

# Breeding Dragons From Today

## Chapter 421: The Emblem of the Supreme Academy

Some people were shocked by this news, but there were also people who were worried about it.

If Joelson really agreed to let Wilfrid go then, after the trial ended, one of them would definitely suffer from Wilfrid's revenge.

Although Wilfrid couldn't kill all the geniuses of the younger generation of the two empires, no one could say for sure whether the person who would suffer from his revenge would be himself.

"Lord Joelson wouldn't agree, right?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense? If it were you, would you disagree?"

"Of course I would agree. Who doesn't want to enter Supreme Academy?"

"I hope Lord Joelson wouldn't agree. Otherwise, we would be in big trouble!"

"But if Lord Joelson agrees, we can't blame him. After all, this is the Supreme Academy. No one doesn't want to become a student of Supreme Academy!"

"..."

Very quickly, the people of the two empires reacted and began to discuss amongst themselves.

If Joelson let go of Wilfrid, they would suffer, but everyone was very clear in their hearts.

No matter who it was, they would be unable to reject the temptation of becoming a student of the Supreme Academy.

Thinking of this, everyone started to worry.

However, Clemente was very calm, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Valentine, on the other hand, had a pensive look on his face.

If Joelson had let Wilfrid go, he and Clemente would have been the first to suffer.

But Clemente wasn't worried about that.

There were only two possibilities.

Either that, or Clemente knew enough about Joelson to know that he would never let Wilfrid go.

Or he knew that Supreme Academy did not have any attraction to Joelson.

But either possibility did not seem to hold.

Since Joelson asked Wilfrid to explain, it meant that it was not impossible for him to let Wilfrid off.

And it was even more impossible that Supreme Academy did not have any attraction to Joelson.

No matter how talented Joelson was, it was impossible for him not to want to become a student of Supreme Academy.

One had to know that if he became a student of the Supreme Academy, then the matter of him massacring the geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in the lost divine kingdom would be nothing.

Even peak highgod experts wouldn't dare to cause trouble for the students of the Supreme Academy!

Even sovereign gods wouldn't dare to offend the Supreme Academy!

The Supreme Academy was just that powerful!

Thus, no one wouldn't want to enter the Supreme Academy.

At the thought of this, Valentine became even more confused about Clemente's behavior.

He couldn't understand why Clemente wasn't worried at all.

But seeing Clemente so calm, he was no longer worried. He gradually calmed down and continued to look at the two men.

Everyone's gaze was focused on the two men.

Wilfrid was also waiting for Joelson's reply, but he already knew the answer in his heart.

It was impossible for Joelson to refuse.

At this moment, Joelson spoke.

"Unfortunately, your news can't move me."

Hearing this, Wilfrid widened his eyes, revealing a look of disbelief. He even thought that he had heard wrongly.

"What did you say?"

"How is this possible? Don't you want to enter Supreme Academy?"

Not only Wilfrid, but the people of the two empires were stunned.

I don't know what's going on.

Joelson turned down Wilfrid?

Does he really have no intention of becoming a member of the Supreme Academy?

This is the Supreme Academy!

Even Valentine's eyes widened in disbelief.

Although Clemente's performance had prepared him for the worst.

However, he still couldn't believe it when he heard Joelson reject him with his own ears.

"Why? Do you know what Supreme Academy represents?"

It was as if Wilfrid had once again descended into madness. He continued to say, "No one doesn't want to become a student of Supreme Academy!"

Joelson's expression was calm. He looked at Wilfrid and said indifferently, "You're right. As long as one understands Supreme Academy, there is indeed no one who doesn't want to become a student of Supreme Academy."

Wilfrid immediately shut his mouth and stood rooted to the ground, once again thinking that he had misheard.

Waiting for him to react, he asked, "Then why did you refuse?"

Everyone had the same doubts as they waited for Joelson to answer.

Only to see that Joelson's expression was calm as he slowly said, "Because I already have the qualifications to become a student of Supreme Academy."

The entire place seemed to have sunk into a deathly silence. Not a single sound could be heard. Everyone felt as though they could hear their own heartbeats.

Hearing this news, the shock everyone felt was even greater than when they saw Joelson beating up Wilfrid.

Joelson had actually received an invitation from the Supreme Academy!

However, when everyone recalled it, they also felt that it was normal.

He had defeated the other geniuses in the capital of Orenca with one move, crushed the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, Clemente, and beat the number one and number two geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom. Under his hands, he had been completely crushed and toyed with them all.

No matter which one it was, it was unimaginable.

And the only people who could do all these things were probably the students of the Supreme Academy.

Valentine could not help but glance at Clemente beside him.

Only now did he understand why Clemente was not worried at all that Joelson would agree.

"You..."

Wilfrid looked at Joelson in a daze and said, "You actually received an invitation?"

"That's impossible! You must be lying to me!"

Wilfrid shouted.

He did not want to believe that Joelson really had the qualifications that he had dreamed of.

There was no one who did not want to become a student of Supreme Academy, and he was no exception.

Ever since he had learned about Supreme Academy, he had always set this as his goal.

But after thousands of years of hard work, he still did not have the qualifications to enter any Supreme Academy.

He believed that in terms of talent, he would not lose to anyone.

However, Joelson had ruthlessly slapped him in the face!

Why was it that Joelson was so lucky to have the qualifications, but he could not?

"This is absolutely impossible!"

Wilfrid shouted as if he had gone crazy.

When Joelson saw this, his expression was calm. The gaze he used to look at Wilfrid revealed a cold expression.

In reality, he had not been invited. His qualifications had been obtained by coincidence.

But with his talent, any Supreme Academy would invite him.

Facing Wilfrid's shout, Joelson was silent. He didn't say anything, but took out a badge and held it in front of him.

The moment he saw the badge, Wilfrid was instantly stunned. He opened his mouth but was unable to speak.

Of course, he recognized this badge.

This was the Alexander Academy's badge!

He had dreamed of entering the Supreme Academy. It was to the point he could recognize the destroyed badge of a Supreme Academy outside of the Supreme Plane.

He knew very well that the Supreme Academy badge could not be faked.

## **Chapter 422: The Second Key**

The truth was right in front of him. Wilfrid had no choice but to believe it.

Wilfrid stared at the black badge engraved with blood-red patterns on Joelson's hand. His eyes were filled with desire.

At this moment, he did not even feel jealous.

He just wanted to see it more clearly. This was the closest he had ever come to the Supreme Academy.

Wilfrid unconsciously reached out his hand, wanting to get close to the black badge.

However, in the next second, the badge disappeared in front of his eyes. Joelson had already put the badge away.

Wilfrid felt the cold gaze from Joelson.

This time, although Joelson's strength did not change, his eyes revealed a look of despair.

Facing the students of the Supreme Academy, he did not even have the slightest thought of resisting.

Joelson looked at him silently, the slaughter sword appearing in his hand.

"Roar!"

Four dragon roars echoed in the sky.

At this time, the nearly 20,000 geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had all been slaughtered by Du Lu and the others.

In his despair, Wilfrid saw a platinum sun rising from the pitch-black mark in the void.

Despair spread in his heart.

In the next second, his huge body, which was as big as a small hill, disintegrated along with the surrounding void under the unstoppable power and completely disappeared.

When the people of the two empires saw this scene, they were all stunned and couldn't react in time.

Wilfrid, the number one genius of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and also the number one genius of the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Did he die just like that?

With just a light sword strike, Joelson killed Wilfrid.

Many people who had never seen Joelson attack were all shocked at this moment.

"Wilfrid died just like that?"

"The number one genius of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom only has this kind of strength?"

"It's not that Wilfrid is too weak, it's that Lord Joelson is too strong!"

"That's right, Lord Joelson's strength is too strong!"

"Dealing with Bartholomew is a crushing blow. Killing Wilfrid is also a crushing blow!"

"The two strongest geniuses of the younger generation of the Plane of Slaughter actually have no ability to resist at all. Just how strong is Lord Joelson?"

"Just where does Lord Joelson come from? I've never heard of him before?"

The people of the two empires began to discuss excitedly.

They weren't the only ones who were shocked.

Even Clemente was shocked.

At this moment, Clemente looked at Joelson in disbelief.

He knew that with Joelson's strength, defeating Wilfrid wouldn't be a problem.

But he didn't expect that even Wilfrid, the number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter, would be so easily crushed by Joelson!

He was even more decisive than when he had crushed him in the Imperial Capital's dueling ring.

From the beginning to the end, Joelson had only used one move to kill Wilfrid.

Thinking of this, Clemente felt a wave of comfort in his heart.

It seemed that it wasn't unacceptable for him to be crushed by Joelson.

Such a monster wasn't something they could compare to.

Clemente's gaze towards Joelson became curious.

He realized that he couldn't see through Joelson's strength at all.

No matter what kind of opponent he faced, the number one genius of the Orenca Empire, or the number one genius of the entire Slaughter Plane, Joelson seemed to be able to defeat him in one move.

He even felt that Joelson might be even stronger than those monsters in the Supreme Academy!

Clemente shook his head hard, trying to shake this idea out of his mind.

Then, a strong sense of fear appeared in Clemente's eyes.

He muttered to himself.

"Supreme Academy."

In the pitch-black void.

A black square object with blood-red patterns was quietly floating in the air.

Joelson stared at this strange object and slowly reached out to hold it in his hand.

Apart from its shape, the material and color of this strange object were the same as the inheritance key he had previously obtained.

It was obvious that this was the key that Wilfrid possessed.

The corner of Joelson's mouth unconsciously curled up, revealing a faint smile.

With this one, he already possessed two inheritance keys.

As long as he obtained the last key.

The inheritance of the previous God of Slaughter would definitely belong to him.

"Joelson."

A familiar voice sounded.

Joelson turned his head to look. It was Clemente.

"Quick, look at your score!"

Clemente pointed to the sky and shouted excitedly.

Joelson raised his head and saw the blood-red light floating in the sky. His name was already ranked first, followed by two pentagram symbols and a long string of numbers.

First Place: Joelson. Score: 2,012,380

Hearing Clemente's words, the people from the two empires also raised their heads and looked over.

"God of Slaughter! More than two million points?"

"This is too unbelievable. Who else can surpass this score?"

"We can already be certain that Lord Joelson will be the victor of this trial!"

..



It was only now that Joelson realized that his score had skyrocketed to such a terrifying number.

"I should count the people that Du Lu and the others massacred into my score," said Joelson.

Clemente suddenly remembered that Joelson still had four terrifying dragons!

The battle between the two just now had even made him forget about these four giant creatures that were like mountains and continents.

Looking at these four enormous dragons once more, Clemente's eyes were filled with deep shock.

"Du Lu?"

These four enormous dragons were simply too terrifying.

It wasn't as though he had never seen a dragon before.

But this was the first time he had seen a dragon with such power.

Four enormous dragons at the demigod level had, in a short period of time, slaughtered all twenty thousand of the most powerful geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he definitely wouldn't have believed it.

Joelson suddenly asked, "Right, do you know the use of this score?"

Clemente was stunned for a moment, then realized that Joelson was talking about the score on the screen of light.

After thinking for a moment, he replied, "I'm not sure what the effect of the score in the fallen divine kingdom is, but I've seen a similar situation in some trial planes."

"This point is very likely to determine the reward for the final trial. Just how much is there?"

"In some trial planes, if the points are low, the reward might be very little. If you want to obtain all the rewards, the points must reach a certain level."

Joelson nodded slightly. "In other words, if the points aren't enough, even if you pass the final trial, you might not be able to obtain the legacy of a sovereign?"

"That's right."

Clemente nodded, then continued, "But with your current points, you definitely won't have any problems obtaining the sovereign's legacy!"

"Perhaps you'll also inherit the fallen divine kingdom!"

## **Chapter 423: Gladstone**

As he said this, Clemente's expression suddenly became worried.

"Joelson, you've killed all 20,000 geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom this time."

"I'm afraid the people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter won't let you off so easily!"

When he said this, everyone's faces were filled with worry.

Clemente was indeed right.

If he had only killed Wilfrid and Bartholomew, perhaps nothing would have happened.

After all, this was how the Plane of Slaughter worked.

Joelson had killed two people, proving that he was stronger than them.

The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would only recruit him, and wouldn't choose to have a god or even a highgod kill him.

But with killing 20,000 people, the nature was completely different!

Those who were able to enter the tomb of the sovereign were all the most talented of the younger generation.

Everyone was a genius in the eyes of others outside.

And for Joelson to kill off all the geniuses of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, it would greatly reduce the strength of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

It would even directly affect the number of experts of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter after 100,000 years.

This was a completely different concept from the atrocity of killing the number one genius!

After leaving the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, there was a high possibility that the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would think of all ways to kill Joelson!

However, compared to everyone's worries.

Joelson appeared very calm, as if the person who was about to be hunted down by the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was not him.

"Fortunately, Joelson, you are a student of the Supreme Academy."

Clemente suddenly said, "Even the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter wouldn't dare to hunt you down openly."

Everyone suddenly remembered that Joelson was still a student of the Supreme Academy.

That's right.

Just as Clemente had said.

Even if all the geniuses of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter were killed by him, they wouldn't dare to hunt him down openly.

The Supreme Academy had such a reputation!

"Unless the God of Slaughter personally makes a move."

Clemente pondered for a moment. "But the God of Slaughter has never cared about the trifling matters of the Plane of Slaughter. I think he won't make a move this time either."

Hearing this, everyone felt somewhat at ease.

"But secretly, that's not necessarily the case."

"Although on the surface, they won't dare to make a move against you, there's no guarantee that an assassination will be carried out behind your back. After all, all 20,000 geniuses have been wiped out. This effect is truly too great, even for the Slaughter Divine Kingdom."

Clemente looked towards Joelson, his expression solemn as he said seriously, "Joelson, you still need to be careful! If the Slaughter Divine Kingdom sends out a peak highgod expert to assassinate you, leaving no evidence behind, even the Supreme Academy won't be able to do anything about it!"

Joelson nodded, his gaze flickering.

He had no choice but to consider the situation that Clemente was talking about.

If the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had sent out a peak highgod expert to assassinate him...

Perhaps he wouldn't even have had the time to summon Du Lu, or even have the time to enter the ranching space, and would have died on the spot.

In that case, his death would truly have been in vain.

The people of the two empires looked towards the people who were chatting, their eyes filled with reverence.

"Joelson's power is truly too terrifying."

"That's right, even the publicly acknowledged number one genius of the Slaughter Plane, Wilfrid, isn't a match for him!"

"Not only is he not a match for him, but Wilfrid was also completely toyed with!"

"If you ask me, Joelson's strongest is still the four giant dragons!"

"These four giant dragons are truly too terrifying!"

"Are the giant dragons really that strong? Why do I remember that the talent of the giant dragons is very ordinary?"

"The dragon race's innate talent is indeed not strong, but the four giant dragons of Joelson are clearly different!"

"I've never seen such a huge dragon, it's like four mountains floating in the sky!"

"Especially that golden-red fire dragon, I almost thought that it was a continent flying in the sky!"

"What fire dragon? Have you seen such a terrifying fire dragon? It must be some rare giant dragon! It's just that we've never heard of it!"

Everyone began to discuss intensely.

And among the crowd, there were some who revealed a look of reminiscence.

"When you guys mentioned the dragon, I suddenly remembered the time when I went to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter a while ago."

"I saw a wanted notice about the dragon rider in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. The person on it is also called Joelson!"

"Could it be the same name?"

"What same name! It's the same person! They look the same too!"

"No wonder Joelson isn't afraid of offending the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. It turns out that they have a feud from long ago!"

...

Joelson looked at the blood-red light screen floating in the sky and found a name on it.

"Clemente, do you know this person?"

Joelson suddenly asked.

Clemente looked in the direction that Joelson was pointing at.

849th place: Gladstone. Score: 739.

It was just a very ordinary result, but Clemente's pupils constricted involuntarily.

It wasn't for any other reason.

The name was followed by a pentagram symbol that was the same as Joelson's.

He also held the key to an inheritance!

Clemente thought about it carefully for a moment before finally shaking his head.

"I don't know. I've never heard of him before."

"Is that so?"

"He should only have been lucky enough to obtain a key. I know all of the famous geniuses of the four great empires, but I've never heard of this person before."

Clemente suddenly stopped mid-sentence, as if he had thought of something.

"Of course, we can't rule out the possibility that he's a genius from another plane."

As he spoke, Clemente looked at Joelson with a strange gaze.

Back then, he had also never heard of Joelson's name, but that didn't stop Joelson from crushing him.

Joelson shook his head and chuckled, not knowing what to say.

However, he had the same opinion as Clemente.

The person who could get the inheritance key couldn't just be lucky.

Toby had been lucky enough to get the key, but he gave it to him in the end.

If he was lucky enough, even if he got the key, it wouldn't be his!

But Gladstone's ranking and score weren't high.

Compared to Wilfrid and Clemente, he was far worse.

He didn't know what was so special about them.

Since he couldn't figure it out, Joelson didn't think too much about it.

"Let's go straight to the location of the final trial," Joelson said.

Clemente thought for a moment, then said, "Alright, I'll get the others to gather information on that person and see if they can find him."

Obviously, the person Clemente was talking about was Gladstone.

"I'll get the people from the Quince Empire to go as well."

Valentine spoke up as well.

Joelson had saved his life, so he would definitely not decline if he could help.

After speaking, the two of them respectively ordered the people from the two empires to fly in different directions.

The few of them also headed straight for the central trial.

Just like that.

The two empires combined, nearly 20,000 people of the team began to search in the lost divine kingdom.

## Chapter 424: Ten-Thousand Metal Sculptures

At the very center of the lost divine kingdom.

A palace that wasn't very luxurious stood there.

Joelson and the others had already arrived, and Clemente took out the palace from his interspatial ring.

The camp of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was located at the center of the lost divine kingdom, and it wasn't far away, so the few of them quickly arrived.

However, they had already been stationed here for a few days and Gladstone, who had the last key, had yet to arrive.

"Still no news?"

Valentine frowned and asked worriedly.

"Not yet."

Clemente's expression was calmer, but there was a hint of worry in his eyes.

They had already been here for a few days. The two empires combined had over 10,000 people, and close to 20,000 people had spent a few days searching in the lost divine kingdom, but they had not received any useful news.

It was as if Gladstone did not exist at all.

Not only that, but people from the two empires had been missing for the past few days.

From the blood-red light screen, they could tell that apart from a small portion of the missing people, the vast majority were dead.

This made the two of them worried.

As for Gladstone, he was obviously still in the lost divine kingdom.

Moreover, his ranking and score were still rising.

Clemente suspected that the two empires had gone out to search for missing people, and that they had met him and been killed by him.

"Looks like your previous guess was correct."

Joelson suddenly said.

Clemente nodded. He had thought of this as well.

He had never heard of Gladstone, but this person's strength was definitely not low.

One had to know that to be able to enter the tomb of the sovereign meant that these missing people were all geniuses.

And many of these people's names had disappeared from the light screen at the same time.

To be able to wipe out more than ten geniuses at the same time, they didn't even have the time to use the communication magic crystal to send a message back.

It was very obvious that Gladstone's strength far surpassed theirs.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for him not to have heard of such strength.

There was only one possibility.

Gladstone was the same as Joelson, a super-genius from another plane!

However, this person might not have come from a lower plane. It could be from another main plane or even a higher plane!

"Tell everyone to come back. There's no need to search any further."

Joelson spoke out.

Clemente nodded, agreeing to this suggestion.

Valentine was stunned for a moment, then asked, "Then what about the last key?"

"He'll come by himself unless he doesn't want the sovereign's legacy," Clemente said.

"But if that's the case, there's no need for him to keep the key. It would be better to give it to someone else in exchange for benefits."

Hearing Clemente's explanation, Valentine revealed a look of understanding.

That was indeed the case.

Gladstone had kept the key, clearly for the sake of the sovereign's legacy.



And their current location was at the very center of the lost divine kingdom, the location of the final trial for the sovereign's legacy.

As long as he wanted to obtain the sovereign's legacy, he had to come here.

Rather than sending people out and being killed by him, it would be better to gather people and wait for him to arrive.

At this moment, a person with a hurried expression suddenly ran into the palace, shouting loudly.

"Someone's score has risen to over a million points!"

Hearing this, the few of them revealed expressions of disbelief. They hurriedly went outside the palace and looked at the screen of light.

As expected!

Above the light screen, an obvious name was hanging below Joelson. The score was more than a million points!

Second Place: Gladstone. Score: 1,293,038

"How is this possible?"

Valentine shouted in disbelief.

It was not only him. If the others had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that this had really happened.

Although Joelson had over two million points, everyone could clearly see how he had obtained those points.

He had killed nearly twenty thousand people in the divine kingdom. Not a single one of them had left alive.

That was twenty thousand demigod experts!

All of them had been wiped out in a short period of time!

As for Gladstone?

Could it be that he had also wiped out all of the people in an empire?

Everyone was both shocked and puzzled.

Even though Joelson was so powerful, the most important reason was that he had four extremely terrifying dragons, which was why he was able to do this.

What did Gladstone have?

He also had dragons?

Gladstone's ranking and score had instantly skyrocketed to his current position, not slowly accumulated.

This caused everyone to be completely puzzled. What sort of technique did he use to instantly kill the ten thousand genius demigods gathered by an empire?

Clemente and Valentine also revealed shocked expressions.

Those who were able to obtain the key truly weren't simple!

As the number one genius of the two empires, they were unable to imagine how he was able to instantly kill ten thousand people.

Just as everyone was puzzled and guessing...

Joelson's gaze flickered as he stared at the blood-red screen of light. He had some guesses in his heart.

...

On the other side.

There were two people in the sky above the gathering place of the Litlan Empire.

One of them was lifted by the neck and held in the other's hand.

"You're the number one genius of the Litlan Empire?"

