

Breeding Dragons From Today

Chapter 391: Arcane Forbidden Spell Successful! Terrifying Power!

After a long time, under the effect of the magical power, the ranch space was gradually repaired and restored to its previous appearance.

Joelson was delighted and his eyes revealed an excited expression.

In the past, the ranch space was destroyed by the giant dragons and could be restored in an instant.

But this time, even under the effect of the magical power, the space of the ranch took quite a long time to be restored.

This also proved the power of the arcane forbidden spell!

After the space of the ranch was restored, Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning also became idle.

Seeing that Joelson had arrived, the three dragons flew to his side and showed an embarrassed expression. At the same time, there was some pride in their eyes.

"Roar!"

Du Lu growled and explained the situation at the ranch to him.

After he left, the three dragons began to try the arcane forbidden spell.

However, it didn't go well at the beginning. Unlike the previous spells that could succeed on the first try, the three dragons didn't succeed on the first try.

Instead, they encountered a lot of difficulties and failed many times, which aroused the determination of the three dragons.

In the end, under the constant experiments of the three dragons.

The arcane forbidden spell succeeded!

In order to prevent destroying the space of the ranch, the three dragons did not directly release the arcane forbidden spell toward the ranch but instead aimed it at the sky above the ranch.

However, the three dragons had not really seen the arcane forbidden spell before, so they still underestimated the power of the arcane forbidden spell.

Just the power of the arcane forbidden spell alone had destroyed the space of the ranch to such an extent!

After listening to Du Lu's story, Joelson touched the three dragons' mountain-like heads. He did not blame them for destroying the ranch. Instead, he said excitedly.

"Well done!"

He had thought that even with the talent of the three dragons, it would take a long time to fuse the arcane power with the forbidden spell. However, the efficiency of the three dragons had exceeded his expectations.

He did not expect that he had only participated in a competition. After he returned, the three dragons had successfully fused the arcane forbidden spell!

If the arcane forbidden spell was successful, his strength would soar again, becoming even stronger!

"Roar!"

Hearing their father's praise, the three dragons roared.

Then, Du Lu, Steel Dragon, and Lightning each took out a magic crystal and handed it to Joelson.

Joelson took the crystal and inserted his spiritual power into it.

Among these three magic crystals, there was a way to release the forbidden spell of the profound meaning carved by each of the three dragons.

With Joelson's talent, he naturally learned it at a glance.

Just by looking at it, he could feel how terrifying the power of the forbidden spell of the profound meaning was.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to leave such a terrifying mark in the space of the ranch. After all, the stability of the space of the ranch was even more stable than that of the main plane!

At the very least, the killing plane was not as stable as the ranching space.

Joelson glanced at the ranching space that had just been repaired and dismissed the idea of testing it out.

If he were to test out the power of the arcane forbidden spell in the ranching space now, the ranching space would suffer an unknown amount of damage.

Although the ranching space had magical powers to repair it, this was the home of the giant dragons. It would not be damaged if it could not be damaged.

The power of the arcane forbidden spell could only be tested in the future.

As for the runic land, it was even worse. The runic land was now his territory, and there was no magical power to repair it. If it was destroyed, it would really be destroyed. The traces of battle left by the three dragons during their metamorphosis were still left in the runic land.

After learning all the arcane forbidden spells carved in the three magic crystals.

Joelson continued to stay on the ranch. Using these three types of arcane forbidden spells as the foundation, he began to study the other types of arcane forbidden spells.

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Just like that, ten days quickly passed.

The day they agreed to head to the tomb of the sovereign arrived.

Joelson returned to his room in the inn.

Toby and Edessa were already waiting on the first floor of the inn.

The first floor of the inn was packed with people. When Joelson appeared on the first floor of the inn, everyone's gazes instantly focused on him.

"Joelson!"

"Legendary Edge!"

The hall immediately burst into cheers.

Joelson looked at the people in the hall strangely, not knowing what was going on.

"Make way!"

Toby and Edessa pushed aside the crowded crowd and came in front of Joelson.

"Ever since the news of your match with Clemente was spread, many people have come to the hotel to see you. Some of them even came from other cities. Now you have a new title, Legendary Edge!"

Toby looked at Joelson with envy in his eyes.

Joelson nodded slightly and showed a look of understanding, thinking that his match with Clemente could cause such a big impact.

But when the three of them walked out of the inn and came to the street outside the door...

Only then did Joelson realize that he had underestimated the impact of his match with Clemente.

The wide street outside the door was like a lobby on the first floor of a hotel, filled with crowds of people. Many people flew into the air and some even stood on the roofs of some nearby buildings.

Everyone's eyes gathered at the instant that Joelson appeared.

Toby and Edessa had complicated expressions on their faces. These people had all rushed over from the Imperial Capital and other cities because they had heard the news that someone had defeated Clemente.

As the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, Clemente had lost to a genius that no one had ever heard of. This matter had far too great an impact on the entire Orenca Empire.

When Joelson saw this scene, his expression was very calm, as if these people had not come to see him.

After all, ever since he had walked out of that small baron's territory, he had shocked everyone along the way and had walked over step by step.

He had seen this kind of scene countless times in the central continent.

"Let's go."

Joelson looked at Toby and said.

"Okay." Toby nodded and said. Then, he flew into the air with Edessa and headed towards the center of the Imperial City.

Joelson and the two of them headed towards the center of the Imperial City.

Seeing this scene, the dense crowd of onlookers on the street did not follow them.

Instead, they began to discuss with great emotion.

"This is the super-genius who defeated Clemente!"

"I truly didn't expect that there would actually be someone who was able to defeat Clemente at the early stage of the demigod level."

"I wonder which important figure's disciple he is?"

"No matter who it is, he is at least a peak highgod expert!"

"He might be a Sovereign!"

Having said this, everyone who had been discussing this immediately stopped.

In their hearts, they were wondering if this was really the case?

Most likely, only an expert like the God of Slaughter would be able to produce such a terrifying disciple!

A god looked in the direction in which the three had left, as though he had thought of something.

He said, "He's too young! Judging from his aura, he doesn't seem to be a thousand years old?"

Upon hearing this, everyone revealed a horrified expression.

It was only now that they realized that the person who defeated Clemente was actually so young?

Just how terrifying was his talent?

Everyone subconsciously looked in the direction where Joelson had left, their eyes revealing an unconcealable shock.

Chapter 392: You Have Two Ancient Bloodlines?

Joelson followed Toby and Edessa to a mansion located near the center of the Imperial Capital.

In the middle of a lush grassland stood a unique building.

Compared to the other buildings in the Imperial Capital, the mansion did not look gorgeous or big. However, its design was very strange. It looked like a few towers connected together, with a tall and pointy top.

The entire mansion occupied a very large area.

However, most of the area was occupied by green lawns.

Although this mansion was not very eye-catching, no one would think that it was very ordinary.

There was no other reason.

It was only because of the person who lived in this mansion...

Was the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, the Blade of Orenca.

Clemente!

"This mansion was given to Clemente by His Majesty three thousand years ago when Clemente challenged all the geniuses of the empire from the Plane of Destruction and became the Blade of Orenca."

Toby looked at this strange building and introduced it to Joelson.

Looking at this tower, Joelson felt that it was somewhat like a gothic building from his previous life.

Soon, an old man with white hair walked out of the building and greeted the three of them.

"Lord Joelson, Lord Clemente is already waiting for your arrival. Please follow me."

The old man bowed to Joelson and said.

Joelson nodded slightly and gestured for the old man to lead the way.

Then, the old man turned around and walked towards the mansion, followed by the three of them.

After passing through a few narrow corridors in the building, the three of them came to a large hall.

Clemente was already waiting here.

"Lord Clemente, Lord Joelson has arrived."

The old man bowed his head and said respectfully.

"You may leave." Clemente nodded and said.

After hearing the reply, the old man left the hall.

"You're here." Clemente turned around and smiled at the three of them.

Toby and Edessa nodded stiffly, looking a little nervous.

They were not like Joelson. They were not on the same level as Clemente.

They were able to get close to Clemente because of Joelson.

At this moment, the two of them were facing the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, the legendary Clemente. They could not help but feel a little nervous.

Joelson nodded slightly, looked at Clemente, and said, "Clemente, I have some questions to ask you."

Hearing this, Clemente was stunned for a moment. Then, he reacted and said, "You want to ask about the ancient race?"

"That's right." Joelson nodded.

Clemente put away his smile and said calmly, "I actually don't know much about the ancient race. I learned it three thousand years ago when I went to the Supreme Academy."

"I knew from the moment I was born that I was different from others but it wasn't until then that I realized that it was because I had a thin ancient demon bloodline in my body."

"If you want to understand, I can tell you all the knowledge I know about the ancient race."

Joelson thought for a moment and asked, "According to what you said, then your parents are also an ancient race?"

Clemente shook his head and said, "In the ancient times, perhaps all the descendants of the ancient race were also ancient race, but it's not like what you think now. My parents are both ordinary people. I checked them later and found that there was not the slightest trace of ancient demon race bloodline in their bodies. In my case, it should be because of the atavism of the bloodline that I have a thin ancient demon race bloodline."

"Have you seen any other ancient races?" Joelson asked.

Clemente said, "In other places, I haven't seen any other ancient races apart from you. However, I have seen many ancient races in Supreme Academy and their bloodlines are even thicker than mine. However, I haven't seen any pure-blooded ancient race like

you. There should be someone comparable to you in Supreme Academy. It's just that I haven't successfully entered Supreme Academy, so I haven't seen anyone."

Hearing this, Toby and Edessa revealed astonished expressions.

Of course, they knew about the Supreme Academy. They had also heard of the legends of the ancient race.

According to Clemente, the bloodline of the ancient race was purer than the geniuses of the Supreme Academy?

Didn't this mean that if one were to purely discuss potential, Joelson would surpass the geniuses of the Supreme Academy?

Thinking of this, Toby and Edessa looked at him with even more respect.

Joelson always refreshed their views of himself time and time again, as if his true side would always be the secret treasure hidden at the bottom of the sea, which they would never be able to see.

"Is it possible for a person to have two ancient races' bloodlines at the same time?" Joelson looked at Clemente and asked.

This was the question that he was most concerned about.

Now, the fusion of the arcane and the forbidden spell had been successful. Before he entered the Supreme Academy to learn the real arcane magic, he would have to use the arcane magic.

The ancient race was the best way for him to increase his strength.

Clemente widened his eyes slightly, his eyes filled with surprise. Apparently, he was very surprised by this question.

"I've never seen or heard of the existence of a person who has two ancient races' bloodlines at the same time. However, according to the information I know, this kind of situation should have been possible in ancient times. A child born from the union of two ancient races' bloodlines that don't repel each other can have two bloodlines at the same time."

Clemente thought for a moment and continued, "However, this can only be done if the bloodline is extremely pure. Otherwise, even if a person has two ancient race bloodlines, it is impossible for two bloodlines to return to their ancestors at the same time."

After hearing Clemente's words, Joelson frowned slightly and asked, "Is it possible for a person without an ancient race bloodline to become an ancient race through other means?"

Clemente was stunned. He had never thought of this question.

Then, he carefully recalled all the knowledge he had learned about the ancient race in Supreme Academy.

After a while, Clemente seriously shook his head and said, "Impossible!"

"All ancient races are born with this bloodline. Whether there is an atavism or not, whether it is thin or pure, they all have it from birth. This is certain."

Clemente's tone was very certain. He then asked, "But why are you asking this? Don't tell me you have a second ancient race bloodline?"

Clemente's eyes widened as he looked at Joelson. His gaze revealed a shocked expression.

Joelson shook his head slightly.

Clemente let out a long breath and relaxed.

He thought that if this person with terrifying talent had a second ancient race bloodline, it would probably scare a bunch of people to death.

Chapter 393: God's Association

Joelson wasn't lying. He did indeed only have the bloodline of an ancient race.

At least for now.

But to be more precise, Joelson didn't have the bloodline of an ancient race like Clemente or the others.

Joelson had once broken the bloodline of the giant dragon in his body and fused it into every cell in his body. Then he inherited the bloodline of the Ancient Dragon God. Yet he didn't simply accept this power but, just like before, he had shattered this bloodline and absorbed it.

Therefore, rather than saying that he was an ancient race, he had the bloodline of the ancient dragon race.

It would be more accurate to say that his own bloodline had successfully transformed into a powerful bloodline that surpassed that of the ancient race and was comparable to that of the Ancient Dragon God!

He was not the inheritor of this bloodline but the creator!

Even if his descendants had perfectly inherited his bloodline, they would not be as powerful as him, the creator!

Not to mention other ancient races whose bloodline levels and purity could not be compared to his!

Hearing Clemente's words, Joelson frowned slightly.

If it was really as Clemente had said, then it would be very difficult for him to realize the idea of having multiple powerful bloodlines at the same time.

The reason why he could have his current powerful bloodline was because of the ranch space.

However, it wasn't certain if the Dragon God ranch space would be able to provide him with a bloodline other than that of the Dragon Clan.

He still needed to find another way.

When he thought of this, Joelson frowned slightly and began to think.

He could only hope that there was a method in the endless planes that Clemente didn't understand that would allow him to obtain a powerful ancient bloodline.

This was still possible.

After all, strictly speaking, the Dragonblood Clan of the central continent's Saint Realm could, to a certain extent, use the secret technique of dragon blood to obtain the bloodline of an ancient race.

However, the dragons of the central continent weren't ancient dragons, so they weren't ancient races either.

And Joelson himself had also used the secret technique of dragon blood to become an ancient race.

Perhaps there were some hidden methods in the endless planes that could allow one to become an ancient race.

But no matter what, he wouldn't be able to obtain another ancient race bloodline within a short period of time.

If he wanted to increase his strength, he could only wait until he entered the Supreme Academy and learned the true arcane magic.

"Joelson, actually, I don't know much about the ancient race. If you want to know more, the Supreme Academy is the best way."

Clemente's voice suddenly sounded, interrupting Joelson's thoughts.

Clemente continued, "I think with your talent, it shouldn't be a problem for you to enter Supreme Academy to study. After all, I haven't seen many more outstanding geniuses than you in Supreme Academy. Even if you can't be accepted as a student, it won't be too difficult for you to enter the academy to exchange ideas."

"Thank you."

Joelson nodded, expressing his gratitude towards Clemente's suggestion.

However, Clemente didn't know that he had already obtained the qualifications to enter one of the Supreme Academies, the Alexander Academy.

Toby and Edessa listened from the side, completely unable to interrupt. They could only awkwardly look at each other.

This level of communication between geniuses, with their talent and knowledge, didn't give them a chance to speak at all.

"Alright, it's almost time to enter the tomb of the sovereign. Let's take the teleportation array to the tomb of the sovereign as soon as possible."

Clemente looked at the three of them and said.

Then, he turned around and walked in the direction where the three of them had entered.

Joelson, Toby, and Edessa followed.

The four of them flew closer to the center of the imperial capital.

Not long after, they arrived at a very traditional mage building.

It was a building that looked like a white tower.

The top of the tower was engraved with the language of laws.

The God's Association of the Orenca Empire.

Joelson took a look at the building.

The building looked similar to the Mage's Association in the central continent, but it was much larger and more gorgeous.

It was far from what the buildings in the central continent could compare to.

In fact, many of the materials used in this building were considered precious treasures in the central continent, and they could not even be found.

In the Plane of Slaughter, the Orenca Empire treated it as an ordinary building material.

Joelson sighed in his heart, thinking that he still needed to head to the dimension of destruction as soon as possible.

Only in the supreme plane would he be able to see more and meet more geniuses. Not to mention that he also needed to head to the Supreme Academy to learn true arcane magic and find a way to obtain the bloodline of the ancient race.

The four of them entered the God's Association.

The moment the four of them entered, everyone in the hall gathered their gazes.

Envy, respect, reverence...

All sorts of emotions spread out, mixing together.

Everyone's gazes were fiery, and their hearts were filled with excitement and excitement.

One was Clemente, who had become the number one genius of Orenca three thousand years ago.

The other was a super genius who had risen to prominence and defeated Clemente the moment he appeared.

It could be said that these two had become the targets and role models of countless young people in the Orenca Empire.

Any one of these two people, no matter where they appeared, would cause a heated discussion among the crowd.

Not to mention now, the two of them had appeared together.

Compared to the geniuses of these two people, the crowd admired their state of mind even more.

The two of them had just experienced a match ten days ago.

Clemente had also lost and he had lost very cleanly.

If it was any other genius in the imperial capital, they would probably already bear grudges against each other.

However, these two were like friends, able to communicate peacefully and harmoniously with each other.

Perhaps only such a strong and resolute state of mind could support these two to become geniuses that far surpassed the others.

Even the staff members of the God's Association were stunned on the spot, only coming back to their senses when someone reminded them.

"Lord Clemente! Lord Joelson!"

The person in charge of receiving them quickly came forward, bowed to the two of them, and said respectfully.

Clemente, as the leader of Orenchia, had an extremely high status. He often came back to take the teleportation array, and Joelson was the genius that everyone was talking about the most. He was an existence that even Emperor Congrave wanted to rope in.

He was just a small reception, but he did not have the courage to slight the two of them.

But fortunately, the two of them were very easy to talk to.

At least, that was the case for people other than the enemy.

Clemente nodded slightly.

"Lord Clemente, the teleportation array to the tomb of the sovereign has already been prepared for you."

The host said respectfully.

Actually, there were still some qualified arena lords who hadn't arrived. The arena lords who had already arrived were all waiting for everyone to arrive before activating the teleportation array.

However, the identities of Clemente and Joelson were not something that these ordinary arena lords could compare to.

Chapter 394: Heading to the Tomb of the Sovereign

Clemente didn't answer. Instead, he looked at Joelson and asked, "Joelson, if you're not in a hurry, let's wait here for everyone to arrive and set off together."

"Has the tomb of the sovereign been opened?" Joelson didn't answer. Instead, he asked back.

Clemente shook his head and said, "Not yet. We set off ahead of schedule. The tomb of the sovereign still needs three more days before it can be fully opened."

"If that's the case, then I don't mind."

Joelson nodded slightly.

Clemente looked at the receptionist and smiled. "Let's all set off together."

"Yes, Lord Clemente."

The receptionist looked at Clemente and Joelson as he spoke, his gaze filled with gratitude.

Although Clemente was the empire's number one genius, he was extremely amiable. It was also because of this that Clemente was the idol of the younger generation of the entire Orenca Empire. Even other geniuses viewed him as their target and role model, he was not their opponent.

The receptionist was even more astonished by the attitude of Joelson.

Although he did not head to the Imperial City Plaza to watch the competition, he had seen the situation described by the others.

He had thought that Joelson was an extremely arrogant fellow but he had not expected him to be so easy to talk to.

The receptionist could not help but think of the other arena lords. He shook his head slightly, disappointment appearing in his eyes.

The strength of those fellows was far inferior to the two absolute geniuses from the Orenca Empire but their attitude was much more arrogant than the two of them.

Joelson, Clemente, Toby, and Edessa entered the room with the teleportation array.

There were already five qualified arena lords waiting here.

When Joelson and the other three entered, the five of them were still grumbling, complaining about why empire geniuses like them had to wait for others to come and set off together.

"Lord Clemente!"

When the five of them saw that Joelson and Clemente had arrived, they immediately stopped grumbling.

"You guys use the teleportation array first. We'll leave right away!" One of them said.

As they spoke, the five of them stood up and walked out of the door.

"No need. We have to wait for the others to set off together as well."

Clemente called out to them and said with a smile.

Their footsteps froze, and their entire bodies froze on the spot, revealing astonished expressions.

The number one genius of the Orenca Empire and the new super-genius who defeated the number one genius had to wait for the others to arrive?

Who were they?

They had actually been complaining that their treatment was too poor.

What a joke!

Thinking of this, a look of shame flashed across their eyes.

They all lowered their heads and returned to their original seats.

When Joelson saw this scene, he did not find it strange that Clemente had such high popularity in the Orenca Empire.

When an ordinary person was friendly to others, everyone would feel that this was normal.

However, when a super-genius was friendly to others, everyone would feel that his character was extremely noble.

Not long after, the other three ringmasters arrived.

In addition to the two ringmasters that Joelson had obtained.

Everyone was present.

The teleportation array to the tomb of the sovereign was activated.

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It seemed like a long time had passed, but it also seemed like an instant.

Under this strange feeling, everyone was teleported to a distant place in the slaughter plane.

Joelson opened his eyes. The scene in the room was almost exactly the same as the previous room.

It was as if he was still in his original position.

If it wasn't for this slight difference in the room, perhaps he would have truly believed that this was still the same room as before.

Just as everyone finished their teleportation, the door to the room was opened.

An early-stage god expert stood at the door and said, "Everyone who has obtained the right to enter the tomb of the sovereign, you have arrived at your destination."

After speaking, the god turned to leave, but suddenly, he discovered something.

"Lord Clemente?"

Clemente nodded slightly. He didn't know this god.

Almost everyone in the Orenca Empire knew him, but it was impossible for him to know everyone.

Seeing Clemente nod, the god bowed respectfully. "Lord Clemente, if you don't know the location of the tomb of the sovereign, I am willing to lead the way for you."

The god's attitude was extremely respectful. Although Clemente was only a peak demigod...

In terms of power, Clemente was even more powerful than him, an early stage god!

And not to mention his status, even an ordinary highgod wouldn't be able to compare to Clemente's status!

Not to mention that he was just a puny early-stage god.

Clemente shook his head. Laughing, he said, "Thank you for your kindness but there's no need. We can go by ourselves. You can continue with your work."

"Let's go, Clemente."

As he spoke, Joelson walked out.

Clemente and the others followed him out as well.

Upon seeing this, a puzzled look appeared in the god's eyes.

He wondered who this early stage demigod was?

Even the prince of the royal family of Orenca wouldn't be able to speak so casually to Clemente.

