

# Breeding Dragons From Today

## Chapter 451: Shocking Everyone

As soon as Clemente's words left his mouth.

The originally noisy scene of everyone asking about the situation instantly disappeared.

Outside the sovereign's tomb.

At this moment, the entire area descended into a deathly silence.

A long time passed.

Only now did everyone come back to their senses.

The leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, looked at Clemente, his gaze filled with disbelief.

"Are you certain that he is from the Supreme Academy?"

The confusion of highgods was the same as the confusion of others.

The students of the Supreme Academy had always been rare.

There were only a few students in the Supreme Academy, and there weren't many of them in total.

In addition, they rarely went out, and there weren't many of them scattered across the endless planes.

Would they really come to the Plane of Slaughter?

Thinking up to this point, everyone turned their inquisitive gazes towards Clemente.

Seeing that everyone still didn't quite believe him, Clemente began to explain.

"That's right. Gladstone came from the Supreme Academy."

"He might be able to fake it in other aspects, but his arcane magic is impossible to fake!"

As soon as Clemente finished speaking, everyone immediately began to boil.

"What?"

"A student from the Supreme Academy actually entered the sovereign's tomb?"

"The Litlan Empire is truly unlucky. They actually ran into people from the Supreme Academy."

"If they had run into those two from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, perhaps Sapir might have been able to survive, but running into the Supreme Academy..."

"It looks like they really did die in there."

Everyone began to discuss.

The vast majority of them had never met the students of the Supreme Academy. Hearing Clemente say this, they appeared to be very interested.

Different from everyone else, the highgods of the Litlan Empire exchanged a glance, their faces ugly.

If it had been the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, they still had a way.

No matter how tyrannical the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was, it was impossible for them to kill 10,000 geniuses of the Litlan Empire without paying any price.

No matter what, they had to give an explanation.

However, if it was really as Clemente had said, it was the students of the Supreme Academy who had killed them.

Then, even if the Litlan Empire wanted to hold the murderer accountable, it wouldn't do.

Even if Gladstone was standing right in front of them now, they didn't have the guts to make a move.

A student of Supreme Academy was more important than 10,000 geniuses of an empire.

The Supreme Academy was just that overbearing and powerful!

"Clemente, did you personally see Gladstone kill them?"

The leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, looked towards Clemente and asked.

The others all came to their senses as well.

Perhaps Clemente had only heard that this person wasn't a student of the Supreme Academy at all!

Clemente shook his head. "I didn't personally see it, but the people I sent out personally saw it."

"Gladstone used just a single arcane magic to transform all ten thousand geniuses of the Litlan Empire into metal sculptures."

The highgods of the Litlan Empire revealed hesitant looks.

If Clemente had seen it with his own eyes, they would definitely have believed it.

But if it had been anyone else, they would have said that person had lied.

As they thought this, Clemente's next words shattered all of their illusions.

Clemente slowly said, "Although I didn't see Gladstone kill them."

"But I personally saw Gladstone use an arcane magic!"

"It wasn't just me. Almost everyone from the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire saw it!"

"They can testify!"

Hearing these words, the highgods of the Litlan Empire fell into despair.

Clemente had already said so.

Then this matter was definitely true.

After figuring out the truth, the few highgods of the Litlan Empire didn't feel any relaxed at all.

Instead, all of them had unsightly looks on their faces, their eyes filled with a heavy look.

This matter had dealt a huge blow to them.

They were in charge of escorting the geniuses of the Litlan Empire.

And now that such a thing had happened, 10,000 geniuses—including the Empire's number one genius Sapir—had all died in the lost divine kingdom, with not a single survivor.

They would definitely not be able to escape responsibility.

However, they were not the only ones who felt the greatest burden. They would not be the only ones to be punished.

Those who were qualified to enter the lost divine kingdom were either the children of the empire's top-tier experts or the most talented geniuses.

The 10,000 people who entered the lost divine kingdom could be said to be the geniuses of the younger generation of the Litlan Empire.

Now, these 10,000 geniuses were all fallen in the lost divine kingdom.

They could already imagine that in the next 100,000 years or so...

The Litlan Empire would no longer be able to compete with the other three great empires.

Right now, they still needed the support of the older generation of experts, so it might not have much of an impact.

However, after a period of time, when the geniuses of the other three great empires grew up...

The strength of the Litlan Empire would be much lower than that of the other three great empires!

If this continued for a long time, the problem would not only be that the strength of the empires would become lower.

It would be whether or not the empire would be able to continue to exist.

Tens of thousands of years later, when the overall strength of the Litlan Empire was inferior to that of the other three great empires...

It was very likely that the three great empires would join forces to ostracize or even encircle and annihilate the Litlan Empire!

At that time, not to mention maintaining the size of the empire...

Even if the Litlan Empire continued to exist in the form of a kingdom, it would be extremely difficult!

Thinking of this, the faces of the several highgods turned extremely ugly, and a hint of despair appeared in their eyes.

The leader of the Litlan Empire, a highgod, opened his mouth with great difficulty. He wanted to ask another question, but he didn't know what to say.

But at this moment, no one paid any attention to what he wanted to say.

Everyone was shocked by the news which Clemente had brought.

"Gladstone actually used just one technique to wipe out all ten thousand geniuses of the Litlan Empire?"

"How is this possible?"

"Can it be that he is a god? Aren't only demigods able to enter the sovereign's tomb?"

"Even an ordinary god wouldn't be a match for ten thousand genius demigods, much less wipe them out with just one technique!"

"Are the students of the Supreme Academy really that powerful?"

In the past, everyone had only heard of how powerful the Supreme Academy was.

In truth, they didn't understand just how powerful the Supreme Academy was.

But now, when they heard that Gladstone had killed ten thousand geniuses with a single move...

Everyone was stunned.

"What is arcane magic?"

When they heard arcane magic, some people who didn't understand raised questions.

Then, someone began to explain to everyone what arcane magic was.

"..."

"So the Supreme Academy's current status is all because of arcane magic?"

"Arcane magic is actually so powerful?"

"I've decided, I want to enter the Supreme Academy too!"

"You think you can enter Supreme Academy alone? You should know that even Clemente hasn't officially become a student of Supreme Academy!"

## **Chapter 452: Who Killed Wilfrid?**

At the same time, everyone thought of another question.

"If that's the case, then isn't Gladstone the person who passed the final trial in the lost divine kingdom?"

"An outsider from the Plane of Slaughter?"

"What else can we do? He's so powerful!"

"That's right. Since the people from the Supreme Academy are here, there's only a possibility that he'll receive the reward."

"The Supreme Academy is simply too powerful. Any student can easily wipe out a genius from the younger generation of the empires."

"That's too terrifying. In the future, you must never offend the people from the Supreme Academy!"

"You speak as if you could offend them in the past."

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves. This time, Gladstone's actions caused everyone to feel a tremendous amount of shock.

Aside from the people who were discussing amongst themselves.

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The highgods all had solemn looks on their faces.

They were already highgod level experts, and they knew more than anyone else.

They understood how terrifying the Supreme Academy was.

But this time, Gladstone had killed ten thousand of the geniuses of the Litlan Empire with a single attack. This had also caused them to feel a tremendous amount of shock.

Gladstone had acted too wantonly. He simply didn't put an empire in his eyes.

But there was nothing they could do.

Even if Gladstone wanted them to kill him, they didn't dare to act.

"Forget it. Let him have the sovereign's legacy."

The leader of the Orenzia Empire, the highgod, let out a long sigh.

He then said, "No matter what, it's enough that most of them are able to come out alive."

Hearing this, the others nodded as well.

Just now, they had felt that it was a pity that the people of their own empire hadn't received the legacy of a sovereign.

But after hearing what had happened in the Litlan Empire...

They no longer felt pity. Instead, they felt a wave of joy.

Everything was afraid of comparison.

The highgods of the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire, upon seeing the gloomy expressions of the highgods of the Litlan Empire, felt much better about not receiving any rewards.

"However, the sovereign's legacy was snatched away by an outsider. I wonder if the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter will say anything?"

The leader of the highgods said in a low voice.

"It shouldn't be. Gladstone is so powerful. He might be one of the more important students of the Supreme Academy. Even the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter probably won't act so easily."

"I think the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter might act, but he probably won't kill him. He'll just snatch away the sovereign's legacy."

"Who knows? In any case, it has nothing to do with us."

The highgods began to discuss in low voices.

Gladstone, relying on his background as a member of the Supreme Academy, although the Litlan Empire didn't have the right to go find trouble with him.

But the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter might not.

After all, the Master of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was the current God of Slaughter!

Sovereign-level experts couldn't easily offend the Supreme Academy, but they wouldn't be so afraid of a puny student.

Clemente and Valentine listened to the discussions of the highgods, wanting to open their mouths to explain.