"You're too weak."

Hearing the other party's mockery, Sapir did not show much anger. There was only fear on his face.

Unconsciously, he looked towards the ground, his eyes revealing extreme fear.

On the ground stood numerous sculptures that were filled with metallic texture, reflecting a faint blood-red light.

These sculptures were the corpses of the people of the Litlan Empire, but there wasn't much blood. All of the corpses had already turned into metal, as if they were artworks carved by an artist.

All of the corpses still maintained their postmortem movements.

It was just that they couldn't move anymore.

Many of the 'metal sculptures' had expressions of shock, fear, or confusion on their faces.

Even the most outstanding sculptor wouldn't be able to carve such a perfect work.

Thinking back, Sapir still found it hard to believe.

He had never seen or even heard of the person in front of him.

Previously, when he saw that the trial was nearing its end, he had gathered all of the 10,000 people of the Litlan Empire.

He had originally thought that he would be able to obtain many rewards from the lost divine kingdom.

However, he did not expect that before he could lead everyone to look for trouble with others...

Someone would find him first.

It was the person in front of him.

Initially, he did not take the other party too seriously. However, the moment this person made his move, he was shocked.

This person had only used one move to turn all ten thousand people of the Litlan Empire into metal sculptures. Before they could even react, they were already dead.

By the time he regained his senses, he had already been strangled by the other party.

## **Chapter 425: The Entire Litlan Empire Was Destroyed**

"Who exactly are you?"

Sapir looked at the person in front of him and asked.

Now, he was no longer afraid.

He knew that it was impossible for him to leave alive but, at the very least, he wanted to know who the person who had killed him and the people of the Litlan Empire was.

Hearing Sapir's words, that person laughed coldly and did not speak. Clearly, he had no intention of answering him.

Sapir was furious. This person actually dared to belittle him like this.

No matter what, he was the number one genius of the Litlan Empire and one of the four great geniuses of the Plane of Slaughter.

Suddenly, he thought of something and turned his head with difficulty, looking at the blood-red light curtain floating in the sky.

Then, his pupils suddenly contracted.

He saw a name.

Gladstone!

More than a million points!

It was obvious that this was the name of the person in front of him, and only he could achieve this score.

These points were the lives of the people of the Litlan Empire!

What surprised Sapir the most was not the points.

It was the pentagram symbol that followed this name.

Joelson, whose points had skyrocketed a few days ago, also had this symbol and, after killing Wilfrid, his symbol had become two.

Sapir vaguely guessed the meaning of this symbol.

It was the three keys.

Gladstone also followed Sapir's gaze and looked over.

Suddenly, his expression became unsightly.

He had not paid much attention to the ranking on the screen before. In his opinion, as long as he was willing, he could become number one at any time.

Previously, he had not made a move. He was also waiting for the trial to reach its end. The people of the four great empires had gathered together and once again eliminated him.

But now, there was actually a person whose name was ranked above him.

It was almost a million points higher than his!

"Who is that person?"

Gladstone asked coldly.

Hearing Gladstone's words.

Sapir sneered and did not answer.

He had humiliated him previously, and now he wanted to ask him a question.

Gladstone's expression became even uglier. Sapir had actually used the method he had just used to respond to him.

"Even if you don't say it, I have a way!"

Gladstone said darkly.

Sapir's face became as pale as a piece of white paper, and his eyes revealed a trace of fear.

If Gladstone wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be so afraid.

But he knew that Gladstone didn't mean that.

Gladstone was prepared to forcefully read the memories in his soul!

It was said that this secret technique was extremely painful. In comparison, it was much more comfortable to die directly.

"I'll say it!"

Sapir said with shame and anger.

Gladstone sneered, his face full of ridicule, and said, "What a worm. It's just a secret technique to read the soul, but you can't stand it."

Hearing this, Sapir's face became even uglier and he wanted to commit suicide.

But now that he was being strangled, he couldn't do it even if he wanted to.

Then.

Sapir told all the rumors that he had heard before.

Including the fact that Joelson had defeated Clemente in the competition, the fact that Joelson had controlled four dragons to kill 20,000 people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, and the fact that he had crushed Bartholomew and Wilfrid.

These things had already spread throughout the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

It could be imagined that after the trial ended...

What a huge disturbance would Joelson cause in the Plane of Slaughter.

Listening to Sapir's narration, Gladstone pondered for a moment and revealed a mocking expression.

"The number one genius? It's just that you people have never seen a true genius before."

"A bunch of insects is qualified to be called the number one genius? What a joke!"

Gladstone sneered and mocked.

Sapir's expression was filled with shame and anger. He was also known as the number one genius of the Litlan Empire.

Now that he heard these words, a wave of shame surged up in his heart.

"Joelson has four giant dragons and his own strength is also very powerful. Don't think that you can belittle the entire Plane of Slaughter just because you defeated me! You might not be able to defeat Joelson!"

Sapir gritted his teeth and said angrily.

When he first heard the news of Wilfrid and the destruction of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, he was extremely shocked.

At the same time, he gave up on the idea of fighting for the inheritance key. Such a monster was not something he could fight against.

However, he did not expect that he would need to use Joelson to anger Gladstone.

Although he did not think that Joelson would really be able to defeat Gladstone, he hoped that Gladstone would go and challenge Joelson because of this.

No matter what the result of the fight between the two was...

Gladstone would at least pay a price!

Hearing Sapir's words, Gladstone was not angry at all.

Instead, he said calmly, "Do you think I will fall for it?"

He could naturally see through such a trick at a glance.

But he did not take it to heart.

Sapir's face was filled with despair. Even his final plan was useless.

At this moment, Gladstone spoke again.

"However, you can rest assured that I will have a fight with him!"

After saying that, Gladstone exerted strength in his hands.

With a 'crack,' Sapir's neck was snapped like a tree branch.

"Sapir, the number one genius of the Litlan Empire? What a joke."

Gladstone laughed coldly.

After that, he seemed to have discovered something.

He turned his head and looked towards the distant mountain range.

He only saw a tiny figure. Their entire body had transformed into a ray of light. They were flying towards the center of the lost divine kingdom at the fastest speed possible.

Gladstone took a glance and retracted his gaze. He did not choose to chase after this person.

In his opinion, even if his strength was exposed, there wouldn't be any problems.

These people were just insects.

"Joelson? I hope your dragon won't let me down."

A mocking smile hung on Gladstone's face as he muttered to himself.

The next second, his figure disappeared from where he was, and no one knew where he went.

...

In the palace at the center of the lost divine kingdom.

Clemente was discussing Gladstone with a few people.

At first, they did not take Gladstone too seriously.

After all, they had seen the terrifying strength of Joelson, and they did not think that the person who held the last key would be a match for him.

But now, they could not help but worry.

To be able to kill nearly ten thousand geniuses of an empire in an instant.

Regardless of whether or not they used some special method, they had to pay attention to it.

Even Joelson's gaze revealed a rare seriousness.

Just as the few of them were discussing.

A person suddenly ran into the palace. His expression was extremely anxious and his eyes were filled with unconcealable fear.

It was as if he had encountered a terrifying incident.

Even after entering the palace and arriving in front of Clemente and the others, this person's legs still couldn't stop trembling.

"What's going on?"

Clemente frowned and asked.

He had an impression of this person. He was someone from the Orenca Empire.

That person anxiously opened his mouth and said, "Lord Clemente, all the people from the Litlan Empire are dead!"

## **Chapter 426: Opponents from the Supreme Academy**



The moment these words were spoken, a look of shock appeared on their faces.

All of the people from the Litlan Empire were dead?

"Don't be anxious. Tell us what happened clearly."

It was Clemente who reacted first and asked with a frown.

That person panted a few times. Flying at full speed along the way had made him extremely tired.

After he panted, he continued, "It's like this. Previously, Lord Clemente asked us to go out and search for information about the last key."

"For a few days, we didn't find any information. After that, I split up with the others to search."

"We didn't find any information about the key, but we ran into Sapir!"

Clemente and Valentine looked at each other.

Sapir and the others naturally knew that, like the two of them, he was also one of the four great geniuses of the Plane of Slaughter.

That person continued, "Sapir has already gathered the people of the Litran Empire. There were about 10,000 of them!"

"When I ran into them, I was preparing to escape, but just as I was preparing to leave, someone suddenly came!"

Valentine narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Gladstone!"

"That's right! It's Gladstone!"

"But I didn't know it was him at that time, and the people of the Litlan Empire obviously didn't know either. Sapir even planned to kill him to obtain points, but he didn't expect that this was also his goal!"

Hearing the description of the person who came, everyone finally understood why Gladstone's points had skyrocketed.

The people from the two empires who had rushed to the palace to listen started to discuss.

"I didn't expect that the 10,000 people from the Litlan Empire would all become Gladstone's score. How tragic!"

"I just saw Sapir's name disappear from the screen. It seems that he was killed as well."

"But how did Gladstone do it? His score skyrocketed in an instant!"

"Yeah, what's going on?"

"He must have used some kind of trick!"

"Listen to him."

Everyone shut their mouths and quieted down.

Clemente and the others also looked at that person, wanting to hear what kind of trick Gladstone used to kill 10,000 people almost at the same time.

If he didn't use some kind of trick, but really relied on strength...

That would be too terrifying!

Seeing this, that person continued to say, "Gladstone didn't use any tricks."

The moment these words were said, everyone was stunned. They stood rooted to the ground, unable to react for a moment.

"He used magic to kill 10,000 people of the Litlan Empire!" That person said.

Clemente and the others' pupils suddenly contracted.

"And he only used one move! I've never seen such a terrifying magic! He turned all 10,000 people of the Litlan Empire into metal sculptures in an instant! They didn't even have time to react!"

As the man said this, his eyes revealed a look of fear, as if he recalled the scene he saw earlier.

"If Gladstone hadn't intentionally spared Sapir's life, I'm afraid he would have died under that move!"

"However, after that, Gladstone still broke his neck!"

"Then, I hurriedly flew back to report."

After hearing this person's story, everyone fell silent. They looked at this person with a hint of disbelief in their eyes.

It wasn't that they didn't want to believe him but this person's story was simply too bizarre. It couldn't even be called fake, but rather bizarre.

With just a single spell, he had transformed nearly ten thousand genius demigods of the Litlan Empire into metal sculptures. Even Sapir hadn't been struck by the spell because the other party had spared his life.

They had never heard of such a bizarre spell.

Although metal-type forbidden spells and ultimate alchemy would have the same effect.

But in their opinion, things like magic would only be used before the divine realm.

After reaching the divine realm, everyone had already familiarized themselves with the power of laws.

At the divine realm, they could directly grasp the origin of laws, the power of the arcane.

Who would use clumsy magic?

However, unlike everyone else, Clemente and the others had solemn looks on their faces.

"Don't doubt him. What he said is true."

Clemente said.

Although everyone didn't believe him, they knew very well.

Gladstone had used a metal-type arcane magic!

Clemente had once seen real arcane magic during an exchange at the Supreme Academy. He knew very well how terrifying arcane magic was.

The power of that kind of magic was even more terrifying than Joelson's strange magic!

It could even be said that they were on a completely different level!

Thinking of this, Clemente and the others couldn't help but feel worried for Joelson.

There was only one type of person who could master arcane magic.

And that was a student of the Supreme Academy!

Or perhaps a student who had already graduated from the Supreme Academy!

But clearly, Gladstone was the former. If he had already graduated from the Supreme Academy, it was impossible for him to only be at the demigod level.

Hearing Clemente's words, a look of terror appeared in everyone's eyes.

They didn't believe what that person had said but if Clemente had said the same thing, things would have been different.

Everyone unconsciously turned to look at Joelson.

They had seen how powerful Joelson was, but even Joelson had never been able to kill ten thousand genius demigods with a single spell!

He had relied on four terrifying dragons to accomplish this.

Could it be that Gladstone was even stronger than Joelson?

No one dared to imagine what sort of person, at the demigod level, would be stronger than Joelson!

"Joelson, I suggest we leave first."

Clemente looked at Joelson and said solemnly.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Joelson, but that he had personally witnessed the terror of arcane magic.

Although he thought that in terms of talent alone, Joelson might be better than the geniuses in Supreme Academy.

But after all, Joelson had yet to learn real arcane magic, so it was difficult for him to compete with Gladstone who had already mastered arcane magic.

Compared to the worry and nervousness of the others, Joelson appeared very calm.

"Don't worry. If something is wrong, I have a way to leave."

Joelson nodded. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and continued, "But you can leave first. I'm not confident that I can protect you under the arcane magic."

"Alright."

Clemente let out a long sigh and finally agreed to Joelson's suggestion.

Since Joelson had already said so, they had no other way.

They could only leave early so as not to cause any trouble for Joelson.

As for staying behind to help, that was impossible.

With their strength, they were simply not strong enough to interfere in a battle of this level.

Staying behind would only hinder Joelson and prevent him from unleashing his full strength.

As they spoke, Clemente and Valentine prepared to leave with the people of the two empires.

Just then.

There was a sudden commotion outside the palace.

## **Chapter 427: Valentine Made His Move**

Everyone was puzzled.

Why was there a commotion outside?

When they came in just now, there weren't any problems.

However, Clemente and the others had grave expressions on their faces.

They subconsciously looked at Joelson, their eyes filled with worry.

"They're here."

Joelson muttered to himself in a low voice.

Clemente said in a low voice, "Looks like we won't be able to leave."

Suddenly, a voice rang out from outside the palace.

"Joelson! Come out. Didn't you want my key too?"

"I'm coming!"

The shout echoed throughout the palace.

At this moment, everyone understood that Gladstone had come.

Clemente and the others' faces became unsightly.

Originally, he had thought that Gladstone would come back a few days later. The power of the arcane magic was powerful, so the consumption would naturally not be small.

But now, Gladstone knew that the people of the two empires were here, but he still dared to make such a ruckus. He was obviously very confident.

Gladstone was probably more difficult to deal with than they had imagined!

Joelson's face was calm as he slowly walked toward the palace gate.

The people of the two empires retreated to both sides to open a path for him.

Clemente, Valentine, as well as Toby and Edessa, followed behind him as he walked out.

Everyone arrived outside the palace.

They only saw that in the camp of the two empires, corpses were strewn all over the ground.

The others were in a panicked battle stance, staring warily at the man in midair.

The man was extremely handsome, with a faint smile on his face. His calm demeanor made people feel as though he was a young noble.

It was as though the ten thousand or so genius demigods surrounding him were merely his servants.

As soon as everyone walked out of the palace, his gaze fell upon Joelson.

It was as though he and Joelson were old friends who had known each other for many years.

Joelson looked back at him, staring back at him.

It was as though an invisible force was colliding between the two of them.

"Joelson."

"Gladstone," Joelson said in a low voice.

Everyone's eyes instantly widened, their eyes filled with shock.

He was Gladstone?

He had just killed ten thousand genius demigods of the Litlan Empire. Now he dared to cause trouble for Joelson!

It must be understood that of the ten thousand or so people of the two empires, nearly twenty thousand were still here!

Even if a peak god expert came, they were confident in being able to keep him here!

Gladstone didn't put them in his eyes at all!

However, at this moment, everyone didn't feel angry. Instead, they couldn't help but feel terrified.

They had just heard of Gladstone's terrifying deeds.

With just a single magic move, he had wiped out all ten thousand genius demigods of the Litlan Empire!

So what if they had ten thousand more people?

Everyone couldn't help but turn to look at Joelson.

It could be said that the outcome of the battle between the two of them was a matter of life and death for all of them!

If Joelson lost to Gladstone, then most likely none of them would be able to leave alive!

"Hahaha!"

Gladstone suddenly began to laugh wildly.

"I heard about your deeds, and I thought you were strong."

"And the two of you."

Gladstone suddenly looked at Clemente and Valentine.

"It seems that the so-called four great geniuses are all bugs like Sapir."

"No wonder you were able to defeat them. Defeating such bugs is also worth publicizing? Are the people of the mortal plane only so strong?"

Gladstone ridiculed them wantonly.

Clemente, however, wasn't angry. There was only a cautious expression on his face while his gaze towards Gladstone was filled with wariness.

With Gladstone's strength, if he were to face him, he wouldn't be able to put up any resistance at all. He truly had the qualifications.

On the other hand, Valentine's expression was extremely unsightly.

It wasn't because of Gladstone's ridicule, but because of the few people standing behind Gladstone.

"You actually betrayed the Quince Empire, you traitors!"

Valentine gritted his teeth and said angrily.

Those few people were people from the Quince Empire. They had been sent by him to search for the whereabouts of the last key.

Unexpectedly, they had now actually submitted to Gladstone!

Hearing Valentine's angry scolding, the few people were not too angry.

They only said coldly, "Betray the empire? We did not."

"Valentine, do you think that you are qualified to represent the empire?"

"I'm doing it for the empire!"

"Lord Gladstone comes from the Supreme Academy!"

"Do you know how much trouble the Quince Empire will be in if you offend him?"

"Considering that you have treated us quite well in the past, I can plead with Lord Gladstone to spare your life."

Hearing their words, the crowd immediately erupted into a frenzy. Countless discussions broke out.

"What? He's a student of the Supreme Academy?"

"It's over!"

"We're all finished!"

"Surrender to him! Perhaps we can even keep our lives!"

"Are you still shameless?"



"So what if he's from Supreme Academy? Lord Joelson also has the qualifications to become a student of the Supreme Academy!"

"That's right! Who says Lord Joelson can't beat him?"

"Lord Joelson also has four terrifying giant dragons!"

Hearing the discussions of the crowd, Clemente and the others' faces turned ugly.

Especially Valentine, whose brows were almost knitted together.

"You traitors don't deserve to live in this world!"

Valentine shouted loudly.

As he spoke, his figure turned into a ray of light and rushed towards the people behind Gladstone at an extreme speed.

"Not good!" Clemente shouted in his heart.

Valentine was too anxious. Gladstone couldn't possibly watch him kill a few people.

"Hmph!"

Gladstone looked at him, snorted coldly, and threw a punch towards Valentine.

Bang!

There was no suspense at all.

Valentine was hit by Gladstone's punch, and his entire body was like a ragdoll as he rolled uncontrollably in the air.

He flew back at an even faster speed, even leaving countless afterimages in the air.

Clemente quickly went forward to catch Valentine.

If he were to crash into the palace, he might directly faint.

Even so, over a dozen of Valentine's bones had been broken.

Blood continuously spurted out of his mouth, and his body was also covered in blood.

"You dare to attack me with this bit of strength?"

"Are there only idiots like this in the Plane of Slaughter?"

Gladstone sneered, and the mockery in his eyes wasn't concealed at all.

Clemente's expression was unsightly, but there was nothing he could do.

"Is that all you have?"

Joelson's voice suddenly rang out.

Gladstone's smile instantly froze on his face, and his expression turned ugly.

"What did you say?"

Gladstone gritted his teeth and said.

He had merely defeated a few insects in the Plane of Slaughter.

How dare he speak to him like this?

Even in the higher Plane of Destruction, other than the Supreme Academy, no one dared to speak to him like this!

## **Chapter 428: Ten Layers of Barriers. Teasing**

Just as Gladstone was feeling angry because of Joelson's words, Joelson spoke again.

"Hand over the key to the inheritance."

The indifferent voice wasn't loud but it instantly spread throughout the entire place.

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but feel shocked.

They didn't expect Joelson to be so arrogant to such an extent. Even when facing a student of Supreme Academy, he still had this kind of confidence.

Gladstone's face suddenly relaxed. Not only did his anger disappear, but the corners of his mouth even rose slightly as he laughed wantonly.

"I was almost angered by you insects. Your joke is very funny."

Gladstone burst into laughter. Then the laughter gradually stopped. He said coldly, "However, you still have to pay the price for what you said!"

"I hope your strength is worthy of your arrogance!" Gladstone's brutal eyes stared at Joelson.

Joelson also looked directly at Gladstone, his eyes revealing an indifferent expression.

He said in a low voice, "I hope your strength is worthy of your arrogance."

Gladstone's face became even more unsightly, and the gaze he looked at Joelson was full of unconcealable brutality.

In the next second, he disappeared from where he stood, and his entire body turned into a stream of light as he charged towards Joelson.

Toby and Edessa, who were watching the battle, looked at Clemente with worry in their eyes.

Clemente naturally understood what the two of them meant and he shook his head slightly.

"Gladstone comes from the Supreme Academy, and he possesses true arcane magic. The geniuses of the Litlan Empire have just been eliminated by him. His battle with Joelson is not something we can interfere with. Even 20,000 people are not enough, so we can only wait for Joelson to defeat him."

He knew that Toby and Edessa wanted more than 10,000 people from the two empires to besiege Gladstone.

However, 10,000 people from the Litlan Empire in front of Gladstone was only a matter of arcane magic.

If the people of the two empires were to besiege Gladstone now, it would only be a waste of their lives. It would be very difficult to bring him any hindrance.

Rather than that, it would be better to retreat. When both of them were exhausted, they would come forward to help. Perhaps they could still be of some help.

Thinking of this, Clemente shouted loudly, "Everyone, retreat!"

Upon hearing Clemente's order, regardless of whether it was the geniuses of the Orenca Empire or the people of the Quince Empire, all of them quickly retreated.

They did not want to stay on such a battlefield. The shockwaves created by the two of them were enough for them to die ten times over.

Now that Clemente had ordered them to retreat, they naturally would not refuse.

Toby and Edessa also nodded and flew out with Clemente.

Although the two were worried, they knew that Clemente was right.

They wouldn't be of much help if they stayed here. On the contrary, it might make Joelson take care of them and not be able to use his full strength.

At this time, Gladstone had already rushed right in front of Joelson.

Only to see that Joelson's face was calm, without the slightest hint of panic. In the face of Gladstone's attack, he gently raised a hand and opened up a barrier in front of him.