Suddenly, he thought of something. His eyes widened as he stared in the direction in which the others had disappeared, his gaze filled with shock.

Could this be the supreme genius who had defeated Clemente?

"How is this possible?"

The god called out in disbelief.

The city he was in was right next to the sovereign's tomb. Outside the borders of the Orenca Empire, it was a public area belonging to the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the four divine kingdoms. Thus, the news of Clemente's defeat was transmitted very slowly.

When he heard the news, he was very disdainful.

In his opinion, there was no genius in the Orenca Empire that could compare to Clemente.

Not to mention a new genius that he had never heard of!

Clemente defeated?

It was simply laughable!

However, as the news grew more and more, even he gradually began to believe it.

There were even people in his remote city who made a special trip to the Imperial Capital, wanting to see what kind of person had defeated Clemente.

Ten days had passed since the people who had gone to the Imperial Capital, but they hadn't returned. This caused him to question the news of Clemente's defeat, feeling that this might be a lie.

Otherwise, why had the people who had gone to the Imperial Capital not returned after ten days?

This could only mean that they hadn't been able to find this so-called genius who had defeated Clemente at all.

Thinking of this, the god shook his head, as though wanting to toss this thought out of his mind.

How could anyone possibly defeat Clemente?

An early-stage demigod was even more impossible!

Perhaps it was because Clemente was a very close friend, a very familiar friend.

Right at this moment.

The room within the teleportation array once more lit up, and then quickly extinguished.

Before the god could open the door, an excited and exhilarated shout came from within the room.

"I've waited ten days and, finally, I've seen that legendary genius!"

The god's hand, which had been preparing to open the door, froze, his entire body frozen in place.

"That genius is actually only at the early stage of the demigod level! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have dared to believe it!"

The god's hand dropped down, and his pupils suddenly constricted, as though he had just heard the world's greatest secret.

After a long time, the god finally reacted, revealing a bitter smile.

Chapter 395: The Secrets of the Sovereign's Tomb Had Been Lost to the Divine Kingdom

A mountain that was dozens of times larger than the city next to it stood erect in the wilderness.

In the very center of the mountain, there was a huge crack, filled with the blood-red profound truths of the laws of slaughter.

Next to the mountain, there were over a thousand god-level experts gathered here.

There were even more than ten highgods.

As for demigods, there were countless of them.

But no matter who it was or what level they were at, they were all staring with fiery eyes at the enormous crack in the center of the mountain.

If it weren't for the fact that there was a barrier outside the mountain, most likely everyone would have charged in by now.

Joelson stared at the strange, enormous mountain in front of him.

The size of this mountain was already larger than many other mountain ranges. If Du Lu was here, he would probably only be 10% of the size of this mountain.

"This is the tomb of the sovereign."

Clemente stood to the side and introduced this place to Joelson.

At this moment, they had already arrived at the gathering point of the Orenca Empire. Other than them, there were more than 10,000 people.

There were over ten thousand other geniuses from the other cities of the Orenca Empire who had also obtained the right to enter.

In the gathering points of the other three empires, quite a few highgods and gods unconsciously turned their gazes in this direction, as well as in the direction of the other empires.

The highgods and gods of the Orenca Empire also turned their gazes towards the gathering points of the other three empires.

Joelson glanced at them, understanding why.

Normally, there wouldn't be such an opportunity. The geniuses of an entire empire would gather together.

If they were able to make a move at this time, then all the highgods would wantonly slaughter these geniuses.

No matter which country it was, if all the geniuses of the younger generation died, then in the future, this empire would definitely decline.

However, no one dared to truly make a move. After all, the geniuses of their own countries were also gathered here.

If someone dared to make a move, then the highgods of other countries wouldn't act to protect the geniuses of their own countries. Instead, they would similarly choose to slaughter the geniuses of other countries.

Even if this was a rare opportunity, no one dared to truly make a move. After all, under such mutual deterrence, no one would be able to bear the consequences of taking revenge on each other.

Joelson stared at the crack in the middle of the sovereign's tomb, a hint of puzzlement in his eyes. "Every empire has at least ten thousand people entering the sovereign's tomb, and the Slaughter Divine Kingdom has twenty- to thirty-thousand people. Wouldn't it be too crowded?"

Although the crack in the sovereign's tomb was very large, if so many people entered together, they would most likely encounter each other, resulting in a war between demigods.

"Don't worry. There won't be a situation like what you imagine."

Clemente could tell what Joelson was thinking, and he laughed, then he said, "The space within the sovereign's tomb is much larger than it looks from the outside. After the previous God of Slaughter died, he left his personal divine kingdom within the sovereign's tomb. Thus, entering the sovereign's tomb is equivalent to entering another world."

Joelson raised an eyebrow. He had never thought that there would be such a method.

The small planes he had encountered in the past usually entered through the entrance.

No wonder so many people wanted to enter the tomb of the sovereign, even if they didn't have the key to the inheritance.

A divine kingdom left behind by a sovereign was already extremely lucky to be able to enter it.

It could be said that as long as one entered and didn't die inside, they would definitely be able to obtain enormous benefits.

Clemente observed his surroundings before setting up more than ten isolation magic arrays, he lowered his voice and said, "Before I came, His Majesty told me a secret. According to the secret records left behind by the imperial family of the Orenca Empire, as long as one can pass the trial of the previous slaughter sovereign and obtain his inheritance, one will be able to inherit his divine kingdom!"

Hearing these words, Joelson's pupils suddenly constricted.

It wasn't that Joelson wasn't calm enough but this news was simply too shocking.

One had to know that this was a divine kingdom left behind by a sovereign!

When he was at the saint-level of the central continent, he had entered the lost divine kingdom and even obtained an alchemy divine spark from it.

That time, it had brought him enormous benefits.

And that time, it had only been a divine kingdom of an early stage god. In addition, he hadn't inherited the divine kingdom. He had only entered it and obtained some benefits.

This time, it had been a divine kingdom left behind by a sovereign!

This wasn't the reason why he was shocked.

What truly shocked him was that after passing the trials, he had been able to inherit a divine kingdom left behind by a sovereign!

It could be said that even the most foolish person would have no talent.

If he was able to inherit the complete divine kingdom of a sovereign, then he would definitely be able to become a highgod expert!

And if this person had even the slightest bit of talent, then he would be able to become a peak highgod!

In the endless planes, the number of sovereigns was extremely limited. If a sovereign of any type didn't die, then there would never be a new sovereign born.

A peak highgod was already an expert who stood at the peak of the endless planes!

Thinking of this, Joelson looked at Clemente and said, "Why did you tell me this secret?"

Clemente was able to tell him such an enormous piece of news. There were only three possibilities.

Either Clemente was an idiot or Clemente was scheming.

But Joelson felt that neither was possible.

Then it had to be the third possibility.

Clemente knew that he had no chance of passing the trial, accepting the inheritance, or inheriting the divine kingdom.

That was why he had told him this news.

In truth, this was indeed the reason.

"Although I am the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, there are three other great empires that are similar in strength to me. There are two geniuses in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom that are stronger than me, and there are three of you as well. It is impossible for me to obtain the inheritance. Rather than giving it to those two fellows from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, I might as well tell you the news!"

Clemente looked at Joelson, his gaze sharp.

"I'll tell you this secret. I also hope that you can defeat those two fellows and obtain the legacy of a sovereign! It's better for a friend to obtain it than for an enemy to obtain it."

Clemente laughed as he spoke, as though he didn't care about the divine kingdom of a sovereign at all.

"And even if I can obtain the divine kingdom, I can only advance to the peak of the highgod level. Even if I don't have a divine kingdom, I can still do this."

As Clemente said this, he couldn't help but reveal a powerful sense of confidence.

"Fine. I will defeat them."

Joelson looked at Clemente and said casually.

It was as though the person he wanted to defeat was someone who wasn't worth mentioning, and not the two most powerful geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

However, Joelson's gaze was extremely firm.

Hearing Joelson's words, Clemente revealed a complicated smile and said, "Joelson, I've never seen someone as arrogant and calm as you."

Joelson laughed but did not say anything.

Chapter 396: The Tomb of the Sovereign Was Opened

After Joelson had promised Clemente that he would defeat the two strongest geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Clemente then told him some other secrets about the tomb of the sovereign.

Just as Joelson was thinking about the matter regarding the tomb of the sovereign.

Toby and Edessa found him.

"Joelson, I'll go to the clan's location with Edessa and tell father."

Toby and Edessa looked at Joelson.

"Your clan has come here as well?"

Joelson asked.

Toby pointed in a certain direction. "That's right."

Joelson followed Toby's gaze and looked over.

He saw that outside the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the gathering grounds of the four great empires, there were some people occupying a small area.

In terms of both numbers and experts, there weren't as many as there were in the four great empires. The strongest was only at the early stage of the highgod level.

"That place is where the various great clans of the four great empires, as well as the gathering grounds of the thirty-six kingdoms, are located. The great clans and those small kingdoms also have some quotas, but they don't have as many quotas as the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and the four great empires. All the clans and the thirty-six kingdoms combined only have a total of fewer than two thousand quotas."

Toby introduced them to Joelson.

"Alright, you can go."

Joelson said.

After speaking to Joelson, Toby and Edessa flew towards the family's location.

Joelson looked in the direction where Toby was heading.

He saw Toby, Edessa, and a middle-aged man talking about something before pointing at Joelson.

The middle-aged man's gaze followed Edessa's finger and looked towards Joelson. His gaze revealed a grateful expression.

Joelson looked at the middle-aged man, then nodded.

Soon, Toby and Edessa returned to the gathering place of the Orenchia Empire.

"Aren't you going to stay with the clan?" Joelson asked when he saw the two of them return.

Toby hadn't said anything yet, Edessa shook her head. "We obtained the right to enter the sovereign's tomb from the Orenchia Empire, so we have to enter together with the empire. In addition, we still have three days, and the distance isn't too far. We can go there at any time."

"That's fine as well. At least this way, there won't be any more people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom chasing after you."

Joelson looked in the direction of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom as he spoke, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Toby and Edessa saw the look in Joelson's eyes. They felt gratitude in their hearts, but they couldn't help but feel worried.

"Joelson, if it was because of us, you wouldn't need to go against the Slaughter Divine Kingdom at all. After all, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom is far too powerful. Even if you were able to defeat them in the sovereign's tomb, after coming out, the highgod experts of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom wouldn't let you off so easily!"

Toby tried to persuade him.

Although he knew that Joelson himself had a grudge against the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, he still needed to persuade him in order to prevent Joelson from truly wanting to act for their sake.

But Joelson shook his head. "Not just for you. Even without you, my decision wouldn't have changed at all."

Whether it was because of Toby, Edessa, or because he had promised Clemente, or because he had already become enemies with the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter in the trial plane...

After entering the sovereign's tomb, he wouldn't show mercy to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

...

The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, the four great empires, as well as many large families and the 36 kingdoms.

Everyone stood guard outside the sovereign's tomb, waiting for the trial to begin. They were afraid that once they left the sovereign's tomb, it would suddenly open, causing them to miss out on the best opportunity.

Three days quickly passed while they waited.

The barrier above the great crack in the center of the tomb of the sovereign suddenly began to flicker. It looked extremely unstable.

"Everyone gather!"

A shout rang out from within the gathering grounds of the Orenca Empire.

The Slaughter Divine Kingdom, the other three empires, as well as the large clans and the gathering grounds of the 36 kingdoms, all shouted out at the same time.

Everyone quickly moved, running towards the gathering grounds near the tomb of the sovereign.

Just as Joelson was about to go forward together, he was suddenly stopped by a familiar voice.

"Joelson, come with me to the front."

Joelson turned to look. It was Clemente.

"You don't have to line up with them. Those who are qualified to enter from the Imperial Capital can be at the front of the line. You have to be the first to enter."

Clemente flew to Joelson's side and said.

Joelson nodded slightly. "Fine. Let's go."

Soon, of the ten thousand or so people of the Orenca Empire, aside from the high gods and gods who were protecting the many geniuses, all of them were in an orderly formation.

All of the qualified demigods stood in an orderly formation.

Joelson and Clemente stood at the very front of the line, while Toby and Edessa followed behind them, just like everyone else in the imperial capital.

Joelson looked towards the direction of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and the other three empires. They were also in the same line as the Orenca Empire.

Those standing at the very front were all the most talented existences in the team.

It seemed that the first to enter the tomb of the sovereign would have a greater advantage.

"The two people at the very front of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter's team are the two people I mentioned before."

Clemente looked towards the direction of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and spoke to Joelson.

Joelson followed Clemente's gaze.

He saw a squad that was twice as large as the Orenca Empire's squad. At the very front of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's squad stood two youths.

These two youths were covered in a red mist of blood. At a glance, one would feel a sense of discomfort.

Joelson narrowed his eyes slightly. These two youths were at the peak of the demigod level, just like Adrian, whom he had met in the trial plane. They were also covered in a mist of blood.

However, these two were clearly much more dangerous than Adrian.

The aura emanating from them was just as Clemente had said. It was even more powerful than his.

Joelson glanced at them, then stopped observing them.

When Clemente saw Joelson's appearance, he could not help but reveal a bitter smile and said, "Are these two not a threat to you?"

He took them very seriously. The two opponents that he thought he could not defeat seemed to be completely unworthy of being understood in advance in Joelson's eyes. It was as if he was looking at two stronger ants. Other than a glance, he would not have any other thoughts.

In fact, he really didn't take these two people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom seriously.

Even before, these two people working together couldn't be his opponents.

Not to mention that he had already grasped the arcane forbidden spell.

However, he was looking forward to meeting them in the tomb of the sovereign.

In this way, he could use them as guinea pigs to test how terrifying the power of the arcane forbidden spell was!

After mastering the arcane forbidden spell, he had yet to find a suitable opportunity to test it.

At this thought, Joelson looked at the two of them again, his eyes full of anticipation.

When Clemente saw this scene, his eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

Chapter 397: Entering the Tomb of the Sovereign. Arcane Creature

"Alright, everyone, enter the tomb of the sovereign."

Several voices rang out at the same time, reverberating in the air above the tomb of the sovereign.

The highgod experts of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the four great empires, seeing that the tomb of the sovereign had officially opened, spoke out at the same time.

Joelson and Clemente exchanged a glance, then flew into the great rift in the center of the tomb of the sovereign.

The originally sturdy barrier of light that covered the sovereign's tomb had now become so easily accessible.

It was like a thin layer of air bubbles.

In the distance, some gods who weren't qualified to enter saw this scene, and thoughts of being lucky arose in their hearts. They transformed into a streak of light, suddenly charging towards the great rift.

As for the highgod experts of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the four great empires, they acted as though they hadn't seen anything. They didn't stop him in the slightest, and their gazes towards the god were filled with ridicule.

Bang!

An enormous collision sound rang out.

The god who had charged towards the large crevice rammed into the bubble-like barrier of light.

His entire body instantly expanded and exploded, transforming into a sky filled with blood mist and minced flesh. His soul was also completely destroyed by the barrier of light.

The many highgod experts revealed looks of ridicule, and they began to mock in their hearts.

The previous God of Slaughter had set a limit that only demigods and those below the demigod level were allowed to enter.

How could a puny god forcefully enter?

Even highgods like them had no way of forcefully entering!

If they forcefully entered, the only outcome would be death!

Perhaps only the current Lord God of Slaughter would be able to forcefully enter.

Joelson turned his head to take a look. Seeing this scene, he felt even more at ease.

It seemed that only demigods could enter. This way, he would be even more confident in obtaining the legacy.

None of these demigods were a match for him.

After passing through the barrier of light, a ray of white light lit up in front of Joelson's eyes, causing him to be unable to help but close his eyes.

A strange feeling arose. It was as though he was riding on a teleportation array, or as though he had passed through the planar barrier and entered another world.

...

He did not know how much time had passed. It was as if a long time had passed, or as if it had only been an instant.

All the feelings disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Joelson slowly opened his eyes.

Clemente, who had entered with him just now, was no longer by his side. Toby, Edessa, and the other geniuses of the Orenca Empire, who had entered with him, were also nowhere to be seen.

Seeing this scene, Joelson understood in his heart.

Everyone who passed through the barrier of the light curtain would be transported to different locations.

Joelson looked around.

At this moment, he realized that there was no sun in this world, but everything was covered in a faint layer of blood-red light.

It was somewhat similar to the trial plane that he had been to before.

Similar to the trial plane, it was not only the surrounding environment but also the laws in the void.

Joelson could feel that the void was filled with the power of the slaughter laws.

But unlike the trial plane, although the power of the slaughter laws here was very abundant, there were no other laws.

It was not as thin as the trial plane, but it was not at all!

When he thought of the tens of thousands of geniuses who had entered the sovereign's tomb, he couldn't help but feel terrified.

Although this was the Plane of Slaughter, many of these tens of thousands of geniuses didn't cultivate the slaughter laws, but other laws. If these people encountered more dangers after entering this lost divine kingdom... when they exhausted the power of the arcane mysteries in their divine sparks and couldn't be replenished, their only outcome would be death.

At least half of the army of geniuses that entered the tomb of the sovereign didn't cultivate the laws of slaughter, which was 30,000 people.

If their luck was a little bad, these 30,000 people would all die here.

Without so many geniuses, after tens of thousands of years, the overall strength of the Plane of Slaughter would drop by a large margin.

Joelson couldn't help but shake his head.

None of this had anything to do with him. At the very least, Clemente, Toby, and Edessa all specialized in the laws of slaughter.

Joelson raised his head to look at the distant sky.

In a very distant place, a huge blood-red screen of light was suspended in the sky. The faint layer of blood-red light enveloping the surroundings was also caused by the screen of light.

But what caught Joelson's attention the most was that there were tens of thousands of names on the huge screen of light.

Joelson looked carefully and found that behind all the names, there was a number zero.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Just when Joelson wanted to continue observing the light screen.

Not far away, several roars were heard.

Joelson turned his head to look.

It was more than ten giant blood-red wolves. They stared at Joelson, their eyes filled with the desire to kill, flickering non-stop.

Under the light screen, they looked even more vile.

Joelson could feel that these giant wolves were not real monsters.

They were formed from the laws of slaughter!

Joelson looked at these giant dragons.

These giant wolves were probably formed from the laws of the previous God of Slaughter.

In the trial plane, there were similar creatures formed from laws.

This lost divine kingdom and the trial plane seemed to have a lot of similarities.

More than ten giant wolves didn't give him much time to think. They suddenly turned into a blood-red light and pounced on him.

Seeing this, Joelson looked calm. He slightly raised his right hand and extended his index finger.

Arcane metal power condensed on his fingertip and then formed a dark-gold light spot on his fingertip.

Metal lava!

Dark-gold, scorching lava shot out from Joelson's fingertip like a ray.

As he moved his finger in front of him, the ray of light shot out by the metal lava left a fan-shaped black mark in the void.

The entire void was completely shattered by this power, along with the bodies of more than ten giant wolves.

The moment the dozens of giant blood-red wolves were slashed by the metal lava ray, no blood spurted out, and no limbs fell to the ground.

Instead, they exploded instantly and turned into blood-red light. Then, they gathered together again and condensed into a blood-red ball of light.

More than a dozen balls of light slowly floated in the air.

Joelson looked at the balls of light formed by the death of more than a dozen giant wolves. He could feel the dense power of the profound meaning of the law of slaughter from them.

His spiritual power spread out.

The moment his spiritual power touched the balls of light, the balls of light all flowed into Joelson's spiritual tree along with his spiritual power.

The slaughter divinity hanging on the spirit tree swayed as if it was cheering in joy.

The whole process was very fast. Before Joelson could react, the light ball had already entered the slaughter divinity.

It seemed to have made the divinity grow a little.

Chapter 398: Light Screen Ranking. Pentagram Symbol

Joelson was shocked.

This place was different from the trial plane. In the trial plane, the laws condensed after the law creatures died were very pure, no different from the laws absorbed through meditation.

However, this was the divine kingdom left behind by the previous God of Slaughter. There might still be remnants of will in these laws.

If he absorbed too many of these laws, it might affect him.

However, Joelson soon felt that among these laws, there wasn't any remnant will left behind by the previous God of Slaughter that he believed in.

Instead, it was very pure. There wasn't any problem in absorbing it.

Joelson guessed that it was probably because the previous God of Slaughter had died too long ago.

The power of his laws and the arcane had once again become a pure power that didn't contain his will.

Thinking of this, Joelson let out a sigh of relief and relaxed.

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that his slaughter divine spark seemed to have grown a bit.

Joelson's eyes slightly widened and a hint of astonishment flashed through them.

Just how rich was the power of the laws and the arcane contained within these ten plus giant wolves?

One had to know that these were divine sparks!

For ordinary demigods to increase their divine sparks, even just a little bit, would require at least a thousand years of time!

But just by relying on the power of the laws and arcane mysteries he had condensed after the death of these ten plus giant wolves, he was actually able to increase his slaughter divine spark by a little bit!

If that was the case, then wouldn't the other people who entered the fallen divine kingdom only need to kill a few hundred of these giant wolves to directly advance to the god level?

Joelson couldn't help but sigh.

No wonder everyone, even if they didn't have the key to the inheritance, would frantically try to enter the sovereign's tomb.

This sort of temptation was something that no one could refuse.

However, Joelson didn't pay too much attention to it. Compared to the inheritance of a sovereign or the inheritance of the fallen divine kingdom...

This bit of power of the laws and arcane mysteries really wasn't much.

After all, if he wanted to advance to the god level, he had to make all sixteen divine sparks reach the god level.

Just as Joelson was thinking about this...

The blood-red screen of light hanging high in the sky suddenly began to flicker.

Joelson raised his head to look.

He saw that the names on the screen were beginning to change.

Some of the names were followed by numbers that were no longer zero. Instead, other numbers appeared, and their rankings began to rise.