But before they could speak, a voice interrupted them.

"Clemente!"

An enraged roar echoed in the air above the sovereign's tomb.

Because of this enraged roar, the void was filled with ripples that continuously spread outwards.

Everyone's gaze was drawn to this voice.

They saw a late-stage highgod expert with an ugly look on his face, his eyes filled with an extremely angry look.

Behind him were a few highgods.

They transformed into streaks of light, flying towards the two empires' camp.

When the highgods of the two empires saw this scene, they couldn't help but frown, their faces grim.

"What are you doing here?"

The leader of the Orenchia Empire, a highgod, said in a cold voice.

The highgods completely ignored his question, as though they hadn't seen him at all.

Instead, they turned their gazes towards Clemente and asked.

"Clemente, do you know what it is like for us, the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?"

A late-stage highgod said.

That's right. These highgods were the experts of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Hearing his words, everyone suddenly realized that they hadn't seen any of the geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Just now, their attention had been focused on Clemente, and they had been focused on listening to Gladstone's story.



But they hadn't discovered the twenty thousand geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Now, they hadn't seen a single one!

"Wilfrid, Bartholomew, and the others were also killed by that Gladstone you mentioned?"

The late-stage highgod questioned, his voice filled with a cold aura.

The leader of the Orenca Empire, the highgod, saw that he had been ignored, and his face turned even uglier.

"You people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter are too overbearing. You came to our Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire's camp to question our geniuses!"

The leader of the highgods said coldly.

At this moment, the late-stage highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter glanced at him.

And then he said, "I'm not here to cause trouble."

"If it really was Gladstone, that fellow, who killed twenty thousand of our geniuses, and also killed Wilfrid and Bartholomew."

"The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter will definitely make him pay a price. Even if he is a member of the Supreme Academy, he is no exception!"

In an instant!

An extremely cold aura spread throughout the entire area.

Some of the weaker demigods couldn't help but tremble.

Seeing this, the highgods of the two empires no longer spoke.

Since the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter wasn't here to cause trouble, there was no need for them to become enemies with the other side.

In addition, at this moment, they wanted to know whether Gladstone had killed the twenty thousand geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?

Everyone looked at Clemente and Valentine.

Rather than saying that they had doubts, it was more appropriate to say that they were trying to prove their own opinions.

In reality, everyone believed that Gladstone had killed the 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, including Bartholomew and Wilfrid.

After all, other than the students of the Supreme Academy, there was no one else who could do this.

Wilfrid himself was the number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter. In addition, there was Bartholomew and twenty thousand geniuses.

There was no one in the Plane of Slaughter who was a match for them.

Unless Gladstone wasn't the only student of the Supreme Academy who had entered the sovereign's tomb!

But this sort of situation was almost impossible.

Everyone was waiting for Clemente and Valentine's reply.

They only saw the two exchange a glance, their faces turning extremely ugly.

The two-faced the questions of a late-stage highgod, but they didn't answer. Instead, they remained silent.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Was it Gladstone who did it?"

Seeing the two remain silent, the late-stage highgod once more became enraged, shouting loudly.

Clemente and Valentine both sighed.

At that time, the two of them weren't the only ones who had witnessed that scene.

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The people of the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire had all seen that scene.

Even if they didn't say anything, someone would say something.

Thinking of this...

Clemente shook his head.

"It wasn't Gladstone."

## Chapter 453: A Genius from the Lower Planes?

"It really is him! This..."

The late-stage highgod was halfway through his words when he suddenly paused.

Then, he turned to look at Clemente, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"What did you say?"

The late-stage highgod asked loudly.

Clemente sighed. "The person who killed twenty thousand people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, as well as Bartholomew and Wilfrid, wasn't Gladstone."

What!

Hearing this, everyone was stunned. They stood rooted to the ground, thinking that they had heard wrong.

The entire place fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone looked at Clemente with confusion and shock in their eyes.

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The person who killed 20,000 geniuses, Wilfrid, and Bartholomew, wasn't Gladstone?

Could it be that Gladstone wasn't the only student from the Supreme Academy who had entered the former God of Slaughter's lost divine kingdom?

Gladstone wasn't the only one?

Everyone was puzzled. It wasn't Gladstone who had done it.

Then who was the murderer who had killed Wilfrid and the others?

They weren't the only ones who were puzzled.

If there was anyone who was most puzzled, it would definitely be the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

"If it wasn't Gladstone, then who did it?"

A late-stage highgod asked loudly, his voice filled with a cold aura that almost caused the void to freeze.

Clemente was silent for a long time, but in the end, he slowly spoke.

Even if he didn't say it, others would.

What had to come would come.

Clemente said in a low voice.

"Joelson."

As soon as Clemente's words left his mouth, everyone was instantly stunned.

"Joelson? Who is he?"

"Have you heard of him?"

"I've never heard of him, but to be able to kill everyone in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, he must be a top-notch genius!"

"I wonder which empire he's from? To be able to nurture such a powerful genius!"

"I don't think he's just a genius, he might not even be from the Plane of Slaughter!"

"That's right! He should also be from the Supreme Academy!"

"Only the students of the Supreme Academy are capable of such a thing!"

"Even if the others have the power, they don't have the guts! Who would dare offend the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter in such a manner?"

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves.

A small number of people believed that the murderer was a supreme genius from the Plane of Slaughter.

However, the vast majority believed that the murderer should be from the Supreme Academy, just like Gladstone!

Their guesses weren't without reason.

After all, other than the students of the Supreme Academy, they couldn't imagine what sort of demigod would have such terrifying power.

But unlike the others, many of the people of the Orenca Empire who had been waiting outside the tomb of the sovereign had looks of reminiscence on their faces. No one knew what they were thinking.

Joelson?

This name seemed rather familiar.

Quite a few of the people of the Orenca Empire had this thought.

But for a moment, they couldn't remember.

A late-stage highgod looked around at the people who were discussing.

Everyone felt his gaze, and immediately shut their mouths, no longer discussing.

Seeing this, the late-stage Highgod turned his gaze back to Clemente.

"So, he is also a member of the Supreme Academy?"

Late-stage highgod experts had the same thoughts as everyone else.

Aside from the Supreme Academy, he couldn't imagine any other place that would be able to nurture such a powerful demigod.

Everyone turned their gazes to Clemente.

They were waiting for his answer.

Only to see Clemente shake his head.

"He isn't a member of the Supreme Academy."

Hearing these words, the entire place fell silent. For a long time, no one spoke.

Everyone was stunned. They stood there, not knowing what to say.

None of them had imagined that the murderer who had killed Wilfrid and the others was actually not a member of the Supreme Academy?

Then where did he come from?

Other than the Supreme Academy, where else would they be able to nurture a demigod with such terrifying power?

The questions in everyone's hearts grew heavier and heavier.

However, they didn't dare to speak. Before the highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter spoke, no one dared to speak.

"Which empire is he from?"

A late-stage highgod asked in a cold voice.

As he spoke, his cold gaze swept over the highgods of the other empires, like a sharp longsword.

The highgods immediately had solemn expressions on their faces, and their gazes towards the late-stage highgod experts became wary.

The late-stage highgod realm was already the strongest amongst the people present.

If he brought the other highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter with him to attack a highgod of an empire...

Then no empire would be able to resist him.

From the looks of it, he had this plan in mind.

The group of highgods began to worry, but they didn't dare to do anything.

Even if they were able to escape, the geniuses of their empire wouldn't be able to.

If their geniuses were to die here, just like the Litlan Empire, then...

It would be better for them to fight to the death against the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Everyone's gazes fell upon Clemente.

Right now, all of their fates were tied to Clemente.

As long as Clemente said the name of the empire to which they belonged...

Then they would be finished!

Whether it was the onlookers or the highgods, everyone's hearts were instantly hanging in the air.

Their gazes towards Clemente became somewhat pleading, as though begging him not to say the name of the empire to which he belonged.

Facing the question of a late-stage highgod, Clemente slowly spoke out.

"Neither."

"He isn't inferior to any of the four great empires."

"Nor is he a member of any of the thirty-six small kingdoms or any of the great clans."

Saying this, Clemente paused for a moment.

And then he continued, "He comes from a lower plane."

In an instant.

It was as if an arcane spell had been cast on the calm surface of the water.

Everyone present was instantly in an uproar.

"What?"

"He's not from the four great empires either?"

"Not even a small kingdom or a large family?"

"He's actually from a lower plane?"

"How is this possible?"

"How can a person from a lower plane be so strong?"

"That's right! Absolutely Impossible!"

"What sort of genius can appear in the lower planes?"

"There's no way someone from the lower planes can defeat Wilfrid, much less kill 20,000 people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!"

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves, none of them daring to believe what they had just heard.

The murderer had actually come from the lower planes?

How could this be possible?