The light green transparent barrier was like a thin layer of eggshell, enveloping him within.

Bang!

A huge collision sound echoed throughout the entire sky at the center of the lost kingdom.

Some people couldn't help but cover their ears.

Even from a thousand miles away, they couldn't bear such a loud crash.

Everyone looked at the two people.

They only saw the spot where the two people collided. The void was completely shattered, leaving only a large patch of pitch-black color.

Countless huge cracks spread out from there, like a spider web formed by the god of spiders.

In fact, a few of them had already reached their feet!

Everyone unconsciously drew in a cold breath.

The power of Gladstone's attack was simply too terrifying!

They had never seen an attack from a peak-stage demigod with such terrifying power.

Clemente looked towards Joelson, his gaze filled with worry.

That attack just now had shocked him. Even he didn't dare to say that he would be able to block such a terrifying attack.

Perhaps in his ancient demon form, he would be able to barely block it.

But it must be known that this was just an ordinary attack from Gladstone!

His arcane magic had yet to be unleashed!

The figures of the two appeared from the pitch-black void. Everyone focused their gazes on them, not daring to blink.

They only saw that there seemed to be a crack on the barrier around Joelson.

Crack!

Everyone seemed to hear the sound of the barrier breaking.

The barrier that Wilfrid and Bartholomew could not break even with their full strength.

Now, there were actually a few cracks. They really looked like broken eggs.

Everyone was shocked. Gladstone's power was even stronger than Wilfrid, who had the bloodline of the ancient titan race!

"This eggshell will not be able to stop me!"

Gladstone shouted, the smile on his face was extremely twisted.

A trace of surprise also appeared in Joelson's eyes. He knew that it was impossible to stop Gladstone with just a layer of barrier.

However, he did not expect that Gladstone would be able to crack the barrier with a single strike.

However, Joelson wasn't frightened. Instead, he was excited.

Because the stronger Gladstone was, the more powerful the Supreme Academy was!

Joelson looked calm and said, "Is that so?"

Then, he raised his hand slightly.

Nine layers of barriers rose from the original barrier.

Seeing this scene, everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

They didn't expect that the arcane barrier could be used in this way!

Looking at Joelson, it seemed that the ten layers of barrier didn't exhaust him much.

If he could keep doing this, Gladstone would be exhausted to death!

"Humph!"

Gladstone snorted and said angrily, "Do you only dare to hide in the eggshell?"

"Didn't you say that such an eggshell can't stop you?"

Joelson laughed and said in a low voice.

Gladstone's face suddenly became even uglier and he was so angry that he couldn't say anything.

He directly punched the outermost barrier.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Gladstone kept hitting the barrier, sometimes with his fist, sometimes with his elbow, and sometimes with his knees and legs.

Meanwhile, Joelson stood in the middle of the ten-layer barrier, quietly looking at Gladstone, looking very relaxed.

When the crowd saw this scene, a strange feeling arose in their hearts.

This scene seemed somewhat familiar to them.

It was the same as Wilfrid and Bartholomew!

Even when facing the students of Supreme Academy, Joelson could still tease him!

## **Chapter 429: Tie**

Boom!

A loud sound echoed throughout the center of the fallen divine kingdom.

Gladstone smashed the last layer of the barrier with one punch.

"Hu! Hu! Hu..."

Gladstone panted heavily.

Even for him, smashing ten layers of the barrier was a huge expenditure.

Moreover, Joelson did not give him a chance to rest. As long as he stopped, Joelson would immediately repair the barrier, so he could only continue to attack with all his strength.

What puzzled him the most was that for some reason, the sturdiness of Joelson's barrier was beyond his imagination.

Normally speaking, at the level of a demigod, attacks were far stronger than defense.

In battle, a barrier wouldn't be able to block an opponent's full-force attack.

However, he had never seen a barrier of arcane mysteries as sturdy as Joelson's.

Even in Supreme Academy, he had only seen stronger defenses on students who cultivated defensive arcane magic.

"I said, you can't stop me!"

Gladstone said with a laugh.

When he raised his head, the smile on his face instantly froze.

The strange feeling in his heart turned into shame and anger.

He saw that Joelson's handsome face was wearing an extremely mocking smile, as if he was looking at him as a joke.

At this moment, he finally understood.

He had been played!

Joelson had no intention of relying on the barrier to block him. He only wanted to see him in a sorry state!

"Damn it!"

Gladstone roared angrily.

His entire face became ferocious and twisted because of anger.

He fiercely punched Joelson's face. This punch, because of anger, had already surpassed his full-strength attack just now.

It seemed that he wanted to smash Joelson's head with one punch.

Joelson's expression became cold. His gaze towards Gladstone was filled with a frigid aura.

He also threw a punch.

Bang!

The two fists collided fiercely.

Under the two people's attacks, the tenacious void seemed to have turned into a soft water surface, stirring up circles of ripples, continuously spreading outwards.

As the ripples spread out, a large part of the void was shattered, leaving behind a pitch-black mark once more.

This ripple instantly spread out in front of everyone from the two empires.

Everyone had no choice but to continue to retreat further away.

Everyone's hearts were filled with an indescribable shock.

The attacks of these two were simply too terrifying!

In their tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years of life, they had never seen such a terrifying battle between demigods!

If they were closer, the shockwaves created by the two would be enough to annihilate them.

Everyone couldn't help but feel bitter in their hearts.

Although they might be very ordinary in the fallen divine kingdom, in the outside world, they were all famous geniuses of an empire.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have had the chance to come here.

Before they came, they were filled with confidence, believing that they would shine brightly in the fallen divine kingdom.

But after seeing the battle between Joelson and Gladstone...

Their confidence had been shattered.

In front of these two, they were as weak as ants.

Were these two terrifying figures really just demigods?



Most likely, even many peak-stage god experts didn't have such terrifying might?

At this point, forget about shining brightly, they just wanted to leave this godforsaken place as soon as possible!

If they continued to stay here, they might die at any time!

These two people were too terrifying!

On the battlefield.

Joelson and Gladstone exchanged over a hundred punches in an instant.

Joelson's gaze gradually became excited.

Even he had to admit that Gladstone's strength was very strong. He was indeed worthy of being a student of the Supreme Academy!

Ever since he had comprehended the "arcane magic" and the arcane platinum power.

He had never met an opponent who could block one of his moves.

The only reason why Wilfrid and Bartholomew didn't use the arcane platinum power was that he didn't use it immediately.

But now, Gladstone could fight him to a draw within a hundred moves.

Although he hadn't used the arcane platinum power, he was very sure that even if he used the arcane platinum power, Gladstone would have a way to deal with it.

Otherwise, Supreme Academy wouldn't be called Supreme.

"You dare to talk big with such power?" Gladstone sneered.

Joelson's face was calm, revealing an indifferent smile.

Then, he retreated quickly.

Then, he raised a hand.

Arcane Meteor Shower!

Countless black and red light dots lit up in the sky, as if the stars had lit up in the daytime.

The black and red dots of light continued to enlarge, expanding into a huge fireball in an instant, falling towards Gladstone.

"A little trick!"

Gladstone snorted coldly.

He raised his head to look at the black and red flames that covered the sky.

He waved his hand.

A metal barrier that flickered with golden light was placed in front of him.

Boom!

Countless collisions and explosions sounded.

It was as if it was a grand fireworks show. Or as if countless stars had exploded.

Everyone was stunned and stood rooted to the ground.

Their eyes were unfocused, but they were staring at this scene. It was as if they were lost in this magnificent scene. Only when the flames gradually dissipated did everyone regain their senses.

They only saw that after the destruction, there was a pitch-black void.

Gladstone was already standing quietly in the air. In front of him, the originally bright golden light of the metallic barrier had become dim.

However, there were no wounds on his body. Even his clothes were not broken.

Crack!

With a cracking sound, the thick metal barrier completely shattered.

Gladstone revealed a confident smile. He looked at Joelson with a smug expression.

"You're not the only one who knows how to use this move," Gladstone said in a low voice. His tone was full of ridicule.

It was as if he was mocking Joelson. As if Joelson's move just now had inspired him.

Hearing Gladstone's words, the corners of Joelson's mouth rose slightly, revealing a smile that was difficult to notice. A smile that was full of mockery.

He raised his hand slightly.

Countless black and red lights lit up in the sky again.

Gladstone laughed even more wantonly.

"Your magic is interesting."

"But don't you have any other moves? Do you think this move can break my barrier?"

As he said that, Gladstone once again opened up the dazzling golden metal barrier.

Boom!

The previous scene happened again.

Although the barrier was broken, Gladstone did not receive any damage.

"If that's all you have, then hurry up and summon the dragons."

Gladstone said with a smile.

He had heard from Sapir that Joelson had four terrifying dragons and that these four dragons had killed 20,000 people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

But this wasn't enough to make him afraid, because what these four dragons had done...

He could do it alone!

Gladstone's smile became even more wanton, making his entire face contort

"Otherwise, you can only die here!"

## **Chapter 430: A Shocking and Terrifying Scene!**

Once again, Joelson raised his hand, and another arcane meteor shower fell.

Gladstone still responded with the same move.

He felt that Joelson probably didn't have any other moves, and could only use this move to slow him down.

The people of the two empires, who were watching, had strange expressions on their faces.

This scene still gave them a sense of familiarity.

Their opponent was delighted, while Joelson was calm.

This sort of display...

It seemed as though Joelson was going to toy with Gladstone again!

Clemente looked in the direction of the two. He had the same feeling as everyone else.

"This fellow is very powerful, but his brain doesn't seem to be working very well."

A weak voice rang out.

Clemente turned his head to look.

It was Valentine.

After entering the divine realm, as long as he didn't age too much, even a demigod would have extremely strong vitality.

After the treatment just now, Valentine was no longer in any danger. He was just a bit weak.

Clemente nodded.

This was a rare sight. He felt rather depressed.

He really didn't know how such a foolish fellow like Gladstone had managed to get into the Supreme Academy.

Even the people of the two empires could tell that Joelson seemed to be trying to play a trick on him.

Yet, he was still so pleased with himself, thinking that Joelson had no other tricks up his sleeve.

"Sigh."

Clemente sighed, feeling depressed.

Such a fellow could get into the Supreme Academy, but he couldn't.

Perhaps this fellow was very talented in the field of arcane magic.

Clemente could only comfort himself with this.

Everyone wondered if Joelson wanted to play Gladstone again.

At this moment.

The battlefield changed.

Countless black and red flames fell from the sky and hit the golden metal barrier, about to blow it up.

Joelson raised his left hand and extended his index finger.

A dark golden hot metal lava shot towards Gladstone.

The moment the golden metal barrier was shattered, the metal lava also arrived.

Gladstone hurriedly raised his hand and prepared to release the barrier to block it again, but it was already too late.

The lava ray was too close!

Whoosh!

The sound of air breaking came from behind the ray.

Gladstone was hit in the shoulder by the metal lava ray.

His entire body was sent flying by the huge impact, turning into a ray of light and crashing into the distant mountain range.

Bang!

A huge sound was heard.

Everyone turned their heads to look.

They saw that Gladstone had crashed into a mountain peak. That even the nearby mountain peaks had turned into powder.

A figure slowly flew up from the rubble.

It was Gladstone.

He started coughing, and a trace of red blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

Everyone saw that there was a dazzling piece of golden metal shoulder armor on his shoulder that had caved in.

Gladstone's expression turned ugly.

If he had not reacted quickly and immediately condensed a piece of shoulder armor on his shoulder, his shoulder would have been pierced through by the metal lava.

Although he was protected by the shoulder armor, he was still slightly injured.

The huge impact caused him to cough up some blood.

But even if it was just a small injury, he couldn't tolerate it!

He had never suffered any injury outside of the Supreme Academy, let alone coughing up blood!

Only the other students of the Supreme Academy had injured him.

And before entering Supreme Academy, he had also not been injured by any opponents of the same realm!

It could be said that Joelson had broken this record.

This made him completely unable to tolerate it!

"Joelson, You damned fellow!"

The fury in Gladstone's heart burned and his angry roar spread throughout the entire stadium.

"I've decided!"

Gladstone's face contorted with anger. He clenched his teeth tightly and said, "I want you to die in pain!"

But before he could make a move...

Joelson raised his right hand.

Rumble!

In an instant.

Countless loud noises came from the vast land, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Gladstone looked towards the ground.

He saw the ground squirming like giant pythons.

Seeing this scene, some people from the two empires focused their eyes.

They had seen this scene before!

In the next moment, a giant hand made of rock rose from the ground.

Or rather, this giant hand was the earth!

Joelson clenched his right hand tightly.

Arcane Earth's Grasp!

The earth hand also clenched tightly, and the void that his five fingers swept across shattered.

The black marks left behind were like five black rainbows.

The loud sound and the immense power that was difficult to conceal shocked Gladstone. His pupils contracted.

He immediately reacted and his hands quickly crossed in front of his chest.

The dazzling golden metal barrier formed layers of balls, enveloping him within.

Boom!

A loud sound that shook the sky was heard.

The sound was as if it had substance, forming ripples that tore open the void and shattered it.

Pitch-black traces continued to spread outwards.

The people of the two empires hurriedly retreated, wishing that they could flee at the fastest speed possible in their lives.

This scene was like 20,000 meteors, fleeing.

Only when the shattered void gradually came to a halt did the pitch-black traces cease to spread.

Only then did everyone stop, staring with wide eyes at this scene. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

Could a demigod really be capable of such an attack?

Was Joelson really just a demigod?

But if he wasn't, there was no way he would have been able to enter the tomb of the sovereign!

Those who had seen this scene before were still as shocked as when they had first seen it.

Those who had never seen it before were so shocked that they stood rooted to the ground, their pupils constricting.

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

This had even completely overturned their understanding!

Could magic really have such terrifying power?

After a long time, the pitch-black void gradually recovered.

The people of the two empires looked over nervously, many of them even had cold sweat on their foreheads.

Logically speaking, they were already gods, and they could perfectly control their bodies without sweating at all.

But now, these gods were all extremely nervous!

The terror of this attack was beyond their imagination, but Gladstone was a student of the Supreme Academy!

It was also beyond their imagination!

They didn't know if this attack could kill Gladstone.

If such a terrifying attack couldn't kill him...

Then they were finished!

Gladstone's personality was arrogant and violent. If Joelson couldn't kill him...

Then he probably wouldn't let anyone off!



At this moment...

The void returned to normal and the terrifying earth hand disappeared.

In the air, there was only a huge broken barrier. The originally bright golden color had become extremely dim, and the originally round shape had been squeezed into an irregular shape.

"He's dead?"

"He's definitely dead! No one can block this attack!"

Just as everyone was about to cheer.

A voice interrupted them.

Kacha!

A crack appeared in the middle of the broken barrier.

A gaze that seemed to make even the fallen divine kingdom feel a chill came from within.

## **Chapter 431: Arcane Magic. Death Alchemy!**

The broken barrier gradually shattered like a withered flower.

Gladstone's figure slowly emerged from it.

Seeing his figure, everyone's gaze froze.

At this moment, Gladstone's clothes were tattered, blood was flowing all over his body, and his left arm was unnaturally bent.

It was obvious that he had suffered a serious injury.

However, when they saw this scene, none of them were happy. On the contrary, their faces were unsightly, and their eyes unconsciously revealed despair.

Could such a terrifying attack not kill him?

Everyone's hearts were filled with despair, and they were terrified of their impending ending.

There were even many people who had begun to quietly retreat and, at the back of the crowd, there were already many people who had begun to flee.

Gladstone's expression was extremely ugly. The gaze he used to look at Joelson was extremely cold, as if even the temperature of the air had been affected.

A huge wave of resentment spread in his heart.

This strike had caused him to suffer quite a serious injury.

There were at least a dozen fractures on his body, and even his left arm had been broken!

Ever since he was born, he had never suffered such a serious injury!

Even in the Supreme Academy, when facing other students, he had never suffered such an injury!

And now, in a small place like the Plane of Slaughter, he was actually injured to such an extent?

"You will die a miserable death!"

Gladstone gritted his teeth so hard that they made sounds. He angrily said, "I will make you suffer and then die!"

When Joelson heard Gladstone's threat, his face was still calm. There was only indifference in his eyes.

"Judging from your performance, I'm afraid it will be very difficult. I'll give you a chance to use arcane magic."

Joelson said calmly.

The reason why he had waited until now was to see the true arcane magic.

He wanted to see the true arcane magic in the Supreme Academy. What was the difference between it and the "arcane magic" that he had developed?

As he spoke, a ray of white-gold light lit up in Joelson's hand, as if a dazzling sun had risen.

Seeing this scene, many people who had seen this scene once again had hope.

They had seen the power of this white-gold light before. Although it wasn't as terrifying as the scene created by the hand of earth.

But in terms of lethality, it was even stronger than the hand of earth!

It was different from everyone else.

Clemente's forehead was tightly furrowed and his eyes revealed a look of worry.

He had once entered the Supreme Academy, and he understood more about the terror of arcane magic than anyone else.

"Clemente, can Joelson's platinum light resist arcane magic?"

Valentine's weak voice rang out.

Clemente shook his head slightly.

"No."

"Although the lethality of the white-gold light of Joelson far exceeds that of a demigod... The power of arcane magic is far more terrifying than you can imagine! Even peak-stage demigod experts would find it hard to resist the power of arcane magic!"

Clemente said in a low voice, his voice filled with worry.

Hearing his words, Valentine, Toby, and Edessa began to worry as well.

Right now, all they could hope for was that Joelson still had a more powerful trump card!

This was also their only chance to survive other than escaping!

However, each of the four of them had been saved by Joelson before. If they were allowed to abandon Joelson and escape, they would rather die here!

Gladstone suddenly laughed maniacally.

"Joelson, I have to admit that you are very strong!"

"Even I can't capture you alive!"

The moment Gladstone saw the platinum light, he felt an extremely sharp aura.

He knew that it was impossible to capture Joelson alive and torture him to death.

If he forced himself to do so, the person who would die would be him!

From this platinum light, he could sense an extreme danger.

Gladstone's smile gradually disappeared, and he spoke with a serious expression on his face.

"But arcane magic... no one can resist it!"

As he spoke, Gladstone's body began to emanate a vigorous life force, constantly healing the wounds on his body.

As long as he wasn't killed, a demigod would be able to quickly heal his wounds, even if it was a fatal injury.

This was one of the reasons why it was extremely difficult to kill a deity.

Joelson didn't stop him.

Soon, Gladstone returned to his peak condition, and his broken left arm was restored as well.

"If you were able to enter the Supreme Academy alive, you might be even stronger than me."

"Unfortunately, you won't have the chance."

"Although I haven't completely mastered it, it's enough to kill you!"

Gladstone slowly raised his right hand and pointed his index finger at Joelson.

"Arcane magic, metal-type Death Alchemy!"

A dark golden ray of light shot toward Joelson at an extreme speed.

In an instant!

Joelson's pupils suddenly constricted.

He felt the aura of death approaching him!

He had never felt such a feeling before!

Even the arcane platinum power could not resist this true arcane magic!

Wherever the dark gold light passed, the void did not shatter. Instead, it turned into a dark gold metal, just like a metal rod.

Not only the void, where the light passed, all the laws and arcane were annihilated!

They were not absorbed, nor were they pushed out.

They had simply vanished. They had been annihilated!

Even the metal-type laws and arcane mysteries couldn't be sensed!

All they could sense was an aura of death!

When the people of the two empires saw this scene, the hope that had just risen vanished once more.

From such a distance, they could sense the power and strangeness of this power with just their eyes.

This was definitely not a power that a demigod could fight against!

Even peak gods would find it hard to survive against this power!

"It's over!"

"There's no way Joelson can win!"

"This power is too terrifying! It's not something a demigod can withstand!"

"Hurry up and run!"

"If you don't run, you'll die here!"

Despair quickly filled the air.

At this point, they couldn't care about anything else.

They all ran out.

Clemente and Valentine didn't say anything when they saw everyone running away.

They knew that in this kind of despair, even if they tried to stop them, it would be useless.

Right now, all they could do was wait.

Wait for Joelson's death or victory!

As he stared at the dark golden ray of light that was shooting towards him, the shock and astonishment in his heart only lasted for a moment before it subsided.

The more dangerous the moment, the more he needed to remain calm!

The gaze that Joelson used to look at the dark golden ray of light seemed to have solidified, wanting to see through it.

The arcane magic had already locked onto his aura. It was impossible for him to dodge it.

He could only take it head-on!

At the thought of this, Joelson's expression calmed down, but his eyes were burning with a fierce fighting spirit.

"Arcane forbidden spell!"

"..."

## **Chapter 432: Arcane Forbidden Spell vs Arcane Magic!**

The sky suddenly turned black and red, and the entire fallen divine kingdom seemed to have turned into a scene of hell.

When the people who were about to escape saw this scene, they subconsciously stopped and looked back.

The shrinking scene in their eyes caused them to be completely stunned. They froze on the spot for a moment and even forgot to escape.

"Arcane Forbidden Spell: Purgatory Natural Disaster!"

Joelson shouted loudly.

They only saw black and red flames burning.

Whether it was the sky or the earth, they were all covered by this flame.

Everyone felt as if they had fallen into the hell of flames. A burning sensation instantly spread.

The stunned people reacted. An unbearable heat climbed onto everyone's bodies.

They immediately turned around and fled again.

They were afraid that if they stayed any longer, they would be burned to ashes by the blazing magic flames cast by Joelson before they were killed by Gladstone!

However, everyone couldn't help but turn back to take a few glances as they fled.

Even Clemente and the others, who had witnessed how powerful Joelson was, were dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

Was this also Joelson's unique magic?

It seemed very similar to the magic they had seen before, but there was a big difference.

It was like the difference between ordinary magic and a level-10 forbidden spell!