Joelson narrowed his eyes, his eyes flashing.

He saw a familiar name.

At the top of the blood-red screen.

Third Place: Clemente. Score: 3,290.

Above Clemente, there were two names he did not recognize, and one of them had a pentagram behind it.

Joelson did not care who these two people were, and he began to search for his name.

Soon, he found his name, not because he was ranked high, but because he found that his name was also followed by a five-pointed star symbol.

Joelson's eyes continued to wander on the light screen and, soon, he found another name with a five-pointed star symbol behind it.

But there was only one.

On the blood-red light screen, there were three names with a five-pointed star symbol behind the name.

Joelson guessed that this five-pointed star might represent the key to the inheritance.

At the same time, Joelson was also puzzled.

After killing more than a dozen giant wolves, his score reached 1,225, and his ranking rose to more than 100.

What was the use of this ranking and score?

Joelson couldn't help but think about it, but he couldn't figure it out.

But he was sure that this ranking and score must be related to the inheritance trial!

Similarly, since there was a ranking and score, then the higher the ranking and score, the better!

Joelson's eyes flickered.

Then, he flew toward the direction of the blood-red light curtain, continuously flying toward the center of the lost divine kingdom.

...

A few days later.

In a dense forest.

Joelson put away his slaughter sword and looked at the floating light clusters in front of him. He released his spiritual power and absorbed all of them.

The power of the slaughter laws and arcane truths contained in these light clusters was much denser than the dozen or so giant wolves that he had encountered when he had just entered.

After the slaughter divine spark had absorbed this power of arcane truths, it grew a little larger. The blood-red light seemed to be even more dazzling. Even the rarest ruby could not compare to it.

The slaughter divinity was now much larger than when he had first entered.

Over the past few days, he had not met anyone else who had entered the tomb of the sovereign. However, he had encountered many creatures condensed from the arcane.

Moreover, as he slowly approached the center of the fallen divine kingdom, the strength of these arcane powers began to grow stronger.

In order to save the power of arcane contained within the divinity, he began to reduce the use of spells that had fused with the arcane.

He had no choice but to use the slaughter sword.

After absorbing a few light blobs, Joelson raised his head and looked over.

Even in the dense forest, with the huge canopy blocking it, the blood-red light screen could still be seen very clearly.

His name had risen to 50th place.

Joelson frowned slightly, a trace of doubt in his eyes.

He had killed a lot of arcane power creatures in the past few days, but his arcane power didn't give him many points.

At this moment, although the arcane power creatures had given him more points, they were also much stronger than ordinary geniuses.

At least, if the arcane power creatures he had killed joined hands to attack him, even the arena lords of the Orenchia Empire wouldn't be able to resist them.

However, even though he had killed many powerful arcane creatures, his ranking was still only fifty.

There were forty-nine people who had surpassed him in the rankings.

Logically speaking, this wasn't possible.

Joelson became even more puzzled.

Those who had surpassed him in the rankings had either killed more powerful arcane creatures with higher scores or killed more arcane creatures.

The geniuses who entered the lost divine kingdom could only reach the peak demigod realm at most. There shouldn't be many people who could kill such powerful arcane creatures.

Was it because his luck was too bad that he had encountered too few arcane creatures?

And the forty-nine people who ranked higher than him had encountered a large number of arcane creatures, which was why they had obtained so many points?

Joelson frowned even more.

It was even more impossible.

If they had encountered a large number of powerful arcane creatures, not to mention killing them all, not many people would have survived.

It seemed that there were still some things he didn't know about the ranking and the points.

Joelson shook his head and didn't think anymore.

He could only wait until he met the others to see if they knew.

Just as he was about to leave.

A voice sounded.

"We're so lucky! We met another one who's alone!"

Chapter 399: Encountering the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter

Joelson looked in the direction of the voice.

He saw more than ten rays of light shooting towards him at high speed from outside the forest.

Soon, more than ten rays of light descended, surrounding him.

"Our luck is really good. We found another one who was alone!"

"Not bad. This is the third one today!"

"Unfortunately, this kid's power is only at the early stage of the demigod realm."

"Strange. How did an early-stage demigod get here? Could it be that he didn't encounter any arcane creatures?"

"It should be. If he had encountered any arcane creatures, he would probably have died already."

"If that's the case, doesn't that mean he doesn't have many points?"

"Forget it. In any case, it's an extra encounter. No matter how few points he has, it's still a point."

The dozen or so people looked at Joelson and began to discuss amongst themselves. When they discovered that Joelson was only at the early stage of the demigod realm, they appeared rather disappointed.

Joelson's gaze swept over the dozen or so people.

These ten or so people were all dressed in black armor, and the armor was engraved with the same symbol.

This wasn't the first time that Joelson had seen such clothing.

In the trial plane, as well as a few days ago outside the tomb of the main god.

These people were all people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

A hint of coldness appeared in the eyes of Joelson as he looked at the dozen or so people.

The dozen or so people also looked at Joelson with extremely cruel gazes, as if they were looking at prey that was about to die.

"This kid isn't afraid?"

"I think he's scared silly."

"Hahaha—!"

Some of them started to laugh at him when they saw his expression.

However, some of them had strange expressions on their faces as if they had recalled something.

"Don't you guys feel that this kid is a little familiar? Have you seen him somewhere before?"

"You think so too?"

"I have the same feeling as well."

Suddenly, one of them had a drastic change in expression as he looked at Joelson in horror.

That person's pupils suddenly contracted and his voice trembled as he said, "He seems to be... the person in the portrait!"

The actions of the other people also froze, and their puzzled expressions froze on their faces. They casually became like that person, terrified.

"You're talking about... the person who rode a giant dragon in the trial plane?"

That person nodded heavily and said, "That's right!"

Hearing this, those who didn't quite understand just now immediately recalled.

They carefully looked towards Joelson.

Afterward, the dozen or so people all revealed looks of horror and terror, and their gazes towards Joelson revealed looks of disbelief.

They all remembered.

Wasn't this early stage demigod in front of them the young genius who had already been wanted by the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?

The dragon rider who had summoned a terrifying dragon in the trial plane that killed Adrian, and killed almost all of the other people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter who had entered the trial plane!

Joelson!

Right now, the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was filled with his wanted posters, and there wasn't a single person who didn't know his name.

The gazes of the dozen or so people looking at Joelson were filled with terror.

They wanted to flee but didn't dare.

"He doesn't have a giant dragon right now. He's just an ordinary early-stage demigod. Don't be frightened by him!"

A voice suddenly rang out.

Only now did the dozen or so people react.

Right. The giant dragon wasn't by his side right now. He was just an early-stage demigod!

"That's right! We have more than ten people. There's no need to be afraid of him!"

"If we kill him, the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter will definitely reward us! It doesn't matter even if we leave the sovereign's tomb!"

"He's already been scared silly!"

"After we kill him, we'll immediately leave!"

More than ten of them began to discuss. Seeing that Joelson hadn't moved at all, they thought that he had already given up on resisting. They exchanged glances, then nodded at the same time.

And then, the dozen or so people slowly approached, surrounding Joelson.

Joelson's face was calm as he looked at them.

It seemed that the few people who had escaped from the trial plane had already told everything to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Now, everyone in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter knew what he looked like.

After leaving the fallen divine kingdom, he still needed to use his transformation technique to change his appearance, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Right now, he still wasn't able to fight against a highgod expert.

"Kill him!"

Without waiting for even a second thought, an angry roar rang out.

More than ten people simultaneously transformed into streaks of light, charging fiercely towards Joelson.

The arcane mysteries of the laws of slaughter spread out. Under the combined attacks of more than ten people, the void began to shatter, and black cracks began to spread out like a spider web.

More than ten long swords, spears, and giant axes. All kinds of weapons were slashing or stabbing at Joelson.

Joelson didn't panic at all. His face was calm.

The slaughter sword appeared in his hand.

Facing the joint attack of more than ten people, the slaughter arcane power came like a tsunami.

And more than ten weapons were about to land on his head.

Joelson gently waved the slaughter sword in his hand, and an extremely dazzling white-gold light shone from the tip of the sword.

It was as if a sun had been lit up in this lost divine kingdom that had no sun.

The slaughter sword left a smooth and flat scratch in the air, revealing a deep pitch-black color.

Clang!

More than ten metal colliding sounds rang out.

In an instant, more than a dozen weapons that were about to land on Joelson's head all had a black thread appearing in the middle. Then, they broke neatly and fell to the ground.

Along with these weapons, more than a dozen people's heads also fell.

More than a dozen people only felt the scene in front of them start to spin chaotically. They seemed to have seen other people's heads leave their bodies, and then they saw their own bodies.

A body without a head.

Under the sharp power of the platinum light, the heads and bodies that had fallen hadn't even had time to fall to the ground before they were completely annihilated. Not even a single speck of ash remained.

The dozen or so people hadn't been able to react until they died. They didn't know what had happened.

The middle stage demigod who had been the first to discover Joelson stared at the broken longsword in his hand, as well as the dozen or so people who had died.

His pupils suddenly constricted, and his entire body began to tremble.

Clang!

The broken sword fell to the ground.

The demigod seemed to have lost all of his strength, and even the broken sword in his hand couldn't hold on.

He raised his head to look at Joelson. Seeing that icy gaze, the demigod couldn't hold on any longer. He collapsed to the ground, and a foul-smelling liquid soaked the pants in his armor.

"Milord, let me go!"

The demigod began to cry bitterly.

Joelson glanced at him calmly, a wave of disgust in his heart.

No matter what, he was still at the demigod level. In the eyes of ordinary people who didn't cultivate, he was already a god-like existence, but now, he was in such an unsightly state.

However, Joelson didn't attack again. Instead, he said, "I ask, you answer."

That was why he did not kill them all, but only one.

Chapter 400: The Hunt Had Begun

"Milord, I've already told you everything I know. Can I leave now?"

The demigod looked towards Joelson as he asked, his eyes filled with terror.

Everyone had thought that Joelson had only relied on his giant dragon, which was why he had been able to kill Adrian, who had entered the trial plane.

But now, it seemed that even if Joelson didn't summon his giant dragon, his own power was already terrifying enough.

The scene just now had left an indelible mark in the demigod's heart.

The demigod waited for the answer, his entire body trembling with fear.

But he saw the cold gaze of the demigod.

The demigod's originally terrified gaze turned into despair.

"I've already told you everything I know! Why are you still unwilling to let me go?"

The demigod cried out wildly, his entire being sinking into madness from despair.

Joelson glanced at him calmly, then said, "I never said that I would let you go."

And then, under the demigod's despairing and crazed gaze...

Joelson gently waved the sword of slaughter in his hand, which was flashing with dazzling platinum light.

...

After dealing with everything.

Joelson put away his sword of slaughter, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Through that demigod just now, he had learned about the situation in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Just as he had thought, the few people who had fled back to the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had already informed the God of Slaughter of this news.

Right now, the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was filled with his wanted posters, which included his portrait and the matter of the giant dragon.

The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had also learned that a new super-genius had defeated the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, Clemente.

However, they did not know that they were the ones who had defeated Clemente.

If that was the case, things would be much simpler.

They just needed to wait until they got out and use the transformation spell to change their appearance.

As he was thinking, he raised his head to look at the sky.

All of a sudden, Joelson's eyes focused.

He saw that his score had soared to 2,563 points on the blood-red light curtain floating in the sky!

His ranking had also risen to tenth place!

Seeing this scene, Joelson somewhat understood.

No wonder there were forty-nine people whose scores had surpassed his.

It turned out that as long as he killed others, he could plunder their scores.

Although killing these people wouldn't create a light ball containing arcane powers, he could get all their points.

It seemed that most people relied on plundering to accumulate points. They didn't kill powerful arcane creatures like him.

He had just killed more than ten people, and his rank had risen from 50th to 10th.

Joelson's gaze slowly moved up, looking at the top of the blood-red screen.

First Place: Wilfrid. Score: 6,530

Second Place: Bartholomew. Score: 5,389

As Joelson thought about it, the score of these two people far surpassed that of Clemente, who was in third place.

These two people should be the two geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom that Clemente had mentioned.

If he hadn't guessed wrongly, these two people should be the ones who had ordered the Slaughter Divine Kingdom to gather everyone and kill them all to accumulate points.

Joelson looked at Wilfrid's name. Behind Wilfrid's name, there was a pentagram like him.

It seemed that the Slaughter Divine Kingdom also had a key to an inheritance.

Joelson couldn't help but think, what would happen if a person could obtain two keys?

He didn't know, but he was sure that as long as he obtained all three keys...

Then the person who obtained the main god's inheritance and inherited the lost divine kingdom could only be him!

Thinking of this, Johnson's eyes flickered.

His figure turned into a stream of light and gradually disappeared into the sky.

...

A towering mountain stood on the ground.

The entire mountain was made up of hard rocks, and everywhere was a stone forest made up of dense rubble.

At this moment, below the stone forest.

There were more than thirty people leaning against the rocks, gasping for air. Their nervous expressions were filled with terror, and from time to time, they would poke their heads out from behind the rocks, not knowing what they were looking at.

These people had different levels of power, ranging from early demigod to peak demigod. However, they all wore the same type of black armor, and the same blood-red symbol was engraved on the armor.

If someone were to see this, they would definitely be astonished.

These people who relied on their status as members of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had always been geniuses who bullied the four great empires, not to mention the other small kingdoms.

But now, these people revealed extremely terrified expressions, as though they were hiding from some terrifying magical beast.

An expert at the peak of the demigod level was hiding behind a rock. His face was extremely unsightly, and cold sweat continuously dripped down from his forehead.

If he could speak now, he would definitely curse loudly.

Who was it that spread the news that this man was actually very weak?

If this time, he was able to survive, he would definitely torture the person who spread the news, then kill him!

If this man's strength could be considered weak, then what was he, who didn't even have the slightest thought of resisting in front of this man?

No matter what, he was still at the peak of the demigod realm. Even in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, he was a genius of the younger generation!

The peak of the demigod realm expert cursed continuously in his heart. At the same time, he prayed to the God of Slaughter to protect him from being discovered.

The other early and middle stage demigods had terrified gazes, and their entire bodies couldn't help but tremble.

Under everyone's terrified gazes...

A lean figure appeared even more slender under the illumination of the blood-red screen of light. In addition, it was a strange blood-red color.

Seeing this scene, everyone's breathing stopped.

The slender shadow held a long sword in his hand.

Under everyone's terrified gazes, an extremely dazzling white-gold light lit up.

It was as if a white-gold sun had risen.

...

In the stone forest, everyone's figures had already disappeared.

They could only see a few splattering blood and minced meat residue on the ground and rocks.

Joelson put away his slaughter sword, his face calm.

He looked at the blood-red curtain of light hovering in the sky.

Fourth place: Joelson. Score: 6,324.

In the past few days, he had been constantly rushing towards the center of the fallen divine kingdom.

After killing quite a few powerful arcane creatures, his slaughter divine spark had grown even stronger, reaching the level of a god.

However, compared to these, the real reason why he had obtained so many points was because of the few groups of people from the slaughter divine kingdom he had met along the way.

Along the way, whenever he met people from the god of slaughter, there were no exceptions. All of them wanted to kill him. Occasionally, there would be a few people who recognized him. They would be the same as the people from before. When they saw that he did not have a dragon, they wanted to kill him and obtain the God of Slaughter's reward.

However, there were no exceptions.

In the end, all of them were killed by him.

Chapter 401: Wilfrid. Bartholomew

Somewhere within the Divine Kingdom.

On a vast plain, three to four hundred demigods were gathered. These demigods were all dressed in the same black armor. Clearly, they were members of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

At this moment, these three to four hundred demigods had surrounded the hundred-plus demigods.

"Lord Bartholomew, all of them have been gathered."

A peak demigod bowed, lowering his head and speaking respectfully to another peak demigod.

The reason why he was so respectful was very simple.

Although they were both at the peak demigod level, this person in front of him was the second genius of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

He was many times more powerful than him.

The peak demigod known as Bartholomew had an extremely muscular body. In fact, he was comparable to a barbarian warrior. Just by standing here, he was like a sturdy fortress.

Bartholomew nodded slightly, not even giving the person who spoke a single glance.

Instead, he looked at the person next to him and said, "Wilfrid, this time, it should be my turn, right?"

Unlike Bartholomew's boorish appearance, this person was extremely handsome, and his aura was extremely noble. He was just like a noble.

This person was the number one genius of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and was currently ranked number one on the blood-red screen of light.

Wilfrid!

When Wilfrid heard these words, he only gave Bartholomew a calm glance, then turned to look at the hundred or so demigods who had been surrounded.

"I can give you half," Wilfrid said.

Bartholomew's eyes widened, and his gaze was filled with rage. He shouted loudly, "Wilfrid, you've already taken away all of my points twice in a row. Your points are almost twice as high as mine!"

As he spoke, Bartholomew pointed at the blood-red screen of light hovering in the air.

First Place: Wilfrid. Points: 13,849.

Second Place: Bartholomew. Points: 7,139.

When Bartholomew saw the points on the screen of light, he grew even more furious.

"You still want to split it in half?"

Bartholomew shouted loudly, his voice almost condensing into circles of ripples that could be seen by the naked eye, spreading outwards, causing the surrounding peak demigod experts to be unable to help but cover their ears.

The surrounding hundred-plus demigod experts all had ugly looks on their faces when they heard the argument between Wilfrid and Bartholomew.

As one of the four great empires of the Plane of Slaughter, they were the geniuses of the younger generation of the Litlan Empire.

No matter where they went, they would receive the respect of everyone.

And now?

They were being discussed like livestock!

The hundred-plus demigod experts all had looks of humiliation on their faces. When had they ever been humiliated like this?

Their gazes towards Wilfrid and Bartholomew were filled with unconcealable anger and hatred.

But when everyone thought of their own endings, they couldn't help but feel a sense of despair.

The only reason why they were still alive was that Wilfrid and Bartholomew hadn't decided who would kill them.

When the two of them came to an agreement, it would be the moment when death would descend upon them.

A wave of unwillingness rose in the hearts of everyone.

They were all famous geniuses of the Litlan Empire, and they had such a bright future and long lifespans.

How could they die here?

Everyone exchanged a few glances, then discovered that the others were the same as them.

Everyone's gazes became resolute, and a thought flashed through their minds.

Rather than wait for death to descend without doing anything, it would be better to fight them to the death!

Thinking of this, more than a hundred demigods simultaneously attacked, attacking the surrounding slaughter denizens.

The more than ten most powerful peak-stage demigod experts in the group transformed into more than ten streaks of light, charging towards Wilfrid and Bartholomew in the skies.

In an instant, the plains were filled with a thick, dense power of the profound truths of the laws of slaughter. A large amount of space shattered, revealing a pitch-black color.

"Ah!"

Screams of agony rang out continuously.

Some were demigods of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, and some were from the people of Litlan.

Wilfrid looked down at the commotion that had occurred. His face was calm, as though he didn't find this matter strange at all.

This sort of thing had happened countless times in the past few days.

But the result would always be the same.

More than ten peak demigod experts of the Litlan Empire circulated their slaughter laws to the limit, attacking the two of them together.

Wilfrid didn't move at all. It was as if he had been scared silly and had given up on resisting.

Seeing this, a hint of surprise flashed through the eyes of the ten peak demigod experts. They thought that they were about to succeed.

Right at this moment, an enormous figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

It was like a sturdy fortress, blocking between them and Wilfrid.

It was Bartholomew!

More than ten peak-stage demigod experts, upon seeing this person, their pupils constricted.

However, he was also their target. They had already reached this stage, and it was too late for them to escape.

If they wanted to survive, they could only kill the two of them!

Everyone didn't stop moving. More than ten weapons wrapped in the arcane mysteries of the laws of slaughter suddenly chopped down on Bartholomew's body.

Clang!

In an instant, more than ten sounds of metal colliding rang out.

Everyone felt that something wasn't right. There wasn't the feeling of a weapon hacking into flesh and bone.

In the next second, when everyone saw what was happening before them clearly...

Everyone's bodies stiffened, and they were all stunned on the spot.

All of their decisiveness disappeared, replaced by unconcealable despair in their eyes.

They only saw a dozen or so weapons chopping down on Bartholomew's body, as though they were chopping down on the hardest highgod artifact.

Not to mention killing Bartholomew, everyone's full-force attack didn't even leave a single wound or a single mark on Bartholomew's body.

Instead, everyone's weapons were all chipped.

The dozen or so peak-stage demigod experts felt as though they had just stepped onto the path of cultivation, the first time they had encountered a monster.

Everyone couldn't help but swallow hard. Only fear remained in their hearts.

Under everyone's terrified gazes, Bartholomew struck out with his palm.

The slaughter laws wrapped around his hand, shattering the void with his bare hands, leaving behind a pitch-black mark.

The dozen or so peak-stage demigod experts didn't have the slightest bit of power to resist this attack. They were instantly smashed into dregs.

Seeing this, the people of the Litlan Empire who had been resisting and trying to flee were all stunned, their entire bodies trembling.

"Forget it. This time, it's yours."

Perhaps it was because the ten or so most powerful experts had already been killed by Bartholomew, Wilfrid spoke out.

Bartholomew nodded, revealing a satisfied look on his face. Then, his gaze was filled with cruelty as he stared at the people of the Litlan Empire on the ground.

...

A moment later.

The bloodstains on the plains converged into a small stream. The ground was covered with broken corpses as if there was a layer of blood fog covering this piece of land.

Bartholomew looked at the blood-red light screen in the sky. When he saw that the score behind the name had soared to 10,293, he revealed a satisfied expression.

At this moment.

Wilfrid suddenly frowned and said,

"Another group of people has died!"

Chapter 402: The Murderer Was the Dragon Rider?

Seeing the look on Wilfrid's face, Bartholomew, who had been proud just now, became serious.

