also encounter someone who was on the same level as him, but wasn't able to defeat him?

Joelson was only at the early stage of the demigod level!

But in the next second, a cry of surprise rang out.

"It's Joelson?"

Everyone was startled awake by this voice, and they immediately came to their senses.

"That's right, it's him!"

"Joelson!"

"Joelson is the victor!"

"This new super-genius defeated the number one genius of the Orenchia Empire!"

"Now, he is the new number one genius of the Orenchia Empire!"

...

Cheers erupted like a tsunami in the Imperial City Plaza.

Although Joelson was not the genius they were familiar with.

He might not even be from the Orenchia Empire.

However, the deep fear that Clemente brought to the crowd like the arrival of the king of demons, as well as the valiant posture of Joelson facing Clemente like the return of the knight-king, had left an indelible memory in everyone's hearts.

No matter how many years passed, this battle would be deeply imprinted in everyone's minds, as if it had just happened.

This was a supreme battle between supreme geniuses that far surpassed everyone's imaginations. No matter who the final victor was, they would all give the most enthusiastic cheers.

The few highgods all revealed shocked expressions.

In truth, in their hearts, they believed that the final victory would belong to Clemente.

But the result was contrary to their expectations.

The final victor was this supreme genius that no one had ever heard of, who had suddenly appeared!

Joelson!

In addition, this was a completely suppressed victory.

Clemente had already lost consciousness, and although Joelson's face was rather pale, not a single speck of dust could be seen on his robes!

The few highgods looked at this scene, not knowing what to say.

A genius whose talent was even greater than Clemente's?

They couldn't imagine it.

Toby and Edessa hurriedly ran to Joelson's side. Seeing that Joelson didn't seem to be injured, they both let out a sigh of relief.

And then, they revealed a look of shock.

They knew that Joelson was extremely powerful, but they had never imagined that Joelson would actually be this powerful!

Even Clemente wasn't a match for him!

He couldn't even leave a scar on him!

"Thank you, Joelson!" Toby looked at Joelson and said gratefully, "I don't know how to repay such a favor but, as long as you have any needs, my family will do its best to help!"

Joelson had helped them too much. First, he had saved their lives and, now, he had won a place for both of them to enter the tomb of the sovereign.

Edessa looked at Joelson with a look of worship on her face.

As she saw it, this man had a handsome face that no one could compare to and a talent that surpassed all supreme geniuses.

It could be said that to any young girl, this sort of man could only be seen in their dreams.

"Since we are friends, I've helped you obtain two places, and you've given me the key to the legacy. There's no need to thank me." Joelson shook his head slightly, then said to Toby.

And then, Joelson turned and handed Clemente over to the surrounding highgods.

One of the highgods took out a white-glowing potion from his interspatial ring and applied it on Clemente's forehead.

The potion was instantly absorbed by Clemente.

Clemente slowly woke up, slowly opening his eyes and looking at Joelson.

"You're one of the strongest opponents I've ever met."

Clemente laughed lightly and said in a weak voice.

It was as if he was rejoicing over this joyous battle.

Hearing Clemente's words, everyone felt a trace of doubt in their hearts.

Why did Clemente say that Joelson was one of the strongest opponents?

Could it be that Clemente had encountered other opponents as strong as Joelson?

Geniuses from the other three great empires?

Or geniuses from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom?

Only a few highgods revealed shocked gazes when they heard this.

It wasn't because Clemente had encountered other powerful opponents.

It was because of Joelson!

They knew why Clemente had said that Joelson was only one of the most powerful opponents.

Because Clemente had once gone to the Supreme Academy!

Although they didn't know what Clemente had experienced at the Supreme Academy, they were certain that.

Clemente had definitely seen just how terrifying the geniuses of the Supreme Academy were!

But even under these circumstances, Clemente had still said that Joelson was the most powerful opponent.

Didn't that mean that Joelson was powerful enough to be comparable to the geniuses of the Supreme Academy?

As they thought of this, a few highgods looked at Joelson with a hint of reverence in their eyes.

The geniuses of the Supreme Academy weren't something they could imagine.

Right at this moment.

Outside the Imperial City Plaza, a squad of royal guards, all at the god level, had appeared.