Even the Highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter revealed looks of suspicion.

"Clemente, you'd better not lie to me!"

A late-stage highgod said in a cold voice, not hiding the threat in his words at all.

The few highgods of the Orenicia Empire immediately protected Clemente behind them.

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Clemente was just about to open his mouth to explain.

But before he could say anything...

A series of shouts rang out from the crowd of the Orenicia Empire.

"Joelson?"

"I remember!"

## **Chapter 454: Tell Me, Where Is He?**

Everyone's gaze was drawn to this voice.

They only saw that the speaker was one of the members of the Orenicia Empire's camp.

However, he wasn't a genius who had entered the lost divine kingdom. Instead, he was an ordinary demigod who had been waiting for a long time.

At this moment, this ordinary demigod had an extremely excited look on his face. Beside him, there were a few others who had the same look on their faces.

"Isn't Joelson the super-genius who defeated Clemente on the dueling platform in the Imperial Capital?"

Upon hearing these words, quite a few people in the Orenicia Empire's camp instantly remembered.

"Right! The super-genius who defeated Clemente is called Joelson!"

"No one knows where he came from! Before he defeated Clemente, no one had ever heard of his name!"

"Perhaps he is from the lower planes!"

"In that case, the person who killed Wilfrid and the others is the same person who defeated Clemente a while ago?"



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"I was even watching the battle in the Imperial City Plaza that day!"

The people of the Orenzia Empire began to discuss amongst themselves.

Someone reminded them, and they immediately recalled that rumor.

A genius who had suddenly risen to prominence had domineeringly crushed the number one genius of the Orenzia Empire, Clemente.

Hearing the discussions coming from the Orenzia Empire...

Everyone was shocked.

The truth was right before their eyes. They had to believe it even if they didn't believe it.

A genius from a lower plane had actually defeated the number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter, Wilfrid?

Not only that, even the 20,000 geniuses of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom had all died at his hands!

Such a battle record was simply too terrifying!

And the people who were the most shocked were the people of the Orenzia Empire.

Not long ago, when they had heard the news that the number one genius of the Orenzia Empire, Clemente, had been defeated, they hadn't dared to believe it.

When they had heard that Clemente had been forcefully suppressed by someone, they had felt even more strongly that this news was completely false.

And the person who had defeated Clemente had been a demigod that they had never heard of before.

This was something that everyone despised even more.

They felt that the people of the other empires had intentionally spread the news in order to smear the reputation of the number one genius of the Orenzia Empire.

But not long after, some of their old friends in the Imperial Capital rushed back.

They told them personally how Clemente had fought against Joelson.

And how Joelson had defeated the other geniuses in a domineering manner, as well as how he had challenged and defeated Clemente in the end.

Others might think it was a lie.

But their own friends had told them, and they had to believe it.

There really was a genius that they had never heard of!

He had defeated Clemente and become the number one genius of the new empire!

At the same time, he had become a legend.

And today!

Only now did they realize that this legend was far from over!

Joelson's strength far exceeded their imaginations!

Wilfrid and Bartholomew. These two were the number one and number two geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

They were also the number one and number two geniuses of the entire Plane of Slaughter!

Even these two had already died at the hands of Joelson!

Together with the 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, they were all demigods!

This battle result was simply too shocking, to the point that everyone felt as though this was an unreal dream.

"I didn't expect that Joelson's power was actually even more powerful than the rumors said!"

"Even Bartholomew and Wilfrid lost to him!"

"Is he really from the lower planes?"

"Since Clemente said so, he definitely isn't wrong!"

"Even in the lower planes, he's already so powerful. Just how terrifying is his talent?"

"That's right!"

"Since Joelson is so powerful, I wonder how he's compared to Gladstone?"

"Gladstone killed 10,000 people from the Litlan Empire, while Joelson killed 20,000 people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. From the looks of it, perhaps Joelson is even more powerful!"

"You can't put it that way. Perhaps Gladstone didn't meet anyone from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter."

"No matter what, both of them are in the lost divine kingdom. For the sake of the sovereign's inheritance, they will definitely have a battle!"

"If that's the case, the person who obtained the sovereign's inheritance might not be Gladstone, but it might also be Joelson!"

Discussions gradually spread out from the Orenca Empire's camp.

Until everyone began to discuss it.

Upon seeing this scene, the people who had just emerged from the lost divine kingdom all had strange looks on their faces.

The others didn't know, but they knew exactly what sort of battle went on between the two of them.

"Enough!"

The furious roar of a late-stage highgod rang out in the air above the sovereign's tomb.

The sounds of discussion instantly disappeared.

The entire place fell into a deathly silence.

They were so engrossed in their discussion of Joelson that they forgot that the 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, as well as Wilfrid and Bartholomew, had all died at Joelson's hands, while the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter were still listening!

The late-stage highgod stared coldly at the few highgods of the Orenca Empire.

The leader of the Orenca Empire, a highgod, immediately said, "Joelson isn't a member of the Orenca Empire. Everything he does has nothing to do with the Orenca Empire!"

Hearing this, Clemente was just about to say something when he realized that he couldn't make a sound.

He knew that it was the leader of the highgods who had done this, in order to distance himself from Joelson.

The leader of the highgods had his own considerations.

The enraged Divine Kingdom of Slaughter wasn't something the Orenca Empire could resist.

Even if the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter didn't go all out to attack the Orenca Empire, just the few highgods of the Slaughter Divine Kingdom in front of them weren't something they could resist.

If they were to offend a late-stage highgod...

Either they would die here, or the Orenca Empire's ten thousand geniuses would die here...

Thus, no matter what Clemente thought, he had to do this.

The late-stage highgod didn't say anything else. His cold gaze fell upon Clemente.

"Joelson, where is he?"

The late-stage highgod gritted his teeth as he spoke. The rage in his heart was so great that it almost ignited the void.

He had forgotten the last time he had been so furious. Perhaps he had never been so furious before.

He was the leader of the escorts for the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter's geniuses.

Now that all 20,000 of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter's geniuses had died in the lost divine kingdom, there was no way he could shirk his responsibility!

This was 20,000 geniuses!

It was practically all of the geniuses of the younger generation of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Even Wilfrid and Barthelom had died!

Wilfrid was the number one genius that even the God of Slaughter valued!

He almost didn't dare to imagine what would happen to him after returning to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

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Recalling the God of Slaughter's pair of emotionless eyes...

His heart couldn't help but tremble.

A late-stage highgod frowned tightly, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

"Tell me!"

"Where is he?"

## **Chapter 455: A New Ranch**

Upon hearing the questions of a late-stage highgod.

The leader of the Orenchia Empire, a highgod, glanced at Clemente, indicating for him not to speak carelessly.

Clemente had no choice but to nod.

The leader of the highgods lifted the restrictions placed on Clemente.

Clemente said, "Joelson is still in the lost divine kingdom."

"He has already defeated Gladstone, and he has passed the final trial and acquired the sovereign's legacy!"

"Don't even think about catching him!"

Clemente frowned tightly. He looked towards the late-stage highgod, not afraid at all.

Hearing Clemente's reply, the late-stage highgod didn't fly into a rage.

"Hmph!"

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He just let out a cold snort.

To him, Clemente wasn't important at all. There was no need for him to go to war with the Orenchia Empire over such a small matter.

He had already learned of Joelson's whereabouts.

Next, all he needed to do was wait for Joelson to appear, then capture him and bring him to the God of Slaughter.

As for what would happen next...

He didn't know.

He could only hope that after the God of Slaughter saw him capture Joelson, he would spare his life.

After receiving the news, the late-stage highgod expert led the other highgods out of the two empires' camp.

They quietly waited for Joelson to appear.

However, their eyes were filled with a hint of viciousness.

And when everyone present heard the news that Clemente had told them...

They all stared with wide eyes, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The arena fell into silence. Everyone was stunned and stood rooted to the ground.

Not only did Joelson defeat Clemente, but he also defeated Bartholomew and Wilfrid.

Now, he even defeated Gladstone from the Supreme Academy?

How was this possible?

Gladstone had mastered arcane magic!

After listening to other people explain what arcane magic was, they all understood the terror of arcane magic.

And now, Joelson had actually defeated Gladstone, who had mastered arcane magic?

How did he do it?

After a long time, everyone finally reacted.

"Joelson defeated Gladstone?"

"No wonder he was able to suppress Clemente. It turns out that his true strength is so strong!"

"In that case, it's not strange that Wilfrid led 20,000 people to die at his hands."

"But I really want to know how Joelson did it. Isn't he from the lower planes?"

"That's right. If he's from the lower planes, what methods does he have to fight against arcane magic?"

"No matter what, one thing is certain. Whether it's talent or strength, Joelson far surpasses everyone!"

"Even the students of Supreme Academy can't compare to him!"