He knew that Wilfrid had always been very calm but, this time, he frowned. Something must have happened.

"What's wrong? Another group of people died?"

Bartholomew frowned and asked.

Wilfrid didn't say anything. He just nodded.

Bartholomew frowned and said, "This is the seventh group of people who died after entering the lost divine kingdom. Is it because they met some powerful arcane creature?"

Hearing him, Wilfrid shook his head. He looked helpless and didn't know what to say.

This guy's brain was filled with muscles.

"It can't be because of a powerful arcane creature," Wilfrid denied his idea.

Then, he continued, "If it's an arcane creature, even if it's a very powerful arcane creature, it doesn't have much intelligence. It's impossible to kill more than ten people. At least, some of them can escape."

Bartholomew nodded, his eyes dull.

Compared to Wilfrid, he had no brain. Thus, he believed Wilfrid's words.

Bartholomew's eyes were filled with doubt as he asked, "If it's not because of the power arcane creature, then what's going on? Did we encounter the people from the four great empires?"

As he was speaking, Bartholomew frowned and his face became furious. "Those damn bastards from the four great empires dare to attack us from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom! We must kill them!"

"Sigh." Wilfrid sighed and continued, "When will you have some brains?"

Wilfrid said, "The people from the four great empires don't have such guts. As long as one of them manages to escape, they won't be able to bear the consequences. That's why they don't dare to do this. The murderer should be alone. Even if someone escaped from him, he only needs to hide."

Hearing this, Bartholomew also showed a look of understanding and said, "Could it be the same person this time?"

Wilfrid nodded slightly, and then his eyes suddenly widened as if he thought of something. Then, he raised his head and looked at the blood-red light curtain floating in the sky.

Wilfrid's eyes carefully looked at the blood-red light curtain. When he saw the top of the light curtain, his eyes stopped.

"I got it." Wilfrid's lips curled up slightly, revealing a proud smile.

Seeing this scene, Barcelona's eyes revealed a puzzled look again. He scratched his head and asked, "What do you get? Do you know who the murderer is?"

"That's right." Wilfrid nodded and continued, "Seven groups of people killed us. The total number of people added up has already exceeded a hundred, and the score of each of us from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom is not low."

"What do you mean? What does this have to do with who the murderer is?" Bartholomew asked, puzzled.

"This mysterious murderer has killed more than a hundred of our people, so his ranking on the blood-red light screen must not be low! It might even be hidden among the top ten!"

Wilfrid looked at the top of the blood-red light screen and said, his eyes twinkling, revealing a hint of savagery.

"Just now, when more than a dozen people on the communication crystal lost contact, the score behind a name on the blood-red light screen soared."

As Wilfrid spoke, he extended a finger and pointed at a name at the top of the light screen.

Bartholomew looked in the direction Wilfrid pointed.

Third Place: Joelson. Score: 8,729.

"You mean..." Bartholomew said in a low voice, "The murderer is him?"

"That's right. Just now, his ranking surpassed Clemente's. The murderer can only be him!" Wilfrid said with certainty.

Bartholomew looked at the name again and suddenly thought of something. "Do you have a feeling that this name seems to have been seen somewhere before?"

Hearing this, Wilfrid started to think.

Hearing Bartholomew's words, Wilfrid also felt a sense of familiarity, as if he had seen it before.

Just as Wilfrid was recalling, Bartholomew spoke before he could speak.

"I remember!" Bartholomew's eyes widened in disbelief.

Bartholomew shouted, "Do you remember the guy who killed Adrian in the trial plane? His name is also Joelson!"

Wilfrid recalled for a moment, then nodded slightly. He had some recollection. He seemed to have seen it on the wanted notice, but he had only glanced at it casually at that time and did not pay much attention to it.

"At that time, I heard about the matter in the trial plane and said that I would kill him one day! So I still remember his name."

Bartholomew said. He could still remember this name because he was very angry when he heard the news of the trial plane, and he shouted that he would kill him.

"Do you think that these two people are the same person?" Bartholomew looked at Wilfrid and asked in shock as if he was surprised by his own guess.

Hearing this news, Wilfrid sighed and said, "Why did you say such an important thing now?"

"So you also think that these two people are very likely to be the same person?" Bartholomew didn't care about Wilfrid's blame and continued to ask.

"It is indeed possible." Wilfrid nodded slightly and said.

Upon receiving Wilfrid's affirmation, Bartholomew's eyes widened, a look of rage in them.

"We'll immediately rush over and kill him!" Bartholomew shouted.

As he saw it, Wilfrid was much smarter than him. Since Wilfrid had said so, then this must be the case.

Wilfrid shook his head. His eyes, which were staring at the blood-red screen of light in the sky, began to flicker.

"There's no need to go. He must have run away long ago. In addition, we don't have time to waste on this sort of thing right now. We need to hurry to the center of the lost divine kingdom, complete the final trial of the sovereign, obtain the sovereign's legacy, and maintain the ranking on the screen. That's the most important thing right now."

As Wilfrid spoke, a hint of cruelty flashed through his eyes. "A few hundred people dying isn't important at all. We still have twenty thousand people. These people dying in his hands proves that they don't have the right to live."

Bartholomew was silent. He didn't say anything but nodded in agreement.

"Let's go. We'll continue to hunt the next batch of people."

After Wilfrid finished speaking, he turned into a stream of light and flew towards the direction of the blood-red light.

Bartholomew followed after him.

The Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people also followed the two great geniuses and left.

Soon, all the figures disappeared from this plain as if no one had ever come here before.

Only the streams of blood and the broken bodies on the ground proved that there had been a terrible massacre.

Chapter 403: Hunt and Rescue

Lost somewhere in the divine kingdom.

The dense forest was like a treant forest waiting for its prey. Under the reflection of the blood-red light screen, the forest was covered by a faint layer of blood-red light, adding a strange aura to it.

In the dense forest.

Joelson held a long sword in one hand, the tip of the sword hanging by his feet.

His slender figure projected a long figure in the dense forest.

Under his feet were more than ten corpses with their upper and lower bodies completely separated. There were smooth and flat marks on the wounds. Even the blood was no longer flowing.

All the corpses were wearing black armor. They were people from the God of Slaughter.

At this moment, there was the last survivor among the people from the God of Slaughter.

This survivor was nervously looking at Joelson, his narrowed pupils revealing an extremely terrified gaze.

Just now, the dozen of them had encountered Joelson. They had originally thought that he was another prey, but they hadn't expected that they would encounter the dragon rider who had killed almost everyone in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in the trial plane.

They had a total of more than ten demigods. Two of them were peak-stage demigod experts.

But in front of the dragon rider, they didn't even have time to flee.

In just an instant.

He didn't even have time to react. He didn't even know what had happened when he saw the upper bodies of the other ten or so people fall neatly from their legs.

This survivor looked at Joelson and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His legs couldn't help but tremble. He wanted to ask for mercy, but his mouth was already out of control, and he couldn't open it no matter what.

Joelson glanced indifferently at this demigod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

He had already decided that before the final trial began, he would collect the other two keys. In this way, whether it was the sovereign's legacy or the lost divine kingdom, they would all eventually belong to him.

However, in these past few days, he had met a few more groups of people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, but no one knew the locations of the first and second-ranked Wilfrid and Bartholomew.

This person in front of him had spared his life in order to ask for their locations.

Unfortunately, this person didn't know their exact locations either.

However, it wasn't as if he hadn't gained anything. Through this demigod, he knew that Wilfrid and Bartholomew had gathered more than three hundred people and were on their way to the center of the fallen divine kingdom to prepare for the final trial.

Joelson stared at the blood-red screen of light floating in the sky, his gaze focused.

Including the group of people he had just killed, this was the twelfth group of people he had encountered in the past ten days since he had entered the fallen divine kingdom. These twelve groups of people added up to nearly two hundred people and, without exception, all of them had been killed by him.

Although almost all of them had been killed in an instant, leaving no chance for them to contact Wilfrid and Bartholomew.

But the two of them had definitely learned of the deaths of these people from the loss of the communication magic crystal.

At the same time, they should be able to guess that it was him who had done it.

After all, every time someone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom lost contact with him, his score on the blood-red screen would rise by quite a bit. Even if the two of them were idiots, they should be able to guess who had done it.

The demigod looked at the silent dragon rider, a wave of terror spreading through his entire body. He tried his best to control himself, wanting to open his mouth and beg for mercy.

"Milord, I..." The demigod mustered up his courage. He had just opened his mouth but, before he could finish speaking, his words froze in his mouth because of the calm look in Joelson's eyes.

Joelson glanced at the demigod, then calmly said, "You want to live?"

Upon hearing these words, the demigod seemed to have grabbed onto a life-saving straw, nodding with all his might.

"If you can tell me the location of Wilfrid and Bartholomew, I can let you go," Joelson said calmly.

The demigod was stunned. Before he could finish speaking, he saw a platinum sun rise in front of him.

"Milord!" The demigod revealed a terrified look, then said, "Although I don't know their location, I can immediately use the communication magic crystal to ask!"

Joelson slowly dispersed the platinum light, then said, "As long as you can find their location, you can leave this place alive."

The demigod hurriedly took out a palm-sized crystal from his interspatial ring and poured his profound sense into it.

The transparent crystal emitted a faint blue light. The demigod closed his eyes and sent his spiritual energy into it.

Not long after, the demigod opened his eyes once more, a look of delight in his eyes.

He knew that his life had been saved.

The demigod looked towards Joelson, he said, "Milord, I've already asked for the location of Lord Wilfrid and Lord Bartholomew. The two of them were at the same location just now, to the east of where we currently are. However, Lord Bartholomew has already set off to the west to fight against the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, Clemente."

Hearing the demigod's words, Joelson frowned slightly. He asked, "Clemente?"

"That's right." The demigod nodded, and then he said, "Just now, a group of us encountered a group of people led by Clemente from the Orenca Empire. However, because Clemente was there, they didn't dare to act, and so they hurriedly sent Lord Bartholomew over."

"Did Wilfrid go?" Joelson asked.

Compared to Bartholomew, Wilfrid was even more important to him, because Wilfrid had the key to the legacy of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

The demigod shook his head. "Lord Wilfrid is still leading his people towards the center. Only Lord Bartholomew is leading a hundred or so people towards the west."

After speaking, the demigod turned to look at Joelson, his eyes filled with anxiety.

On one hand, he was excited because he had a chance of surviving but, on the other hand, he was worried that Joelson wouldn't keep his promise and would still kill him after receiving the news.

Joelson's brows were tightly furrowed as he began to think.

If Clemente was to fight against Bartholomew, given his strength, even if he wasn't a match for him, escaping shouldn't be a problem.

But the problem was that Clemente still had the people of the Orenca Empire with him. With his character, he wouldn't abandon the others and escape alone.

Moreover, Toby and Edessa were very likely to be with Clemente now.

No matter what, he still had to go.

The matter of the key could only be discussed later.

If he was lucky, he might be able to use Bartholomew to lure Wilfrid over as well.

If he wasn't, he would have to deal with Bartholomew as soon as possible, then quickly chase after Wilfrid.

At the very least, he now knew where the two were.

At this thought, Joelson didn't stop. He transformed into a streak of light, flying into the air and speeding off to the west.

The demigod watched as his figure gradually disappeared, then let out a sigh of relief. In his heart, he felt fortunate that he had kept his promise.

However, what he didn't know was that to him, whether he lived or died, killing one more person or one less person didn't make any difference.

Chapter 404: The Number One Genius of Quince

Clemente's brows were tightly knitted together as his gaze focused on a figure in front of him.

"Valentine, are you going to choose to start the battle now?" Clemente asked in a low voice.

The handsome youth known as Valentine laughed and said, "Clemente, you know that I'm doing this for the rankings and points on the screen. Aren't you doing the same?"

Clemente did not answer. Instead, he lowered his head and looked at the people fighting on the ground.

He did not choose to attack immediately. Although he was not afraid of Valentine, he was still the number one genius of the Quince Empire.

If the two of them were to fight, he would not care about the people of the Orenca Empire for the time being. He did not want to have too many unnecessary casualties.

When he had just entered the fallen divine kingdom, he was the same as Joelson. They were all alone. However, because of his reputation as the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, he had met quite a number of geniuses from the Orenca Empire who had formed teams along the way, all of them had followed him to the center of the lost divine kingdom.

After more than ten days, the number of geniuses from the Orenca Empire who had followed him had already exceeded a hundred. Toby and Edessa had also met on the way and joined his team.

Over the past ten days, he had led the people from the Orenca Empire to kill quite a number of people from the other three empires.

However, it was not a massacre like the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Instead, it was because the other three empires were constantly searching for and killing people from the other empires in order to obtain rankings and points.

Naturally, there were quite a number of people who met the team led by Clemente during this process. However, these people were all killed by Clemente and the people he led. This was also the reason why he was ranked fourth on the blood-red light screen.

"Valentine, we've only entered the lost kingdom for over ten days. Don't you think it's a little too early to start a war now?"

Clemente looked at Valentine and said.

Then, without waiting for Valentine to reply, Clemente continued, "However, if you want to die so early, I don't mind fighting on your behalf."

Clemente wasn't putting on an act. His strength allowed him to say this.

Of the younger generation in the entire Plane of Slaughter, he believed that he was not a match for only Wilfrid and Bartholomew of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

As for the top genius of the other three great empires, before he used his ancient demon form, he might be able to fight him to a draw.

But as long as he entered his demon form, it would be very difficult for those three fellows to withstand twenty moves from him.

The same was true for the number one genius of the Quince Empire, Valentine.

"Hmph!"

Hearing this, Valentine snorted coldly and said icily, "Clemente, I hope your strength is enough to support your arrogance!"

There had always been a saying in the Plane of Slaughter that Clemente was the strongest of the four great geniuses!

The four great geniuses were the people in the Plane of Slaughter. They were the collective name for the top geniuses of the four great empires, but the Slaughter Divine Kingdom wasn't one of them.

But in Valentine's view, he was the strongest of the four great geniuses!

Although there were rumors that Clemente had never used his true strength. That there was even news a few days ago that Clemente had a special form.

However, he felt that this was all fake news that Clemente had spread in advance in order to obtain the tomb of the sovereign.

This was so that he and the other two geniuses would be able to take into account Clemente's strength in the tomb of the main god and not dare to fight him.

He had never believed such rumors.

When he thought of this, Valentine no longer hesitated. He transformed into a streak of light and charged fiercely towards Clemente.

Seeing this, Clemente didn't say anything more. He took out his long sword and slashed down.

Clang!

A huge sound of metal colliding was heard, and it was transmitted towards the ground.

The people of the Orenzia Empire and the Quince Empire who were fighting suddenly stopped what they were doing. They raised their heads to look at the two people fighting in the sky.

Everyone knew that their fates did not depend on the outcome of their battle but on the outcome of the decisive battle between these two geniuses.

As long as the outcome of the battle between the two of them was determined, no matter what the outcome of the battle was—even if they completely defeated the other party—more than a hundred people would still remain intact.

Facing the number one genius of the opposing empire, even if more than a hundred of them were added together, they would still not be a match for him.

On the other hand, they also wanted to know who was stronger, the number one genius of the Orenzia Empire or the number one genius of the Quince Empire?

Was it just as the rumors said, that Clemente was the strongest of the four great geniuses?

In the sky, Clemente and Valentine were currently engaged in an intense battle.

Unlike what everyone imagined, where one person was suppressing the other, the battle between the two was extremely close. Neither side was able to suppress the other. It would be difficult to determine the victor within a short period of time.

Valentine was anxious. The scene in his imagination where he was suppressing Clemente did not happen.

He had already used his full strength but he was still unable to quickly defeat Clemente. On the other hand, Clemente looked very relaxed, as if he had not used his full strength yet.

Wherever the two of them fought, the void shattered, leaving behind black marks.

Those were the marks left by the two's longswords.

"Valentine, you are no match for me."

Clemente's expression was calm as he said in a low voice.

It had been a long time since he had fought Valentine. He did not expect that even if he did not use his demon form, the number one genius of the Quince Empire would still be no match for him.

Hearing this, Valentine became even more anxious.

Regardless of whether the rumors about Clemente having a special form were true or not, he was no longer a match for Clemente.

"Clemente, how about we stop the battle now and leave separately?" Valentine said anxiously.

However, he saw Clemente shake his head slightly. "It's too late to leave now. However, it's your honor to die at the hands of someone in my form."

Valentine was shocked, and his expression turned even gloomier.

Could it be that the rumors were true?

It's over!

He was no longer a match for Clemente. If Clemente really had a stronger special form, it would be difficult for him to escape!

Clemente's pupils suddenly emitted two blood-red rays of light and his originally tall figure seemed to have become taller.

Seeing this scene, Valentine's expression was extremely unsightly, and a trace of despair rose in his heart.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded, interrupting Clemente's transformation.

"Clemente? Valentine?"

"What good luck, to actually meet two super-geniuses at once!"

An extremely arrogant and arrogant voice sounded.

Clemente and Valentine looked in the direction of the voice.

They saw a peak-stage demigod dressed in black armor, leading over two hundred other demigods dressed in the same armor as him, flying towards them.

Chapter 405: An Even More Dangerous Enemy!

When the two of them heard the voice, they stopped fighting.

Valentine revealed a look of joy. Someone had come!

He might be saved!

But when he turned around and saw the appearance of the person, his expression became even uglier than before.

Valentine looked at the people of Slaughter Divine Kingdom, his gaze revealing deep fear.

Compared to Clemente, the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom were even more dangerous!

After all, Clemente might still care about the quince empire behind him, but the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom didn't care which empire you belonged to.

Next to him, Clemente's face was dark as well. He warily looked towards the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

The leader of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, a peak demigod, looked towards the two of them. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, revealing a wanton smile as he said, "Clemente. Valentine. Two of the four great geniuses have actually gathered together today."

The leader was secretly delighted. If he could capture all the people of the two great empires, the two lords would definitely reward him.

However, whether it was Clemente or Valentine, neither of them was someone he could deal with.

"Hurry up and bring over Lord Wilfrid and Lord Bartholomew. Tell them that we've encountered Clemente and Valentine!" The leader said softly to the person next to him.

Although his strength could not be compared to Clemente or Valentine, as a member of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, these two people did not have the guts to attack him.

He only needed to stall for time until the two lords arrived.

Thinking of this, the leader said, "Clemente. Valentine. Leave your men behind. You can leave!"

Although he was not afraid of the two of them, they were the top geniuses of their respective empires. If he angered them and they killed him, even if they were to be

punished, they would be protected by the two empires, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would not kill the two of them just because of him.

After all, compared to killing the two of them, the important figures in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would rather see the two of them submit to the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Hence, he had no intention of forcefully keeping the two of them. After that, whether or not he wanted to kill the two of them was a matter for the two of them. It was not something he should be concerned about.

He dared to say this to the two of them. It was not because he was too arrogant, but because the Slaughter Divine Kingdom was standing behind him!

This was the confidence he had to dare to say such words in front of the two geniuses!

In his opinion, this was already a gift to the two of them.

However, their reactions were different from what he had imagined.

Upon hearing the leader's words, not only did the two of them not leave, but they also revealed cold gazes as they stared at the leader.

Valentine en looked at the leader and said angrily, "With your strength, you dare to threaten me?"

When the leader of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom heard this, his eyelids twitched as he felt a little surprised.

He thought that with the reputation of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, the two of them would leave obediently. However, he did not expect that Valentine would dare to refute him.

Did Valentine not know the consequences of offending the Slaughter Divine Kingdom?

He actually offended the Slaughterer Divine Kingdom for the sake of the same empire and people who did not have many connections!

However, the leader did not think that Valentine would really dare to do anything.

If he was the one who wanted to kill him, then he would do anything to protect himself.

However, he did not want him to die. He only wanted him to leave. Even if he wanted to make a move, he had to consider the consequences of killing the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Would the price be lighter than leaving here and giving up the lives of these people?

"Valentine, I'm giving you a chance. You're the number one genius of the Quince Empire. What reason do you have to risk your life for these people?"

The leader laughed lightly, and his gaze towards the Quince Empire's people revealed a look of contempt.

Then, he continued, "Not long from now, Lord Bartholomew will arrive. When that time comes, you won't be able to leave even if you want to."

Hearing this, both Valentine and Clemente's expressions changed drastically, turning extremely ugly.

Valentine looked at Clemente. The two of them looked at each other and saw fear in each other's eyes.

Bartholomew was the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Even Clemente admitted that he was no match for him, let alone Valentine, who was no match for Clemente.

Just as the leader had said, when Bartholomew arrived, even if the two of them could leave, they would have to pay a heavy price.

As the number one genius of the Quince Empire, Valentine had received a lot of favors from the royal family of the Quince Empire. Normally, he would be respected and honored by everyone in the Quince Empire, now, he could not abandon everyone in the Quince Empire and escape by himself!

If he wanted to escape with everyone, he could only take advantage of the fact that Bartholomew had not arrived yet.

By the time Bartholomew arrived, everything would be too late!

Thinking of this, Valentine said, "Do you think the two of us can kill you before he arrives?"

The leader's pupils suddenly contracted and his heart trembled.

The first thing he noticed was that Clemente did not refute Valentine's words. Instead, he was looking at him with an extremely cold gaze, as if he was looking at a dead person. His expression revealed an extremely dangerous aura.

The leader panicked. He only wanted to keep the other people from the two empires to curry favor with the two lords, but he did not want to pay the price with his life.

He didn't think too much. In an instant, the leader turned around and fled. He turned into a streak of light and flew into the distance.

In the blink of an eye, the leader had disappeared from everyone's sight.

Seeing this sudden scene, everyone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom was stunned. They stood rooted to the ground, not understanding what had happened.

It was only when Clemente and Valentine's cold gazes landed on them that they suddenly reacted and hurriedly fled in the direction of the leader.