And in the center of the royal guards' encirclement was an extremely luxurious carriage pulled by six demigod bloodthirsty draconic horses.

The carriage, surrounded by the royal guards, slowly advanced towards the center of the Imperial Capital Plaza.

Chapter 389: The Invitation of Emperor Congrave

The instant the imperial guards and the carriage appeared, the gazes of everyone in the Imperial City Plaza were all drawn over.

Everyone, be it the spectators, the arena lords on the dueling platform, the judges, or the highgods.

Including Toby, Edessa, and Clemente.

Everyone was kneeling on one knee on the hard brick floor.

They said respectfully, "Your Majesty!"

Only Joelson was still standing in the plaza.

Hearing everyone say the same thing, Joelson looked at the noble carriage, and he understood in his heart.

The person who had come was most likely the emperor of the Orenicia Empire.

Previously, Toby and Edessa had introduced him to the emperor of the Orenicia Empire.

Emperor Congrave!

He was also an expert at the peak of the highgod level!

Everyone looked respectfully at the carriage, anticipating the appearance of the emperor.

At the same time, everyone felt somewhat puzzled.

Why had Emperor Congrave appeared here?

Could it be because they had heard the news that Clemente was going to make a move?

When they thought of this, everyone was shocked.

The battle between the top geniuses had actually attracted Emperor Congrave over.

At this moment.

Under the protection of the royal guards, the carriage arrived at the center of the Imperial City Plaza, beside the dueling platform.

The royal guards stopped the carriage and lifted the curtain of the carriage. They bowed their heads and said respectfully, "Your Majesty, we have arrived."

Joelson's gaze turned towards the carriage.

He saw a burly, middle-aged man dressed in golden-red armor slowly walk out of the carriage.

Clearly, this middle-aged man was the emperor who had ruled over the Orenchia Empire.

Emperor Congrave!

Emperor Congrave's entire body emanated a terrifying aura. The aura of a peak highgod radiated out without any concealment at all.

Everyone in the plaza could sense a feeling that caused one's heart to tremble.

Joelson looked at Congrave, just in time to meet Congrave's gaze.

The two of them instantly met each other's eyes.

Powerful spiritual energy was transmitted over from their gazes.

The terrifying aura came crashing down. Even Joelson could sense an extremely dangerous aura.

Joelson's heart trembled slightly.

Was this the power of a peak highgod expert?

However, Joelson didn't give in at all. His eyes stared straight into Emperor Congrave's and his pupils once more transformed into a dazzling golden color.

He faced this pressure that caused everyone in the Imperial City Plaza to tremble.

Joelson wasn't affected in the slightest.

So what if he was a peak highgod?

The majesty of the Ancient Dragon God was something that even a sovereign couldn't offend!

Seeing this scene, Toby and Edessa's eyes revealed a look of anxiety.

They were worried that Joelson's actions would anger Emperor Congrave.

At the same time, the two of them secretly thought that if such a thing really happened, they would use their clan's name to ask His Majesty to forgive Joelson.

Even Clemente, who had just been defeated by Joelson, slightly frowned. He thought that if His Majesty was angry, he would have to come forward and plead for mercy. He did not want this respectable opponent to be annihilated just like that.

The people in the square also revealed shocked gazes.

Joelson shocked them again and again.

It seemed that they would never know how arrogant this super-genius was!

Even in front of the Great Emperor of the Orenca Empire, he would not back down!

Perhaps, such a genius should be so proud.

Thinking of this, everyone felt a little strange.

They could already accept such arrogance from Joelson and even thought that he should be like this.

However, it was out of everyone's expectations.

Congrave was not as angry as everyone imagined but he restrained his terrifying aura.

With a calm expression, he walked in front of Clemente.

When Clemente saw His Majesty coming over, he said in shame, "I have failed to live up to the name His Majesty bestowed upon me, the Blade of Orenca."

However, Congrave laughed loudly and said, "No, Clemente, you have already done very well. You are the number one genius of our Orenca Empire! It's just that this opponent is too strong."

And then, without waiting for Clemente to say anything else.

Congrave walked to stand in front of Joelson. Staring at the handsome youth in front of him, he said, "I heard that your name is Joelson?"