"Perhaps Joelson has a chance to enter Supreme Academy too!"

The entire crowd was in an uproar, and everyone began to discuss.

Hearing this, the people who had just come out of the lost divine kingdom couldn't hold it in any longer.

"Lord Joelson has already obtained the qualifications to become a student of Supreme Academy!"

"That's right! Even the students of Supreme Academy are nothing in front of Lord Joelson!"

"Even if Lord Joelson enters Supreme Academy, he is still the most powerful genius!"

"In front of him, the others will only have the fate of being crushed!"

The people of the two empires spoke up for Joelson one after another.

Everyone's eyes were filled with extreme respect and even fanaticism.

To them, Joelson could be said to have saved all their lives.

If it had not been for him, they would have died at the hands of Wilfrid or Gladstone.

It was because of him that they had been able to leave the lost divine kingdom alive.

How could they not admire him now?

The others were not too shocked by the news.

After hearing so much about him and knowing what kind of legend he had created.

Everyone had the same thought.

That was that he had created a new legend!

A legend that would be spread in the Plane of Slaughter for countless years!

And for such a legend, no matter how unbelievable it was, it would only make them feel normal.

...

At the very center of the lost divine kingdom.

After the great battle, it had become the center of ruins.

At this moment, there was no one left, only a figure floating in the sky.

Joelson sat quietly in midair.

Around him, the void kept shaking, and ripples spread out rapidly towards the entire lost divine kingdom.

He was accepting the control of the lost divine kingdom.

Joelson felt the power that was constantly transmitted to him from the lost divine kingdom, and he felt a trace of joy in his heart.

He didn't expect that the rumors that Clemente had told him were actually true.

However, now that he thought about it, this should have been a backup plan left behind by Godfrey.

Godfrey had been dead for millions of years, and his divine spark might have already dissipated.

The reason why he had allowed the person who had passed on the inheritance to inherit the lost divine kingdom was so that he could control the lost divine kingdom after he possessed it and was reborn.

Otherwise, he might lose control of the lost divine kingdom.

Without thinking too much, he continued to receive the power from the lost divine kingdom.

The entire lost divine kingdom fell into silence.

It was as if there was no life here.

An unknown amount of time passed.



Boom!

Following a loud explosion that resounded throughout the lost divine kingdom.

The vast lost divine kingdom began to tremble violently.

After a long time, it gradually calmed down.

Joelson slowly opened his eyes and looked forward, his eyes flashing with a trace of joy.

He could feel that he had completely controlled the vast lost divine kingdom.

In the lost divine kingdom, his will was the absolute rule!

One had to know that this was the divine kingdom of the previous God of Slaughter.

The sovereign god's divine kingdom!

Most likely, other than the sovereign god, there had never been anyone else who could have a sovereign god's divine kingdom like him!

Although this divine kingdom had already lost its sovereign god and become a lost divine kingdom...

The divine power contained within was far from what it had been in the past.

But no matter what, this lost divine kingdom was at least sufficiently vast!

It could be considered a new home for dragons!

If it was compared to the ranch space, even the divine kingdom of a peak sovereign wouldn't be able to compare.

But the ranch space was still too small.

Du Lu's current body was already half the size of a floating island in the ranch space. He was no longer suitable to remain within the ranch space.

Du Lu wasn't the only one. The steel dragon, Lightning, and Fenrir were the same.

In the future, there would be more dragons that would transform into ancient dragons, and their bodies would be huge.

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As for the next upgrade of the ranching space, who knew how long it would take.

Before the ranching space upgraded, it would be a good choice to let them stay in the lost divine kingdom.

As he was thinking, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

"Perhaps, I can let the ranching space directly devour the lost divine kingdom!"

Joelson muttered to himself. A look of surprise flashed through his eyes.

## **Chapter 456: Rewarded 100,000,000 Experience Points**

Joelson had completely taken control of the lost divine kingdom.

He knew that the lost divine kingdom, as a sovereign's kingdom, was very large. It could be compared to a lower plane.

If one were to compare the mid-continent planes, the lost divine kingdom was at least the size of ten mid-continent planes!

Joelson could not help but feel that it was somewhat unreal.

It had not been fifty years since he had embarked on the path of cultivation and meditated for the first time.

Yet, he had already mastered a divine kingdom that was ten times larger than the central plane of his hometown.

If someone had told him this fifty years ago, he probably would not have believed it himself.

But now, all of this was real.

Joelson did not think too much. He quickly recovered his mood and retracted his thoughts.

The space of the ranch was currently too small. It could no longer hold so many dragons, especially dragons like Du Lu who had already reached the deity realm.

He didn't know if it was possible for the space of the ranch to devour the lost divine kingdom.

If it was possible, he didn't know how much the space of the ranch would expand.

But he could imagine that after devouring it, it would be impossible for it to reach the current size of the lost divine kingdom.

After all, the ranching space's level was too high!

Even the sovereign's divine kingdom couldn't compare to it!

Otherwise, Godfrey wouldn't have been directly suppressed after entering the ranching space.

Thinking of this, Joelson immediately began to move.

Joelson closed his eyes, simultaneously sensing the existence of the ranching space and the abandoned divine kingdom.

Crack!

Suddenly, a shattering sound rang out.

A huge crack appeared in the void.

The crack penetrated the entire lost divine kingdom, as if it had left a huge scar in the sky.

Joelson revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

As expected!

He could feel that his idea was feasible!

The ranch space could devour the lost divine kingdom!

However, this process did not seem to be so easy.

The huge crack in the sky was expanding at a very slow speed.

If it was anyone else, they might not be able to notice this expansion process but, since Joelson controlled two spaces, he could naturally sense it.

Although the speed was slow, Joelson was not in a hurry.

As long as the ranching space could devour the lost divine kingdom, it would be fine.

As for time?

It wasn't a problem.

He didn't lack time at the moment.

Thinking of this, Joelson sat cross-legged in the void and began to control the pasture space, slowly devouring the lost divine kingdom.

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After an unknown amount of time.

Joelson's surroundings had turned into a pitch-black void.

And below him, a crack could be vaguely seen. In the crack were broken mountain rocks.

That was the last trace of material left behind by the lost divine kingdom.

The rest of the lost divine kingdom had already been completely devoured by the space of the ranch.

The pitch-black void continued to spread, nibbling away at the little remaining space of the lost divine kingdom.

The devouring speed of the space of the ranch was now much faster than before.

Not long after, the last remaining material of the lost divine kingdom was also devoured.

Joelson opened his eyes and looked at the surroundings.

There was no light or color around him, only a pitch-black void.

Joelson revealed a delighted look.

Although it had taken a lot of time, this speed had greatly exceeded his expectations.

If it had been at the initial speed, who knew how long it would have taken for the ranch space to completely devour the lost divine kingdom.

But as the devouring progressed, perhaps it was because the ranching space's overall strength was increasing, while the lost divine kingdom was continuously weakening.

The ranching space's devouring speed continued to increase.

The time taken for the final devouring was two times faster than what Joelson had expected.

Of course, what made him happy wasn't that the devouring speed had increased.

It was that the ranching space had improved!

He could feel that the space of the ranch was many times larger than before!

Without thinking too much, Joelson entered the space of the ranch.

A crack opened in the void and Joelson stepped into it.

In the space of the ranch.

Joelson was floating in the sky above the floating island.

At a glance, he could not see where the edge of the floating island was.

One had to know that in the previous floating island, Joelson could fly back and forth several times a second.

But now, he couldn't even see the edge of the floating island!

He couldn't help but look surprised.

The space of the ranch had improved so much.

This was far beyond his expectations!

He chose a direction and turned into a ray of light, flying rapidly in that direction.

After a while, he came to the end of the floating island.

He looked down.

At the edge of the floating island, there was a sea of clouds below.

At first glance, it looked like the floating island was floating in the sea of clouds.

He estimated in his mind.

The floating island in the space of the ranch was round, and he flew from the center to the edge.

It was equivalent to flying a radius.

With his speed, he flew for so long before he flew from the center to the edge.

If that was the case...

Wouldn't the area of the floating island be about the same as the entire central continent?

The corner of Joelson's mouth unconsciously rose, and his eyes revealed an unconcealable surprise.

The space of the ranch was now large enough.

It would not be a problem to raise more dragons!

Moreover, as the owner of the ranching space, he could feel that the ranching space had not just increased in size.

Even the ranching space's level had increased by a lot!

This was something that even Joelson had not expected.

After all, the ranching space's level was already very high.

Godfrey, who had once been the God of Slaughter, had entered the ranching space, but he had been completely suppressed, unable to resist at all.

From this point, it could be seen that the ranching space's level was absolutely at a height that Joelson could not imagine.

And now, the ranching space's level had risen once again!

This was no small matter!

Although the ranching space's level was originally very high, and no one could resist Joelson when they entered the ranching space...