As they fled, they were cursing the leader in their hearts.

This damn guy. He wanted to take credit for bringing them to find trouble with the two geniuses but, when something happened, he was the first to run away. He didn't dare to let them die!

After everyone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom ran away.

Valentine looked at Clemente with a complicated expression.

The two of them had been fighting with the people from their respective empires just now, but now they were on the same front.

Feeling Valentine's gaze, Clemente nodded slightly.

It was meaningless for the two of them to continue fighting now. Moreover, after the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom left, Bartholomew would arrive here at an unknown time.

It was best to leave with his people as soon as possible.

Just as the two of them were about to leave with their own people...

Suddenly, a loud sound came from the direction where Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people were fleeing.

Chapter 406: Bartholomew Arrives

Clemente and Valentine looked towards the source of the sound.

They only saw the mountain peak in the distance break off from the mountainside. The upper half of the mountain peak fell.

Before the two of them could react, countless pieces of rubble exploded on the broken mountain peak. A tall and sturdy figure flew out from within. He flew rapidly towards the group, followed by a large group of people in black armor.

Seeing this scene, Clemente and Valentine looked at each other, their expressions ugly.

The thing they were most worried about had still happened.

There was no need to explain the current situation.

Bartholomew had arrived!

When the people from the two empires saw this scene, as well as the ugly expressions of the two geniuses, they understood what the current situation was.

All of them revealed expressions of fear, their gazes filled with despair as they looked at the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Even though they were all very confident in their empire's super-genius, against the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, the blood-red light screen's second-ranked Bartholomew, no one had a shred of hope.

This extremely violent and bloodthirsty super-genius, in the entire Plane of Slaughter, there was probably no one who hadn't heard of his ruthlessness.

"It's over! It's all over!"

"Bartholomew is here! We're dead meat!"

"Let's run!"

"If we split up and run, we might still have a chance to survive!"

"Can you run? If you stay here, you can at least resist!"

"That's right, the number one genius of the Orenca Empire is here. If we stay here, we'll have a chance to survive!"

"The number one genius of our Quince Empire is here as well. They haven't left yet, so why are we running?"

The people of the two empires cried out in despair. They either thought that they were dead for sure, or they wanted to escape out of fear.

However, there were also some people who chose to believe in Clemente and Valentine.

Hearing the cries of the crowd, Valentine looked at Clemente and said worriedly, "Bring them along and run!"

Clemente shook his head calmly and said, "It's too late. We can leave, but it's impossible for them to escape. If you want to leave, then leave now."

Valentine's expression became even more unsightly. He lowered his head and looked at the people of the Quince Empire.

These people had gathered together because they believed in him. It was also because of his arrogance that they had come here to fight against the people of the Orenca Empire.

If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to fight against Clemente, they might not have come here. These people might not have had to die.

Was he going to abandon these people who followed him and escape by himself?

Impossible!

He couldn't do it!

Valentine's gaze became firm. He looked at Clemente and said, "Do you have the guts to fight against Bartholomew? Let's join hands!"

Clemente didn't say much. He only looked at the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom who were rapidly flying over and nodded slightly.

"Good!"

Valentine shouted, perhaps to give himself some courage.

Although he already knew that he wasn't the strongest of the four great geniuses, he and Clemente were definitely the first of the four great geniuses to dare to face off against Bartholomew!

In the past, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's Wilfrid and Bartholomew were opponents that the four great geniuses didn't dare to face off against.

These two people firmly suppressed the four great geniuses. It could be said that compared to these two people, there was no one else in the entire Slaughter Divine Kingdom who could be called a genius!

If news of the two of them daring to fight Bartholomew directly spread in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, it would definitely cause a huge shock.

They wouldn't even have the title of the four great geniuses in the future, because the other two people no longer had the qualifications to compare to them.

Soon, just as Valentine was thinking about it...

Bartholomew had already arrived with Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people.

Bang!

A sound was heard.

Everyone looked over.

They only saw Bartholomew throw a figure on the ground.

It was the leader of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom who had just escaped.

At this moment, he had completely lost his human form. All the bones in his body had been completely shattered. His entire body was like a puddle of mud mixed with water, limp on the ground.

The wounds all over his body made him look like a leaking water bag. Fresh blood continuously flowed out from the wounds.

It was very obvious that the broken mountain peak was because of him.

This person did not have much of a breath left. Death was not far away.

Bang!

However, at this moment, Bartholomew stomped on his head fiercely. It was like stomping on a watermelon as his head exploded.

"This is what happens when you run away."

Bartholomew said calmly. It was as though he had crushed a fly instead of a person's head.

Seeing this scene, the people from the two empires could not help but tremble. It was as though their heads had been crushed.

It was not just the people from the two empires. Even the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom revealed a hint of fear.

Even as their own people, they were also very afraid of Bartholomew's brutality.

"Clemente. Valentine."

Bartholomew laughed and flew to a higher position than the two of them. He looked at the two of them and said, "You actually dare to disobey the order of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. You really have courage but..."

Bartholomew stopped smiling and his tone became cold. "Anyone who dares to look down on the Slaughter Divine Kingdom will have to pay the price!"

Valentine's expression was ugly as he looked at Bartholomew with fear in his eyes.

Although he was proud that he dared to face Bartholomew head-on just now...

But when he really faced Bartholomew, it was a completely different feeling.

Bartholomew's tall and sturdy body stood in front of him, looking like an impregnable fortress.

Every moment was filled with a huge sense of oppression.

Valentine could not help but swallow hard. Things had come to this point, and there was no room for regret.

However, when Clemente really faced Bartholomew.

He was not as fearful as before and his expression was extremely calm. Facing Bartholomew did not seem to cause him much pressure.

Clemente looked at Bartholomew. For some reason, there was a hint of anticipation in his eyes, as if he was looking forward to the battle with Bartholomew.

"Are you so confident that you can win against us?"

Clemente said in a low voice.

"Hahaha—!"

As if he had heard the funniest joke in the world, Bartholomew laughed so hard that his waist was bent.

Even Valentine, who was standing to the side, looked at Clemente in surprise, a little surprised that he could ask such a question.

Whether it was Wilfrid or Bartholomew, in the eyes of everyone in the Plane of Slaughter, they were considered the most talented existences of the younger generation.

They were also invincible existences.

It was impossible for anyone to defeat the two of them.

Even the four great geniuses of the four great empires were the same!

Chapter 407: Terrifying Physical Strength

It wasn't just Valentine who was shocked by Clemente's question.

The people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, who were confronting the people of the two empires on the ground, began to laugh loudly when they heard Valentine's words.

Although they were afraid of Bartholomew's brutality, everyone knew how terrifying Bartholomew's strength was!

When they heard someone ask why Bartholomew was so confident of winning, they couldn't help but laugh.

When the people of the Orenca Empire heard the other party's laughter, their expressions turned ugly. They were also very angry. They looked at the people of Slaughter Divine Kingdom and wished they could rush up and fight them to the death.

However, they couldn't find any words to refute the other party's laughter.

Clemente was the target and role model of the younger generation of the Orenca Empire. However, they also did not think that with Clemente's strength, he would be able to defeat Bartholomew.

After all, Bartholomew's battle achievements over the years were not something that the four great geniuses could compare to.

It was said that Bartholomew had once arrogantly challenged all the geniuses in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Although he had ultimately failed by a small margin, that was more than a hundred opponents!

Moreover, each of them was the strongest genius in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

At that time, Bartholomew had never lost in a one-on-one challenge. Moreover, he had defeated all his opponents within ten moves, and most of them had been defeated in one move.

It was only until Wilfrid appeared and defeated him.

Bartholomew laughed for a very long time before he gradually stopped.

"Clemente, your joke is very funny. If we weren't in the lost kingdom, I would have let you go," Bartholomew said with a smile as he looked at Clemente.

Clemente's expression was calm. There was no change in his expression. He simply said, "Unfortunately, what I said wasn't a joke."

The moment he said this...

The atmosphere on the stage froze once more. All the voices died down. Even the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom stopped laughing at him.

The entire stage fell into a deathly silence. Everyone could even hear their own breathing and heartbeats.

Hearing this, Bartholomew's smile froze on his face and then turned into an ice-cold expression.

His gaze towards Clemente was filled with killing intent as if it had already taken form. It was like a sharp blade stabbing towards Clemente.

"I hope your strength can compare to your arrogance," Bartholomew said through gritted teeth.

Ever since he had started cultivating, other than Wilfred, no one else had dared to say such words to him.

If it wasn't for the fact that Clemente was the number one genius of the Orenicia Empire, he would have already killed Clemente in an instant.

However, Clemente and Valentine were both the number one geniuses of their respective empires. He wanted to personally experience their strength.

Although he didn't think that these two people would be his match if they joined forces, in his eyes, there was only one person who could be his opponent, and that was Wilfrid.

However, he still wanted to fight with these two people. In the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, there was no one else who could withstand ten moves from him.

He hoped that these two people could bring him a carefree battle!

This was also the only reason why he could tolerate Clemente's arrogance.

At this moment, he did not wait for Bartholomew to make a move.

Clemente held his longsword and took the initiative to make a move. His entire body turned into a ray of light and shot towards Bartholomew.

Valentine was stunned for a moment. Then, he immediately reacted and rushed over together with Clemente.

Seeing this scene, Bartholomew laughed lightly and shook his head.

"It seems that I'm overthinking things. You guys don't have the ability to bring me a happy battle."

Bartholomew muttered to himself in a low voice, looking a little disappointed.

'I'll let you four so-called geniuses see the true gap between us.'

With this thought in mind, Bartholomew looked at the two people who had turned into streams of light and shot over. Bartholomew did not resist at all.

Instead, he closed his eyes and opened his arms, as if he was welcoming the attacks of the two people.

Seeing this, Valentine was pleasantly surprised. Bartholomew was so careless. The two people might really have a chance to defeat him!

If this attack of theirs killed Bartholomew directly, then they would definitely cause a huge wave in the plane of slaughter!

His name, Valentine, would forever be engraved in history!

As for whether the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would take revenge?

He was overthinking.

As long as he could kill Bartholomew, it would prove that he was stronger than him!

The Slaughter Divine Kingdom would only choose to recruit him, not kill him!

This was the logic of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's powerhouses!

Simple yet effective!

When Clemente saw this scene, he frowned, unlike Valentine.

Although Bartholomew was crude, no one who had come this far was an idiot. He also didn't think that Bartholomew had done this out of arrogance.

He felt that there must be a reason why Bartholomew dared to do this.

Perhaps this was a conspiracy, a conspiracy to make them lower their guard!

A bad premonition rose in Clemente's heart but he couldn't stop.

This attack could only move forward! He could not retreat!

In an instant, the two of them gripped their longswords tightly and thrust them at Bartholomew's body.

Clang!

Clang!

Two crisp sounds of metal clashing rang out.

The loud sound even caused ripples to appear in the air, as though a stone had been thrown into the calm surface of the water.

Although the people from the two empires could not see clearly because of the spatial ripples, they did see the two geniuses stab Bartholomew!

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

Was what they saw real?

Everyone was stunned and stood rooted to the ground.

After that, everyone reacted and a huge surprise appeared on their faces.

The number one genius of the two empires had actually stabbed Bartholomew?

It seemed like the super-genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom was not as powerful as the rumors said!

They were saved!

However, unlike the people from the two empires, Clemente and Valentine, who were holding long swords, had solemn expressions on their faces.

They could feel that the long sword in their hands did not pierce into Bartholomew's body.

Instead, it was as if it had pierced into another even harder weapon!

Not long after, the space ripples that had been stirred up gradually calmed down.

When everyone saw the scene clearly, all the pleasant surprises disappeared, and everyone was stunned again.

A deep sense of despair rose in everyone's hearts.

They saw that Bartholomew was still standing in his previous position.

Two holes appeared on the armor on his chest, and two wisps of white smoke rose from it.

But there was not the slightest bit of blood!

Through the holes, everyone saw that there were only two faint white marks on Bartholomew's chest where he had been stabbed. Even his skin had not been scratched.

The number one genius of the two empires could not even cause a wound on him?

Chapter 408: Demon Form. Reversal of the Situation!

When the people of the two empires saw this scene clearly, their faces revealed a terrified expression.

They had already expected that even if the two geniuses joined forces, they would still not be able to defeat Bartholomew.

However, their full-strength attack was actually unable to leave even the slightest mark on Bartholomew. Everyone simply could not believe it.

Everyone felt helpless despair.

They did not blame the two geniuses for not being able to defeat Bartholomew. They knew that it was not because they were too weak but because Bartholomew was too strong!

Compared to the ugly expressions of the people from the two empires, the people from Slaughter Divine Kingdom revealed wanton smiles when they saw this scene.

They looked at the people from the two empires with a mocking gaze. It was as if they were saying, "Did you see that? This was the strength of the second genius of our Slaughter Divine Kingdom! Even if the number one geniuses of your two empires joined forces, they would not be a match for him!"

The people of Slaughter Divine Kingdom were not surprised by this result.

The enemies were shocked and the spectators were shocked.

They had seen this scene countless times in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Everyone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom looked at Bartholomew with fear, respect, and worship.

This was the genius of Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

Valentine's expression turned ugly and his heart became heavy.

Bartholomew was much stronger than he had imagined.

He and Clemente had combined their full strength but Bartholomew wasn't even injured when he wasn't defending?

He was simply a monster!

A sense of panic rose in Valentine's heart.

He was the number one genius of the Quince Wmpire, and he had such a bright future ahead of him. Could it be that he was going to die here today?

Valentine subconsciously looked at Clemente but he noticed that there wasn't much panic on Clemente's face.

"Valentine, continue to join forces to attack. It's impossible for his physical defense to have no limits!"

Clemente said seriously with a calm expression.

When he saw Bartholomew's abnormal actions, he had thought of this scene, so he wasn't too surprised.

He also didn't think that Bartholomew could keep doing this.

His physical defense must have a limit. As long as the attack exceeded this threshold, it would be able to break his defense!

Hearing Clemente's words, Valentine also reacted.

Yes, Clemente's words made sense.

No one's defense could not be broken, let alone physical defense!

As long as it exceeded Bartholomew's endurance limit, it would definitely be able to kill him!

Thinking of this, Valentine no longer panicked. Instead, he looked at Clemente and nodded slightly.

Without saying anything, the two of them turned into a streak of light again and charged towards Bartholomew.

"Hmph!"

Seeing the two of them charge at him again, Bartholomew snorted coldly. He no longer did not put up any defense like before.

Instead, he started to deal with them seriously.

This time, the three of them displayed their full strength and engaged in an intense battle.

Clemente and Valentine both used long swords as weapons, while Bartholomew did not use any weapons. He only relied on his fists, elbows, legs, and knees to attack the two of them.

The intense battle between the three of them lasted for a long time.

Although the two of them would not be at a disadvantage against Bartholomew, their attacks could not cause any damage to Bartholomew. As for Bartholomew's attacks, they had to deal with them carefully.

While the three of them were fighting, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom below had already started fighting with the people from the two empires.

When Clemente and Valentine saw this scene, they became anxious.

The reason why they had stayed behind was for the people from their respective empires. If the people from the two empires died, then their actions of staying behind would be meaningless.

Thinking up to this point, Valentine anxiously said, "Clemente, if we don't take him down, he'll be dead!"

"Stall him for a while!"

Clemente's expression was equally unsightly. After saying that, he left the battlefield.

Valentine was facing Bartholomew alone. The pressure suddenly increased many times, and he was somewhat unable to cope with it.

He looked at Clemente in panic, wanting to know what Clemente was going to do.

He only saw Clemente's eyes turn red, and his originally tall body began to swell up, becoming even taller—even more burly than the fortress-like Bartholomew!

Then, Clemente's back began to squirm, as if something was brewing within it.

In the next second, a pair of blood-red membrane wings stretched out from his back.

Two bulges constantly protruded from Clemente's forehead, and two black horns the length of a thumb drilled out from within.

It was as if a legendary demon had descended!

Only then did Valentine remember that Clemente still had a special form!

So this was his special form!

"Die!"

Bartholomew roared and suddenly threw a punch at Valentine.

Not good!

Valentine cried out in his heart and quickly shifted his gaze back.

But at this time, Bartholomew's fist was already close. He wanted to dodge, but it was already too late.

The huge fist kept expanding in his vision. Valentine's pupils suddenly contracted.

At this moment, a blood-red light flashed before his eyes.

The fist that he imagined would heavily injure him did not land, so Valentine quickly turned his head to look.

It was Clemente!

Clemente had sent Bartholomew flying at the crucial moment, preventing him from being heavily injured by this punch.

Whether it was the people from the Quince Empire or the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, all of them stopped fighting.

Everyone was shocked by the sudden change in the scene in front of their eyes.

Clemente, who was already at a disadvantage, suddenly became even sturdier than Bartholomew and sent Bartholomew flying.

"Hahaha—!"

Bartholomew was not scared by the scene in front of him at all. Instead, he laughed out loud.

"Very good! This is a qualified opponent!"

Bartholomew climbed up from the pile of rubble. His gaze toward Clemente seemed to be burning with a ball of flame.

Clemente was silent. He did not answer. Instead, he glanced at Valentine.

The latter immediately understood Clemente's meaning. He transformed into a stream of light and rushed toward Bartholomew.

Clemente was the same.

In his ancient demon form, his strength was much stronger than his normal state.

In fact, he was even stronger than Bartholomew!

Working together with Valentine, he actually suppressed Bartholomew so much that he did not have much ability to fight back.

Bartholomew did not panic in the slightest. Instead, he looked excited.

Although he had to admit that Clemente in this state had exceeded his expectations.

However, the two of them were still a little bit away from breaking through his physical defense.

As long as his fortress-like body was unharmed, no matter how the other party attacked, it would be in vain!

This was also the reason why he had the confidence to challenge more than a hundred geniuses in such an arrogant manner!

At that time, if it weren't for the fact that he was exhausted in the end...

The victor would be him!

Chapter 409: Everyone Who Had Fallen Into Despair

"Clemente, the Blade of Orenzia!"

"Clemente is the strongest super genius! Even the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom is no match for him!"

"We are saved!"

The people of the Orenzia Empire who saw this scene were thoroughly excited and broke out in cheers.

The people of the Quince Empire who were fighting alongside them also revealed looks of envy and joy when they saw this scene.

Although this messiah who had saved everyone was not the number one genius of the Quince Empire, at least they were saved.

Just as the two empires were cheering, a shrill cry suddenly sounded.

"Ah—!"

The people of the two empires hurriedly stopped cheering and looked in the direction of the shrill cry.

They saw that a person from the Quince Empire had fallen into a pool of blood on the ground. There was a long wound on his abdomen that directly pierced through his abdomen.

These damn guys from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom actually ambushed their people!

A person from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom hurriedly retreated to the crowd.

Compared to the two empires, the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom panicked when they saw the sudden change in the situation.

There was actually someone from the four empires who could suppress the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom?

If Bartholomew failed, none of them would be able to leave this place alive.

They thought of escaping but, when they raised their heads and saw Bartholomew's fortress-like figure, their bodies could not help but tremble.

In the end, no one escaped.

If Bartholomew failed, they were only killed by the enemy. But if they escaped and Bartholomew survived, then what awaited them would be an even more terrifying ending than death.

Bartholomew's cruelty had left an indelible impression in the hearts of the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Therefore, they were more willing to fight the two empires than to escape!

As one of them was ambushed by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, the people from the two empires all rushed towards Slaughter Divine Kingdom's camp.

Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people also engaged in an intense battle with the people from the two empires.

Now, both sides no longer thought about the battle between the two geniuses and Bartholomew. They only wanted to kill each other!

Even if their geniuses were defeated, even if they would be killed afterward, they still wanted to kill as many of their opponents as possible before that happened.

Just as everyone was fighting fiercely.

Valentine was pleasantly surprised to see that Clemente's transformed form was so powerful.

He didn't expect Clemente's special form to be so powerful. Even Bartholomew wasn't his match!

He was saved!

Not only that, when someone left the divine kingdom, the story of the two of them defeating Bartholomew together would become a legend and be celebrated for countless years!

Thinking of this, the longsword in Valentine's hand became sharper, and his attacks became more violent.

However, it was different from Valentine's surprise.

At this moment, Clemente, who had transformed into a demon, had a solemn expression on his face. He did not suppress his opponent's joy at all. Instead, his gaze towards Bartholomew was filled with fear.

Clemente knew very well that although he had already suppressed Bartholomew...

In reality, the two of them working together did not cause too much damage to Bartholomew.

Bartholomew's defense definitely had a limit, but the two of them were unable to cause damage beyond that limit.

As for how far Bartholomew's physical defense was from the limit, Clemente did not know. However, he knew that because the ancient demon bloodline in his body was very thin, it was far from being comparable to the perfect state of Johnson, thus, every time his ancient demon form transformed, it would not be able to hold on for too long!

As long as he reached the limit, he would withdraw from this state. For a period of time, he would not be able to transform again. Moreover, he would fall into a period of weakness, and his strength would be much weaker than usual.

This was also the reason why Clemente was afraid.

If the two of them were unable to defeat Bartholomew before he withdrew from the ancient demon form, then they would be the ones who would die!

Clemente couldn't help but look at the people below.

If he wanted to leave, Bartholomew wouldn't be able to stop him.

But he couldn't possibly watch the people of the Orenicia Empire be massacred by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Clemente's gaze revealed a worried expression.

Before the ancient demon form ended, he himself didn't know if he could defeat Bartholomew. But things had already come to this point, and there was no turning back.

He could only use his full strength.

"Valentine, use your full strength to defeat him. Otherwise, we won't have a chance!" Clemente shouted.

After saying that, Clemente rushed towards Bartholomew as if he had fallen into a berserk state. Every attack was a full-strength attack.