They had never heard of such magic, but it was almost comparable to Gladstone's arcane magic!

As expected, Joelson still had his ultimate move hidden!

Clemente's gaze towards the battlefield was filled with awe and admiration.

Every time he thought that he had seen all of Joelson's strength, Joelson would shock him once again.

He seemed to never be able to see how much strength Joelson had.

It was as if Joelson's strength had no end!

"Joelson, is this your true strength?"

"How terrifying."

Clemente muttered to himself in a low voice.

In the next second, Joelson once again shocked him and refreshed his view.

He raised his left hand and shouted loudly.

"Arcane Forbidden Spell: Ultimate Alchemy!"

"Arcane Forbidden Spell: Extermination Lightning!"

Everyone saw countless purple lightning bolts suddenly appear from the black-red blazing flames.

It was different from the blazing black-red flames.

The purple lightning emitted an aura of extermination. With just a glance, everyone felt as though death's scythe had been placed on their necks!

Meanwhile, a dark golden ray of light shot out from Joelson's index finger. Its appearance was extremely similar to Gladstone's ray.

It wasn't just its appearance. Even its aura and feeling were extremely similar!

When Clemente saw this scene, he was completely stunned.

It wasn't until a strong death threat made him feel he was in extreme danger that he reacted.

"Not good! Retreat quickly!"

Clemente shouted and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

Then, he led the people who were still standing guard here and didn't escape to escape.

The people followed and fled, but they couldn't help but look back.

They only saw three magic spells from Joelson colliding with the dark golden light shot out by Gladstone.

The entire world seemed to fall into silence.

An extremely dazzling light lit up at the intersection.

In an instant!

The tiny light spots expanded rapidly and turned into a huge ball of light.

Boom—! Boom!

A huge explosion that shook the entire lost divine kingdom spread outwards.

At this moment, no matter where one was in the lost divine kingdom, they all heard this sound at the same time.

Many people who did not rush to the center were also attracted by it.

Many people flew into the sky and looked towards the center.



They only saw that the explosion seemed to be corporeal. It was like an expanding balloon that was constantly expanding, setting off waves in the void.

The void where the ripples passed was completely shattered, leaving behind only deep darkness. No scene could be seen.

To those who did not rush to the center, it was as if there was a ball of black in the center of the lost divine kingdom that was spreading rapidly in all directions.

Everyone did not understand what was happening. They did not know whether they should run or go closer to take a look.

After a long time, they found that the mass of pitch-black marks that had become extremely huge gradually stopped spreading.

Seeing this scene, the crowd gathered together and kept moving toward the center.

A group of people who were closer to the center was the first to rush to the position near the center.

They saw that there were nearly 20,000 people here.

All of them were injured. Some were seriously injured, and some were slightly injured.

The lightly injured were trying to find a way to help the seriously injured.

There were even some people who had died here. They could only see some broken limbs and pieces of flesh.

The people who came closer even saw two of the four great geniuses.

The number one genius of Orenicia, Clemente, and the number one genius of Quince, Valentine!

These two people were trying to help some people with lower realms escape. Although they were not seriously injured, they were also seriously injured.

In the past, when they encountered such a good opportunity, they would have killed these people immediately.

But now, they didn't even have the intention to do so. They just wanted to figure out what happened here.

"Clemente? What's going on?"

One of the people who came seemed to know Clemente and asked.

Clemente looked at that person and pointed at the blood-red screen of light floating in the sky.

"It's the battle between those two."

Hearing this, everyone's pupils constricted.

Battle?

Or was it a duel between two people?

Everyone looked up and saw the two extremely eye-catching names at once.

Whether it was the score that was a bit higher than the others or the pentagram symbol that followed the name, they all attracted everyone's attention.

In an instant.

Everyone understood that Clemente was talking about those two people.

"How is this possible?"

"How can two people create such a terrifying scene?"

"Even if you add up twenty thousand people, it's impossible for you to create such a battlefield!"

Everyone began to discuss.

Clemente didn't answer either. Instead, he silently helped the seriously injured.

When everyone saw this, they did not continue asking questions. Instead, they helped the seriously injured.

Compared to the people from the two empires, they wanted to know what was going on.

And all of this would only be known when the void regained its peace.

After a long time.

The seriously injured people from the two empires had been rescued. Many of them died during the process.

The pitch-black void gradually regained its calm and returned to normal.

"Let's go and take a look."

Clemente said with difficulty, his eyes filled with worry as he looked towards the center.

No one said anything. Instead, they silently followed behind Clemente and slowly flew towards the center.

There were still many places in the void that had yet to recover, so everyone could only slowly advance towards them.

## **Chapter 433: Myth Destroyed**

Everyone followed Clement as they gradually approached the center.

After a long time, they finally arrived at the center.

They only saw that the mountain range and the land had completely disappeared at the center of the lost divine kingdom.

At a glance, it was as if a huge ball had smashed into the ground.

All that was left was a deep circular hole.

When the people of the two empires saw this scene, they felt a shock they had never experienced before.

They knew that this was the result of the collision of magic between Joelson and Gladstone.

But could this really be caused by a demigod?

Most likely, even if a peak god expert were to engage in a great battle here, it wouldn't be possible to create such a terrifying scene!

It wasn't just the people from the two empires. The others who had rushed over after seeing the commotion saw this scene.

They widened their eyes, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Was this really caused by the battle between those two?

But no matter how much they didn't dare to believe it, they now believed it.

After all, nearly 20,000 people from the two empires had seen the battle between the two of them!

Clemente and Valentine's hearts trembled.

The battle between the two of them was simply too terrifying.

Both of them were top-notch geniuses in the plane of slaughter.

Clemente, in his ancient demon form, was even able to suppress Bartholomew.

But even they found it hard to imagine that a battle between demigods could create such a terrifying scene.

This was simply beyond their understanding!

The shock in their hearts quickly passed. Clemente and the others began to worry. They still hadn't seen any sign of either Joelson or Gladstone.

This battle between demigods was bound to shake the entire Plane of Slaughter. The final victor had yet to be revealed.

"Everyone, quickly find traces of Joelson!"

Clemente said to everyone. His voice wasn't loud but everyone could hear him clearly.

Everyone could hear a majestic aura that made it impossible for them to resist.

Clemente had always been very kind, even to those with ordinary talents.

But this time, he gave a serious order.

He was worried, but at the same time, he made a decision.

If Joelson was defeated, even if he had to sacrifice himself, he had to send Joelson out alive!

Under Clemente's solemn gaze, everyone began to move. They flew towards the deep circular pit below, searching for traces of Joelson.

Even the other people who had just rushed over to watch had unknowingly joined the search teams of the two empires because of Clemente's imposing aura.

Not long after.

Someone shouted loudly.

"Joelson is here!"

When they heard this, everyone immediately turned their heads to look over.

Clemente and the others instantly rushed over.

Everyone could only see that within a pile of rubble.

A tall and slender figure was standing quietly on it.

This figure's face was so handsome that it made people feel like they were in a dream.

Even if they had never seen him before, they could tell that this person was extraordinary.

The pupils of the people from the two empires immediately contracted.

This person was none other than...

It was Joelson!

Joelson, who had always been neatly dressed, was now wearing some tattered clothes. There was even a trace of blood. A drop of blood dripped onto the ground along his long fingers.

Drip!

In the silence of the arena, the sound of blood dripping was very obvious.

The people from the two empires looked at Joelson with shock in their eyes.

One had to know that even when Joelson fought with Wilfrid, his clothes were not messy, let alone injured.

But now, he was injured!

However, everyone quickly felt that this was very normal.

After all, the opponent was a student of the Supreme Academy!

Everyone quickly discovered that there was another figure in front of Joelson.

At this moment, this figure was already lying on the ground. His entire body was covered in blood, as if he had just been scooped out of a pool of blood.

His figure was even more miserable. He had completely lost his human form. His body had twisted into a strange shape, as if there wasn't a single bone in his body.

Seeing this scene, the people who had rushed over to understand the situation were somewhat puzzled and expectant.

They knew that one of these two people was Joelson, and the other was Gladstone, but they did not know which one was the Joelson they were looking for.

Before they could open their mouths to ask.

The people from the two empires were already boiling.

"Joelson stood on top!"

"He won!"

"Joelson defeated Gladstone!"

"He actually defeated a student from the Supreme Academy!"

Hearing this, the people who had rushed over to understand the situation couldn't help but widen their eyes. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Gladstone actually came from the Supreme Academy?

Everyone didn't doubt it. The only one who could get a million points was a monster from the Supreme Academy.

Even the number one genius in the entire Plane of Slaughter, Wilfrid, only had a few tens of thousands of points.

What truly shocked them was that Joelson had actually defeated the students of the Supreme Academy?

How was this possible?

Even for geniuses like them from the Plane of Slaughter.

The Supreme Academy was also a supreme existence in their hearts!

The students of the Supreme Academy were also undefeatable existences that were like myths!

And today.

Joelson had broken the myth!

He had defeated the students of the Supreme Academy who were like myths!

Everyone seemed to have seen Joelson's deeds spread throughout the Plane of Slaughter, shocking the entire Slaughter Plane!

No!

It wasn't just the Plane of Slaughter!

Joelson's great name would spread throughout the endless planes!

They had traveled through the endless planes for so many years, but they had never heard of a Supreme Academy student being defeated by someone else!

It could be imagined that even the four great planes would spread the legend of Joelson!

Everyone couldn't help but become excited.

They could be said to have witnessed the destruction of the myth, and the rise of a new myth!

The people of the two empires were even more excited than those who came later.

They had witnessed the entire process of this mythical battle!

And the people who were the most excited were the few hundred people who had followed Clemente and Valentine from the beginning.

They went from the appearance of Joelson to defeating Bartholomew, then crushing Wilfrid, and finally defeating Gladstone.

They saw it all with their own eyes!

All of these people made the same decision in their minds.

They're gonna spread the legend of Joelson all over the killing plane!

Even the endless planes!

They could imagine that after leaving the lost divine kingdom, countless people would find them and ask them to tell the story of Joelson.

The truth is...

Even after 100,000 years, some of them would still be telling their descendants about the legend of the man who had walked step by step to the peak!

However, these were things that would happen a long time later.

## **Chapter 434: Assassination!**

Clemente and the others gathered around Joelson.

The two empires and the others who had rushed over gathered around the periphery.

At this time, Joelson had already explained the situation to them.

After everyone fled outside.

In the end, it was Joelson who was stronger in the magic showdown between the two of them.

Everyone did not know what magic the strange magic that Joelson had mastered was.

But they knew.

This strange magic had defeated the arcane magic of the Supreme Academy!

Many people who did not know what arcane magic was told by others, and their admiration for Joelson grew stronger.

They looked at Joelson with admiration.

He did not come from a big family, nor did he have a powerful teacher as his background.

He wasn't a student from the Supreme Academy who was traveling outside!

Although Joelson already had the qualifications to enter the Supreme Academy, he hadn't studied there yet.

Under such circumstances, Joelson still defeated Gladstone.

He created a new legend!

It wasn't surprising that they worshiped Joelson, who they had only heard of not long ago.

Other than him, Gladstone was the one who attracted the most attention.

Gladstone was lying on the ground, his face full of shame and anger.



Ever since he started cultivating, he had always been the most dazzling genius among all of them.

And now...

He was lying on the ground, surrounded by these insects, as if he was a monkey in the zoo!

Even after entering Supreme Academy, he had never suffered such humiliation!

"Joelson, don't think that you have defeated arcane magic just because you have defeated me!"

Gladstone's face was full of hatred. He gritted his teeth and said, "If it weren't for the fact that I haven't completely mastered arcane magic, you wouldn't have the chance to defeat me!"

Hearing this, everyone immediately began to discuss in low voices.

"He's already lost to Joelson. What's there to talk about?"

"That's right. The loser has the nerve to retort."

"It's not his fault. All the bones in his body are broken. He can't even crawl up. All he can do is open his mouth and move."

Everyone was discussing in low voices. As for the Supreme Academy, they didn't dare to discuss it so loudly.

Gladstone was a peak demigod, after all. Even if everyone lowered their voices, he could still hear them.

Hearing the laughter coming from the crowd, Gladstone's face became even more unsightly. The hatred in his eyes was like a sharp blade.

If gazes could kill, these people would already be dead.

On the other hand, Joelson was silent. He didn't say anything.

In fact, he knew this too.

If Gladstone had truly mastered the arcane magic...

Then the outcome of this battle would most likely be completely different.

However, this was under the condition that Joelson did not summon Du Lu and the others.

If he summoned Du Lu, then even if Gladstone had completely mastered the arcane magic, the outcome would not change.

In this regard, Joelson was very uneasy, and a wave of emotions rose in his heart.

Du Lu and the others had followed his train of thought and developed the power of the arcane forbidden spell that was beyond imagination.

But even so, he had used fire, metal, and electricity, three types of arcane forbidden spells, and was barely able to defeat the arcane magic Gladstone had yet to fully master.

Gladstone looked resentfully at Joelson.

"You want the key to the legacy, don't you? I'll give it to you. I've lost this time!"

Joelson glanced at him and said nothing.

Gladstone looked a little alarmed, for he was afraid that Joelson would kill him outright.

He was about to open his mouth to explain, but he didn't wait for him to say anything.

"Joelson," Clemente spoke first.

"We caught the people who defected to Gladstone. They said that Gladstone also came from Alexander Academy."

When Joelson heard Clemente's words, he frowned slightly. He did not understand what he meant.

Clemente continued, "The students of Supreme Academy kill each other. If you kill him, you can not enter Supreme Academy!"

"At least you won't be able to enter Alexander Academy!"

Joelson glanced at Gladstone.

Gladstone nodded and acknowledged Clemente's words.

"Yes."

Without any hesitation, Joelson immediately agreed.

Compared to entering the Supreme Academy to learn true arcane magic, whether Gladstone was alive or dead made no difference to him.

Hearing this, Gladstone heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Joelson would kill him without caring about anything.

"Alright, I'll give you the key. Let me go."

As he spoke, Gladstone's vigorous vitality once again spread out from his body.

However, this time, his injuries were recovering very slowly.

It was obvious that Joelson had injured him quite badly.

After a while.

Gladstone's injuries had mostly recovered, but there were still some areas that he could not recover from. For example, his left arm, which had been broken once before, was broken again and could not recover.

This had a lot to do with Joelson's forbidden spell.

Gladstone took out a black triangular object from his interspatial ring.

Just like the previous two keys, it was covered with blood-red patterns.

With a wave of his hand, the inheritance key floated from Gladstone's hand and flew into his hand.

He took the key and examined it carefully. Soon, he confirmed that it was indeed the last inheritance key.

"You can go now."

Joelson said faintly.

Joelson did not even look at him. He turned around and was ready to leave.

Clemente and the others also turned around and followed. Joelson had already let him go, so they naturally would not say anything.

Gladstone only dared to get up from the ground at this time. There was not much joy in his expression. On the contrary, his expression was ugly. There was a trace of undetectable hatred in his eyes.

Looking at the back of Joelson, the hatred in his eyes grew stronger.

He would never forget today's humiliation for the rest of his life!

After the few of them turned around, a dagger that flickered with a sharp and cold light suddenly appeared in his hand.

Joelson and the others were ready to leave and were about to fly into the air.

They heard a loud shout filled with astonishment.

"Watch out!"

Clemente and the others were startled and quickly turned around.

They saw Gladstone turn into a streak of light, holding a dagger with a dark golden light and a metal law.

He had already rushed behind Joelson, raised the dagger, and stabbed towards Joelson's heart!

Clemente was shocked and wanted to go forward to stop him.

However, Gladstone was stronger than him, and now that he was close to Joelson, it was too late for him to stop him!

## **Chapter 435: Escape**

Gladstone saw that the plan was about to succeed, and the dagger was about to pierce into Joelson's heart.

His face became joyful, and his eyes revealed a brutal look.

After he killed Joelson, no one here would be able to escape!

They would all die here!

He would not let anyone see him being such a miserable person living in this world!

In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through Gladstone's mind.

At this moment.

Joelson moved.

Gladstone was shocked, his eyes fixed on Joelson.

He only saw that Joelson, who had his back to him a moment ago, had turned around at an unimaginable speed.

Joelson's face was very calm, without the slightest ripple.

It was as if he had already guessed that he would assassinate him.

Gladstone's expression became ugly.

He knew clearly in his heart that when his assassination was seen through, it had already failed.

Joelson's pupils shone with a faint golden light, and he looked at Gladstone as if he was looking at a clown.

A dark golden ray flashed in his hand.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding echoed throughout the hall.

Everyone noticed the sudden situation and turned around.

They only saw that the dagger in Gladstone's hand had been broken. A part of it was still falling from the air. He was only holding the hilt of his sword.

Gladstone's body was also penetrated by the dark golden ray.

The molten metal passed through his shoulder, breaking his right arm from his shoulder and dropping to the ground.

Crack!

Everyone was stunned by the sudden scene. They were all stunned on the spot.

"Ah—!"

Gladstone screamed in pain. His face was completely twisted due to the pain and became extremely ugly.

Hearing his scream, everyone woke up in shock.

They felt a lingering fear in their hearts.

Fortunately, Joelson had defeated him once again.

Otherwise...

When Gladstone killed Joelson, the next people to die...

Would probably be them!

Everyone unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva. They were glad that Joelson had reacted in time.

"You damn guy! How dare you break my hand!"

"Bug! I will kill you!"

Gladstone's shrill voice echoed in the sky.

Everyone looked at him as if they were looking at a fool.

He was now a piece of meat on the chopping board, and could only be slaughtered by Joelson.

How dare he make a ruckus?

Joelson listened to Gladstone's ruckus, and his face was still calm.

But a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Joelson took out the sword of slaughter, and a dazzling light lit up.

It was like a platinum sun rising in the lost divine kingdom.

Joelson held the long sword and walked toward Gladstone step by step.

Seeing this scene, Gladstone's ruckus immediately stopped and his face turned dull.

The gaze he looked at Joelson was only filled with fear.

"Don't come over!"

"I've already given you the key to the inheritance! You said you'd let me go!"

"Please let me go. If you want me to go, I can teach you arcane magic too!"

Gladstone pleaded, tears and snot flowing down his face.

When the crowd saw this scene, there was no fear or awe, only disgust.

Gladstone's pathetic appearance, how was he like a student from the legendary Supreme Academy?

He was no better than a stray dog on the roadside!

Hearing Gladstone's pleas, Joelson's expression remained calm without the slightest change.

He raised the sword of slaughter high up in the air and swung it at Gladstone.

Wherever the sword passed, it left a black mark in the air.

Gladstone stared at the falling sword with his eyes wide open. There was only despair in his eyes.

Even the dazzling platinum light that was as bright as the sun did not make him close his eyes.

When everyone saw that the sword was about to land on Gladstone's head, they heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as Gladstone was dead, everything would be over.

They would naturally be safe.

At this moment.

A sudden change occurred!

Just as the longsword was about to land on Gladstone's neck, his body suddenly emitted a layer of faint, sparkling light.

It was as if he was wrapped in an egg.

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

It was not as if they had never seen such a dazzling white-gold light before.

Even Bartholomew, who had a strong physical body, was instantly killed by this power. His body was completely annihilated, not even a speck of dust was left behind!

However, this time.

The longsword that was shining with a white-gold light was blocked by the sparkling light!

No one could believe that such a weak light could block such a sharp platinum light!

But the truth was right in front of them. They had to believe it.

Looking at the light around Gladstone's body, Joelson frowned slightly.

He felt a resistance that he couldn't break through.

This power wasn't big, but he couldn't break through!

Even the platinum power, which had always been able to wipe out everything, was now blocked outside!

Even Gladstone was stunned.

But soon, he reacted.

His originally despairing expression also became excited.

"It's the protective arcane magic that Master Adonis cast on me!"

Gladstone shouted excitedly.

As he spoke, the weak light had already turned Gladstone into a stream of light, bringing him away from here at an unimaginable speed.

All that was left was Gladstone's resentful gaze.

As well as the last sentence that echoed in this place.

"Joelson!"

"The next time we meet will be when you die!"

Seeing this scene, everyone present couldn't help but look at each other.

Gladstone just ran away?

This wasn't what they had expected.

But no matter what, for them, with Gladstone gone, they wouldn't be in danger of being killed.

Clemente and the others looked worried.

After Gladstone left, he would definitely think of a way to deal with Joelson.



Although he wasn't a match for Joelson now.

But after he completely mastered the arcane magic, the situation might be different.

They were worried, but there was nothing they could do.

With their strength, it wasn't enough to affect the battle between Joelson and Gladstone.

Joelson glanced calmly in the direction Gladstone had left.

He had no intention of catching up.

The speed of that weak light was simply too fast.

Even if he summoned Du Lu, he wouldn't be able to catch up.

The "Master Adonis" Gladstone had mentioned was definitely a highgod expert!

Joelson didn't think too much about it. He turned around.

"Let's go. The trial should be over."

## **Chapter 436: The Final Trial**

At this moment, due to the battle between Joelson and Gladstone, the center of the lost divine kingdom had been reduced to ruins.

There were more than 30,000 people gathered together for one thing.

That was the final trial of the sovereign's inheritance!

However, they weren't fighting for the ownership of the sovereign's inheritance.

They just wanted to watch.

Because they knew that the sovereign's legacy could only belong to that man.

Everyone's gaze fell on Joelson, who was at the very center of the ruins.

They only saw Joelson take out three black keys with blood-red patterns engraved on them.

One was round, one was square, and one was triangular.

When Joelson took out all three keys, ripples instantly appeared in the void.

It was as if something hidden in the depths of the void had been triggered.

Just as everyone was puzzled.

A huge black door slowly emerged from the void.

Seeing this scene, Joelson's pupils contracted slightly.

The black door was engraved with blood-red patterns similar to the three keys. The material was also identical to the key, as if the key had been taken out from the door.