But the rise in level was not without effect.

Simply put, the limit of the realm a cultivator could reach was related to the plane.

After the level of the ranching space increased, the giant dragons would be able to cultivate to an even higher level within the ranching space.

For example, in the central continent, if Joelson continued to stay in the central continent, no matter how talented he was, he wouldn't be able to break through to the demigod level!

This was because the laws of the central continent weren't complete and, thus, became a type of restriction for cultivators.

And in the main plane, the laws were even more complete. Cultivators could cultivate to the sovereign level at the highest!

Now that the ranching space had been upgraded, even if the dragons stayed in the ranching space all the time...

They would still be able to cultivate to the sovereign level!

This discovery made Joelson's mood turn for the better.

Just as he was about to return to the center of the floating island...

A voice rang out.

"Congratulations to the rancher for upgrading the Dragon God Ranch's space level. The reward is 100 million EXP."

## **Chapter 457: Advancing to the Peak of the Demigod Level**

Hearing the system's voice, Joelson was stunned.

Was this some sort of hidden mission?

The system had actually rewarded him with 100 million experience points!

Joelson opened his attribute panel.

Host: Joelson

Title: Dragon God Rancher, Dragon Nursery Director

Realm: Early Demigod Level (23M/25M)

Divinity: Fate Divinity, Destruction Divinity, Life Divinity...

Dragon Clan: Ancient Fire Dragon (Du Lu) ...

Buildings: Super Large Fire Dragon Nest x1, Advanced Farm x10...

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Items: Slaughter Sword...

It had been a long time since Joelson had looked at his stats window.

Only now did he realize that his stats window had become a realm, and there was an additional divinity.

Joelson looked at the 'realm' column, and his gaze couldn't help but reveal a hint of surprise.

At the early stage of the demigod realm, he actually needed a total of 25 million experience points to advance to the middle stage!

Fortunately, the system had just rewarded him with 100 million experience points.

And because he had cultivated by himself, he already had 23 million experience points.

Without the slightest hesitation, Joelson directly chose to level up.

He wasn't worried at all that there would be any problems with the system's level up. His past experience had told him that the level up through the system's experience points was exactly the same as the level of power he had cultivated.

There was no difference at all.

"Congratulations, host, for advancing to the peak demigod level!"

Two white rays of light shot out from Joelson's body.

And then, a terrifying aura emanated from his body.

Joelson looked at the realm column again, and couldn't help but be a little speechless.

Realm: Peak Demigod (1E23/1E)

The peak demigod realm required a total of 100 million experience points.

If he were to cultivate, who knew when he would be able to advance.

No wonder so many peak demigod geniuses in the Plane of Slaughter were all tens of thousands of years old.

Even with his talent, if he were to cultivate and accumulate arcane power step by step, he would probably need at least a thousand years to do it.

It must be known that he had already reached the requirements for peak demigod to comprehend arcane power. He just needed to accumulate arcane power.



Even so, just accumulating arcane power would take a thousand years.

If someone else knew what Joelson was thinking, they would probably die of jealousy.

To be able to reach the peak of the demigod realm in a thousand years was something they couldn't even do in their dreams.

And here, Joelson actually thought that it was too long?

However, this wasn't because Joelson was greedy.

It was because a thousand years was indeed too long for Joelson.

It hadn't even been fifty years since he began to cultivate until he became a demigod.

For him to spend a thousand years to slowly become a peak demigod was indeed hard to accept.

As he felt the power of the arcane filling his divine spark, he couldn't help but feel happy.

Fortunately, he had the space of a ranch, so he didn't need to spend so much time accumulating arcane power.

Joelson didn't stay for long. He flew directly to the center of the floating island.

After he had reached the peak demigod realm, his speed was much faster.

It didn't take long for him to return to the center of the floating island.

Joelson flew down.

After the space of the ranch had expanded, the Tree of Life still grew in the center of the floating island.

However, it was different from before. The Tree of Life had grown from a bud to a thousand-meter-tall tree.

It was not inferior to the Tree of Life in the elven forest.

And beside the Tree of Life, there was a pool of clear spring water.

This was the Spring Water of Life brought by the Tree of Life. It was already the size of a small pond.

Joelson did not pay too much attention to it and directly called Godfrey over.

"Master."

Godfrey bowed to Joelson and said extremely respectfully.

As soon as he finished speaking, Godfrey suddenly realized something. His eyes widened and a look of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

"Master, you've become a peak demigod?"

He suddenly discovered that Joelson had become a peak demigod!

Just now, Joelson had clearly only been at the early stage of the demigod level!

It seemed that Joelson had a side to him that was beyond what a sovereign like him could imagine!

Joelson nodded slightly, confirming Godfrey's words.

"Take a look at my current level of power."

Joelson said.

Ever since he had left the central continent plane, his opponents had mostly been demigods.

However, of all the demigods he had encountered, aside from Gladstone, who had been able to rely on his arcane magic to resist him for a while, there had been virtually no other demigods who had been his match.

As for the god-level opponents, he hadn't encountered many of them, much less the genius gods. Most of them were ordinary gods, without much reference value.

This also caused him to not have a clear understanding of his own power.

Godfrey, as a former God of Slaughter, a sovereign-level expert, had definitely seen countless geniuses.

It was most appropriate for Godfrey to come and see his strength.

"You can, master. However, I need you to use your full power to test it out. Only then will I be able to see your strength."

Godfrey said respectfully.

Joelson nodded slightly.

Then, he raised his hand, and a vast amount of arcane energy began to condense in his hand.

Arcane Meteor Shower!

Countless black and red light dots lit up in the sky, continuously expanding in Godfrey's field of vision.

Boom!

Boom!

Countless meteor-like flames fell on an empty grassland on the floating island.

Explosions continuously sounded in the space of the ranch.

Then, Joelson threw out two more spells.

Arcane Metal Lava! Arcane Lightning Storm!

Three consecutive spells exploded on the empty grassland of the ranch.

The originally lush and green grassland became a deep pit.

Before Godfrey could exclaim.

A dazzling platinum light lit up in Joelson's hand.

It was as if a sun had lit up in the space of the ranch.

Then, a platinum ray shot directly toward the deep pit.

Shoo!

The platinum ray left a new hole in the original deep pit.

The hole was not big, but it was very deep.

Godfrey looked over, but he actually couldn't see the end of the hole!

Seeing this scene, a look of amazement appeared in Godfrey's eyes.

"Master, your power is roughly at the mid-stage god level."

"However, a sovereign has sixteen divine sparks. His true power is definitely much greater than that of a mid-stage god!"

Godfrey wasn't complimenting him, but he truly felt what it meant to be a true super genius.

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As a sovereign, in his millions of years of life, he had never seen a single genius who could be compared to Joelson!

One had to know that Joelson was only at the peak of the demigod level!

But he had surpassed any genius mid-stage god!

Godfrey couldn't help but feel envious of Joelson's talent.

He had never imagined that one day, he would be envious of a demigod.

## **Chapter 458: Above a Sovereign**

"Only the power of a mid-stage god?"

Joelson asked, rather puzzled.

Based on his previous predictions, he had thought that his normal power had already reached the late stage of the god level.

He hadn't expected that he would only be at the mid-stage.

It seemed that when he had rescued Toby and Edessa, the early-stage god he had killed was fairly weak.

"Yes, Master." Godfrey nodded as he spoke.

Godfrey's face was calm, but his heart wasn't.

From the looks of it, it seemed as though Joelson wasn't satisfied with this result?

Godfrey couldn't help but feel rather terrified.

Joelson was only at the peak stage of the demigod realm, and he already had power that far surpassed that of an ordinary middle stage god.

No matter where such power was placed, even in any Supreme Academy, he would definitely be considered a supreme genius.

Yet, Joelson was still not satisfied?

Godfrey sighed in his heart.

This was a true genius!

Just as Godfrey was thinking.

Joelson looked at him, his eyes turned a faint golden color, and there was a trace of blood-red flowing within the golden color.

Following that, Joelson's forehead slowly bulged and two long blood-red horns grew out.

The long horns were engraved with golden patterns, and streaks of golden light slowly flowed within them.

On his back, two huge, resplendent golden wings spread out.

A terrifying might rolled down from Joelson's body.

It was as if a god had descended.

Godfrey wasn't too surprised when he saw this scene.

Although Joelson's might was terrifying, as if he was a god, he was a sovereign, so he naturally wouldn't be surprised.

But when he sensed the aura coming from Joelson's body, his eyes instantly widened, revealing a look of disbelief.

Joelson's form had the characteristics of an ancient demon but, at the same time, it wasn't completely.

He had never seen such an ancient race form before!

Most importantly, he could sense that not only was Joelson's appearance changed.

Even his power had increased by a large margin!

It was far more than just the little bit of improvement brought about by his ancient demon form!