Although Valentine did not know why, when he saw this scene, he did not think too much. He rushed over, ignoring the damage he received, and unleashed his strongest attack on Bartholomew.

The three of them used all their strength and fought fiercely.

The space they passed through shattered, revealing dark marks. Cracks spread out like a spider web.

The two empires and Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people fought fiercely below, and the battle reached its most critical moment.

Blood splattered and screams sounded every second. People died every second.

The battle between the two empires and the Slaughter Divine Kingdom did not last long.

The Slaughter Divine Kingdom had many people, and their average strength was stronger than the two empires. People from the two empires kept dying and they gradually could not hold on any longer. The remaining people were also captured by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

If it were not for the fact that Slaughter Divine Kingdom's people wanted to leave their points to Bartholomew, these captives would have already been massacred.

The battle in the sky gradually came to an end.

Clemente and Valentine were still unable to completely break through Bartholomew's physical defense. In the end, Clemente couldn't hold on any longer and was forced to withdraw from his ancient demon form.

The weakened Clemente and Valentine, who couldn't hold on at all, were quickly heavily injured by Bartholomew.

"Very good."

Bartholomew looked at the two people who had been captured in front of him and revealed a carefree smile. "You did not disappoint me. This is indeed a carefree battle."

Bartholomew paused for a moment and then said cruelly, "I can grant you death without pain!"

Hearing this, Valentine completely fell into despair.

Was he going to die here?

He hadn't become the leader of the four great geniuses and hadn't become an immortal legend yet.

Clemente looked at Bartholomew coldly and said nothing.

Bartholomew walked toward the two of them step by step, his huge fist shining with a blood-red light.

Clemente, Valentine, and all the people of the two empires fell into deep despair.

At this moment.

Whoosh!

A sharp air-piercing sound was heard.

Only a dark golden ray was seen shooting straight at Bartholomew.

Chapter 410: Joelson's Arrival

The dark golden ray directly sent Bartholomew, who was like a fortress, flying.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out, shaking the space.

Bartholomew landed on a mountain peak at the side, sinking deep into it. A large crater was created, and cracks covered the entire mountain peak.

Boom!

Another sound rang out as the mountain peak collapsed, turning into rubble on the ground.

Even though they were far away, everyone could feel a scorching aura coming from it.

The two people in front of Bartholomew felt an unbearable heat.

In front of them, the void was melted by this scorching ray, leaving a smooth black mark in the space in front of them.

When Valentine saw the sudden scene before him, he was stunned. He stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what had happened.

The people from the two empires and the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had the same reaction as him. They did not understand what was going on.

Only Clemente's eyes flickered with a fiery light, revealing a hopeful expression.

This unbearable heat made him feel a sense of familiarity.

He had seen that dark golden ray just now!

Not long ago, on the dueling platform in the Imperial City Square!

This was a unique magic of Joelson!

They were saved!

"Who is it?"

A furious voice came from the pile of rubble caused by the collapse of the mountain peak.

The next second, a tall and sturdy figure suddenly jumped out from within.

Bartholomew widened his eyes and looked in the direction of the ray, his expression extremely furious.

He had already wanted to kill Clemente and Valentine just now.

These two people were both super-geniuses, and their rankings on the blood-red screen were not low either. One was fourth, and the other was sixth.

As long as he killed both of them and plundered their points, his ranking would rise another place, surpassing Wilfrid!

However, he did not know which damned guy interrupted him!

He even directly sent him flying!

This made him extremely furious.

Bartholomew's gaze followed the pitch-black mark in the air.

He only saw a tall and slender figure floating in the sky, looking down at him. His back was facing the blood-red screen, making it impossible for him to see this person's appearance clearly.

"Damned fellow! No matter who you are, you will have to pay the price!" Bartholomew roared loudly.

Following that, he flew into the sky and transformed into a stream of light, charging fiercely towards this person.

Coupled with his fortress-like figure, at this moment, he was like a meteorite falling backward.

Facing Bartholomew's charge, the person in the sky did not move at all. It was as if he had given up on resisting.

Seeing this scene, the people of the two empires, who had just been filled with hope, once again sank into despair.

It was over!

Even a god would be doomed if they were struck by Bartholomew's berserk attack!

Valentine felt the same way. The hope that had just been ignited in his eyes was extinguished once more.

Only Clemente was still staring at that slender figure in the sky with fiery eyes.

He knew that this was Joelson!

Clemente began to think in his heart.

He was still no match for Bartholomew in his ancient demon form.

But Joelson became serious. He defeated him in his ancient demon form with just one move. Moreover, he completely crushed him, causing him to lose consciousness. At the same time, Joelson was not injured at all.

In terms of strength, Bartholomew was definitely not a match for Joelson!

At the very least, Wilfrid was not here. Bartholomew alone would definitely not be able to defeat Joelson!

The only problem was Bartholomew's powerful physical strength. If he could not use an attack that exceeded the limits of his physical defense then, even if he suppressed him, it would be meaningless.

However, although he and Valentine couldn't do this.

It shouldn't be a difficult thing for Joelson.

Right at this moment.

Bartholomew had already rushed in front of Joelson.

Bang!

A loud crash sounded, and everyone couldn't help but cover their ears.

Kacha!

The void was like a thin and fragile mirror. Under the effect of this terrifying force, countless cracks appeared, and in an instant, it completely shattered.

Everyone could only see a pitch-black color.

Everyone unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Even Clemente's eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

Bartholomew's collision was too terrifying. Even though he had confidence in Joelson, he couldn't help but worry at this moment.

The pitch-black mark in the void gradually disappeared.

Everyone clearly saw the scene within.

The scene in the sky made everyone unconsciously widen their eyes. Their eyes revealed a dull expression, and they were all stunned on the spot.

Everyone only saw Bartholomew stop in front of that man.

There was a barrier around the man, like a thin eggshell that wrapped him up.

There were no signs of injury on this man's body.

On the contrary, a trace of blood flowed out of Bartholomew's left shoulder.

It was obvious that Bartholomew's terrifying impact did not break through the man's barrier and even injured his shoulder.

Bartholomew's eyes widened when he saw the man in front of him. His face was filled with disbelief.

He could not see clearly before but, now that he was in front of him, he realized that he had seen this man before!

Or rather, everyone in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had seen him before.

It was the dragon rider on the wanted list, Joelson!

"It's you?" Bartholomew shouted.

Joelson looked at him calmly and didn't say anything.

Bartholomew's brows were tightly furrowed and his eyes were filled with anger as he looked at Joelson.

"Damn you! You actually dare to come to the Dimension of Slaughter! Since you're here, don't bother leaving!"

After saying this, Bartholomew crazily waved his fists and punched at Joelson.

But Joelson didn't move at all. He just quietly waited.

Bartholomew's terrifying fist landed on the barrier, only stirring up a faint ripple.

Not to mention dealing damage to Joelson, he couldn't even break the barrier!

Valentine was completely dumbfounded. He couldn't believe his eyes.

Every punch from Bartholomew was a full-strength attack. He had to be very careful when he was fighting with Clemente. Both of them were hit by such a punch and immediately suffered serious injuries. They lost the ability to resist.

In front of this strange man, such an attack was like the attack of a thin and weak child.

Countless fists landed on the barrier, like tiny raindrops falling into a lake.

Clemente was also stunned when he saw this scene.

He knew that Joelson was stronger than Bartholomew but he did not expect him to be so much stronger!

Only now did he know that Joelson had not used his full strength when he fought with him?

Chapter 411: The Terrifying Scene. The Arcane Earth's Grasp

The people from the two empires and the Slaughter Divine Kingdom were also shocked by the scene in the sky.

Even if the two geniuses joined hands, they couldn't resist Bartholomew. But before this man, he could even break his shield?

Who was he?

This was the question in everyone's mind.

In the sky, Bartholomew crazily hammered the barrier around Joelson.

Every punch was a full-strength blow but it didn't have any effect on the barrier. It could only cause a few ripples.

Soon, Bartholomew stopped his attacks. The continuous full-strength attacks caused him to be quite tired.

His entire body trembled from the intense breathing.

Bartholomew looked at Joelson again. This time, his eyes revealed a shocked expression.

After fighting against Clemente and Valentine for a long time, he was not as tired as he was now.

And now, he was already so tired from just one barrier. He had not broken the barrier, and Joelson did not even make a move.

Bartholomew did not panic. Instead, he revealed an extremely excited expression.

"Hahaha—!"

Bartholomew could not stop laughing.

After a long time, he stopped. He looked at Joelson and continued, "Only a powerful opponent like you has the value of being defeated!"

"Don't shrink away like a turtle! Go all out! Let me experience your strength!"

Bartholomew seemed to have fallen into madness as he shouted loudly.

Hearing his opponent's clamor, Joelson's expression was calm as he slowly raised a hand.

The barrier that he controlled gradually dissipated.

Seeing this, Bartholomew suddenly attacked and fiercely punched Joelson. His speed was so fast that he left many afterimages in the air.

"This is bad!"

Clemente and Valentine cried out at the same time. Their faces were ugly, and their eyes were filled with worry.

After all, for them, Joelson was their last chance to survive.

If anything happened to Joelson, they would be finished!

Seeing this scene, Joelson was not surprised at all. His face was still calm.

He raised his right hand and pressed down gently.

In the sky, countless black and red meteors fell down and smashed on Bartholomew's body.

Arcane Meteor Shower!

Bang!

Countless explosions spread throughout the entire area, shaking the void.

Bartholomew was smashed into the ground by the torrential flames, leaving a deep hole.

In the next second, Bartholomew jumped out of the hole.

But before he could make another move, another dark golden ray shot over.

Once again, it pushed him back into the hole, leaving scorched marks on his body. The molten metal that had yet to solidify burned his skin.

Bartholomew frowned slightly, but he did not panic too much. Although an attack of this level could cause him no pain, it would not cause much damage.

Just as Bartholomew was about to jump out of the hole again.

Around him, countless loud sounds were heard.

Rumble!

There was a trace of doubt in Bartholomew's heart. This sound did not sound like the sound of an attack hitting the ground. Instead, it sounded like an earthquake, as if it was coming from the Earth.

Just as Bartholomew was puzzled.

The rocks and soil around him began to tremble.

Then, a huge force suddenly came from under his feet, pushing him upward and toward the outside of the pit.

Everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them.

Whether it was the people from the two empires, the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, or Valentine and Clemente.

Everyone was stunned and stood rooted to the ground, unable to speak as they watched this scene.

They could only see that all the mountains, earth, rocks, and soil within their line of sight were surging.

It was as if they were alive.

Even the earth beneath their feet was affected. They had no choice but to fly into the sky to avoid being sucked in by the surging earth.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Bartholomew was pushed out of the pit.

All the land and mountains in sight kept pushing against each other, finally forming a huge hand that could not be described with words.

Bartholomew was right in the palm of this big hand.

When he saw the situation around him, he immediately flew up from the ground, wanting to fly out of the range of the big hand.

However, the next second, as Joelson suddenly clenched his right hand...

The big hand, which was made of earth and mountains, also clenched at Bartholomew.

Arcane Earth's Grasp!

Boom!

A loud noise made everyone's ears fall into silence. No sound could be heard.

Everyone could only see that as the big hand clenched, the void that the big hand's five fingers had cut through was completely shattered.

Only a big black mark was left, as if the entire world had fallen into the endless darkness.

Valentine swallowed hard. The scene before him caused him to involuntarily tremble.

This large hand seemed to contain enough power to destroy the entire fallen divine kingdom, yet this power was controlled by that strange man.

"Joelson!" Clemente couldn't help but call out.

Valentine looked at Clemente, his gaze filled with disbelief.

"You know him?"

Clemente nodded and said, "That's right, but we haven't known each other for very long. In the competition to enter the tomb of the sovereign, he defeated me."

"When did the Orenca Empire have such a powerful genius?" Valentine asked.

"He isn't from the Orenca Empire. He should be from some lower plane."

Hearing Clemente's words, Valentine's eyes widened, his gaze filled with shock.

Such a terrifying man actually came from a lower plane?

One had to know that cultivating in a lower plane would only be more difficult. It was also because of this that everyone wanted to enter the higher planes.

Yet, this man was able to cultivate to such terrifying strength in a lower plane. This was truly unimaginable to him.

Rumble!

At this moment, the large hand slowly opened up, returning to the original appearance of the earth and mountains.

Everyone returned to the ground, only to see that Bartholomew was already lying on the ground. His body was covered in dust but he didn't seem to have suffered much damage.

Clemente and Valentine were shocked.

Even such a terrifying attack couldn't hurt him?

But the two of them quickly calmed down.

Bartholomew struggled to get up, but he was not able to.

Although on the surface he didn't seem to be injured, at least a dozen bones in his body had been broken, and they had even pierced into his muscles and internal organs.

Bartholomew didn't have the fervor from before and his face revealed a pained expression.

His eyes were filled with hatred as he looked at Joelson.

He had never suffered such a serious injury before!

Even when he faced Wilfrid, he had not lost so miserably!

Chapter 412: Your God Will Also Die!

Looking at the people in front of them who were so weak that they couldn't even stand up, no one could associate them with the fortress-like Bartholomew.

Whether it was the people from the two empires or the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, they were all deeply shocked.

As for the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, compared to being shocked, they were more afraid.

It was a type of fear that was unique to experts.

The members of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom couldn't help but tremble in fear.

This man was too terrifying!

Even the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom (the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!) was completely crushed by him.

Bartholomew was defeated by Joelson without even needing to touch him.

They had never seen Bartholomew like this before.

At this moment, a slender figure slowly descended from the sky.

Only then did everyone see his appearance clearly. It was different from what they had imagined. This man was very young and his face was so handsome that it felt surreal.

"It's him! It's Joelson!"

Suddenly, someone from the Orenca Empire's camp shouted excitedly.

"It's really him! Joelson! He's come to save us!"

The nearby members of the Quince Empire revealed puzzled looks.

"You know him?"

"Who is Joelson?"

Someone from the Quince Empire asked.

"He's a super genius that suddenly appeared a while ago!"

"No one has heard of him before but, a while ago, in order to select a spot to enter the tomb of the sovereign, the Imperial Capital held a competition. And in that competition, Joelson defeated two geniuses. Because no one dared to challenge him, he directly obtained two spots!"

Hearing the explanation of the Orenchia Empire, everyone from the Quince Empire nodded.

It was normal that no one dared to challenge someone who could crush that fellow, Bartholomew.

But then, they heard a piece of news that completely shocked them.

"And then he challenged Clemente!"

"Clemente was completely no match for him. And he even used his demonic form for the first time in front of everyone!"

"But he was still defeated by Joelson in one move! He's still crushing him!"

The people from the Orenchia Empire excitedly introduced him to the people from the Quince Empire who didn't know much about him.

This was a genius from their Orenchia Empire!

Upon hearing the explanation, the people from the Quince Empire and the Slaughter Divine Kingdom widened their eyes, their gazes filled with disbelief.

Although Clemente had lost to Bartholomew, one had to know that Clemente could even suppress Bartholomew in his demonic form!

Clemente's final defeat was also because his demonic form had a time limit. Otherwise, it was uncertain who would win and who would lose.

However, Joelson was able to defeat Clemente in his demonic form in one move.

This kind of strength was already beyond everyone's imagination.

However, when they thought of the scene just now, they felt that this was not too surprising.

Clemente and Valentine flew in front of Joelson.

"Joelson," Clemente said in a low voice.

Joelson nodded slightly.

He finally caught up before Bartholomew made a move.

Then, Joelson swept his gaze across the crowd and saw the figures of Toby and Edessa. He was relieved.

He slowly walked to Bartholomew and looked down at him.

"Damn you! The Slaughter Divine Kingdom won't let you off!"

Bartholomew looked at him angrily and shouted.

At this point, he already knew what would happen to him. Begging for mercy was just a waste of time. It was impossible for Bartholomew to let him leave alive.

With a calm expression, Joelson said, "Tell me Wilfrid's location."

"So what if I tell you? Will you let me leave alive?" Bartholomew shouted angrily.

"You can use Wilfrid's life and his key to exchange for your life," said Joelson calmly.

"You..." Bartholomew was about to scold him when he suddenly thought of something. He suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Then he continued, "I can, but I don't know his location. I need to contact Wilfrid."

Then, Bartholomew took out a magic communication crystal from his interspatial ring and put his broken arm on his forehead with difficulty.

In just a moment, Bartholomew crushed the crystal into powder.

"Hahaha—!"

Bartholomew laughed maniacally, "I have already told Wilfrid about your arrival! He will arrive at the final trial soon. Don't even think about catching him!"

Without saying anything, Joelson raised his right hand slightly and pointed at Bartholomew with his index finger.

He knew that people like Bartholomew would never tell him anything.

Everyone only saw a needle-like white-gold light shining on his fingertip but it was extremely dazzling, like a sun rising in his hand.

Seeing this scene, Bartholomew was somewhat alarmed.

His powerful physical body had almost never been injured, but just looking at the white-gold light in front of him made him feel a piercing pain coming from all over his body.

It was as if just a little touch could destroy his body.

"You can't kill me! I'm the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom! If you kill me, the God of Slaughter won't let you go!"

Bartholomew cried out in fear, a hint of despair in his eyes.

Although he was still shouting just now, when he was facing death, he still couldn't help but feel fear.

"It won't be long, your God..." Joelson looked at Bartholomew and said in a low voice, "...will die at my hands."

Hearing this, everyone fell into a daze and stood rooted to the ground.

Especially the people of the Orenchia Empire. Even if they hadn't seen it before, they had heard of Joelson's arrogance.

But they had never thought that Joelson could be so arrogant!

For some reason, the people of the Orenchia Empire suddenly felt that what Joelson had said might really be true!

After all, all of the arrogant words that Joelson had said before had been fulfilled!

Joelson looked at Bartholomew.

At his fingertips, a white-gold ray shot towards Bartholomew.

The dazzling light instantly turned into a deep pitch-black. The void where the white-gold light passed was instantly annihilated, leaving only a straight pitch-black mark. Small cracks kept spreading outwards.

Along with the void, there was also Bartholomew.

The moment the white-gold light pierced through him, he did not even have time to scream before he disappeared from everyone's sight.

It was as if he had never existed in this world.

The entire place fell into a deathly silence.

As if to confirm that he was not dreaming, someone even pinched himself.

Following that, the sky echoed with the fanatical cheers of everyone.

"Joelson!"

"The number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter!"

...

The fanatical cheers continued for a long time before they gradually subsided.

The people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had already been killed by Clemente and Valentine.

At this point, they had already completely offended the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. No matter what they did, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would punish them and even chase after them.

Since they were going to die, they naturally wouldn't let these people go back!

Chapter 413: The Legend of Wilfrid

The members of Slaughter Divine Kingdom were all killed by the two geniuses. Bartholomew was also killed by Joelson.

When Toby and Edessa saw this, they quickly walked forward.

"Joelson, you killed Bartholomew. I'm afraid that you'll be in danger later. The Slaughter Divine Kingdom still has 20,000 people here. Wilfrid might come to find trouble with you to avenge him."

Toby said seriously, his eyes filled with worry.

Edessa was the same.

The two of them had been very worried when they saw Joelson and Bartholomew fighting. Now that Joelson had killed Bartholomew, their worries did not ease.

Hearing this, Clemente also frowned.

"Joelson, Toby is right. Bartholomew is far from Wilfrid's match. If he really wants to avenge Bartholomew, you must be prepared!"

Clemente looked at Joelson and said with a serious expression.

Joelson looked at the two of them and asked in puzzlement, "Is this Wilfrid very powerful?"

The two of them nodded heavily. Clemente looked at Valentine.

Valentine nodded as well. He knew what Clemente meant. He had often entered the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and had a better understanding of the two great geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

"Although Bartholomew is now the second genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, he was once the number one genius. He was also the number one genius in the entire Plane of Slaughter."

Valentine looked at Joelson with a serious expression.

"Bartholomew once challenged the strongest one hundred geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom at the same time and he almost won. Even those one hundred geniuses only managed to defeat Bartholomew after they exhausted themselves. But in the end, Bartholomew wasn't really injured!"

Toby and Edessa revealed terrified expressions when they heard Valentine's words. They didn't know that there was such a story.

Bartholomew was actually so powerful?

However, that was also true. After all, Clemente had used his ancient demon form and, with Valentine joining forces, the two geniuses weren't able to cause real damage to Bartholomew.

It was just that Joelson had easily killed Bartholomew, causing them to almost forget about Bartholomew's terrifying strength as well as his incredibly tough body.

Clemente wasn't too surprised. He only nodded with a serious expression. He had fought with Bartholomew before, so he knew how terrifying Bartholomew was. He wouldn't think that Bartholomew was weak just because Joelson had easily defeated Bartholomew.

However, Joelson didn't react. He just nodded slightly.

Valentine continued, "Bartholomew had always been an invincible existence amongst the younger generation of the entire Plane of Slaughter! Until Wilfrid appeared and

Wilfrid rose, there was a battle between the two of them. No one knew the process of this battle."

"But after that battle ended, Bartholomew was seriously injured for the first time and Wilfrid wasn't injured at all. Bartholomew announced to the public that Wilfrid was the number one genius and, in the Plane of Slaughter, other than the God of Slaughter, the only person Bartholomew listened to was Wilfrid!"

After hearing Valentine's explanation, everyone became serious.

"Although we don't know the process of that battle, to be able to make the arrogant Bartholomew listen to his words, Wilfrid's strength must be very terrifying. It's far beyond Bartholomew and far beyond our imagination!"

Clemente's expression was serious, he continued, "Joelson, although his strength might not be stronger than yours, that's not the most important thing. The most important thing is that there are still 20,000 people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in the divine kingdom. If Wilfrid summons them all, you must be careful!"

"I understand."

Joelson looked calm and nodded slightly, but his eyes revealed a hint of interest.