Joelson bowed to Congrave, then said, "Yes, your Majesty."

If someone had malice towards him, even if it was a sovereign, he wouldn't give in.

However, Emperor Congrave didn't seem to have any malice towards him. Thus, he still needed to be polite to a peak highgod expert.

"This truly surprises me. You were actually able to defeat Clemente."

Congrave let out a sigh of praise, then said, "I've forgotten the last time I saw a supreme genius as outstanding as you."

Congrave revealed a look of reminiscence. "A hundred thousand years ago? Or two hundred thousand years ago? Or perhaps three hundred thousand years ago, when I visited the Supreme Academy."

Hearing Emperor Congrave's words, everyone revealed looks of shock.

Was the level of talent of Joelson actually so high?

That was the Supreme Academy!

The highgods were all shocked. Even His Majesty had said so.

It seemed that the talent of Joelson truly was comparable to the genius of the Supreme Academy!

Joelson looked at Congrave and said, "Your Majesty, you flatter me."

Congrave shook his head, then said seriously, "What I said is true. You have indeed given me this feeling. I even feel that you are a student of the Supreme Academy."

"However, I am not yet a student of the Supreme Academy," Joelson said.

Hearing these words, Congrave's eyes began to flicker.

What he said wasn't false. He truly believed that Joelson was a student of the Supreme Academy. Only a monster like that could defeat Clemente without being harmed in the slightest.

But from what Joelson had said, it seemed that although he had received the qualifications to enter the Supreme Academy, he hadn't been admitted.

"Joelson, if you are willing to join the Orenchia Empire, I can grant you the title of Grand Duke! I will provide you with the empire's top-tier cultivation resources, and I guarantee that you will become a highgod within ten thousand years!"

Congrave's gaze was fiery as he looked at Joelson, his tone sincere.

In the plaza of the Imperial Capital, everyone revealed looks of envy.

This sort of condition was something they didn't even dare to imagine.

And this was an invitation personally issued by His Majesty. This was already a supreme honor!

Even Clemente revealed a bitter smile, shaking his head slightly.

He already possessed the highest level of cultivation resources in the entire Orenicia Empire.

Although the title of Grand Duke or even prince was something that would happen sooner or later.

But it still hadn't happened yet.

And what about Joelson?

His Majesty had promised to grant the title of Grand Duke as soon as he had opened his mouth and had even guaranteed that within ten thousand years, he would become a highgod.

The resources he needed were simply unbelievable.

Clemente's heart was filled with envy.

However, at this moment, everyone heard a shocking statement.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness, but I can not accept it."

Chapter 390: The Space of the Ranch is Shattered!

Joelson rejected the invitation of Emperor Congrave.

The people in the square could not believe their ears. Many thought they had heard wrong.

Clemente also felt that it was a pity. If Joelson accepted it, he would be able to compete with him frequently in the future. Fighting with such a genius would also allow his strength to grow much faster.

However, Clemente wasn't too surprised.

Although the two had only known each other for a short while, Clemente already had some understanding of this opponent.

He knew that he wouldn't be willing to cower in a small Orenca Empire.

Only the vast supreme plane truly belonged to his world.

Hearing Joelson's refusal, Congrave nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Since you're unwilling, I won't force you. However, if you change your mind, you can come to the imperial palace to look for me anytime. The Orenca Empire will always be open to you!"

"Many thanks, Your Majesty."

Joelson bowed, his face calm as he spoke.

Everyone looked towards Joelson, revealing looks of envy.

Perhaps this was the privilege of being a super-genius.

After rejecting His Majesty's invitation, he still received recognition.

Even a few highgods looked towards Joelson with envy.

None of them had received the title of Grand Duke, but Joelson had chosen to directly refuse.

Congrave looked at the dueling platform.

The ringmasters on the dueling platform immediately straightened their bodies, hoping to leave the best impression in front of his majesty.

"All of you, stand up. The match will continue," Congrave said.

"Yes!" Several judges said respectfully.

In the following time, under the instructions of Emperor Congrave, the match that had been paused for a long time continued.

However, after watching the battle between Clemente and Joelson, no one had any interest in watching these people's battles anymore.