Godfrey was completely stunned. He stood there in a daze, unable to react for a moment.

It was only when Jonson spoke that he was able to react.

"Now?"

Hearing Jonson's words, Godfrey calmed down for a long period of time before he was able to completely calm down.

He looked at Joelson, then said solemnly, "Master, in your current form, your power has already reached the peak of the god level!"

"And it far surpasses that of an ordinary peak god!"

"However, there is still a long way to go before you reach the early stage of the highgod level."

"The difference between a god and a highgod is extremely great, far surpassing the difference between a demigod and a god."

"Other than the most outstanding geniuses of the Supreme Academy, I've never seen anyone who can defeat an early stage highgod at the level of a god."

"But given Master's talent, after becoming a god, you would most likely be comparable to an ordinary early-stage highgod."

Godfrey said respectfully.

He wasn't complimenting Joelson but telling the truth.

Joelson had shocked him time and time again.

From the strange spirit tree to suddenly rising from the early stage of the demigod rank to the peak, and even having the power to defeat a peak god!

He had never seen such a terrifying genius in the past few million years!

Too terrifying!

Joelson nodded, no longer asking any more questions.

According to what Godfrey had said, he was still very far away from the early stage of the demigod rank.

If that was the case, even if he used the power of the arcane truths, the platinum power, or the forbidden arcane power, he probably wouldn't be able to erase such a large gap.

This caused him to feel somewhat disappointed.

He had originally thought that under the Ancient Dragon God form, his power had increased by so much.

He should be able to just barely match the power of an early-stage highgod.

But now, it seemed that this wasn't the case.

However, Joelson didn't feel disappointed for too long. He quickly recovered his mood.

The power of a peak stage god was already extremely terrifying.

After all, he was only at the peak stage of the demigod realm.

It could only be said that his expectations were a bit too high.

To be able to have such power was already enough for him to be proud of.

Thinking of this, Joelson's mood brightened.

In addition, Godfrey had said that once he became a god, he would be able to match an early stage highgod.

Such a result wasn't unacceptable.

Godfrey looked at Joelson, not knowing what Joelson was thinking.

If he knew, he would probably die of shame on the spot.

Nearly ten million years ago, he had still been at the peak of the demigod level, but he had been able to just barely defeat an intermediate stage god.

This sort of battle record had already made him extremely proud and arrogant.

At one time, he thought he was invincible in the same realm.

Although in fact, he did become a major god, he was still very weak compared with the present-day Joelson.

And Joelson now has such terrible strength, not only no arrogance and arrogance.

He's not so happy about it.

Godfrey would have sighed if he had known.

Perhaps this was the difference between a genius and a super-genius.

Godfrey looked at Joelson with a strange expression.

Perhaps it was because he was amazed at Joelson's talent.

As a sovereign, he was already one of the most talented geniuses in the endless planes.

But Joelson's talent was far above his.

Back then, he had paid an unknown price for the position of a sovereign. He had gone through countless bloody battles before finally becoming the God of Slaughter.

In the process of pursuing the position of the sovereign, he had been on the verge of death countless times.

Being able to become the God of Slaughter also required a bit of luck.

As for Joelson, he was almost certain that as long as Joelson was willing and grew up.

Then any position of the sovereign wouldn't be a problem for Joelson!

Thinking of this, Godfrey couldn't help but sigh.

He had paid a great price to finally achieve this.

It was almost not difficult for him.

He had climbed the mountain with great effort, but he could reach it like a walk.

Perhaps even the sovereign could not be his end!

This sudden thought shocked even Godfrey.

At the same time, he could not help but think.

Could Joelson really break through the shackles of the sovereign?

Could he enter that mythical realm?

Godfrey wasn't sure.

Although Joelson's talent was beyond his imagination.

But it was above the sovereign!

The difficulty was many times more difficult than becoming a sovereign!



He could become a sovereign millions of years ago, and he still had the confidence.

But above the sovereign.

He couldn't see a glimmer of hope.

Above the sovereign was like a mountain that could be seen, but could never be approached!

However, if even Joelson couldn't do it...

Who else could do it?

Above the sovereign was a goal that he could never approach in his life.

He wanted to see with his own eyes what the realm above the sovereign was like.

Even if he had to pay everything for it!

Even if it was only in someone else!

At the thought of this, Godfrey's gaze towards Joelson grew increasingly reverent.

## **Chapter 459: Thoughts of the Giant Dragon Army**

On the floating island, the giant dragons were cruising around happily.

They seemed to be very happy and, from time to time, they would let out happy growls.

There were now many giant dragons in the ranch. The space of the ranch could no longer accommodate so many giant dragons.

This was especially true for Du Lu, the steel dragon, Lightning, and Fenrir.

After the four of them became demigods, they transformed into ancient dragons. Their bodies were enormous, and it was very difficult for them to continue staying in the pasture space.

Although the other dragons weren't as enormous, there were too many of them.

The pasture space couldn't hold them either.

Thus, the dragons spent most of their time in the runic lands.

Only Holy, who would sleep after eating, and the Dark Demon Dragon, as well as the Life Dragon, Hope, lived in the pasture space for a long period of time.

This made the dragons very dissatisfied.

To them, only the ranching space was their true home.

As for other places, even the sovereign's divine kingdom couldn't compare to the ranching space.

After all, the ranching space was where they were born and the environment in other places couldn't be compared to the ranching space. The ranching space was the most suitable place for the dragons to live.

However, they could not do anything about it.

Now, the ranching space had become much larger than before. It could completely accommodate all the dragons to live together.

In fact, the ranching space now was far too large for many dragons.

For example, many dragons in the ranching space were unable to completely see the ranching space.

This was because the floating island now was already the size of a middle continent plane.

It would take at least a year for a small dragon below god realm to completely tour the entire floating island.

Even dragons at god realm would find it difficult to roam the floating island.

The only dragons that could truly roam the space of the ranch were the four divine-level dragons: Du Lu and the others.

As for the other dragons, they were currently gathered in the center of the ranch, near the Tree of Life.

All the dragons had built their own nests in the pasture space.

This was impossible in the past.

The size of the pasture space was not the only thing that changed.

Even many buildings in the pasture had changed.

The nurturing mountain and the mountain of life, the two mountains had now become thousands of times bigger, and the peak could not be seen at a glance.

No matter where one was in the pasture space, one could see these two huge mountains.

There was also Du Lu's volcano group.

Du Lu's body was already bigger than the volcano group, which made Du Lu very depressed.

It couldn't even soak in the lava in the crater. It felt like it couldn't return home. It was clearer without the dragon than Du Lu.

And now, the volcano group had also expanded. Although it wasn't as exaggerated as the nurturing mountain and the mountain of life.

It had also expanded by hundreds of times.

Even Du Lu's body, which was like a continent, could swim freely in the lava.

Now, the dragons had their own dragon nests and were exploring new changes in their homes.

Seeing this scene, Joelson became happy and looked around the ranch.

Joelson came to the Dragon God Arena.

Like other buildings, the Dragon God Arena had a lot of changes.

Apart from its larger size, the Dragon God Arena had also been divided into ten areas.

At this moment, there were ten rank seven and eight small dragons fighting with their opponents' dragon souls.

Seeing this scene, Joelson could not help but feel gratified.

As the number of dragons continued to increase, the Dragon God Arena was only able to accommodate one dragon.

Now, it was suitable to accommodate ten dragons at the same time.

After the Dragon God Arena expanded, the strength of the dragons would increase as soon as possible.

He believed that it wouldn't take long.

The dragons in the pasture space would be able to form a true dragon army!

The idea of a dragon army was already in Joelson's mind when he first obtained the pasture space.

However, the number of giant dragons right now was still too small, and their power was too weak.

After leaving the central continent and entering the endless planes...

The power of the giant dragons was no longer enough.

The opponents in the endless planes were at least at the demigod level.

Aside from Du Lu and the other two who had reached the deity level and transformed into ancient giant dragons, whose power was comparable to that of a god.

The other dragons were no longer of any help in a battle between demigods.

Needless to say, his current opponents were almost all at the god level.

In fact, he even had a few enemies of highgods, such as the Master of the Land of Slaughter, Augustellan. Now, the hatred between him and the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had deepened.

Who knew how many highgods were waiting to kill him.

Thinking of this, Joelson silently made up his mind.

After entering the Alexander Academy, other than learning arcane magic and collecting the bloodlines of the ancient races, he would also need to increase the number of dragons.

The most important thing was to increase the number of dragons as soon as possible, as well as to increase their strength.

Previously, the space of the ranch was too small to accommodate so many dragons, much less a god-level dragon.

And the devouring of the lost divine kingdom had solved this problem.

It could be said that the greatest harvest from the final trial wasn't the bloodline of the ancient devil, nor was it the servant of Godfrey, a sovereign.