Clemente and the others became even more worried when they saw this.

They were worried that Joelson would look for Wilfrid in order to challenge a strong enemy. Even if there were 20,000 people in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, they might not be able to make him retreat because he was Joelson!

"Don't worry, I won't let myself be in danger."

As if he could see the worries of Clemente, Toby, and Edessa, Joelson said.

These people were all his friends, and he didn't want them to worry about him, which would delay their search for an opportunity that belonged to him.

Clemente thought for a moment, he looked at Joelson and said, "Joelson, why don't we wait until we gather the people of the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire, and then go to the position of the final trial together? The people of the two empires combined can barely fight against the Slaughter Divine Kingdom."

After saying that, Clemente looked at Valentine.

Valentine hesitated when he heard Clemente's words. He wanted to say something but kept his mouth shut.

After struggling for a while, Valentine said, "I can go with you guys, but if the rest of the people from the Quince Empire go together, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

He did not want to refuse. After all, Joelson had just saved his and the lives of the people from the Quince Empire, but the consequences of this matter were too serious.

For the sake of the Quince Empire, he had no choice but to consider it.

Clemente nodded and did not say anything else.

He could understand Valentine's decision. If Valentine went alone to fight against the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, the biggest consequence would only be losing his life. However, if more than ten thousand people of the empire were to go together, it was very likely that the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would take revenge.

Such a consequence was indeed not something that the geniuses of the younger generation could bear.

Moreover, Valentine's position in the Quince Empire was far inferior compared to Clemente's position in the Orenca Empire.

He had the power to make such a decision but Valentine did not.

Valentine looked at Joelson guiltily, feeling sorry for his actions.

He only saw that Joelson's expression was calm and did not blame him in the slightest.

"Gathering so many people to go together is too much of a waste of time. I'll go first alone. Perhaps by the time I arrive, the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom have not gathered yet."

Joelson said faintly.

Hearing Joelson's words, Clemente and the others also showed a thoughtful expression.

Clemente thought for a while and finally nodded, agreeing with Joelson's idea.

What Joelson said was right. If he went first, it would definitely be much faster than gathering more than ten thousand people and then setting off together.

Moreover, even if they tried to dissuade him, Joelson might not listen.

Instead of that, it was better to let Joelson go first. They would gather everyone and then follow him.

That way, even if something happened to Joelson, as long as they could hold him off for a period of time.

They could also bring a large group of people and rush to support him.

In the end, this matter was decided.

Joelson went to the trial of the sovereign alone, while Clemente followed behind to gather the others.

Chapter 414: The Gathering of 20,000 Demigods!

On the other side.

Everyone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Wilfrid was just about to lead everyone to the center of the lost divine kingdom when he suddenly felt a message coming from the communication magic crystal.

Wilfrid took out the magic crystal from his interspatial ring.

He sent his spiritual energy into it, wondering who had sent the message.

The instant he saw the message, his brows were tightly furrowed, and his face was filled with rage.

When the peak-stage demigod saw Wilfrid's expression, he couldn't help but shudder.

Wilfrid had always been very calm. He had never seen Wilfrid in such an angry state.

He didn't dare imagine what Wilfrid would do after he became angry!

Just as the demigod was filled with worry and terror...

Wilfrid's brows relaxed once more and his calm face returned.

"Gather everyone. Those who aren't able to make it in time, have them gather directly at the center of the lost divine kingdom. After half a day, they will depart and head to the center of the lost divine kingdom."

Wilfrid said calmly, but deep within his gaze, there was a hint of unerasable rage.

"Yes, milord!" The demigod said respectfully.

Wilfrid's gaze turned towards the direction in which the specks of light represented by Bartholomew had disappeared.

He didn't have many friends in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Given his talent, most people wouldn't dare to interact with him. Only Bartholomew could be considered his friend.

And now, Bartholomew was dead.

Wilfrid was furious. He received a message from Bartholomew before he died.

Bartholomew told him to gather everyone in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and head directly to the center. He also told Wilfrid about his encounter with the dragon rider.

The third-ranked Joelson was indeed the dragon rider!

The dragon rider who killed all of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in the trial plane, Joelson!

Wilfrid raised his head and looked at the blood-red light curtain floating in the sky.

Bartholomew's name had disappeared, and his own name had fallen from first place to second place.

It was Joelson who replaced him.

First Place: Joelson. Score: 20,398.

All of Bartholomew's scores had been snatched away by Joelson.

Wilfrid was very angry about this but he had no intention of avenging Bartholomew right now.

Although he did not know what happened to Bartholomew, he knew that Bartholomew was very arrogant. Even after being defeated by him and knowing how terrifying his strength was, he did not completely submit to him.

This time, the usually arrogant Bartholomew told him not to take revenge and quickly gathered everyone to the center.

It could be imagined that Joelson was very powerful. In Bartholomew's eyes, he was even stronger than him.

Wilfrid was not blinded by anger. He still listened to Bartholomew's suggestion and gathered everyone.

However, he was still prepared to kill Joelson. Not only did he want to avenge Bartholomew but also because Joelson had already accepted the enmity with the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in the trial plane.

When all the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom gathered around.

Wilfrid took a look. There were about fifteen thousand people. Those who hadn't arrived should be too far away and wouldn't be able to come for a while.

Afterward, Wilfrid didn't continue to wait. Instead, he had the others rush to the center. He brought everyone to the center of the fallen divine kingdom and waited for Joelson's arrival.

Joelson held the key to an inheritance. It was impossible for him to leave the fallen divine kingdom directly. For the inheritance, he would definitely rush to the center.

...

Somewhere in the fallen divine kingdom.

Joelson turned into a ray of light and rushed towards the center of the fallen divine kingdom.

Over the past few days, as he rushed towards the center, he interrogated the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom he met along the way.

Along the way, he met fewer people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. He only met a few in total.

However, he still received the information he needed.

Wilfrid had gathered most of the people. Only a small number of people who were too far away rushed to the center.

When he heard this news, Joelson was a little surprised. He did not expect Wilfrid's appeal in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom to be so strong. In a short time, he could gather most of the people.

He had planned to capture Wilfrid before the Slaughter Divine Kingdom gathered. There was no chance now.

Thus, he chose to head directly to the center of the fallen divine kingdom. Amongst the nearly twenty thousand people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, he would capture Wilfrid and obtain the other key.

If Clemente, Toby, and the others were to know what Joelson was thinking, they would probably be scared to death.

In truth, Clemente and the others were indeed worried about Joelson.

"You mean to say that Wilfrid has already gathered all of the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom?"

Clemente looked at the injured demigod of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, then asked.

The demigod's eyes were filled with terror and his entire body began to tremble. "Yes, Lord Clemente. Aside from a small group of people like me who are rushing to the center, the others have already gathered. Most likely, they've already arrived at the center of the lost divine kingdom."

Hearing the demigod's words, Clemente's face grew solemn, and a hint of worry appeared in his eyes.

If that was the case, then if Joelson went out by himself to search for Wilfrid, he might run into danger.

Even if Joelson's power was greater than he had imagined, that was 20,000 demigods!

With 20,000 demigods gathered together, let alone ordinary gods, even peak gods would be in danger of dying!

The nearby Toby and Edessa both asked worriedly, "Clemente, will anything happen to Joelson?"

Clemente shook his head, "I don't know either but, as long as Joelson doesn't take the initiative to charge into the 20,000 people, with his strength, Slaughter Divine Kingdom will not be able to keep him."

Hearing this, Toby and Edessa were not at ease. On the contrary, their hearts were heavy and they became even more worried.

Even Clemente himself had a grave expression on his face.

The three of them furrowed their brows tightly.

Although Clemente wasn't wrong, as long as Joelson didn't take the initiative to charge into the camp of twenty thousand people, no one in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom would be able to stop him.

But he was Joelson.

One couldn't judge him based on conventional thinking.

When others saw the scale of twenty thousand demigods in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, perhaps they would cower.

But Joelson wouldn't!

Perhaps when Joelson saw twenty thousand people, he would charge in even more excitedly.

"I hope that he can wait until we arrive before he makes his move."

Clemente sighed and said.

As the number one genius of the Orenchia Empire, he knew better than anyone else what Joelson would do.

Every genius had the pride of a genius. Joelson was even more of a genius among geniuses.

Even 20,000 people might not be enough to make him afraid.

Thinking of this, Clemente said to everyone, "Speed up the march!"

With that, he turned into a streak of light and flew in the direction of the center.

Valentine, Toby, and Edessa followed suit.

When the people from both countries saw this, they quickly sped up as well.

Chapter 415: The Captive Camp

In the center of the divine kingdom.

Joelson was on a mountain peak in the distance, looking at the camp of 20,000 people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

The camp of 20,000 people was mostly made up of people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. There were also some captives from the four empires and some small kingdoms captured by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. The captives numbered around 2,000.

Joelson speculated that these captives were mainly used by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom to threaten the four empires so that they would not join forces to fight against the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

This was also the reason why Joelson did not rush in immediately. Although he did not care if these people were dead or alive, among these captives were people from the Orenca Empire. The Emperor of the Orenca Empire, Emperor Congrave, had once invited him to join the empire—he had even offered very high conditions. Moreover, the information that Clemente had told him was also obtained from Emperor Congrave.

This made Joelson have a good impression of him. The people who saved the Orenca Empire could also be considered as giving face to Emperor Congrave.

Thinking of this, Joelson used a transformation spell and transformed into another appearance.

Then, he walked towards the camp of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Not long after, the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom found traces of Joelson.

"There are still people who dare to come?"

"This fool, he still dares to come after seeing our camp!"

A group of patrol members of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom saw Joelson and walked towards him with a smile.

They did not put Joelson in their eyes at all and only treated him as an ordinary captive.

And then, very smoothly, he became a 'prisoner' of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. He was locked up in the camp.

There were no prisoners in the camp. There were only a few experts at the peak of the demigod level, as well as more than a hundred ordinary demigods, watching over two thousand people outside the camp.

Clearly, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom didn't pay too much attention to these prisoners.

In their opinion, these captives did not have the courage to run away in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's camp.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

The 2,000 captives from the four empires and some small kingdoms also knew the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's purpose of capturing them. No one dared to run away.

It was not their fault for being cowardly.

Although they had 2,000 people and only imprisoned over 100 people, this was the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's camp after all. There were nearly 20,000 people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom outside.

If they chose to escape, not many of them would be able to escape.

The vast majority of them would die here!

Instead of struggling to no avail, it was better to wait for rescue here. Their chances of survival would be higher.

After all, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom did not capture them to massacre them. Otherwise, they would not have survived until now.

Even so, the captives still had ugly expressions on their faces.

That was because no matter what the outcome was, their chances of survival were very slim.

Very soon, a few people from the captive camp walked towards Joelson.

"Which empire do you belong to? Or which kingdom?"

The few people did not say anything to Joelson and directly asked.

Joelson glanced at them and said, "I can barely be considered as the Orenchia Empire."

The few of them heard Joelson's words and looked at each other with some doubt.

"Barely be considered as the Orenchia Empire? What do you mean?"

"I'm from the Orenchia Empire. Which city are you from?"

Someone said.

"The Imperial Capital."

Hearing Joelson's answer, that person revealed a doubtful look. He sized up Joelson and said, "Those who can come from the Imperial Capital are all famous geniuses of the Orenchia Empire. How come I've never heard of you?"

"What about now?"

As he spoke, Joelson dispelled his transformation spell, returning to his original appearance.

Seeing this, the few of them revealed astonished expressions.

Transformation spells were a minor spell that they had just begun to train in. Of course, they knew about it.

But they had never seen anyone who could use such a minor spell to deceive a demigod like them!

Just from this, the few of them could see how powerful Joelson's talent was!

"You are..."

The person just now revealed a surprised expression as he looked at Joelson. His eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

The person cried out and quickly reacted. He covered his mouth with his hand.

"You are Lord Joelson?"

The person said in a low voice.

"Who is Joelson?"

Seeing his appearance, the others also revealed a puzzled look. They wondered who Joelson was that could make him so surprised.

That person looked at them with disdain. "Even Lord Joelson doesn't know? Lord Joelson is the super-genius who defeated Lord Clemente in the Imperial City Square!"

"That rumor is actually true?"

The few of them looked at Joelson in shock. This time, they revealed a look of awe.

They had heard of this rumor but they didn't believe it in their hearts. They thought that it was a piece of fake news made up by someone.

Even in their own country, Clemente was extremely famous. Many people believed that he was the most powerful of the four geniuses.

Now that they had received the affirmation of their friends from the Orenicia Empire, they were all extremely shocked.

This youth in front of them, so handsome that it seemed unreal, was actually so powerful that he had defeated Clemente!

"You've seen me before?" Joelson asked. He didn't remember this demigod.

That person bowed to Joelson, then said respectfully, "Lord Joelson, when we were outside the tomb of the sovereign, I saw your appearance from afar."

So that was how it was.

Joelson nodded slightly.

The others were stunned but, at the same time, they were extremely puzzled.

"Lord Joelson, why did you come to the captive camp?"

That person was just as puzzled as the others. He couldn't help but ask.

The others also looked at Joelson, hoping for an answer.

If this question was placed on someone else, it would seem very foolish. Entering the captive camp, of course, was because they had been captured.

However, the few of them did not think that with Joelson's strength, he would be captured by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Although they had never seen Joelson make a move, he was still a super-genius who had defeated Clemente.

Even if Wilfrid personally made a move, it wouldn't be a problem for him to leave if he couldn't beat him.

Joelson didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the few of them and said seriously, "Do you want to leave?"

Hearing this question, a few of them were immediately shocked.

"Of course we want to leave! But there are too many people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Even if we can break out of the captive camp, there are still nearly 20,000 people outside. If we go out, we'll die. It's better to wait here for rescue."

The few of them said with dejected expressions.

"You don't have to worry about that."

Joelson looked at the other people in the camp, then pointed in a direction and said, "I will attract everyone from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. You guys take the opportunity to escape. Clemente will meet you in that direction."

The few of them looked at Joelson in shock, then revealed grateful expressions.

They didn't expect that Joelson had come to rescue them from the captives.

Although Joelson might have only come to save the people of the Orenca Empire, the result was the same!

Their respect for Joelson instantly rose to an extremely high position.

After all, that was 20,000 people!

"Tell everyone the news as soon as possible."

"Yes, Lord Joelson!"

Chapter 416: The Two of Them Meet

"Sir Joelson, the news has been reported to everyone in the captive camp."

The few of them bowed and said respectfully to Joelson.

Joelson nodded slightly, "Gather everyone together. I will attract everyone's attention. You guys take everyone and escape in the chaos."

Hearing Joelson's words, the few of them showed a grateful look. At the same time, they asked worriedly, "Then what about you, sir?"

"You don't have to worry about that. I have a way." With a calm expression, Joelson spoke calmly.

Hearing his words, the few of them could not say anything else. They could only choose to believe in him.

Moreover, Joelson did not seem to be too nervous. It seemed that he really had a way.

"Yes, my Lord Joelson!" a few of them replied. Then, they left and gathered the people from their respective empires.

Joelson retracted his gaze from the few of them and looked at a huge palace not far away.

That was the only palace in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's camp. The only person who was qualified was obviously the number one genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, Wilfrid.

Arranging the captive camp in the center of the camp was also to reduce the number of people monitoring the captive camp and prevent them from escaping.

If the camp was placed at the edge of the camp, they would have to arrange for more people to monitor it.

This was also one of the reasons why Joelson chose to enter the camp.

Being closer to Wilfrid would reduce some of the trouble.

It would prevent Wilfrid from running away when he saw him.

Without much thought, Joelson flew into the air without any obstacles.

The Slaughter Divine Kingdom didn't believe that these captives would have the courage to flee or rebel. Capturing captives was a sudden decision, which was why they hadn't prepared anything like chains.

"You want to flee? You're courting death!"

The peak demigod who was in charge of monitoring the outside of the captive camp saw someone flying into the air. He immediately flew up, wanting to kill the person in order to intimidate the other captives.

"Die!" Joelson stretched out a finger, pointing it at the peak-stage demigod expert who was flying over.

A dark golden, blazing metallic lava shot out, leaving behind a pitch-black mark in the air.

Then, along with the longsword which the peak-stage demigod had raised, the metallic lava pierced through his head.

The corpse of the peak-stage demigod quickly fell towards the captive camp below.

The other peak demigod experts who were in charge of monitoring didn't have the slightest intention of capturing him. Instead, they revealed terrified expressions as they hurriedly fled in all directions.

No matter who this person was, if he could kill a peak demigod so easily, then killing them would be just as easy. If they went, they would just be sending themselves to their deaths.

The other hundred or so ordinary demigods who were in charge of monitoring immediately began to flee as well.

However, when Joelson saw this, he didn't give chase. Instead, he flew directly towards the palace in the center of the camp.

...

Within the palace.

Wilfrid was currently discussing with the other ten or so geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter how to capture Joelson and take revenge for Bartholomew.

Suddenly, the camp outside the palace rang out with the sounds of chaos.

"What's going on?"

"What happened?"

"Could it be that those damned fellows in the captive camp started a riot?"

"I told you that there shouldn't be any captives. Those damned fellows should be caught and directly chopped up!"

Everyone began to discuss.

Wilfrid frowned slightly and looked at the dozen or so people below.

Everyone immediately stopped discussing and didn't dare to make a sound.

Although they were also the most powerful geniuses in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, they were nothing in front of Wilfrid.

"Sir Wilfrid, I'll go and take a look," someone said.

After getting Wilfrid's permission, they flew out of the palace.

As soon as that person went out, everyone was about to continue discussing the matter of Joelson.

Suddenly, they saw that person return in a hurry. He looked very excited.

"Sir Wilfrid, Joelson is here!"

That person shouted excitedly.

When they heard this, everyone was stunned, thinking that they had heard wrong.

Even Wilfrid's eyes revealed a trace of doubt. He looked at that person as if he was examining him.

That person quickly said, "Sir Wilfrid, Joelson is really here!"

This time, some people revealed excited expressions, while others were a little doubtful.

Just as that person was about to say something...

Bang!

A sound suddenly sounded.

Following that, the sturdy palace began to shake and gravel fell from the top of the palace.

"It must be Joelson!"

That person shouted.

The others also started to discuss.

"This Joelson is really bold. We haven't even gone to capture him, yet he took the initiative to come!"

"He's really courting death!"

"Let's go out and kill him now!"

"We can't underestimate him. To be able to kill Lord Bartholomew, his strength definitely won't be weak!"

"You're right, our strength isn't his match!"

"No matter how strong he is, could he still be able to fight against 20,000 people?"

Hearing the arguments of the crowd, Wilfrid was silent. He didn't say anything.

For Joelson to be able to kill Bartholomew didn't necessarily mean that he was a match for him. After all, he still had a trump card that no one knew of.

In addition, the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had nearly twenty thousand demigods gathered here. Even if he were to face a peak god expert, he would have a chance to kill him!

Not to mention Joelson.

Thinking of this, Wilfrid said, "Gather everyone."

"Don't give him any chance to leave!"

"Yes! Lord Wilfrid!" Everyone replied in unison.

Afterward, the dozen or so people each used their communication magic crystals to gather their leaders.

As for them, they followed Wilfrid to the outside of the palace.

Everyone only saw a slender figure standing in the sky.

This figure had a face so handsome that it made people feel dreamy.

Everyone recognized it in an instant.

"Dragon rider, Joelson!"

Everyone had seen the wanted poster in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, so they knew what Joelson looked like.

Joelson was silent. He didn't respond to the crowd but turned his eyes to a handsome young man standing in the middle of the crowd.

"You are Wilfrid?" Joelson asked.

Wilfrid also looked at Joelson without any fear.

"Yes, I am."

Even if Joelson could kill Bartholomew, he would not be a match for 20,000 people!

Even if he was tired, he would be exhausted to death!

He gathered so many people just to wait for Joelson to come.

Joelson nodded slightly.

Before he could say anything else.

In the Slaughter Divine Kingdom camp, many figures turned into a stream of light and rose into the sky, surrounding Joelson.

The 20,000-man army flew into the sky, looking very spectacular. It was like a black curtain that almost covered the sky.

"Since you're here, then give me the key to the inheritance." Wilfrid paused for a moment, then coldly added, "And your life!"

- Chapter 417: Besieging Joelson

Chapter 417: Besieging Joelson

Upon hearing Wilfrid's words, before the 20,000 people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom moved, the dozen or so geniuses beside him moved first.

The dozen or so people turned into streams of light and rushed towards Joelson.

These people were the most powerful geniuses in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, excluding Wilfrid and Bartholomew.

Now that they were attacking together, their power was extremely terrifying.

Everyone only saw a dozen or so people leave a black mark in the sky, and the void seemed to be somewhat shattered.

Joelson glanced at the location of the captive camp and discovered that the people in the captive camp had already taken advantage of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's gathering to quietly escape.

When the dozen or so people saw that Joelson actually had the mood to observe other places, they instantly felt a burst of anger in their hearts.

No matter what, they were all geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. How dare they look down on them like this.

This was the anger in their hearts. They charged at Joelson even faster.

"Joelson! You shall die here today!"

Joelson turned around at this moment and looked at the dozen or so people. His expression was calm without the slightest hint of panic but his gaze was even calmer.

He slightly raised his right hand, and a black and red light dot appeared in the sky, then gently pressed down.

As if a meteor shower was falling, countless black and red flames rushed down.

Arcane Meteor Shower!

The dozen or so Slaughter Divine Kingdom geniuses that rushed towards Joelson didn't have time to dodge and were directly hit by the countless black and red flames.

Bang!

Bang!

Countless collisions and explosions sounded.

The dozen or so Slaughter Divine Kingdom geniuses were all smashed to the ground.

A patch of black flames lit up on the ground, and many of the other Slaughter Divine Kingdom geniuses were also affected. They screamed as they were scalded, wanting to extinguish the flames but finding that they were unable to do so.