In fact, it was indeed so.

In the center of the black door, there were three grooves with different shapes.

They corresponded to the shapes of the three keys!

Obviously, the huge door of the folding fan was the door to the final trial!

Joelson looked at the three objects with different shapes in his hand. No wonder they were called the keys of inheritance.

It seemed that the three keys needed to be placed in the grooves of the door to open the final trial.

Without thinking too much, he flew straight to the center of the floating door.

He placed the three keys into the corresponding groove one by one.

The moment the keys were placed in, the blood-red patterns on the keys perfectly connected with the patterns on the door.

There was no gap in the middle, as if they were naturally one.

When the keys merged with the door, the blood-red patterns on the door immediately moved!

It was as if it was a sentient creature, or as if it was a stream of water. It began to slowly flow.

It emitted a strange blood-red light.

At this moment.

Ever since everyone entered the lost divine kingdom, the blood-red light curtain that had been floating in the sky began to slowly dissipate.

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads to look at the light curtain. Everyone's expressions were different.

Some people revealed regretful expressions. Because the light screen had disappeared, it meant that the trial was over. They couldn't continue to fight for higher scores.

Some people secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Now that the light screen had disappeared, they didn't need to continue fighting each other.

They no longer prayed for higher scores and better results.

After witnessing several earth-shattering battles, these geniuses' inner edges had been smoothed out.

Right now, what they wanted most was to get out of here alive.

Finally, under everyone's gaze, the blood-red screen of light completely disappeared from the sky.

Everyone's gaze turned back to the black door that stood in the void, as well as Joelson's form.

The blood-red patterns on the black door moved faster and faster.

It caused the door to light up with an intense blood-red light.

A crack appeared in the middle of the black door, an extremely tiny crack.

The crack emitted a blinding white light, as if there was a sun hidden behind the door.

At this moment, the blood-red patterns stopped rotating.

The black door opened bit by bit, and endless light shot out from the door.

The entire divine kingdom seemed to be covered by a blinding white light.

Joelson looked at the completely opened door in front of him, and the intense light inside made him unconsciously narrow his eyes.

The next moment, Joelson took a firm step forward and walked into the door.

In an instant!

When he buried the door, the lost divine kingdom suddenly darkened and fell into complete darkness.

There was no sun in the lost divine kingdom to begin with. All the light from before came from the blood-red light curtain in the sky.

But now that the light curtain was gone, the door no longer dissipated its light and naturally fell into darkness.

Many people used magic to light up the center of the lost divine kingdom again.

This allowed them to see the situation clearly.

The originally huge black door had disappeared, and no one knew where it had gone.

Along with it, there was also Joelson.

Everyone looked at each other, and a trace of doubt appeared in their eyes.

"Looks like the final trial is in another space," Valentine said.

Clemente nodded slightly in agreement.

Others might not know but, as the top geniuses of their respective empires, they naturally knew many things that others didn't.

It seemed that the final trial for the sovereign's legacy wasn't in the center of the divine kingdom.

It was in another dimension, or perhaps even in another small plane!

Clemente and the others saw that Joelson had disappeared, but their expressions were calm, and they weren't worried at all.

If the previous battle between Joelson and Clemente, Bartholomew, and Wilfrid hadn't allowed them to completely understand Joelson's strength.

But after the battle with Gladstone...

In their hearts, Joelson's strength was already an invincible existence among the younger generation!

Even if it was related to the final trial of the sovereign's legacy, it wouldn't bring him any danger.

No matter how difficult the trial was, they all believed that Joelson would definitely be able to easily handle it!

After all, Joelson had defeated the students of the Supreme Academy!

If he couldn't even pass the final trial?

Then most likely, in the endless planes, there wouldn't be a demigod who could pass the trial!

...

On the other side.

Joelson walked through the door.

The powerful white light shone upon his body, but it didn't give him a burning sensation. Instead, it gave him a warm feeling.

His surroundings were a vast expanse of whiteness, and he couldn't see anything.

Joelson continued to walk forward.

Walking in the light felt like walking in water, but also like walking in space.

There was resistance, but also a sense of weightlessness.

So Joelson walked in the endless white light without any destination.

After an unknown amount of time.

Suddenly, Joelson's vision became dark.

As if through a bubble, the resistance and weightlessness disappeared.

Soon, his vision returned to normal.

Joelson calmly scanned his surroundings.

The surrounding environment was very simple, even simple.

It was a very empty space. There was no fancy palace or anything.

Looking up, he could not see the top.

There was no boundary around him.

Only the black ground under his feet, which was made of the same material as the key and the door, made this place seem like a "place" rather than just a space.

However, although it was simple and crude...

It still made Joelson's eyes widen, revealing a look of surprise and shock.

## **Chapter 437: Another “Joelson”**

What surprised Joelson was nothing else.

It was what he saw when he looked around.

In front of him, behind him, to his left and right, there was a whole row of "Joelsons"!

A total of four rows of "Joelsons" stood around him!

It was as if he was standing in a room that was surrounded by mirrors.

This scene reminded him of his time in the central continent, when he first entered the Saint Realm and saw the Silver Throne, Archer.

The scene at that time was very similar to what he was seeing now.

However, with his current strength and his understanding of the laws and arcane meanings...

It could be completely seen that the reason for the formation of the scene here was completely different from Archer's tricks!

These "Joelsons" were neither real beings nor his reflections.

It should be said that each of these "Joelsons" were himself!

The way Joelson looked at "himself" became fiery.

In order to test his idea, he began to act.

He took out a magic crystal and threw it on the ground.

As he expected, every "Joelson" he saw did the same thing at the same time as him.

Then, Joelson walked straight ahead.

Not long after.

Joelson stopped and looked down.

He only saw a magic crystal lying quietly on the ground.

Joelson picked up the magic crystal and inserted his spiritual power into it.

Sure enough!

Just as he thought!

This magic crystal was the one he had just dropped!

The spiritual power that belonged to him in the crystal could not be faked!

In such a situation, there was only one possibility.

That was that this small plane had been imbued with the power of the space laws!

This space had no boundaries. No matter which direction one went, they would only return to their original place.

"Space laws..."

Joelson muttered to himself in a low voice. His calm face hid a fiery gaze.

Ever since he had witnessed the power of the spatial laws in the central continent, he had always wanted to have it.

Unfortunately, he had only drawn the power of the spatial laws twice in the top-tier Dragon Pool.

The first time was the Fate Dragon, and the second time was the Life Dragon, Hope.

Since he hadn't drawn the spatial dragon, he naturally didn't have the talent of the spatial laws.

And even if this plane had the power of the spatial laws...

He did not know if it would have other treasures that carried the spatial laws.

If it really did, perhaps the system would issue a mission regarding the spatial dragon.

Just like the time when he had exchanged for the Dark Demon Dragon and the Light Dragon, Holy.

Although it was not certain, it was always good to have hope.

"Strange."

Soon, Joelson recovered from his surprise and calmed down, turning into doubt.

This was the location of the final trial. He had already walked through this place, but he did not see any trial. There was not even a stone.

Just as he was feeling puzzled.

In front of him, a ball of light suddenly lit up.

The light seemed to have a life force and began to slowly squirm, turning into a human-shaped ball of light.

Looking at the ball of light, Joelson's eyes focused.

Could this ball of light be the final trial?

Before he could think about it, the ball of light started to change again.

The ball of light started to condense, and it felt more and more substantial.

In the end, the ball of light completely turned into a human.

Joelson's pupils unconsciously contracted slightly.

The human that condensed in front of him was "himself"!

He was different from the other "Joelson" who appeared because of the special nature of this space.

This "Joelson" was facing him and looking into his eyes.

This scene was very familiar to Joelson.

He recalled that he had not reached the saint-level yet.

In the Mage Tower of the Tulip Magic Academy, wasn't the final hurdle like now?

Joelson couldn't help but sigh. It seemed that no matter where it was, the people who created the trials had very similar thoughts.

The only difference was that this time, his opponent was even stronger!



Or rather, his strength was exactly the same as his!

Joelson could feel that this "self" in front of him wasn't just an imitation.

This "Joelson," whether it was life force, spiritual power, or all kinds of auras—they were all identical to him.

It was as if he was really facing himself!

A hint of excitement appeared in the calm eyes of Joelson.

He did not know how the scene in front of him was done.

But he knew that it was rare to have an opportunity to be his opponent.

He could take this opportunity to see what shortcomings his fighting style had.

Ever since he left the central continent, he had not met many opponents with the same strength as him.

Almost all of them were instantly killed by him. Even Gladstone could only fight against him with arcane magic.

He was not his opponent in other aspects.

If he did not want to experience the power of arcane magic personally, Gladstone would not even have the chance to fight!

But now, he had an opponent who was exactly the same as him in all aspects.

How could he not be excited?

A hint of joy and solemnity flashed in the eyes of Joelson as he looked at himself.

He could imagine that as long as he could defeat this opponent, his strength would definitely increase by a notch!

This was also the fundamental purpose of this trial!

However, it was not such a simple thing to defeat himself.

"Hmm?"

Joelson whispered.

He suddenly realized that this "Joelson" in front of him was sizing him up in the same way as him.

It was as if this "Joelson" also had the same soul as him!

"Interesting."

"Interesting."

The two of them whispered to themselves at the same time.

They were stunned for a moment and then laughed out loud.

Their eyes were filled with excitement as they looked at each other. Their fighting spirits were ignited!

They did not say anything.

Joelson threw a punch at "himself" in front of him.

His opponent responded with the same move.

Bang!

A huge sound rang out in this space. It was not an echo, but it went through the entire space and returned to its original point.

The tremendous force forced Joelson to take a step back, and the opponent in front of him also took a step back.

Joelson glanced at the spot where the two fists collided.

There was no trace of it.

Seeing this scene, Joelson was completely relieved.

He was originally worried that the space was too small, and his battle with this "Joelson" would completely destroy the space.

But now, it seemed that his worries were unnecessary.

The punch just now was already his full-strength punch in his normal state.

If it was in the outside world, it would definitely shatter the void.

But here, the two of them exchanged a punch without leaving any traces.

In this way, he could release his hands and display his full strength in battle!

Obviously, the "Joelson" opposite him had the same thoughts as him.

The two punched each other again.

Bang!

A huge sound of collision echoed in the space.

## **Chapter 438: Destined to Fail**

"Huff, huff, huff—"

Looking at this peculiar opponent in front of him, Joelson began to pant heavily.

The opponent in front of him was the same.

He discovered it.

This "Joelson," whether it was his strength, his moves, or the timing of his attacks.

They were all exactly the same as him!

This meant that it was almost impossible for him to defeat this opponent!

After all, both sides were the same in terms of strength and other aspects.

However!

The gaze that Joelson looked at the opponent in front of him focused.

He still discovered one weakness of this "Joelson"!

That was that this "Joelson" did not have the ability to grow!

No matter how much time passed, this "Joelson"'s strength would not change.

It would only be the same as when he first entered this place.

But he was different!

As long as he had a breakthrough in the battle, he would be able to defeat this opponent!

This was also the reason why he did not enter the Ancient Dragon God state, nor did he use the sword of slaughter to defeat his opponent in the first instance!

He wanted to use this "Joelson" as his whetstone!

At this moment.

"Joelson" rushed up again.

Bang!

A loud sound echoed in the empty field again.

Joelson stared at his opponent with a strange look in his eyes.

The two of them kept colliding fists with each other.

The two of them had already done such a thing just now. It was a draw without a winner.

But this "Joelson" chose to use the same move again.

It seemed that this "Joelson" also had some mental problems.

Joelson shook his head, this opponent was no longer his opponent.

In a short time, he had already surpassed himself.

Or, in terms of real strength, he did not break through, but in the battle with this "Joelson," he had already discovered his own shortcomings.

But this "Joelson" couldn't do that.

So he had already won.

Joelson slightly raised his right hand and pointed an index finger at his opponent.

A dark golden molten metal shot toward his opponent.

The opponent's face was calm. He didn't feel troubled by the sudden change.

He dodged to the side.

At the same time, he pointed his right index finger at Joelson and responded with the same move.

Joelson wasn't surprised by this result.

If the arcane molten metal could defeat this "Joelson"...

He would have died at the hands of Wilfrid or Gladstone.

Even if this "Joelson" had a mental defect that he couldn't learn.

In terms of strength, it was enough to tie with Gladstone.

If Gladstone was here, he would probably die of anger.

One of Joelson's clones with a mental defect actually had the same strength as him?

The metal lava shot over.

Joelson also dodged to the side and shot out another dark golden ray.

The scene from before was repeated.

The opponent dodged to the side and then responded with the same move.

However, this time, when he saw this scene, Joelson did not dodge. Instead, the corners of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a confident smile.

When "Joelson" saw that his opponent, who was the same as him, did not dodge, his expression immediately became strange. However, it only took a moment for him to regain his calm.

He only saw Joelson slightly raise both of his hands in the face of the incoming metal lava.

One of his hands was pushed in front of him, forming a transparent barrier.

The other hand was raised high into the sky, and he waved it down gently.

Seeing his opponent's strange actions, "Joelson" suddenly thought of something and looked up.

He saw countless black and red flames lighting up in the sky, in this space where there was no sun or moon.

It was as if stars were embellishing the night sky.

Soon, the countless black and red flames in the sky started to expand.

However, "Joelson" didn't have any intention of appreciating it. Instead, he raised his right hand and tried to use the same move.

This time, the result was out of his expectations.

The strength between the two of them was quite different. This time, the flames that he condensed were swallowed by the expanding flames in the sky before they took shape.

After the black-red flame that Joelson condensed swallowed his opponent's flame, it expanded again and became even bigger.

Even Joelson himself didn't condense such a huge meteor shower.

After all, this move was mainly because of the number of meteors, not the size of a single flame.

But this time, it was different.

The meteor shower not only had many meteors, but each one was huge.

If it was a meteor before, then it should be a meteor now!

Looking at the black-red flames in the sky, Joelson nodded in satisfaction.

Although this opponent had copied his strength, he did not have the ability to learn and improve. It was not enough to just copy his battle consciousness.

Such an opponent could be said to be doomed to failure.

After all, with the same strength and the ability to break through in battle, it was not surprising to win.

Perhaps only those who panicked when they saw themselves would lose to such an opponent.

However, it was not the case for him, Joelson.

Soon, countless black and red meteors fell from the sky.

They smashed toward Joelson.

Seeing this scene, Joelson's face could not help but change. His gaze became solemn.

Waving his hand, more than ten transparent barriers surrounded him.

They were like eggshells, one after the other, wrapping around each other.

Boom!

The sounds of collision, impact, and explosions reverberated in space.

Looking at the explosions, Joelson revealed a trace of curiosity.

He didn't know how much power this strengthened arcane meteor shower had, or what kind of effects it could produce.

After a long time.

The explosions stopped and the flames slowly dispersed.

Only the area around "Joelson" could be seen.

More than ten barriers had been broken. They looked like broken eggshells.

Crack!

With a sound, the barriers were completely broken and slowly disappeared into the void.

"Joelson" inside the barriers looked a little embarrassed, but he didn't take much damage.

Joelson was not surprised. After all, he had the same strength as him.

Without giving his opponent any time to react, Joelson raised his hand again.

Boom!

One after another, spells bombarded his opponent like raindrops.

At the same time, there was an extremely exquisite coordination between magic and sorcery, not giving his opponent any breathing space.

Under such a dense bombardment, not to mention fighting back, even self-preservation was very difficult for "Joelson."

The situation was completely reversed after that.

Although the two of them had the same strength, after a short period of contact and probing, Joelson had completely taken control of the situation.

He only needed to continue to maintain this way.

The opponent's failure was already destined.

## Chapter 439: Demon Joelson

An unknown amount of time passed.

The explosions in the space gradually subsided.

Joelson's face became a little pale.

Even with the arcane power stored in his 16 divine sparks, he could not help but feel a little tired after using magic explosions so frequently.

After all, this opponent's strength was exactly the same as himself.

Even if he had a flaw in his mind, it was impossible to defeat him so easily.

But he had to do this because if this "Joelson" also mastered the arcane forbidden spell, he had to kill him at the first moment.

Otherwise, if this "Joelson" used the arcane forbidden spell, even if he still won, he would have to pay a great price.

Who asked the space here to be so small?

Joelson looked at the place where he was constantly bombarding.

The void there had already shown signs of shattering, with a trace of darkness.

Joelson could not help but feel a little surprised, and his eyes revealed a trace of disbelief

Under his frequent bombardment of magic, the space here was actually still stable, with only a trace of shattering.

Within that space, "Joelson"'s figure had already disappeared.

Under such bombardment, most likely no demigod would be able to withstand it.

However, this also allowed Joelson to gain a clearer understanding of himself.

It had been a very long time since he had been forced to his limits. Even he himself didn't know just how terrifying his full power was.

However, after this, he roughly knew how many attacks he could withstand.



Thinking of this, Joelson nodded in satisfaction.

The objective of this battle had been achieved.

Following that, Joelson looked around, his gaze revealing a puzzled expression.

His opponent had already been defeated.

The sovereign's inheritance had yet to appear.

What was going on?

Suddenly, he thought of something and his pupils constricted.

He turned to look at the place where "Joelson" had disappeared.

As expected!

He only saw a ball of light appear in that space.

Just like when "Joelson" had first appeared.

His opponent had yet to be defeated.

Or rather, he had yet to complete the final trial.

Joelson nodded slightly, revealing a thoughtful expression.

It seemed that there was more than one opponent in the final trial.

Joelson looked at the ball of light and waited quietly.

Not long after.

The ball of light completely condensed and formed a human figure.

Seeing this scene, Joelson was stunned.

This scene seemed somewhat familiar?

Soon, he knew why he felt that it was familiar.

The ball of light condensed into a "Joelson" again, just like before.

However...

Joelson looked at his new opponent, and his pupils contracted slightly.

Different from before, the "Joelson" condensed by the ball of light was exactly the same as him.

But this time, this opponent was a little different.

Although it was still "Joelson," one could tell the difference at a glance.

The pupil of this "Joelson" had a rich blood-red color, as if there was a ball of bright red blood flowing within it.

It was not just the eye, but the shape was also very different.

Two horns grew out of the forehead of this "Joelson," and a pair of huge blood-red membrane wings stretched out from its back.

This form was very similar to Clemente's ancient demon form.

All the features were the same.

However, this "Joelson"'s membrane wings were even larger, as if it wanted to cover the sky.

The two horns on his head were also different from Clemente's. Clemente's horn was black, and it was only a short section, the length of a thumb.

This "Joelson"'s horn was blood red, and a long section grew from his forehead, the length of a forearm.

The two of them looked at each other as if it was the first time.

Without saying anything, the two of them rushed at each other.

The two of them punched each other.

Joelson also wanted to see how different this opponent's current form was from his previous strength.

Boom!

A huge collision sound echoed.

Bang!

Another sound.

Joelson landed heavily on the ground. His clothes became a little messy.

With just one punch, Joelson was sent flying by his "self" in this form.

Joelson looked at the other party with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

The power of this form was actually so strong?

The power just now made him feel completely unable to resist.

The amplification of this form was far stronger than Clemente's ancient demon form.

In terms of pure strength, it was even better than Wilfrid's ancient titan form!

At the same time of astonishment, Joelson's eyes were filled with excitement, and a burning battle intent burned in his eyes.

In an instant.

The two once again charged at each other at the same time.

Bang!

Bang!

Joelson once again fell to the ground, his clothes somewhat tattered.

He stood up and looked at his opponent. He was sure that he was no match for this guy in terms of pure strength.

Thinking of this, Joelson raised his right hand and extended his index finger.

A dark golden molten metal shot toward Demon Joelson.

It was different from what he had expected.

This time, Demon Joelson didn't even dodge.

Instead, he raised his pair of huge blood-red membrane wings and completely wrapped his body.

The scene that he had imagined didn't happen.

The hot metal lava shot out and was scattered in all directions.

Joelson slowly lowered his hand, only to see that the pair of blood-red membrane wings weren't injured at all. They were still the same as before.

The molten metal that had penetrated Gladstone's shoulder had not been able to injure such a thin membrane wing?

Joelson looked at his opponent with a hint of shock in his eyes.

He rarely showed such an expression in battle.

But this time, he had indeed been somewhat shocked.

This form was very powerful. If he could obtain this form, his strength would definitely increase by a large margin.

However, Joelson didn't think too much about it. Such an opportunity wasn't something he could force.

He raised his right hand, and countless rays of black and red light lit up in the sky.

Seeing this scene, Demon Joelson didn't seem to have any intention of attacking. Instead, he was just waiting for the arrival of the arcane meteor shower.

Soon, the flames in the sky grew bigger and bigger, continuously getting closer and falling down.

They crashed down towards Devil Joelson.

Devil Joelson looked at the flames in the sky and raised his huge wings to envelop himself.

It looked like a large blood-red cocoon.

Boom!

Countless explosions reverberated in the air.

Joelson looked over, his expression calm.

After a long time.

The flames gradually subsided.

Where the flames had died down, a large blood-red cocoon still stood, unaffected.

## Chapter 440: Defeat by Force

Joelson looked at his opponent.

The strength of this "Demon Joelson" was too powerful.

His own strength was exactly the same as his. Now, with the support of this ancient race form, he was much more powerful.

A strong battle intent burned in Joelson's eyes.

Only such a powerful opponent had the value of being defeated!

Joelson took out the sword of slaughter and held it in his hand.

A white-gold light lit up, as if a dazzling sun had risen in this space.

This time, Demon Joelson did not only use his wings to defend but also extended the sharp claws in his hand.

The field was silent.

Only two figures charged at each other.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out.

Joelson felt as if the longsword in his hand had collided with some extremely hard material and he didn't feel as if it had been chopped off.