The greatest harvest was the lost divine kingdom itself!

Now, the space of the ranch was no longer limited in size, and it could accommodate even more giant dragons.

In the future, the giant dragons would rise to the deity level and transform into ancient giant dragons.

They would form an invincible army made up of ancient giant dragons at the deity level!

Just thinking about it made Joelson feel very excited!

At that time, he alone would become a major power.

He alone would be able to rival an empire!

What could an enemy at the highgod level be?

Even a sovereign could be killed by the dragon army!

Just like that, Joelson quietly waited in the Dragon God Arena, waiting for the little dragons to end their battle.

Godfrey flew over as well. When he saw the little dragons engaged in battle, he couldn't help but sigh.

"Every single dragon of Master's is extremely talented."

"If he were to be placed within the dragon race of the endless planes, he would definitely be the number one genius of his race!"

Godfrey sighed.

While he was in the space of the ranch, he discovered that the dragons that Joelson possessed were not only the four ancient dragons, but also many ordinary dragons.

Although they were ordinary dragons, their strength and talent were not ordinary!

Every dragon in the ranch was extremely talented.

Although the dragons were originally very talented, the talents of the dragons in the ranch were much higher than that of ordinary dragons!

After a short period of growth, these dragons would definitely become powerful enough to become Joelson!

If these dragons were as powerful as the four ancient dragons...

Then after growing up, how terrifying would they be.

Even he couldn't imagine.

Perhaps even a sovereign could be killed!

Thinking of this, Godfrey's heart couldn't help but tremble.

## **Chapter 460: The Change in the Space of the Ranch**

This thought caused even Godfrey to feel astonished.

When he looked at the dragons in the Dragon God Arena, his gaze became one of disbelief.

A growing army of dragons could kill a god?

This thought shocked him.

But the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was very possible!

After all, a sovereign meant an invincible realm!

Any sovereign controlled a main plane.

Any sovereign could only be defeated by a sovereign!

The difference between a sovereign and a highgod was like the difference between a highgod and a deity!

This sort of difference couldn't be offset by numbers.

And Godfrey felt that perhaps the great dragons of Joelson could do this!

As long as these dragons had the power of those four ancient dragons, and had reached the peak of the highgod level, they would be able to do this!

Joelson didn't notice Godfrey's shock. His gentle gaze fell upon the little dragons in the Dragon God Arena.

At this moment, the little dragons' battles came to an end.

As soon as the battles ended, the little dragons immediately flew out, flying to Joelson's side.

The ten dragons surrounded Joelson and let out a series of happy growls.

Although the dragons were all severely injured in the battle and blood kept flowing from the wounds on their bodies, they were very surprised at this moment.

Seeing this, Joelson waved his hand gently.

All kinds of crops in the farm flew toward the dragons.

The dragons opened their mouths and swallowed the farm crops that he had fed them.

Under the effects of the farm crops, the wounds on the dragons' bodies continued to heal, but they could not fully recover for a while. It would take some time for them to fully recover.

At this moment, a green dragon flew down from the Tree of Life.

It was Hope.

Hope flew to Joelson's side, its body emitting green light.

A huge amount of vitality poured down.

The blood flowing through the dragons' bodies stopped immediately. Their wounds healed instantly as if they had never been injured.

Not only did the wounds heal, but the dragons' vitality also improved a lot.

Joelson shook his head helplessly. The effects of the farm crops were not as good as the moves that it had casually performed.

This was the power of the supreme dragons.

After feeling helpless, Joelson looked at the ten dragons.

These ten dragons were all born when Joelson was not in the ranch space.

But Joelson recognized each of them.

Not only these ten dragons, but also other dragons that were born when Joelson was not in the ranch space. Joelson recognized all of them.

These dragons all had their own names, although he did not name them for them.

A small part of the names of these dragons were given to them by Enny.

Most of the names were given to them by Curtis, the "Grand Maester" in the ranching space.

Joelson was also happy to see this scene.

As the earliest and most powerful female dragon in the ranching space, and the most intelligent Curtis in the ranching space, Enny arranged most of the things in the ranching space for him.

This also saved him a lot of trouble.

Joelson stretched out his hand and stroked the heads of the ten little dragons one by one.

Although they were called little dragons, that was only when compared to Du Lu and the others.

In reality, these ten little dragons were already at the seventh or eighth level. Their bodies were also dozens of meters in size. Just their heads alone were already bigger than Joelson's.

"Roar!"

The ten little dragons let out a low roar. Their roars were filled with joy.

After entering the endless plane, Joelson spent most of his time outside of the ranch. He didn't have much time to return to the ranch.

This also caused the dragons born after entering the endless plane to have far fewer opportunities to come into contact with Joelson than the dragons of the past.

The ten dragons hadn't even seen Joelson.

But the connection in their bloodlines allowed them to know that this was what Teacher Curtis had said about their great and intelligent father.

This was the first time their father stroked their heads.

They would naturally feel very happy.

After Joelson stroked the ten little dragons, he stroked a few of them again.

These little dragons had all lost to their opponents in the Dragon God Arena.

"Don't be discouraged."



With a faint smile on his face, Joelson said gently.

"Roar!"

A few of the little dragons let out a low roar as if they were a little ashamed.

"Your boss has lost many times in the Dragon God Arena. As long as you don't give up, you can be as strong as him one day."

Joelson comforted them.

Hearing this, the surrounding little dragons immediately widened their eyes and turned to look at Du Lu, who was in the volcano group not far away.

The eyes of the dragons revealed a look of disbelief.

Their strongest boss had actually lost in the Dragon God Arena?

In their hearts, the strongest existences other than their father were the four god-level ancient dragons!

And Boss Du Lu was the strongest among the four god-level ancient dragons!

Boss Du Lu was the dragon that had accompanied their father the longest. He was originally the most ordinary fire dragon, but with his own hard work, he became the strongest existence among all the dragons!

He had always been the role model in the hearts of these little dragons.

All the little dragons felt that Boss Du Lu was an invincible existence!

Now, they heard their father say that Boss Du Lu had also lost in the Dragon God Arena!

This made them unable to help but become curious, and they all looked at Du Lu.

Du Lu seemed to have sensed what Joelson said.

He flipped his body in the volcanic magma, raised his wings, and caused countless magma to churn.

Du Lu spread his wings and flew into the Dragon God Arena.

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low growl.

Joelson was stunned for a moment, then sent out his spiritual energy.

"You're about to break through and advance?"

Joelson said, somewhat pleasantly surprised.

He could sense that Du Lu's power had already reached an extremely high level.

He could break through and advance at any moment.

As for Du Lu, as the most powerful giant dragon in the ranching area, ever since he had become a demigod and transformed into an ancient giant dragon, he hadn't experienced much growth.

He had only been accumulating power.

Now that he had accumulated enough power, he could become a god at any time!

And once Du Lu became a god, he would definitely be able to provide him with even greater assistance.

In addition, after Du Lu rose to become a god, he would also stimulate the steel dragon, Lightning, and Fenrir, allowing them to enter a state where they would train even harder.

"Excellent! As expected of the boss of the giant dragons!"

Joelson touched Du Lu's head, which was even larger than a mountain, and said happily.

"Roar!"

Hearing Joelson's words, Du Lu also raised its head and roared excitedly.

In the past, it was only the giant dragons themselves who regarded it as the leader, but now that this title was recognized by Joelson, it was naturally very happy.

The surrounding small dragons were still looking at Du Lu, and when the other small dragons in the pasture space heard that Du Lu had once failed in the Dragon God Arena, they all gathered together.

Seeing this scene, Du Lu simply told the dragons the story of the past and encouraged the dragons to be like him, the steel dragon, and Lightning—to not to be afraid of failure.

## **Chapter 461: Godfrey's Plan**

When Joelson saw this scene, he revealed a gratified smile.

There were more and more dragons in the space of the ranch. He definitely did not have so much time to take care of them alone.

Now that he had Du Lu and Enny to help take care of them, he could also save a lot of time.

It would not take long for the dragon army to take shape.

Joelson's smile quickly disappeared and turned into a serious expression.

Now that the matter of the lost divine kingdom was over, the matters of the ranch space had also been settled.

Joelson thought about the matters outside.

.

He had killed all the geniuses of the younger generation in the lost divine kingdom.

There were too many onlookers watching him kill the 20,000 people of the lost divine kingdom. This news would definitely leak out.

Perhaps the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had already received the news.

Let alone the fact that the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was so tyrannical, even if something like this happened to the four great empires, they wouldn't let him off so easily.

Even if he was a student of the Supreme Academy.

What's more, the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had a sovereign overseeing it!

A sovereign and a highgod were completely different concepts.

If it was just a highgod, they would still be wary of his status as a student of the Supreme Academy, but the God of Slaughter wouldn't!