Out of the dozen or so Slaughter Divine Kingdom geniuses, only eight of them were able to stand up in the end, while the rest were burned to death by the black and red flames.

Wilfrid looked towards Joelson. This time, he could no longer maintain his calm, and his expression became extremely ugly.

In just one move, Joelson had already caused half of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's most talented group to lose their lives!

...

On the other side.

Clemente was bringing along Valentine, Toby, and Edessa, as well as the ten thousand or so people from the two empires, as they rushed towards the center of the lost divine kingdom at the fastest speed possible.

They were preparing to go and support Joelson.

Just as they were flying at high speed...

Clemente suddenly felt a large group of people appear in front of them. There were about two thousand people.

"Wait!"

Hearing Clemente's shout, everyone stopped in their tracks. They did not understand what was happening.

Only Valentine was strong enough to sense a large group of people approaching like Clemente.

The two looked at each other warily.

They did not know who was coming.

It was very likely that they had been discovered by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

Wilfrid sent a group of people to check on the situation.

If that was the case, they would have no choice but to forcefully charge into the Slaughter Divine Kingdom's camp without knowing the situation.

Although the two empires had more than 10,000 people, in terms of strength, they were far inferior to the 20,000 people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

Fortunately, only about 2,000 people came from the other side.

The two of them stopped where they were. They could not leave directly, nor did they dare to forcefully charge over. They could only wait for the other side to approach.

Very quickly, the two of them saw the appearance of the person and felt relieved.

The two thousand people in front of them did not seem to be people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Other than a few geniuses, the rest of the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom wore black armor. However, this group of people was not. Their clothes were very messy and had everything.

Clemente discovered that the two thousand people immediately sped up upon seeing them.

They soon arrived in front of them.

At this moment, Clemente discovered that these were people from the four great empires. There were also quite a number of people from the Orenca Empire. There were also a few people at the front that he recognized.

The few of them quickly flew in front of Clemente, their expressions anxious.

Before Clemente and Valentine could speak, the few of them spoke first.

"Lord Clemente! Quickly go and save Lord Joelson!" The few of them hurriedly said.

Hearing this, Clemente's brows furrowed tightly.

"What's going on? Speak clearly!"

One of them explained, "We were captured by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and became their captives, but Lord Joelson saved us. He attracted the attention of everyone in the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, and we escaped in the chaos. Now, he is surrounded by nearly 20,000 people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!"

"What?"

Clemente and Valentine's expressions turned ugly. Toby and Edessa were also worried.

What they were most worried about had happened. Joelson had forcefully barged into the camp of the 20,000 people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and he had even been surrounded!

"Quick! Bring us there!"

Clemente immediately said.

"Yes, sir!"

After saying that, the few of them turned around and flew in the direction they had come from. Clemente and the others followed suit.

The 2,000 people who had just escaped were the people from the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire who had followed them back. The people from the other two empires and small kingdoms continued to flee.

However, there was still a portion of people who were very interested in the battle between the Slaughter Divine Kingdom and the two empires. They would turn around after following the main force. If the situation was not right, they would run away immediately.

The people were not far from the camp of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

They arrived very quickly.

Clemente saw a large group of black shadows surrounding a person in the distance.

When the others saw this scene, their hearts instantly sank.

...

Wilfrid looked at Joelson, his eyes filled with killing intent.

He slowly said, "Kill him!"

Joelson was indeed quite powerful. Even if he wanted to defeat Joelson, he had to reveal all of his trump cards.

He didn't want to do this.

Hearing Wilfrid's order, the large group of figures surrounding Joelson instantly began to move, charging towards him.

None of these demigods had much power.

But there were twenty thousand of them!

They attacked at the same time, stirring up an extremely terrifying might. It was as though an enormous tsunami had been set off from the boundless sea!

Even Wilfrid, upon seeing this scene, couldn't help but feel his heart palpitate.

Even if he were to face such a siege, he wouldn't be able to leave alive.

Thinking of this, Wilfrid shook his head. He turned and left, no longer looking around, preparing to return to the palace.

In the distance, Clemente, Valentine, Toby, and Edessa saw this scene and instantly felt despair in their hearts.

Twenty thousand demigods were attacking at the same time. Even if they wanted to rescue him, it would be too late.

Just as everyone thought that Joelson could be considered a dead man...

Kacha!

Kacha!

Suddenly, four sounds of space breaking rang out in the void at the same time.

Wilfrid stopped in his tracks and looked back.

He only saw four huge cracks in the void around Joelson.

Four rays of light spread out from the cracks.

Chapter 418: He Had Four Dragons!

Seeing this scene, a bad premonition arose in Wilfrid's heart.

He had a feeling that Joelson still had some trump cards!

Suddenly, Wilfrid's eyes widened as he thought of something!

The people who were originally charging towards Joelson also stopped in their tracks when they saw this scene. They revealed hesitant expressions.

They didn't know if they should continue.

Clemente and the others who were rushing over from afar also looked puzzled.

"Toby, you've known Joelson for a longer time. Do you know what's going on?" Clemente asked in puzzlement.

Toby also began to think. Suddenly, he stopped and opened his mouth. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a voice from the side.

"It's a dragon!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

It was Edessa!

Seeing everyone looking over, Edessa explained, "Joelson has a dragon! A very terrifying dragon!"

Toby nodded and looked forward with a very serious gaze.

"Joelson does have a dragon! Although it's a fire dragon, for some reason, its strength is very terrifying!"

Hearing Toby's words, Clemente and Valentine looked at Joelson curiously, wanting to see just how terrifying this fire dragon was.

At the same time, everyone did not stop. Taking advantage of the pause of the people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, they quickly flew over, wanting to help Joelson.

At this moment, the situation on the field changed again.

"Roar!"

Everyone only heard four dragon roars.

One was even more terrifying than the other!

Then, two dragon claws that were even larger than mountains appeared from each of the four huge cracks in the void.

After tearing the cracks wider, four figures that were even larger than the mountains slowly swam out.

One was blood red, one was purple, and one was dark gold.

Three figures were even larger than the mountain range.

And the final golden-red figure was like a moving continent floating in the sky!

Four figures swam out, emitting an extremely terrifying aura that caused everyone to tremble uncontrollably!

It was four giant dragons!

But what everyone couldn't understand was that these four giant dragons were merely at the demigod level.

How could they be so terrifying and so powerful?

The four enormous dragons circled around Joelson, while at the same time, their enormous eyes scanned the surrounding people.

The 20,000 demigods of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, at this moment, no longer had the aura they had just now. It was as though they had lost all their courage and their legs couldn't help but tremble.

Let alone killing Joelson under the protection of the four enormous dragons.

They didn't even have the courage to look directly at the giant dragons!

"Kill them," Joelson said calmly, his gaze towards the people of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom without a hint of emotion.

"Roar!"

The dragon's roar rang out, responding to Joelson's orders.

The four giant dragons charged in four different directions.

Flames spread out. Lightning flashed. All the demigods who came into contact with the golden-red flames and the violet lightning were instantly reduced to dust. In fact, even more people weren't able to leave behind a single speck of dust.

And these people were considered lucky.

Those who were targeted by the steel dragon and Fenrir weren't so lucky.

The steel dragon and Fenrir relied on their physical bodies to wantonly move through the crowd. The demigods who were slashed by the sharp claws and fangs of the two dragons were all reduced to pieces on the ground. Those who were struck by the bodies of the two dragons weren't even able to leave behind a single piece. They exploded on the spot.

It was as though a rain of blood had descended from the skies.

Upon seeing this scene, Clemente and the others, who had hurried over to assist, were all stunned. They were stunned on the spot, not knowing if they should go forward or not.

They had originally been worried that Joelson wouldn't be able to withstand the combined attacks of twenty thousand people.

But they hadn't expected that Joelson actually had four giant dragons?

And four extremely terrifying giant dragons!

The army that had 20,000 people from the Slaughter Divine Kingdom didn't have the slightest ability to fight back against the four giant dragons.

One had to know that this was the strongest 20,000 people that had been chosen from the countless people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Every single one of them would be an invincible genius in the lower planes!

But now, in front of Joelson, they were like pigs in a slaughterhouse, with only the fate of being massacred!

Clemente and Valentine were dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

The ten thousand people from the two empires, as well as the people from the other two empires and the various small kingdoms, felt an indescribable shock.

Today's scene would probably be deeply engraved in their minds until they died.

They would never be able to forget it even if they wanted to!

The nearby Toby and Edessa were both stunned, and they subconsciously whispered to each other.

"I didn't know that he actually had four dragons?"

At this moment, Joelson turned his gaze towards Wilfrid as well.

Wilfrid had turned and fled as soon as the four dragons appeared.

With a single glance, he could tell that these four dragons weren't existences that he or the 20,000 lesser gods of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom could defend against!

He wasn't like Bartholomew, who would die in battle for glory.

Knowing that he couldn't deal with them, he immediately turned and fled, not hesitating in the slightest.

However, from the moment he fled, he had already been targeted by Joelson.

Joelson transformed into a streak of light, instantly catching up to Wilfrid.

Wilfrid looked at Joelson in front of him, his face extremely unsightly, his eyes filled with a dense look of dread.

It was not that he was afraid of the man, but the four terrifying dragons.

If he were to fight with the man here, the four dragons would definitely charge at him and dismember him if he lost.

There was only one way to escape and that was to take advantage of the moment before the four dragons could react and kill the man!

Then he would immediately escape!

Only then would he have a chance to survive!

Thinking of this, Wilfrid no longer hesitated.

"It's your honor to be able to let me reveal my trump card."

As he said this, Wilfrid's figure suddenly changed.

His body, which was originally not very tall, suddenly expanded like a balloon, and now it was being blown up.

Wilfrid's muscles bulged, and his originally elegant figure began to become deformed. The clothes on his body were torn apart by the bulging muscles, followed by his pants and shoes.

However, after Wilfrid tore his clothes, the trend of his body expanding did not stop.
It continued to expand.

Seeing this scene, everyone was deeply shocked.

Many of them had heard that Clemente had the form of an ancient demon.

Could it be that Wilfrid also had such a form?

Everyone unconsciously looked at Clemente.

They only saw Clemente looking at Wilfrid with a grave expression, as if he was thinking about something.

In fact, Clemente really was thinking about what form Wilfrid was in now.

He hadn't stepped forward to help Joelson.

Wilfrid alone, he knew, was no match for Joelson!

Chapter 419: Ancient Titan Race

Joelson looked at the changing Wilfrid in front of him and did not stop him.

This figure seemed to be from an ancient race.

This made him very interested and wanted to see what Wilfrid would become.

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded.

Joelson turned his head.

It was Clemente.

"Joelson, Wilfrid is also an ancient race! This is the appearance of the ancient titan race! You must be careful, the ancient titan race's physical strength is very powerful!"

Clemente shouted seriously.

Joelson nodded slightly and continued to look at Wilfrid.

At this moment, Wilfrid's transformation was completed.

Wilfrid's original normal figure was now a human-shaped creature that was more than ten yards tall.

His muscles bulged like rocks, and there were two brown horns growing out of his forehead. However, only one horn had fully grown out, and the other horn only bulged a little. It had not even penetrated his skin.

"Joelson, it is your honor to die under the hands of the ancient titans!"

Wilfrid said to Joelson in a loud voice that sounded like thunder.

As he spoke, his huge body turned into a ray of light and rushed towards Joelson.

A trace of surprise flashed in Joelson's eyes.

He did not expect that after Wilfrid turned into a titan, although his body was huge, his speed was not affected. On the contrary, he became even faster and fiercer.

Seeing this scene, Joelson did not have the slightest fear or retreat. Instead, he revealed a trace of excitement.

According to Clemente, the ancient titan race's strength was extremely great. This made him want to give it a try.

Looking at Wilfrid who was charging over like a small hill, Joelson did not underestimate his opponent. With just his eyes, one could see that such a collision was absolutely terrifying!

Joelson stretched out his hands and pushed towards Wilfrid.

He wanted to compare his strength with that of the ancient titan!

Seeing this scene, Clemente's heart sank.

As expected, Joelson wanted to compare his strength with that of the ancient titan!

However, based on the information he had obtained from the Supreme Academy, the power of the ancient titan could not be judged with ordinary thinking. It was a tremendous power that could not be stopped!

Boom!

An enormous sound rang out.

Everyone's ears began to ring.

However, some powerful experts at the peak of the demigod level were still able to tell that this wasn't a single sound.

Instead, in an instant, two sounds rang out at almost the same time.

One was the sound of two people clashing against each other, while the other was the sound of a person being knocked against a mountain peak!

A cloud of dust rose up from the mountain peak.

Everyone saw that a mountain peak on the mountain range had completely collapsed, and even a few nearby mountains had collapsed as well.

It was as if this place had been hit by a meteorite.

However, everyone was very clear that this was not the impact of a meteorite but the impact of Joelson!

They only saw that the huge ancient titan, Wilfrid, immediately turned around and continued to flee after one strike, completely ignoring what happened to Joelson.

In his opinion, under such a terrifying impact, even the physically strong Bartholomew would be seriously injured, not to mention the slender Joelson.

Even if he could survive this attack, he would be paralyzed for a long time.

However, just as he was thinking about it...

A discussion mixed with astonishment and shock rang out, and he could not help but turn his head back to look.

Under everyone's gaze, a slender figure slowly rose up amidst the dust and smoke that rose from the collapsed mountains.

It was Joelson!

Not only was he not severely injured as everyone had imagined, he was not injured at all!

He was only covered by a thin layer of barrier that was as thin as an eggshell.

Even his long robe was not stained with a single speck of dust!

Joelson was astonished. The power of the ancient titan race truly was formidable. It was completely beyond his imagination!

In the instant that Wilfrid collided with him, he felt an unstoppable force acting on his body.

It was as though he had been struck by a continent!

There wasn't a single strand of power that could stop him!

Before this, he had never met an enemy that was so powerful in terms of power. Even an ordinary god wouldn't be able to survive such an attack!

Most likely, in terms of pure power, only the black dragons, who specialized in strength, could compare to the ancient dragon race. However, this didn't include Du Lu and the others. Because they were blessed by the Ancient Dragon God, they were far more powerful than ordinary ancient dragons!

Looking at Wilfrid, Joelson wasn't too worried. Although the ancient titans were powerful, they were still a bit lacking in breaking through the barrier formed by the sixteen arcane mysteries contained within his sixteen divine sparks.

"Not dead yet?"

Seeing that Joelson wasn't hurt, Wilfrid couldn't help but shout.

Then, he shouted angrily, "No one can tarnish the glory of the ancient titans!"

With that, Wilfrid dashed forward again.

At this point, he wasn't fighting for his life anymore.

He was fighting for the glory of the ancient titans!

In his opinion, even if the ancient titan race was not the strongest among the ancient races, they were still one of the strongest!

And in terms of strength, no one could compare to them!

However, under his full-force collision, Joelson was not injured at all. This made him completely unable to tolerate it.

It even made him, who had always been calm, lose his mind.

Joelson's expression was calm as he looked at Wilfrid, who was charging towards him once again.

"An ordinary ancient dragon might lose to you in terms of strength, but the Ancient Dragon God would not."

Joelson muttered to himself in a low voice.

Following that, his pupils slowly turned into a dazzling golden color.

A supreme aura that seemed to have existed since the birth of the endless plane crashed down.

In an instant, it enveloped the entire area. Everyone couldn't help but feel a desire to submit. They were terrified and didn't know what was going on.

Only Clemente and a small number of people who had seen Joelson's form had a fiery look in their eyes.

Wilfrid, who was as large as a small hill, quickly rushed towards Joelson.

Meanwhile, Joelson was floating in the air. He didn't move at all, as if he had given up on resisting.

Wilfrid instantly collided with Joelson.

However, there was no sound this time.

Even the collision between the two didn't make any sound.

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at the two in disbelief.

Even Clemente, who had personally experienced how powerful Joelson's form was, revealed a look of shock.

Everyone only saw Wilfrid, who was originally charging towards Joelson.

The moment he crashed into Joelson, he was blocked by Joelson's raised right hand.

It was as if Wilfrid was a floating balloon and anyone could easily stop him.

Wilfrid himself was stunned, not knowing what had happened.

Chapter 420: Important Information

Wilfrid stared blankly at Joelson, who had reached out a hand to catch his huge fist. He was completely stunned.

He could not understand why Joelson, who was no match for him a moment ago, suddenly became so powerful?

Wilfrid looked at Joelson in shock and his eyes met Joelson's.

He saw a pair of dazzling golden pupils. There was not a trace of emotion in them, only coldness!

As well as a sense of majesty that seemed to belong to the supreme existence of the endless planes.

Wilfrid could not help but tremble.

Although Joelson did not change much other than his pupils turning golden, compared to his body that had turned into a small hill, Joelson still looked like an ordinary human.

But he knew very clearly.

He was also an ancient race!

Feeling the awe-inspiring look in his eyes, Wilfrid couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

Then, a sense of humiliation welled up.

He had always thought that the ancient titan race was one of the overlords of the ancient times.

Even if he met someone of the same ancient race, there weren't many people who could compare to him, let alone surpass him!

But for some reason, he had a very powerless feeling when facing Joelson.

It was as if he was facing a ruler who had ruled him for countless years!

And he was just a servant!

This feeling made Wilfrid unable to help but feel a sense of humiliation he had never felt before.

Under the trend of great humiliation, Wilfrid even suppressed his fear of Joelson's strength and turned crazy.

Right now, he only wanted to kill Joelson to wash away this humiliation!

"Joelson!"

Wilfrid roared.

A fist that was even bigger than an ordinary person's body waved like it had gone crazy and smashed at Joelson continuously.

This action even shattered a large part of the void, leaving a pitch-black mark.

The eyes of the people watching from afar twitched violently.

They could not help but wonder what would have happened if they had faced such a punch.

There was no doubt that they would have died miserably. Even their bodies would not have left behind any residue.

At the thought of this, everyone unconsciously started to worry for Joelson.

At the same time, they were also worried for themselves.

If Joelson died here, then they would directly suffer the revenge of Wilfrid.

Toby and Edessa were also worried. They couldn't help but look at Clemente and said, "Clemente, should we go and help Joelson?"

Unlike the others, Clemente didn't worry much when he saw this scene.

Clemente shook his head, "No need. Wilfrid is not a match for Joelson. He might have been able to escape if he wanted to, but now he has fallen into madness. Although his strength is stronger, he will die faster if he doesn't have reason."

Valentine also agreed. "I didn't expect that the Orenca Empire would have such a powerful genius. Even Wilfrid can't compare to him."

Hearing Valentine's words, the few of them didn't refute him.

Although they knew that Joelson wasn't a member of the Orenca Empire and was from the lower planes, Joelson had entered the lost divine kingdom through the Orenca Empire. The others felt that Joelson was a member of the Orenca Empire, which made them feel honored. Naturally, they wouldn't refute.

The few of them unconsciously glanced at Valentine.

If he knew that Joelson was a super genius from the lower planes, he would probably be so surprised that his jaw wouldn't even close.

Valentine felt the strange gazes of the few of them, so he didn't ask any more questions and continued to look at the two people in the battle.

The few of them also turned their gazes back to the battlefield.

Wilfrid's eyes turned red as he crazily attacked Joelson.

However, he discovered that all the attacks were blocked by Joelson.

Moreover, Joelson did not seem to expend much energy and easily blocked it.

Seeing this situation, Wilfrid became anxious.

Although his ancient titan bloodline was not thin, it was not very high either. The ancient titan form could not be maintained for too long.

If he could not kill Joelson before the form ended...

Then he would be the one to die!

From the current situation, it was almost impossible for him to kill Joelson before the form ended!

He had already used his full strength, but Joelson could easily block it.

Thinking of this, Wilfrid waved his fists even more crazily.

At the same time, a trace of despair quietly spread in his heart.

He was the number one genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom!

He even had the chance to enter the Supreme Academy!

If he could obtain the sovereign's inheritance, he even had the chance to become a sovereign!

How could he die here now?

Under the dual effects of unwillingness and despair, the redness in Wilfrid's eyes began to slowly fade.

The madness also gradually returned to reason.

No!

This can not go on!

We must think of a way to escape!

So what if the ancient titan form could not defeat Joelson?

As long as he could survive, one day, he would be able to defeat Joelson!

Thinking of this, Wilfrid made a decision in his heart.

"Joelson!"

Wilfrid stopped his actions and said.

Seeing this, Joelson did not make a move. Instead, he listened to what he was about to say.

Wilfrid secretly heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "Joelson, didn't you find me for the key to the inheritance? I'll give you the key directly and you'll let me go!"

Hearing this, Joelson raised his eyebrows and said, "What good will this do me? I'll kill you directly, and I'll also get the key."

Wilfrid did not panic at all. As long as Joelson was not determined to kill him, it was fine.

"If you kill me, you can only get the key that already has an inheritance. The use of this key is only the qualification to enter the final trial. With your strength, even if I enter the trial, it is impossible for me to win against you!"

"And letting me go will have a greater effect on you!"

Wilfrid analyzed.

Joelson looked at Wilfrid with a calm expression. He neither made a move nor said anything.

Wilfrid saw the situation and understood what Joelson meant. He continued to speak.

"I have very important information that you will definitely be interested in!"

"Tell me about it."

"I have a way to let you enter Supreme Academy!"

"Not like Clemente, but to become a true student of Supreme Academy!"

As Wilfrid's voice trailed off.

Joelson did not say anything.

The crowd on the field suddenly erupted.

"Supreme Academy?"

"Wilfrid actually has a way to enter Supreme Academy?"

"Not to mention becoming a true student, even going in as an exchange student is a rare opportunity!"

"Clemente once obtained the opportunity to enter Supreme Academy for an exchange!"