He turned his head to take a look, only to see that Demon Joelson had also lowered his head to take a look at his own sharp claws.

A hint of surprise flashed through Joelson's eyes.

This opponent's claws had actually not been chopped off.

After all, the sword of slaughter was a highgod artifact!

And it also had the value of the arcane platinum power!

Both of them combined hadn't been able to chop off his claws?

But it wasn't completely fruitless. A shallow mark had appeared on Demon Joelson's claws. Clearly, it still had some effect, but the effect was very weak.

Demon Joelson clearly had the same doubts.

Both of them were not satisfied with the result of this collision.

Without saying anything, they collided again.

Joelson held his longsword in one hand and slashed at his opponent.

Demon Joelson did the same. His sharp claws slashed fiercely at Joelson.

Just as the two sides were about to collide again.

Joelson raised his left hand, and a bolt of purple lightning shot toward his opponent.

At the same time, his right hand didn't stop, and the sword of slaughter slashed down.

Demon Joelson obviously didn't have time to react to such a sudden change.

He raised one of his membrane wings and blocked the purple lightning that Joelson shot out.

At the moment he touched the lightning.

The lightning exploded, forming a lightning storm that enveloped Demon Joelson.

The lightning's numbing effect caused Demon Joelson's movements to slow down for a moment.

Joelson seized the opportunity and slashed down with the sword of slaughter in his hand.

He saw that the sword of slaughter was about to hit Demon Joelson's head.

However, in the next moment.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding could be heard.

At the critical moment, Demon Joelson raised his other wing and blocked the sword.

After Demon Joelson blocked Joelson's sword of slaughter, his sharp claws clawed at Joelson.

Joelson retreated abruptly, causing Demon Joelson's sharp claws to miss.

He focused his gaze and looked at Demon Joelson.

He only saw a shallow white mark left on Demon Joelson's membrane wing. There was no way for him to cause any damage.

Before he could do anything...

Demon Joelson had already moved.

Two long blood-red horns protruded from Demon Joelson's forehead, emitting a blood-red light.

Then, a blood-red ball of light condensed between the two horns.

Joelson focused his gaze and his pupils contracted slightly.

He sensed an extremely dangerous aura from it.

In the next second.

A blood-red ray shot out from the blood-red ball of light and shot towards Joelson.

Joelson immediately retreated and dodged the attack.

The space where the ray passed was shattered, leaving a pitch-black mark.

Joelson focused his gaze slightly.

The lethality of this ray was too strong!

The stability of this space was so high that even his continuous magic bombardment could only leave a trace.

But this ray directly left a pitch-black mark.

If he was hit by this ray, even he would probably lose the ability to move.

Looking at the situation in front of him, Joelson couldn't help but sigh.

The previous God of Slaughter had too high a requirement for the successor.

The opponent's strength, moves...

All aspects were exactly the same as his.

Under such circumstances, he actually wanted to increase his opponent's strength?

And it was such a huge increase!

If the person who entered the final trial wasn't him...

No one would be able to defeat such an opponent.

Even if Wilfrid, Gladstone, and the others entered, there was only one possibility: death.

Thinking of this, Joelson couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed that it was impossible for him to defeat this opponent with his normal strength.

He still needed to enter the Ancient Dragon God form.

In Demon Joelson's view, this person who looked like him wasn't his opponent.

Thinking of this, Demon Joelson walked towards his opponent step by step.

Suddenly, he stopped and his gaze towards Joelson became vigilant.

He did not know what had just happened, but he instinctively felt that this opponent seemed to have suddenly become extremely dangerous.

A sense of danger filled his heart.

It was like a constantly ringing alarm clock.

"Demon Joelson" was annoyed by this feeling, but he did not understand what had happened.

From his subjective point of view, this opponent did not seem to have changed much.

His form was the same as before, completely incomparable to his mighty form.

The only slight change was that this opponent's pupils had turned a faint golden color.

"Demon Joelson" was frustrated, but he did not want to retreat.

He wanted to defeat this opponent!

"Demon Joelson" turned into a ray of light and rushed towards Joelson.



Joelson glanced at his opponent indifferently. There was only calmness in his eyes. This opponent could no longer cause any ripples in his eyes.

When he entered the Ancient Dragon God form, Demon Joelson no longer had any chance of winning.

Demon Joelson's ancient race form was powerful, his bloodline was also very pure.

But no matter what bloodline it had, it was nothing in front of the Ancient Dragon God!

This space was very small.

In an instant, Demon Joelson had already rushed in front of Joelson.

The sharp claws that were flickering with cold light had already reached Joelson's chest, and they were about to ruthlessly stab in.

Joelson raised his long sword and placed it horizontally in front of his chest.

This simple action had directly blocked Demon Joelson's attack.

Demon Joelson hovered in front of his opponent. A hint of doubt flashed in his eyes. He did not know why he had suddenly stopped.

Then, his eyes were filled with fear.

Joelson raised his hand gently, and a white-gold light lit up.

In Demon Joelson's eyes, a sun rose.

The long sword slashed.

Demon Joelson's body completely stiffened, and then he turned into a lustrous light that dissipated in the void.

## **Chapter 441: The Heart of an Ancient Demon**

"Demon Joelson" was completely killed.

He turned into a speck of light and slowly dissipated in the void.

His strength was indeed very powerful. After all, he was exactly the same as Joelson in all aspects.

Coupled with the augmentation of the ancient race form, his strength became even stronger.

If Gladstone had entered the final trial, then facing his ancient race form, his ending would only be death.

However, in front of Joelson.

Even the ancient race form was nothing.

Compared to the Ancient Dragon God form, any ancient race bloodline was too weak!

Joelson's faint golden pupils were still staring at the spot where demon Joelson had disappeared.

He wasn't sure if "Joelson" would be "resurrected" again and become a stronger form.

But this time, his worries were unnecessary.

Not long after.

A black stone platform descended from the sky.

On the stone platform was a blood-red beating heart.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The blood-red heart was beating very vigorously, giving out rhythmic heartbeats, causing ripples in the void.

Joelson looked at the heart curiously, a hint of doubt in his eyes.

Could it be that this beating heart was the reward for the final trial?

Then where was the sovereign's inheritance?

Despite his doubt, Joelson still reached out to grab the blood-red heart.

Whoosh!

The moment he touched the heart, a piece of information entered Joelson's mind, and he understood.

He knew what this heart was for.

This beating heart contained the bloodline of the ancient race!

And that bloodline was the bloodline that demon Joelson had just grasped.

The bloodline of the ancient demon race!

But its purity far surpassed Clemente's!

From its appearance, it could be seen that whether it was the membrane wings or the length of the forehead horn, demon Joelson surpassed Clemente.

He only needed to devour this heart to obtain the pure ancient devil race bloodline!

Joelson's gaze unconsciously flashed with a trace of excitement and glee.

Ever since he had seen Clemente's ancient race form, he had always wanted to possess two or even more ancient race bloodlines.

And after his battle with Wilfrid, this thought had become even more intense.

Originally, he had thought that after entering Alexander Academy, he would think of a way to obtain other ancient race bloodlines.

However, he did not expect that his second ancient race bloodline would come so quickly!

Without thinking much, Joelson directly controlled his spiritual power to wrap around it.

An invisible force wrapped around the beating blood-red heart.

The blood-red heart was shrinking at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye, and its beating also became slower.

Soon, the blood-red heart disappeared from Joelson's hand.

With the disappearance of the heart, Joelson's body began to change.

His originally slender body began to become tall and strong, and pieces of perfectly proportioned muscles bulged on his body.

Two bulges on his back constantly shook, and two huge blood-red membrane wings drilled out from within.

The light passed through the wings and was dyed a strange blood-red color. Inside his wings, many mysterious patterns kept flowing.

The patterns were extremely profound, and even with his talent, he could not understand it at the moment. However, he could see that these patterns contained endless power.

On his forehead, two long blood-red horns the length of his forearm grew out.

The long horns were also engraved with profound symbols. Blood-red light flowed along with the patterns.

Joelson's pupils also changed into a strange blood-red color.

He lowered his head and looked at his hands that had already grown sharp claws. A hint of excitement flashed in his eyes.

He clenched his hands. There seemed to be an unimaginable power contained within them.

Joelson was confident that under the ancient demon form, he would be able to win even if he competed with Wilfrid in the ancient titan form!

He flapped his wings slightly and instantly transformed into a stream of light.

In an instant!

It was as if there were countless of his figures in this space!

They formed a line in the space!

Joelson was excited. With the membrane wings, his speed was many times faster!

However, the ancient demon race bloodline that Joelson fancied the most was not strength and speed.

What caught his eye the most was the kind of rays released by Demon Joelson!

Joelson closed his eyes and sank his spiritual power into the two horns.

The blood-red light in the horns accelerated and finally shot out two rays of light at the tip of the horns.

They shot out like two blood-red lightning bolts.

They intersected between the horns.

A blood-red ball of light condensed between the two horns, and a blood-red ray shot straight forward from the ball of light.

Joelson immediately turned around and blocked the sword of slaughter in front of him.

Because of the special nature of this space, the ray shot back from behind Joelson and hit the sword of slaughter.

Clang!

A sharp sound of metal colliding echoed.

Joelson was shocked. He didn't expect the power of this "devil ray" to be so powerful.

It was much more powerful than the "Demon Joelson" ray just now.

It was still easy for him to block the demon's attack.

But this time, his arms that were holding the sword were numb from the impact.

He looked down at the sword of slaughter and saw that there was a red mark on the spot where the sword of slaughter had been shot.

The sword continued to emit a hot aura that was transmitted to the hilt, making it difficult for him to hold it. He quickly put the sword of slaughter back into the pasture space.

Joelson's gaze was filled with shock.

The ancient demon form was far more powerful than he had imagined!

It seemed that after devouring the heart, the ancient demon form he obtained was much purer than the Demon Joelson.

It was also much more powerful!

If the Ancient Demon Joelson's ancient demon form was as powerful as he was now...

Then it would definitely not be so easy for him to defeat his opponent. Even if he entered the Ancient Dragon God form, he would still need to expend quite a bit of effort in order to do so!

Not long after the shock, Joelson's expression calmed down.

Although the power of the ancient demon form was powerful, it was still much weaker than the power of the Ancient Dragon God form.

If it was just entering the ancient demon form, it would be meaningless to him. It would not be as powerful as the Ancient Dragon God form.

His real thought was to shatter the power of the ancient demon form!

Fuse it into his own bloodline!

Just like the Ancient Dragon God bloodline!

He had done this when he was still on the central continent.

He had shattered the dragon bloodline and fused it into his own bloodline.

Therefore, when he obtained the Ancient Dragon God bloodline, he naturally fused it into his own bloodline.

And now, he was prepared to fuse the ancient demon bloodline into it.

This way, his bloodline would be even more powerful!

It was equivalent to enhancing his Ancient Dragon God Form!

If he could also obtain the bloodline of other ancient races.

Perhaps one day, his bloodline would be even more powerful than the ancient gods!

## **Chapter 442: The Revival of the God of Slaughter?**

Without much thought, Joelson prepared to control his spiritual power to shatter the ancient demonic bloodline.

But before he could begin, his body suddenly underwent a transformation.

He could only feel the ancient demonic bloodline gradually dissipating and fusing into his bloodline!

His bloodline had actually taken the initiative to devour the ancient demonic bloodline!

Joelson's gaze focused, revealing a hint of understanding.

Perhaps it was because his current bloodline was already very powerful, so when he encountered the ancient demonic bloodline, he began to devour it on his own initiative.

Joelson stopped controlling his spiritual power and turned to watch his bloodline devour the ancient demonic bloodline.

Not long after.

The ancient demonic bloodline had already been completely devoured by him, fusing into his own bloodline.

"I wonder what will happen after fusing with the ancient demonic bloodline?"

Joelson muttered to himself.

Without thinking much, he directly entered the Ancient Dragon God form.

Joelson's pupils were the same as before, first turning into a faint golden color.

However, this time, his golden pupils were dyed with a trace of blood red.

Following that, two bulges appeared on his back, and two huge membrane wings extended out from within.

It was different from before. This time, the membrane wings were no longer blood-red, but a resplendent golden color.

It was like a god from the myths!

Two long horns grew out of his forehead.

Compared to the devil horns from before, the long horns now looked more like dragon horns, but they were more majestic than the dragon horns.

Within the blood-red long horns, the patterns that were originally flowing with blood-red light had now become a resplendent golden color.

The patterns on the membrane wings and the long horn were also different from before. There were some completely different symbols within them.

Joelson could see that these symbols were all in dragon language!

It seemed that the ancient demon bloodline had already been devoured by the Ancient Dragon God bloodline.

The two fused into a whole new set of bloodlines.

A bloodline that belonged solely to him!

It was different from both of them, yet at the same time, it was stronger than both of them!

Joelson didn't test his current power. He could feel the endless power coming from his body.

He was confident that with his current power, he could easily defeat Gladstone even without using the powerful arcane forbidden spell!

Joelson nodded with a satisfied look in his eyes.

The power he got after fusing with the ancient demon bloodline was beyond his imagination.

This caused him to be unable to help but look forward to it. If he obtained the third and fourth ancient race bloodlines, after fusing with them, he didn't know just how powerful he would become.

Perhaps one day, he would be able to rival a sovereign god with just the power of his bloodline!

However, he was still very far away.

Joelson didn't think too much about it and returned to his normal form.

He was just about to turn around and leave.

At this moment.

An unimaginable amount of spiritual power descended from this space.

He frowned and turned around. His pupils constricted and his eyes revealed shock and horror.

He saw a figure standing quietly in the void.

Although this figure did not have a physical body, it continued to emit an extremely powerful aura.

Even Joelson wasn't able to hold on much longer. His tall and straight figure gradually bent down.

He had never seen someone with such a powerful aura!

Even the emperor of the Orenca Empire, a peak highgod expert, Emperor Congrave, didn't have such a powerful aura and pressure!



In this space, there could only be one person who had such power.

The previous God of Slaughter!

He was actually still alive?

Joelson looked at the God of Slaughter, a hint of determination flashing in his eyes.

Although he didn't know why the previous God of Slaughter was still alive.

But even a sovereign god couldn't force him to lower his head!

Joelson instantly entered the form of an Ancient Dragon God, enormous golden wings and two horns growing out.

An enormous aura instantly rose up and collided with the power of the God of Slaughter.

Boom!

An invisible force reverberated in this space, instantly passing through this space countless times.

"Roar!"

A high-pitched dragon roar sounded.

A phantom image rose up behind Joelson. One could vaguely see that it was in the form of a giant dragon.

The giant dragon phantom image emitted waves of unimaginably majestic aura.

When the giant dragon shadow opened its huge eyes, it looked at the God of Slaughter.

In an instant, the God of Slaughter's aura was suppressed.

"Eh?"

Seeing this scene, the God of Slaughter wasn't too angry. Instead, he looked at Joelson with curiosity.

"Interesting little guy. There's actually a genuine ancient giant dragon bloodline living in the endless planes."

The God of Slaughter spoke in a low voice. It was unknown whether he was speaking to Joelson or to himself.

Joelson looked at the God of Slaughter, his gaze filled with wariness and caution.

Although he didn't know why an Ancient Dragon God phantom would appear, he still couldn't let down his guard.

One had to know that this was a sovereign god!

Even in the endless planes, they were the most powerful experts!

He was far from being a match for him!

"You're still alive? Didn't you die millions of years ago?" Joelson asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, the God of Slaughter laughed, then explained, "That's right. I died millions of years ago."

"My physical body has long since decayed."

"However, before I became a sovereign, when I was still at the divine domain level, in the plane I was born in, I coincidentally obtained a secret technique that allowed my soul and spirit to live forever."

Joelson's expression was unsightly, and he said in a low voice, "So you've lived until now?"

The God of Slaughter nodded slightly, then said, "I walked step by step up to the peak, and finally became a sovereign. This secret technique has a lot to do with it."

As he spoke, the God of Slaughter's gaze towards Joelson flashed with a hint of greed.

"Your bloodline seems a bit strange, but it's very powerful."

The God of Slaughter smiled as he spoke, his laughter revealing a trace of strangeness.

Joelson looked at the God of Slaughter with fear.

From the moment the God of Slaughter appeared, he understood why the fallen divine kingdom had opened, and what the so-called sovereign inheritance was all about.

The fallen divine kingdom was a trap set up by the God of Slaughter!

The pure ancient demon bloodline was also prepared by the God of Slaughter for himself!

His physical body had already decayed, leaving behind only his spirit and soul.

He had spread out three inheritance keys in order to attract the geniuses of the entire Plane of Slaughter to gather here.

Only in this way could he obtain the most perfect physical body!

The God of Slaughter had expended so much effort to attract all the geniuses here step by step.

There was only one goal.

Possession!

From the looks of it, the ancient demon race bloodline was also prepared by the God of Slaughter to make the body of the possession stronger!

"So, you did all this just to obtain a new body and resurrect yourself?"

Joelson asked in a low voice.

The God of Slaughter looked at Joelson and revealed a sinister smile.

"That's right."

## **Chapter 443: The Strange Spirit Tree**

"As long as I can obtain this body of yours, I might be able to surpass the shackles of a sovereign this time!"

The God of Slaughter laughed maniacally, his handsome face contorting.

As he spoke, the God of Slaughter's figure gradually became blurry.

Finally, it turned into a ball of blood-red light, charging straight towards Joelson.

Joelson frowned and raised his long sword to wave out a white-gold light.

However, it was useless.

The white-gold light passed through the blood-red light, but the blood-red light was not affected at all. It directly rushed into Joelson's mind.

"Spiritual power is not something this power can resist."

The God of Slaughter's voice suddenly sounded in Joelson's mind.

"Only spiritual energy can fight against spiritual energy."

The God of Slaughter said slowly, a hint of joy and pride in his voice.

As he saw it, Joelson's physical body already belonged to him.

After waiting for so many years, he could finally be revived!

He could finally once more contend for hegemony in the endless planes!

And this physical body was extremely powerful!

It was much more powerful than when he had been at the peak of the demigod level. Even when he had become a god, his physical body hadn't been this powerful!

As long as he had this powerful physical body, perhaps this time, he would be able to break through the shackles of a sovereign!

He would be able to spy on the power of an even higher level!

When he thought of this, the God of Slaughter couldn't help but feel delighted.

A realm above the sovereign level!

He had spent his entire life trying to break through, but he hadn't succeeded.

This time, he finally had a chance!

Even he himself had forgotten when he had been so happy the last time.

The God of Slaughter stared at the spiritual tree. As long as he could occupy the spiritual tree, he would be able to obliterate Joelson's will and completely occupy this physical body.

"Eh?"

"What's going on?"

The God of Slaughter cried out in surprise, his eyes wide. His gaze was filled with disbelief.

"This..."

"How is this possible?"

"How can your spiritual tree have so many branches?"

The God of Slaughter shouted in disbelief.

Even though he was a sovereign, he had lived for millions of years, traveled through countless planes, and witnessed countless miraculous things.

He had never seen such a spirit tree before.

The God of Slaughter looked at the spirit tree of Joelson with a shocked gaze.

He counted carefully, afraid that he had counted wrongly, and even counted several times.

He only saw that there were sixteen branches on the tree of Joelson's spirit!

And on each branch hung a divine spark.

Sixteen divine sparks at the demigod level!

Seeing this scene, the God of Slaughter's breathing became somewhat hurried.

He had already forgotten how many years it had been since he had been so excited.

But he knew that ever since he was born, his emotions had never fluctuated as violently as they did today.

Sixteen divine sparks meant that Joelson had at least sixteen different types of innate talent and that they had all reached the demigod level, and had already grasped the power of the arcane!

In his long life, he had already witnessed countless super-geniuses.

But he had only seen a dozen or so geniuses who were comparable to himself.

Basically, they were all sovereign gods of the same level as him, as well as a few super-geniuses of the Supreme Academy.

And today, what did he see?

He simultaneously cultivated sixteen types of laws, and all of them had reached the demigod level!

What sort of extraordinary talent was this?

Not to mention those supreme geniuses he had seen before.

Even he himself was far from being able to compare!

A total of sixteen divine sparks!

As a sovereign, he had only cultivated five types of laws!

And among these sixteen divine sparks, he saw three completely different divine sparks.

With his experience, he naturally would recognize these three divine sparks.

They were fate, destruction, and life!

Divine sparks condensed from three supreme laws!

Supreme laws were inherently more difficult to cultivate than other laws, but Joelson was able to cultivate thirteen laws at the same time.

Cultivating three supreme laws at the same time!

What kind of talent was this?

Even he found it hard to imagine!

The God of Slaughter's gaze towards the spirit tree became dull, and his gaze was filled with shock.

It was already extremely shocking for Joelson to cultivate sixteen laws at the same time.

But what shocked him the most wasn't these sixteen divine sparks.

What shocked him the most was the peculiar spirit tree!

There were sixteen branches on the trunk of the spirit tree.

Cultivating sixteen laws could be explained by one's extraordinary talent.

However, he could not understand why sixteen branches grew on the spirit tree.

Many people said that they had seen it with their own eyes. In their millions of years of life, he had never even heard of such a thing.

Except for Joelson, everyone's spirit tree only had one trunk. Even if he cultivated five laws and condensed five divine sparks, they were all tied to one trunk.

The God of Slaughter showed a thoughtful expression.

Perhaps the fact that Joelson could cultivate sixteen laws at the same time had a lot to do with his strange spirit tree.

Thinking of this, the God of Slaughter was delighted.

He had originally planned to use his own spirit tree to replace Joelson's after he had destroyed his will.

But now, he had changed his mind.

He decided to directly use Joelson's spirit tree.

Although it would weaken his strength, it would allow him to have greater potential!

If before, he had only thought that he had a chance to break through the shackles of the sovereign.