Compared to the peak battle between the two of them, the battles between the other geniuses were too boring.

Because of this reason, those who originally wanted to stand on the dueling platform and make a name for themselves chose not to challenge them. After all, after the peak battle between the two of them.

Everyone's battles had become a poor foil, and going up to challenge them had lost all meaning.

To the other arena lords, this was a good thing.

Without many powerful competitors, the pressure on them had lessened quite a bit.

After a long period of competition, other than that middle stage demigod arena lord, the other Arena Lords had all won ten matches in a row.

After the competition ended.

Joelson brought Toby and Edessa to the judges' seats.

At this moment, Emperor Congrave had already returned to the imperial palace. Clemente was still acting as the judge.

There weren't too many interludes. Joelson and Toby had successfully received the badges for their victory in the competition.

However, because they had only prepared ten badges, Edessa had been given a temporary slot, so she hadn't received any badges.

Clemente looked at Joelson and said, " Joelson, why don't we go to the sovereign's tomb together? If we go together, it will save Edessa the trouble of having to prove herself."

Hearing Clemente's suggestion, Joelson nodded slightly. "Sure."

To him, there wasn't much of a difference in who he went with.

As for Clemente, he held a very high status in the Orenca Empire. If they went together, they would indeed save themselves a lot of trouble.

"The time to enter the sovereign's tomb is ten days later. When the time comes, you can just come and find me. Toby and Edessa should know the location," Clemente said.

Toby and Edessa nodded. As the number one genius of the empire, there probably wasn't a single person in the entire imperial capital who didn't know where Clemente lived.

"See you in ten days."

Joelson said to Clemente.

Then, the three of them returned to the hotel where they stayed.

...

In the room.

Joelson had set up dozens of isolation magic arrays to prevent anyone from entering or spying on them.

Then, Joelson entered the space of the ranch.

What entered his eyes was a broken piece of wreckage.

A huge gap had opened up in the group of volcanoes, and hot magma flowed down from it, burning the originally green grass into ashes.

The clear lake also became muddy, and the lake water flowed to the unknown outside of the floating island.

Even the entire floating island had a huge crack as if it would collapse and fall at any time.

Seeing this scene, Joelson was stunned, and his whole body froze on the spot.

But soon, he reacted.

The first thing he looked at was the Tree of Life in the middle of the space of the ranch.

Fortunately, the Tree of Life was protected by Hope and did not suffer any damage.

Hope also looked at the broken floating island with a blank expression. His large emerald-like eyes revealed an anxious expression.

This was his home. How did it become like this?

He was originally in a beautiful dream when a loud sound suddenly woke him up.

Then it saw the scene in front of it.

When it saw its father return, hope immediately flew to Joelson's side and waved its claws. It kept making tender growls, trying to describe what it saw.

Joelson touched Hope's big head and sighed in relief.

As long as the Tree of Life was not destroyed, there was not much of a problem.

As for the floating island, although it looked very broken.

But the magical power in the ranch space was slowly repairing everything that was broken.

It would not be long before everything would become the same.

The Tree of life was originally not inferior to the ranch space, which was why Joelson had observed its condition at the first moment.

Joelson glanced at the ranch space that was being repaired and understood what had happened.

Not only was he not panicked and nervous, but he was also excited instead.

He had absolute control over the ranch space. Just now, it was only because of the competition that he did not pay attention to the ranch space. That was why he was stunned.

Joelson saw that Du Lu was using his body to block the cracks in the volcanic group. The steel dragon was using its giant claws to grab the cracked floating island and splice it together, waiting for the ranch space to repair itself.

Lightning was like a fire captain, running around in the ranch space, running wherever it was needed.

Seeing this, Joel couldn't help but laugh, shaking his head, not knowing what to say.

These three guys.

At the same time, Joel couldn't help but feel excited.

He knew why the ranch space had become like this.

That was why he was excited and excited.

Before he left, he had given Du Lu, Sid, and Lightning a task.

That was to comprehend the arcane forbidden spell!

And everything that was happening in the ranch space showed one thing.

They had succeeded!

Only the arcane forbidden spell could create such a terrifying scene!