But now, he was certain that as long as he could occupy Joelson's body and spirit tree...

He would definitely be able to break through to the realm of a sovereign!

"Joelson, die in peace. I will help you step by step to the peak!"

The God of Slaughter laughed maniacally as he spoke.

As he spoke, the God of Slaughter charged towards the spirit tree, attempting to enter it and destroy Joelson's will.

Right at this moment.

Joelson's voice rang out.

"Is that so?"

Joelson's cold voice echoed in the God of Slaughter's ears.

This was Joelson's spiritual world, so it was naturally under Joelson's control.

"You think you can fight me?"

The God of Slaughter sneered, as if he found Joelson's question very funny.

"Let me show you the power of a sovereign god!"

With that, the God of Slaughter charged at the spiritual tree and crashed into it.

"Ah—!"

The God of Slaughter's screams echoed in the spiritual world.

He looked at Joelson's spiritual tree, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He failed?

He actually couldn't seize Joelson's control over the spiritual tree?

He wasn't even able to enter the spirit tree?

How could this be possible?

He was a sovereign!

Even after millions of years, his soul and spiritual energy had weakened greatly.

But it was impossible for a demigod to compare to him!

## **Chapter 444: Switching Between Offense and Defense**

A figure slowly appeared on the spirit tree with sixteen branches.

It was Joelson.

"Is this the power of a sovereign?"

Joelson revealed a strange smile, then looked towards the God of Slaughter and said mockingly.

When the God of Slaughter heard Joelson's words, his face changed from the crazed look he had just had to an extremely ugly look.

In the millions of years since he had become a sovereign, he had never been mocked like this by a demigod.

Even other sovereigns of the same level wouldn't dare to mock him like this.

He had almost forgotten this feeling.

But today, he recalled it.

"The dignity of a sovereign is not something you can trample upon!"



The God of Slaughter's face was filled with hatred as he gritted his teeth.

But before he could do anything...

The spirit tree with sixteen branches had already begun to dance.

It gradually took the form of a giant dragon.

That's right, Joelson's spirit tree had taken the form of a giant spirit dragon.

He had used this move when he had broken through to the saint rank in the central continent.

And now, his strength was no longer what it was back then.

The spiritual dragon was much more terrifying than it had been in the past!

The God of Slaughter's resentful expression froze on his face as he stared at the spiritual dragon in a daze.

He saw an extremely huge dragon that was as big as a continent crouching in front of him.

The golden-red pupils that were as huge as mountains were staring at him.

An extremely terrifying and imposing aura came crashing down, causing him to feel his heart palpitate.

Although in terms of power, he was a sovereign, who knew how much more powerful he was than Joelson.

Even if ten thousand Joelsons were added together, they wouldn't be able to withstand a single blow from him.

But now, it wasn't a battle of power, but a battle of spiritual power!

He had already died for millions of years. Even if he had a secret technique that could allow his soul and spirit to live forever, his spiritual power was already much weaker.

And Joelson's spiritual tree was very unique. The sixteen branches gave him spiritual power that ordinary demigods couldn't compare to.

It could even be said that in a single round of spiritual power, even ordinary highgods couldn't compare to Joelson.

On one side was a weakened sovereign, and on the other side was a unique spiritual tree with sixteen branches.

In addition, the spiritual tree had transformed into the appearance of a terrifying dragon.

For a time, the God of Slaughter actually didn't dare to attack Joelson.

The God of Slaughter looked towards Joelson, who was atop the dragon's head, his gaze filled with fear.

He would never have imagined that there would be a day when he would be afraid of a demigod.

But now, the truth was right before his eyes.

Compared to the fear of the God of Slaughter...

Joelson's expression was much more relaxed. He even looked towards the God of Slaughter with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

When the God of Slaughter had first appeared, he had been very apprehensive.

After all, this was a sovereign-level expert. Even if he had been dead for millions of years, it was not something he could underestimate.

But what had happened after the God of Slaughter entered his spiritual world...

Even he himself had not expected it.

Before he had even advanced to the saint-level, the spiritual tree had already undergone a mutation.

Even the sovereigns couldn't easily invade his spirit tree. This was within his expectations.

But he hadn't expected that he could resist so easily.

Perhaps it was because the spirit tree's branches had already grown to sixteen.

It was far from what he could compare to back then.

This made him even more confident in facing the God of Slaughter.

"Roar!"

The high-pitched dragon's roar reverberated in the spiritual world.

There was a hint of coldness in the eyes of Joelson as he looked at the God of Slaughter.

Since the God of Slaughter wanted to possess him, he naturally wouldn't let the God of Slaughter off.

Hearing the Dragon's roar, the God of Slaughter's expression changed.

He turned into a stream of light and shot towards Joelson.

He didn't dare to let Joelson control the spirit dragon to attack him first. Joelson's spirit tree was too strange.

He had to be the first to attack!

In an instant, the God of Slaughter arrived in front of Joelson.

Joelson's expression was calm. He didn't move, as if he had given up on resisting.

But when the God of Slaughter saw this scene, he didn't relax at all. Instead, his heart sank.

The giant spiritual dragon raised its claw that was even larger than a mountain and ruthlessly clawed at him. Its speed was even faster than his.

The God of Slaughter did not have time to dodge. He could only stop his attack and raise his hand to form a barrier.

Bang!

Crack!

A loud collision sound and the sound of shattering rang out at the same time.

The God of Slaughter was already sent flying by the giant dragon's sharp claws.

The barrier that had just been formed in front of him also shattered, turning into a sky full of fragments that dissipated in the spiritual world.

The God of Slaughter's expression became extremely ugly.

But Joelson didn't give him any chance.

The dragon opened its huge mouth that was covered in sharp teeth, and a ball of golden-red light gathered in its throat.

This spiritual dragon was an illusion that Joelson had created based on Du Lu's appearance, and it also possessed Du Lu's ability.

Boom!

A golden-red pillar of fire was spat out from the dragon's mouth, and it headed straight for the God of Slaughter.

Seeing this scene, the God of Slaughter didn't dare to underestimate it and hurriedly raised his hand.

More than ten barriers condensed in front of him, like layers of eggshells that wrapped around him.

More than ten barriers let out explosive sounds as they were burned by the golden-red flames.

Even though there were more than ten barriers, the God of Slaughter could still feel an unbearable heat.

The outermost barrier began to melt, turning into rays of white light and dissipating in his spiritual world.

The God of Slaughter's expression was unsightly, and there seemed to be some cold sweat on his forehead.

He began to feel anxious.

Right now, he no longer had a physical body. He only had spiritual power left, and every barrier he condensed required spiritual power.

And this was also Joelson's spiritual world. After he dissipated, all of his spiritual power would be absorbed by Joelson.

If this continued, he would become weaker and weaker, but Joelson would not be affected.

If his spiritual power continued to weaken, he would not even be able to maintain his soul form.

His soul was like a decaying physical body.

He was completely dead!

Thinking of this, the God of Slaughter could not hold back anymore.

He had lived in the form of a soul until now, not to die here!

"Joelson! Stop now, I can let you leave the divine kingdom alive!"

The God of Slaughter shouted.

Joelson sneered and said, "What good is this to me? I could have left alive, but now I should be worried about you."

The dragon was still spewing hot golden-red flames from its mouth, showing no signs of stopping.

The God of Slaughter said with an unsightly expression, "Didn't you already obtain the bloodline of an ancient demon?"

"What you have already obtained can not be used as a bargaining chip."

Joelson said coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent as he looked at the God of Slaughter.

Suddenly, he paused and continued, "Unless..."

"You have something more important than your own life."

## **Chapter 445: Signing the Master-Servant Contract**

While the two were talking.

The ten or so barriers of the God of Slaughter had completely melted, turning into streaks of white light that dissipated in the spiritual world.

At this moment, the giant dragon stopped spitting flames as well.

The God of Slaughter's face turned pale, and cold sweat dripped down his forehead, making him look weak.

Resisting the dragon's flames had consumed a lot of his spiritual power.

Before he was resurrected, his spiritual power could only be consumed and could not be recovered.

The main reason why he could last for millions of years was because he had been in a deep sleep for millions of years.

Even so, his spiritual power had weakened by more than half.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so difficult to fight against Joelson.

"What exactly do you want?"

The God of Slaughter had an ugly look on his face as he looked at Joelson, his eyes filled with hatred.

"It's very simple."

Joelson's gaze was filled with ridicule as he said softly.

"You."

"Me?"

The God of Slaughter's voice was filled with both confusion and anger.

As a sovereign, he had enjoyed the veneration of everyone for millions of years.

Even peak highgod experts had to bow to him.

But today, he had been used as a bargaining chip by a puny demigod!

"Your legacy, as well as everything you know."

Joelson said in a low voice.

As he spoke, a scroll appeared in front of him.

Seeing this, the God of Slaughter understood.

Joelson wanted to sign a contract with him.

"I can sign an equal contract with you."

The God of Slaughter said unhappily.

To make him sign a contract with a demigod truly made him angry.

But things had come to this point, and it wasn't something he could refuse.

"An equal contract?"

Joelson suddenly began to laugh loudly, his voice filled with ridicule.

After laughing for a long time, Joelson's laughter gradually died down.

Seeing the God of Slaughter's puzzled expression.

Joelson said coldly, "Do you think you still have the qualifications to sign an equal contract with me?"

Hearing this, the God of Slaughter's face instantly turned ugly.

He said furiously, "You want me to sign a master-servant contract with you?"

"You damned bastard!"

"Do you know what you're saying?"

"I'm a sovereign! The God of Slaughter!"

"You're nothing more than a puny demigod!"

Hearing the God of Slaughter's furious roar, Joelson looked at him calmly, not moving at all.

The giant spiritual dragon once more opened its mouth, and a golden-red light lit up within it.

"Wait!"

The God of Slaughter hurriedly called out.

"Master-servant contract..."

"It's not impossible."

The God of Slaughter's face was filled with a look of humiliation as he spoke with great difficulty.

It was simply impossible for him to sign a master-servant contract with a demigod and become their slave.

But the current situation wasn't something he could decide.

He had been slumbering like a dead person for so many years, and even his physical body had completely rotted away.

He had hibernated for so many years just for the sake of reviving.

Compared to signing a master-servant contract with a demigod, what he couldn't accept even more was dying in the hands of a demigod!

"I can agree to signing a master-servant contract, but you have to agree to one of my requirements."

"You have to find me a physical body, and you can't forbid me from cultivating!"

"If you don't agree, I'd rather die here!"

The God of Slaughter said angrily, but a hint of undetectable cunningness flashed through his eyes.

As long as Joelson could agree to this condition, even signing a master-servant contract wasn't a big deal.

After all, he was a sovereign!

By the time he recovered a portion of his strength, this type of contract wouldn't be able to bind him at all!

No sovereign could be considered by common sense!

Hearing the God of Slaughter's words, Joelson nodded and said, "Alright."

As he spoke, Joelson controlled the contract scroll to fly towards the God of Slaughter.

Just as the God of Slaughter was about to receive it...

Joelson suddenly thought of something.

"Wait a moment."

"You want to go back on your words?" The God of Slaughter's face was unsightly as he spoke.

The God of Slaughter's heart was filled with anxiety as he thought about what to do.

If Joelson refused his request, would he still sign the contract?

Let him die here, at Joelson's hands, at the hands of a demigod.

He absolutely couldn't accept this.

Just as he was hesitating and pondering...



Joelson spoke.

"Go out and sign the contract."

Hearing these words, the God of Slaughter was stunned.

Joelson actually wanted him to go out?

Wasn't Joelson afraid that he would run away?

That space was still under his control.

As long as he could return to that space, he could run away. Even if Joelson killed him, he wouldn't be able to find him.

The God of Slaughter hesitated again.

If he ran away, although he didn't have to sign the master-servant contract in such a humiliating way, he didn't know how long he would have to wait for the next chance to resurrect.

He might not even be able to live until then.

Joelson would definitely be furious and spread the news here.

At that time, even if the current God of Slaughter didn't come to kill him.

It would be impossible for anyone to enter his divine kingdom again.

Perhaps in a few million years, until his spirit decayed and his soul died, he might not be able to wait for the next person to enter.

Thinking of this, the God of Slaughter hardened his heart and decided to leave the divine kingdom with Joelson no matter what.

Only by leaving this space and the divine kingdom would he have the chance to revive.

Staying here would only lead to death!

"Alright!"

The God of Slaughter gritted his teeth and said.

The Spirit Dragon gradually returned to the appearance of the spirit tree. Joelson's figure also gradually disappeared and returned to the spirit tree.

Seeing this, the God of Slaughter flew out of the spirit world.

Not long after.

The God of Slaughter returned to the real world.

But when he saw the scene in front of him clearly, he was instantly stunned. His entire body froze on the spot, unable to make sense of the current situation.

He only saw that the scene here was no longer the same space as before.

Looking up, the sky was a blue sky and drifting clouds, and beneath his feet was lush green grass.

Not far away, there was an enormous lake. It was extremely clear.

There was even a large area of dense forest in front of him.

"This is..."

The God of Slaughter said in a daze, his widened eyes revealing disbelief.

How did Joelson get here in such a short period of time?

The God of Slaughter was momentarily unable to react.

But he was a sovereign after all, and his knowledge was far beyond what ordinary people could compare to.

He quickly understood.

There was only one possibility for such a situation.

Joelson had a world seed!

And looking at the situation in this space, the level of this world seed was very high!

Thinking of this, the God of Slaughter couldn't help but feel a sense of pity.

Joelson's talent was extraordinary, much stronger than any super-genius he had ever seen, and he even had a special spirit tree.

And now, there was an extremely high-level independent little plane.

If he was able to successfully possess Joelson, he would definitely be able to break through the shackles of a sovereign and advance to that legendary level!

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Just as he was thinking, three roars rang out, interrupting his train of thought.

## **Chapter 446: There Are Still Living Ancient Dragons?**

"A dragon's roar?"

The God of Slaughter reacted and turned to look in the direction of the roar.

He saw two mountain-like dragons in the sky, as if they wanted to cover the entire sky.

One of them was a metal-type dragon, and the other was an electric-type dragon.

Between the two giant dragons was an even more terrifying fire-type giant dragon. Its body was like a floating continent, almost catching up to the small half of the island under its feet.

The three giant dragons were like guards, guarding the floating island.

"Ancient giant dragon?"

The God of Slaughter widened his eyes and looked at the three giant dragons in disbelief. His eyes revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Others might not recognize them.

But he knew the origins of the three dragons in front of him.

These were no ordinary dragons, but the overlords of the ancient era!

The ancient dragon race!

Although when he was born, the ancient dragon race was no longer the overlord that ruled the endless planes, and there weren't many clansmen left.

But there were still some ancient dragons left behind.

He had personally seen a living ancient dragon!

At that time, he was just a weak divine domain that ruled over the lower planes he had been born into.

When he was preparing to leave the lower planes and head to an even higher plane...

A terrifying dragon at the highgod level just happened to pass by his plane.

Just the power that the enormous dragon had inadvertently emitted caused a void crack to appear in his plane.

At that time, he had thought that he was dead for sure!

But that terrifying giant dragon at the highgod level didn't even spare him a glance.

Only later did he learn that he had met the hegemonic race that had ruled the endless planes for countless years.

The ancient dragon race!

From that day onwards, he had never seen a single ancient dragon again.

But the scene of that day had left an indelible impression in his heart.

He had originally thought that the ancient dragon race was completely extinct.

He had never thought that there would be a day where he would have the chance to see the ancient giant dragon again!

It was still three!

"Roar!"

Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning roared once more as they looked vigilantly at the God of Slaughter.

They instinctively sensed an extremely dangerous aura from this fellow.

This was a danger that they had never felt before!

Du Lu immediately flew up and shielded Joelson behind him.

As for the steel dragon and Lightning, they surrounded the God of Slaughter.

"Stand down."

Joelson reached out and touched Du Lu's head, which was even larger than a mountain, as he said in a low voice.

"Roar!"

Hearing Joelson's words, Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning all took a few steps back.

But they all looked at the God of Slaughter warily and, at the same time, let out a low growl to warn him.

But Joelson appeared very relaxed.

Not to mention that the God of Slaughter's body had already rotted, and his spiritual power had weakened by more than half. Even if a sovereign at his peak arrived in the space of the ranch, he wouldn't be able to pose any threat to him!

The God of Slaughter looked at Joelson.

This time, his gaze revealed a thick curiosity, and his expression became solemn.

He was now extremely curious about Joelson's background.

How did Joelson obtain three ancient dragons?

Moreover, these three ancient dragons seemed to be extremely respectful towards him, completely obeying his orders.

One had to know that even in ancient times.

That era where countless powerful races existed at the same time.

The ancient dragon race was also an absolute overlord among them!

The pride of the ancient dragons could not be compared to any other race.

But Joelson was able to make these three ancient dragons submit!

How on earth did he do it?

The God of Slaughter could not help but feel a burst of joy in his heart.

Fortunately, the person who came to the final trial was Joelson.

As long as he recovered a portion of his strength, he would be able to come into contact with the master-servant contract's control.

At that time, he would be able to possess Joelson.

Everything about Joelson, whether it was the strange spirit tree, this very high-level small plane, or these three ancient dragons...

Would all belong to him!

Thinking of this, the God of Slaughter became anxious. He wanted nothing more than to immediately sign the master-servant contract.

He quickly said, "Hurry up and sign the contract!"

"But the conditions you promised me can not change!"

Hearing the God of Slaughter's words.

Joelson answered straightforwardly, "Yes."

With that, he took out a sheepskin scroll.

On it was engraved golden law symbols. As long as one signed the contract, one would be bound by the law.

Joelson's name was already engraved on the lower-left corner of the sheepskin scroll.

The God of Slaughter hurriedly took the contract and glanced at it.

Then, a hint of undetectable pride flashed in his eyes.

This master-servant contract could indeed bind most people, but it didn't include the sovereign!

After all, no one had ever heard of a sovereign becoming someone else's slave, so no one knew what a master-servant contract against a sovereign would be like.

Seeing this scene, a hint of mockery flashed in Joelson's eyes.

He could tell that the God of Slaughter was only pretending to submit.

In reality, he was waiting for the opportunity to possess him.

But what the God of Slaughter didn't know was that as long as a contract was signed here, even a sovereign wouldn't be able to resist his will!

The mystical power of the Dragon God Ranch was just that powerful!

This was also the reason why he hadn't signed a contract with the God of Slaughter in his spiritual world just now.

The God of Slaughter didn't think too much about it. He immediately poured his spiritual power into the scroll and signed the contract.

Boom!

Right at this moment.

An enormous mystical power suddenly descended from the sky above the ranch.

The God of Slaughter's expression instantly changed. He raised his head to look at the sky, his expression becoming panicked.

With his sovereign realm, he could sense what was happening.

The contract he had signed with Joelson was changing!

As long as the change was completed, he would forever become Joelson's slave!

"Damn it!"

The God of Slaughter roared angrily. His entire body transformed into a stream of light as he charged towards Joelson.

Bang!

A collision sound rang out.

The God of Slaughter crashed onto the ground.

He was clearly a soul, but it was as if he had corporeal form, smashing a large pit into the soft grass.

The God of Slaughter's expression became even more unsightly, his heart filled with fear and confusion.

What was going on in this small world?

Why did he have such a powerful force?

As a sovereign, he was actually smashed onto the ground without the slightest ability to resist!

And this power was actually able to forcibly interfere with the contract he had signed!

Even with his experience, he had never heard of such a bizarre thing!

The God of Slaughter raised his head with great difficulty to look at Joelson.

Joelson was looking back at him.

The two gazes met in the void, and the God of Slaughter felt a chill.

It was over!

How could this be?

Wasn't Joelson a demigod?

How could he possess such terrifying power?

He had even lost control over his own power and had no chance to resist at all.

The God of Slaughter's heart gradually became filled with despair, and his regretful gaze slowly became unfocused.

## **Chapter 447: The Forgotten Name**

After a long time.

The enormous magical power that descended from the space of the ranch gradually dissipated in the void.

The God of Slaughter looked at Joelson, and his gaze had become extremely pious.

The resentment from before had completely dissipated.

The God of Slaughter's heart only had loyalty to Joelson.

Although he knew that this was because of the master-servant contract and the magical power of the space of the ranch.

He also remembered that he had wanted to possess Joelson.

But he was still absolutely loyal to Joelson.

The reason why he had this idea was not because of the existence of the contract. If he went against Joelson's will, he would disappear from this world.



The idea of loyalty appeared naturally in his heart. He did not force it at all.

It was as if the idea of possessing Joelson was controlled. Now, the idea of loyalty was his true idea.

Joelson looked at the God of Slaughter, his eyes revealing a thoughtful expression.

In that instant, he felt that the contract had been established.

Under the effect of the magical power of the ranch space, even if the God of Slaughter was at the sovereign god realm, he wouldn't be able to resist his will.

And looking at the God of Slaughter's appearance, it was obvious that he had sensed this feeling as well.

"Master."

The God of Slaughter lowered his head and bowed to Joelson as he spoke with extreme respect.

Even he himself had forgotten when was the last time he was so respectful to others.

It should have been close to ten million years ago.

Joelson nodded slightly and said, "What's your name?"

Hearing this, the God of Slaughter was stunned for a moment, unable to react in time.

Then, he frowned slightly, revealing a look of reminiscence.

It was as if he had forgotten his own name.

"Master, my name is Godfrey."

After reminiscing for a while, the God of Slaughter said.

"It has been too long since anyone has called my name. The last time I used this name was at least a few million years ago."

Godfrey's eyes revealed a look of reminiscence as he said this.

He wasn't speaking nonsense about this. He had indeed forgotten his own name for a short period of time.

Ever since he had become a sovereign, no one had dared to call him by his name.

Everyone had called him God.

Even other sovereigns of the same level had called him the God of Slaughter.

It was as if he had been born a God and had never had a name.

Even he himself had almost forgotten his name.

"Godfrey, how much power do you have now?"

Joelson asked.

Since he had clearly subdued the God of Slaughter, he naturally needed to know how much power he had.

If Godfrey still had the power of a highgod, then it would be of great help to him!

If he still had the power of a sovereign...

Then he would be able to roam the endless planes!

"Reporting to master, after slumbering for millions of years, I am now only at the early stage of the highgod level."

Godfrey said truthfully.

Jonson frowned slightly, a thoughtful look on his face.

"So much weaker?"

Hearing these words, Godfrey explained, "Aside from slumbering for too long, what has the greatest impact on my power is that I have lost my physical body."

"If I have a suitable physical body, my spiritual power will recover very quickly."

Godfrey paused for a moment, then asked, "Master, I have a question."

"Has a new Sovereign of Slaughter been born?"

Joelson nodded slightly.

Hearing this answer, Godfrey frowned. "That would be troublesome."

"There can only be one sovereign of each lineage. If there is already a God of Slaughter, then I won't be able to recover to my peak power for the time being."

"But if I have a physical body, I should be able to quickly recover to my peak highgod level of power!"

"If my physical body is extremely talented, I can reach the level of power between a peak highgod and a sovereign!"

Godfrey explained.

He wasn't lying. Although he was restricted by the current God of Slaughter, he wasn't able to recover to his peak power.

But he had once been a sovereign. After his spiritual energy recovered, he would still be different from ordinary highgods.

Once he completely recovered, he would be able to easily defeat ordinary peak highgod experts!

With a calm expression, Joelson nodded.

He was rather satisfied with this result.

Although he wasn't able to reach the power of a sovereign, peak highgod was already very powerful!

And Godfrey was even able to surpass peak highgod and reach a level of power between the two!

By the time he found a sufficiently talented physical body for Godfrey, his spiritual energy would be restored to its peak.

At that time, in the endless planes, only a very few sovereigns would be able to pose a threat to him.

The other peak highgod experts wouldn't be able to pose a threat to him either!

Thinking of this, Joelson couldn't help but feel regret.

Gladstone and Wilfrid were clearly both extremely talented super-geniuses.

If he could obtain the bodies of these two, he could directly give them to Godfrey to use.

But it was a pity.

Gladstone had the protection of a peak highgod expert. If he wanted to escape, he wouldn't be able to keep his opponent.

As for Wilfrid, it was even more of a pity.

He had already been completely annihilated by his arcane platinum power.

Not to mention his physical body, not even a speck of dust was left behind.

If he had held back and left behind Wilfrid's physical body, he would already have had a physical body to use.

But since things had already happened, there was no use thinking about it anymore.

He could only wait for another opportunity.

The endless planes were so vast, there would always be a super-genius that was comparable to Wilfrid.

By the time he reached the highest Plane of Destruction, there would be countless super-geniuses.

This wasn't a big problem.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a roar echoed in the space of the ranch.

Jolson came back to his senses and turned around.

It was Du Lu and the others.

Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning were still staring at Godfrey warily, their eyes showing a warning.

Jolson had no doubt that as long as Godfrey made any movement, they would immediately pounce on him.

Seeing this scene, Jolson couldn't help but feel touched.

Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning weren't Godfrey's match even if they were combined.

Although Godfrey had been asleep for a long time, his strength was no longer comparable to that of a sovereign God at his peak.

But he had once been a sovereign god, and he was also the God of Slaughter, who controlled the laws of slaughter.

His strength was not something Du Lu and the others could compare to.

Under such circumstances, Du Lu, the steel dragon, and Lightning still did not have the slightest fear.

They were absolutely loyal to protect him.

A rare gentleness appeared in the eyes of Joelson as he looked at the three dragons.

"Du Lu, don't worry about him. He has already submitted to me."

Joelson said.

As he spoke, he reached out and touched Du Lu's head, which was even larger than a mountain.

He now had a master god powerhouse like Godfrey as his servant.

In the future, more powerhouses might gather under his command.

But no matter how powerful a servant he would have in the future,.

Du Lu, they were his most valued!

Du Lu, they followed him from since he was weak to when he was strong.

This was something no one could compare to.

## **Chapter 448: The Reincarnation Space**

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low growl in response to Joelson.

Next, the three dragons looked towards Godfrey, their eyes still filled with a warning look.

It was as though they were saying: 'If you dare to disobey our Father, only death awaits you!'

Seeing this, Godfrey let out a bitter laugh, shaking his head, not knowing what to say.

In terms of power, the three dragons combined wouldn't be a match for him.

No matter how weak his power was, even if he was only left with his soul and spiritual energy, he was still able to maintain the power of an early-stage highgod!

The reason why Joelson had been able to defeat him was because he had underestimated his opponent. He hadn't placed Joelson in his eyes and had recklessly entered Joelson's spiritual world.

And Joelson's spiritual tree was extremely unique. In terms of spiritual power, it even surpassed that of an ordinary highgod.

Otherwise, in the outside world, Joelson would never have been a match for him.

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But right now, Godfrey didn't have many thoughts.

He had completely and utterly submitted to Joelson.

"Godfrey, stay here."

Joelson said.

"Yes, Master."

Godfrey nodded and said respectfully.

Then, as if he thought of something, he said, "Right, Master, I put the core of the reincarnation space above that space. You can go up and take it."

"Reincarnation space?"

Joelson said with some doubt.

"The reincarnation space is the space we were in just now. If you control the core, you can control that space."

Godfrey explained.

Hearing this, Joelson understood and nodded slightly.

Then, he disappeared from where he was.

Seeing this scene, Godfrey sighed.

Master was really lucky.

He was actually able to obtain such a high-level small plane, and this small plane also carried an extremely powerful and mysterious power.

As a sovereign for so many years, he had seen countless miracles that ordinary people couldn't see.

But even he had never seen such a miraculous little plane.

Aside from its relatively small size, it was much more powerful than his divine kingdom.

If he had been able to enter such a miraculous space and use it as his divine kingdom, perhaps his strength would have increased by a large margin.

In the end, he wouldn't have been killed by that person.

"Sigh."

Godfrey let out a long sigh, then regained his calm.

To the current him, everything in the past was no longer important.

He had already submitted to his master.

Only the matters of his master were worthy of his attention.

...

Joelson returned to the reincarnation space.

He looked around.

This place was no longer like before, with all kinds of magical scenes.

There was only his own figure in the space.

It seemed that Godfrey was not here, and the space was not controlled, so it returned to normal.

Joelson looked up.

According to Godfrey, he had placed the core of the reincarnation space on top.

As long as he controlled the core, he could control the reincarnation space.

Without thinking much, Joelson flew straight up into the sky.

Above the reincarnation space, there was nothing.

After a while, he frowned slightly.

He had been flying for a while. Although he did not fly at full speed, at his current speed, he had risen to an altitude of at least 100,000 miles.

But he still did not see anything.

Not to mention the core of the reincarnation space.

He could not help but feel a little strange.

The length of this space was not long, but the height was abnormally high.

He did not know how long it would take to fly to the top.

Thinking of this, Joelson decided to directly summon Du Lu.

"Roar!"

A low roar reverberated in this space.

Du Lu's huge body was like a continent, almost filling up this space.

"Du Lu, fly up at full speed."

Joelson said.

The height of the reincarnation space was unknown, but according to the current situation, it was probably still very high.

Du Lu's speed was much faster than his. Instead of flying up by himself, it was better to let Du Lu carry him up.

"Roar!"

Du Lu roared in response to Joelson.

Then, he flapped his huge wings.

Countless hurricanes surged in this crowded space.

They pushed Du Lu's huge body into the sky.



Du Lu carried Joelson on his back. The entire dragon turned into a stream of light and rose rapidly into the sky.

After an unknown amount of time.

Du Lu's speed gradually slowed down.

"Father, we've reached the top."

Du Lu stopped flapping his wings and let out a low roar.

Joelson raised his head and looked at the sky.

He could only see that there was a huge black dome at the top of the reincarnation dimension. The material seemed to be a strange material that was the same as the ground.

On top of the black dome, there was a white stone platform facing Joelson upside down.

Under the black background, it was very eye-catching.

Joelson slowly flew up from Du Lu.

Du Lu's body was too huge. At such a short distance, it was not suitable for flying. It looked like it was only about 100 miles away. Du Lu only needed to flap his wings and he would directly crash into the dome.

He had to do it himself.

Joelson slowly flew toward the stone platform.

Soon, he came to the stone platform.

On the white stone platform, there was a translucent ball.

The center of the ball was transparent. The transparent part spread out rhythmically. When the transparent part reached the outermost layer.

The center of the ball became translucent again. The translucent part spread out again.

The entire sphere continued to circulate rhythmically.

It was like a beating heart.

Joelson looked at the sphere with a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

This sphere was probably the core of the reincarnation space.

Joelson stretched out his hand, and the translucent sphere was attracted by a force and slowly flew into Joelson's hand.

He held the ball and felt the space fluctuations coming from it.

Then, he injected his spiritual power into the ball.

He felt a spiritual power in the ball.

It was a very familiar feeling.

It was left by Godfrey.

He controlled his spiritual power and erased Godfrey's mark.

Then, his spiritual power was imprinted in the ball.

Buzz!

There seemed to be a sound in this space, but it didn't seem to be there.

With this sound, ripples spread out from the center of the sphere to the entire reincarnation space.

The ripples lasted for a while and then stopped.

Joelson felt a strange feeling.

He had completely controlled this reincarnation space, and the space would operate according to his will.

He could take the reincarnation space away whenever he wanted.

Yes, take it away.

The reincarnation space was an independent space. It was not easy to think that the reincarnation space was built in the god-left kingdom.

In fact, the reincarnation space and the god-left kingdom were independent and parallel.

It was just that Godfrey had set the entrance of the reincarnation space in the lost divine kingdom.

As he thought of this, a thought flashed through his mind.

As he willed it, the reincarnation space began to shake violently.

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The entire space began to shrink rapidly towards the core.

He put Du Lu back into the ranching space.

A black door rose in front of him.

"It's changed back."

He muttered to himself.

## **- Chapter 449: Inheriting the Lost Divine Kingdom**

### **Chapter 449: Inheriting the Lost Divine Kingdom**

At the center of the lost divine kingdom.

Clemente and the others watched as Joelson walked through the black door.

When Joelson walked through the door, a figure appeared from the door.

"Who is it?"

Valentine immediately shouted nervously.

The others also noticed this scene.

Clemente looked at the figure that appeared at the door with a vigilant look in his eyes.

The figure from the door slowly walked out.

When everyone saw this figure clearly, their eyes widened in disbelief.

"Joelson?"

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Valentine cried out in surprise.

"Joelson, why did you come out?"

Clemente flew in front of Joelson and asked in puzzlement.

Hearing this, Joelson's eyes also revealed a puzzled look.

He didn't quite understand what Clemente meant.

"I came out after I finished the trial."

Joelson answered in puzzlement.

Clemente and the others immediately widened their eyes, as if they thought they had heard wrong.

"You completed the trial so quickly?"

Valentine asked in shock.

"Very quickly?"

Joelson asked in puzzlement.

He should have been in there for quite some time. It had taken him quite a long time just to enter the reincarnation space through the portal.

Not to mention, it had also taken him quite a long time to complete the trial and obtain the spatial core.

Seeing this scene, Clemente revealed a thoughtful expression.

He seemed to understand what had happened.

"Joelson, you just walked through the door and came out in a few seconds."

Clemente said.

"A few seconds?"

Joelson was extremely shocked.

How was this possible?

From the moment he walked through the door until now, it had been at least a few days.

After a short moment of shock, Joelson regained his composure and fell into deep thought.

He quickly figured it out.

"It should be a special problem with the space. The time flow in the space I entered is different from the lost divine kingdom."

"In fact, it took me at least a few days from entering the portal to passing the trial and walking out."

Joelson explained to the others.

Clemente also had a thoughtful look on his face. He nodded slightly and said, "It seems that the flow of time in the space of the final trial is much faster than in the lost divine kingdom."

"When I was in the Supreme Academy, I once saw a similar introduction in the magic books."

Hearing this, the thought of entering the Supreme Academy in Joelson's mind became even more urgent.

In terms of strength, Clemente was far inferior to him.

However, Clemente's knowledge was much richer than his.

This was all because Clemente had once entered the Supreme Academy.

If he wanted to increase his strength as quickly as possible, in addition to arcane magic, he would also have to head to different planes to gain experience.

And all of this could only be done after entering the Supreme Academy!

"No matter what, it's fine as long as you return."

Valentine said.

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

The sudden appearance of Joelson made them forget the fact that Joelson had returned safely.

Most importantly, Joelson had already passed the final trial!

"Lord Joelson has passed the final trial?"

"Then he has already obtained the inheritance of the previous God of Slaughter!"

"This is the inheritance of a sovereign!"

"Even the previous number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter, Wilfrid, didn't obtain the inheritance of the current God of Slaughter!"

"Lord Joelson's strength will probably soar once more!"

"This is too terrifying. No one can compare to Lord Joelson's current strength. Even Gladstone of the Supreme Academy isn't a match for him. I really don't know how much his strength will soar once more!"

"No matter what, Lord Joelson will definitely become a new legend in the Plane of Slaughter!"

Seeing that Joelson had already passed the trial, everyone present started to discuss.

Hearing everyone's discussion, Clemente and the others' gazes towards Joelson became even more respectful.

In truth, they didn't find it strange that Joelson had passed the final trial.

After all, Joelson had already created too many miracles.

He had killed Bartholomew, Wilfrid, and controlled four terrifying dragons to slaughter 20,000 geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom.

Even Supreme Academy's genius Gladstone had been defeated by him.

If such a terrifying battle record couldn't pass the final trial, then no one would be able to obtain the inheritance of the previous God of Slaughter.

"Joelson, you passed the final trial and obtained the sovereign's inheritance. You should celebrate."

Clemente suggested.

Joelson nodded and didn't refuse.

He didn't refute everyone's opinions.

In reality, although he passed the final trial, he didn't obtain the sovereign's inheritance.

After all, the final trial was a trap set by Godfrey. How could he leave behind an inheritance?

However, although he did not obtain the inheritance, he had obtained something even more important!

Could the inheritance of a sovereign be more important than a living sovereign?

It was very obvious.

The value of a living sovereign was unlimited!

Other than him, no one else had ever been able to control a sovereign!

As for the matter of celebrating, Joelson did not reject it.

Although he wanted to enter Alexander Academy as soon as possible, it wasn't that urgent. He didn't need these few days.

Clemente prepared to command everyone to prepare the celebration for Joelson.

After leaving the lost divine kingdom, it was still unknown what would happen.

It was very likely that Joelson would be targeted by the Slaughter Divine Kingdom, or even hunted down!

At that time, there would be no chance to celebrate.

Everyone was getting ready to get busy.

At this moment.

Boom!

A loud sound reverberated in the sky above the lost divine kingdom.

Everyone could not help but cover their ears.

Before they could do anything else.

The entire lost divine kingdom shook.

The sky was shaking, and the earth was shaking.

It was as if the entire lost divine kingdom would collapse like a bubble at any time.

"What's going on?" Joelson frowned and looked up at the sky.

Unlike the panic of the crowd, he felt a little puzzled.

He felt that there was a force from god-knows-where within the lost divine kingdom that seemed to want to descend on him.

When he saw this scene, Clemente revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

He looked at Joelson with envious eyes.

"Joelson!"

Clemente was very surprised and said, "Do you still remember the rumors I told you before you came in?"

Hearing this, Joelson recalled for a moment.

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"You said that whoever can obtain the inheritance can inherit the rumors of the lost divine kingdom?"

At this point, Joelson also understood.

That power came from the lost divine kingdom itself, and it wanted him to control the lost divine kingdom.

"That's right! You're going to inherit the lost divine kingdom, Joelson!"

Clemente said enviously.

## **Chapter 450: He Came from the Supreme Academy**

Joelson looked up at the violently shaking sky.

"You guys can go out first. The space here will soon become unstable."

Joelson said.

Clemente nodded and said, "Okay, then you take care."

"Don't worry. I won't be in danger here."

"I'll send you out."

Joelson said.

After saying that, Joelson waved his hand and sent Clemente and the others, along with the rest of the people in the lost divine kingdom.



He hadn't completely controlled the lost divine kingdom yet, but he had already accepted a part of the control of the lost divine kingdom.

He could still do something like sending everyone out of the lost divine kingdom.

Everyone followed Joelson's wave of his hand and disappeared from this space.

Everyone felt a strange feeling.

It was the same feeling they had when they entered.

When they opened their eyes again, they had already left the lost divine kingdom.

They arrived outside the sovereign's tomb.

Seeing that everyone who had entered the lost divine kingdom had returned without a chance to enter, everyone who had chosen to wait here suddenly revealed curious gazes.

They wanted to know what had happened in the lost divine kingdom?

In the end, who had passed the final trial and obtained the legacy of the previous God of Slaughter?

However, the first opportunity to ask didn't belong to them.

The many highgods of the various empires who had been waiting here for a long time.

The moment everyone appeared, they all gathered around.

They were afraid that the geniuses of their empires would obtain the legacy of a sovereign, and the other highgods would act to capture or even directly kill them!

It must be understood that there were no simple highgods who could come here to escort the most supreme geniuses of their empire.

The highgods of the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire immediately charged forward upon seeing Clemente and Valentine.

"Clemente!"

"Valentine!"

The many highgods of the two empires immediately protected the two behind them, preventing them from suddenly attacking.

At the same time, the many highgods looked towards the two, their eyes filled with puzzlement.

These two were old rivals.

In the past, when they met, they would definitely fight.

Why would they appear together now?

In addition, the two didn't seem to have any signs of fighting.

"Clemente, why are you together with him?"

The leader of the Orenchia Empire, a highgod, asked.

The highgod of the Quince Empire also asked Valentine.

"Milord, the situation is like this. We each led our own people to search for good fortune in the lost divine kingdoms."

"In the end, we ran into each other."

Clemente began to explain to the highgods of the two empires.

"The two of us immediately began to fight with our own people."

Hearing this, the highgods became even more puzzled.

"Then why does it seem as though the relationship between the two of you is better than before?"

A highgod asked in puzzlement.

Clemente continued to explain.

"It's like this. We were indeed fighting, but before we could decide who would emerge victoriously, the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter arrived."

"The people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter were too arrogant. They wanted the two of us to give up on the others and flee on our own."

"Of course the two of us wouldn't agree. We joined forces to force the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter away."

"And because of this matter, we ended our war."

Hearing this, the highgods of the two empires revealed looks of delight.

When they heard Clemente describe how they had encountered the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, they couldn't help but feel shocked.

The people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had always been tyrannical. It wasn't strange for them to do such a thing.

But fortunately, Clemente and Valentine were here.

Both of them were the number one geniuses of their respective empires. As long as they didn't encounter Bartholomew and Wilfrid, it wouldn't be a problem for them to force the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter to retreat.

"No matter what, as long as you can come out, that's a good thing."

The leader of the Orenca Empire, the highgod, said.

The highgod of the Quince Empire nodded as well.

To them, as long as they were able to come out on the first day of their empire, that would be a good thing.

If the number one genius of their empire were to have fallen in the lost divine kingdom, then the losses would be too great.

Clemente was just about to continue explaining what happened next.

But before he could say anything, the highgod asked once more.

"Who passed the final trial this time and received the legacy of a sovereign?"

"Was it Wilfrid or Bartholomew?"

"It should be Wilfrid. His power is a level higher than Bartholomew's."

Hearing the highgod's question, Clemente and Valentine exchanged a glance.

A strange look appeared in their eyes at the same time.

They didn't know what to say.

Before the two could speak, a few streaks of light flew over from not too far away.

Seeing this, the highgods of the two empires immediately shielded the two behind them, their gazes wary as they looked at the newcomer.

The streaks of light came to a halt, staring at Clemente with an extremely anxious look on their faces.

"What are you doing here?"

The leader of the Orenca Empire, a highgod, asked in a cold voice.

The leader of the group, a highgod, said frantically, "I don't have any ill intentions. I just want to understand the situation."

After speaking, without waiting for the leader to agree, the leader turned to look at Clemente.

"Clemente, do you know what the situation is like for the people of our Litlan Empire?"

"Why didn't they come out with you?"

The leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, asked anxiously.

Hearing these words, a strange look appeared on Clemente's face.

"They..."

"How are they?"

Clemente looked at the highgod, then said, "They've already died in the lost divine kingdom."

"What?"

"All of them?"

"That's right. All ten thousand of them."

"How is that possible?"

"What about Sapir? Did he die in there as well?"

Clemente let out a sigh. Sapir, as one of the four great geniuses, he knew him as well.

"Right. Sapir died in there as well."

Hearing these words, the leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, was instantly stunned. He was completely stunned, not knowing what to say.

"Who did this?"

The few highgods of the Litlan Empire shouted furiously.

"Is his death related to you?"

The leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, asked in a cold voice.

"The two of us were in the lost divine kingdom and, before we even met Sapir, he was already dead."

Clemente shook his head.

"Who was that?"

"Bartholomew? Or Wilfrid?"

"It must have been the two of them who gathered the twenty thousand members of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter and attacked the people of our Litlan Empire!"

The highgods looked at Clemente, waiting for an answer.

"It wasn't Bartholomew, nor was it Wilfrid. In fact, it wasn't even the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter who did it."

Clemente just shook his head.

He continued, "The murderer who killed Sapir and the 10,000 people of the Litlan Empire was called Gladstone."

Hearing Clemente's words, everyone had puzzled looks on their faces.

They had never heard of this name before.

Clemente continued speaking slowly.

"He's not from the Plane of Slaughter."

"He's from the Supreme Academy."