As a sovereign, the God of Slaughter was already one of the most powerful experts in the endless planes.

Even if the God of Slaughter didn't have the ability to fight against the entire Alexander Academy, dealing with a puny demigod student like him wouldn't be a problem.

Even something as powerful as the Supreme Academy wouldn't choose to fight against a sovereign for the sake of a demigod student like him.

What's more, he hadn't officially entered the Supreme Academy yet, so he couldn't be considered a true student.

Of course, what Joelson was most worried about right now wasn't the God of Slaughter.

The God of Slaughter was one of the few sovereign experts in the endless planes. It was unlikely that he would personally take action against a demigod like him.

But even if the God of Slaughter didn't take action, the highgods outside the sovereign's tomb wouldn't let him off so easily.

Although he was a genius that even Godfrey was shocked by, he was still only at the peak of the demigod realm.

Any highgod would be able to kill him, not to mention that there were several highgods outside the sovereign's tomb.

Thinking of this, Joelson couldn't help but frown.

Killing Wilfrid and the others would bring too much trouble.

However, even if he had to do it again, he would still choose to kill them.

If he only considered safety, then there was no need for him to leave the central continent.

Leaving the central continent was to become stronger in the shortest possible time!

Therefore, he would not give up such an opportunity to lose to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Even if his opponent was the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

Just as Joelson was feeling troubled and thinking about what to do...

The nearby Godfrey spoke.

"Master, are you really worried about what's going on outside?"

Joelson's thoughts were interrupted. He was stunned for a moment, then nodded and said,

"That's right."

"The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter sent twenty thousand geniuses of the younger generation into the lost divine kingdom, and now I've killed them all."

"Many people saw this scene."

"There are a few highgods of the Divine Kingdom of slaughter outside the sovereign's tomb. Perhaps they've already received the news."

"..."

After hearing what Joelson had to say, Godfrey's face remained calm. He wasn't too surprised.

Seeing Godfrey's appearance, Joelson asked, "Do you have a way?"

Godfrey nodded, revealing an old fox-like smile. "Master."

"The reason why I set up the lost divine kingdom and my legacy is to possess a genius."

"But even if someone were to acquire the legacy, leaving the lost divine kingdom might result in them being surrounded and attacked."

"Of course, I can't possibly not leave behind any trump cards."

Godfrey said with a very confident look on his face: "Although I only have my soul and spiritual energy left, and my power is only at the early stage of the highgod level..."

"But by relying on the trump card I left behind in the tomb..."

"As long as the current God of Slaughter doesn't act, there's no need to worry even if the opponent is a peak highgod!"

Hearing these words, Joelson was delighted.

If Godfrey was able to match a peak highgod, there was no need to worry.

When he had entered, he had already observed the four great empires, as well as the highgods sent by the God of Slaughter.

The highgod leader of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was at most at the late stage of the highgod level, not even at the peak of the highgod level.

From the looks of it, it was fortunate that the lost divine kingdom had been a trap set up by Godfrey.

Otherwise, without Godfrey, the current situation would have been very troublesome.

In the worst-case scenario, he might have to stay in the ranching space until he was able to fight against a highgod.

If that was the case, he would definitely have to waste a lot of time in cultivation.

The speed at which he would advance in the ranching space was too slow. Only by constantly traveling would he be able to increase his power at the fastest speed.

The energy he had spent on this trip to the lost divine kingdom was the best proof.

If he hadn't come to the Plane of Slaughter and just happened to encounter the opening of the sovereign's legacy...

It would have been impossible for him to reach the peak of the demigod realm.

And it was even more impossible for him to acquire the bloodline of an ancient demon.

Thinking of this, Joelson didn't waste any time.

A crack appeared in the void, and the two of them walked in.

...

Outside the tomb of the sovereign.

Although the trial of the sovereign had ended, no one had left.

Whether it was an ordinary demigod or a highgod expert escorting geniuses...

Everyone was waiting for Joelson to appear.

Most people didn't have a chance to enter the tomb of the sovereign, and so they felt extremely regretful.

But now, compared to their previous regret, everyone was even more curious.

What exactly was it like to have the strength and courage to kill the 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, as well as Wilfrid and Bartholomew?

Within the camp of the Orenchia Empire, Clemente and the others would occasionally look in the direction of the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Their gazes were filled with worry.

They would rather have Joelson not appear and hide within.

Although Joelson's dragons were terrifyingly powerful, they were no match for the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

As soon as Joelson appeared, he would most likely be taken away by the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Even if he wasn't killed, if he fell into the hands of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, he wouldn't have a good ending.

As for the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter's side...

A few highgods stared fixedly at the sky above the sovereign's tomb, their eyes filled with hatred.

They were afraid of missing a fly.

Twenty thousand geniuses had all died in the lost divine kingdom.

Upon returning, they would inevitably be punished by the God of Slaughter.

In fact, they didn't even know if they would be able to survive.

And all of this was because of Joelson!

The resentment in the hearts of the highgods continued to grow, and their gazes became even colder.

Compared to Clemente's worry and the hatred of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter...

More people had the mentality of watching a good show.

But no one felt that Joelson would really appear.

No one felt that this was because of Joelson's cowardice.

After all, his opponents were the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

If such a situation were to happen to them, they would wish they could live in the lost divine kingdom for the rest of their lives, much less appear in front of a few highgods.

Right at this moment...

A crack appeared in the void above the tomb of the sovereign.

## Chapter 462: The Fall of the Myth?

In an instant.

Everyone's gaze was drawn to the crack in the void above the tomb of the sovereign.

They only saw a tall and slender figure slowly walking out from the crack in the void.

"It's Joelson!"

A surprised voice sounded.

Seeing Joelson appear, the surrounding crowd revealed excited expressions.

Although they had originally felt that Joelson wouldn't appear, weren't they waiting here for him to appear?

"He is Joelson?"

"That's right! It's him! When he defeated Clemente in the arena, I was in the Imperial City Plaza to witness this scene!"

"I didn't expect that he would actually dare to come out? Could it be that he doesn't know that the highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter is waiting for him?"

"Do you think he's an idiot? Of course, he knows!"

"Even though he knows that a highgod is waiting for him, he still dares to appear. No matter what, at least his courage isn't something an ordinary person can compare to. At the very least, the number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter, Wilfrid, can't compare to him!"

"Perhaps he is relying on his status as a student of the Supreme Academy!"

"Regardless of whether it is true or not, for him to dare appear here, his courage has already surpassed everyone else's!"

"As expected of someone who defeated the number one genius of the Plane of Slaughter!"

"What a pity. Such a genius is about to fall."

Upon seeing Joelson, everyone began to discuss amongst themselves.



Some admired Joelson's courage, while others felt that it was a pity that Joelson was about to fall.

Seeing this scene.

Clemente and the others became even more worried. They looked at him with worried eyes.

"Why did he come out?"

Valentine shouted anxiously.

Toby and Edessa also looked extremely worried.

Joelson had saved them a few times but, now that he was in danger, they couldn't do anything about it.

"Alas."

Clemente let out a sigh.

"If he doesn't appear, he won't be Joelson."

Regarding the appearance of Joelson, Clemente had already made this guess. Only, he wanted Joelson to remain in the fallen divine kingdom.

Hearing Clemente's words, the three of them fell silent.

Just as Clemente had said.

If he didn't appear, he wouldn't be Joelson.

The late-stage highgod looked at Joelson with a cold look in his eyes.

"You killed Wilfrid and the others?"

The late-stage highgod spoke out, his cold tone causing the air to freeze.

Joelson's face was calm. He looked at the late-stage highgod, then said calmly, "It was me."

"Damned fellow!"

"You actually dare to come out?"

Hearing these words, the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter immediately revealed killing intent in their eyes, then began to curse angrily.

Joelson didn't panic in the slightest. He glanced at them, then retracted his gaze, his face still calm.

"You!"

"Damn it!"

"A puny demigod dares to ignore a highgod?"

"Since you've come out, you can stay!"

The few highgods were enraged by Joelson's contempt, to the extreme.

The figures of the five highgods instantly vanished from their original positions, transforming into five streaks of light as they charged towards Joelson.

Only the late-stage highgod remained where he was, with no intention of attacking.

As he saw it, with five highgods attacking, no matter how talented Joelson was, there was no way he would be able to escape.

"Capture him alive." The late-stage highgod reminded them.

He still had to bring Joelson to the God of Slaughter. This way, perhaps the God of Slaughter's punishment would be a bit lighter.

Seeing this scene...

The surrounding spectators instantly grew excited.

"He's attacking!"

"I've never seen a highgod attack before!"

"I can finally see just how powerful a highgod is!"

"Alas, what a pity. If Joelson were to survive, he would be able to become a highgod in less than 100,000 years... No, in less than 50,000 years!"

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves.

Seeing the five highgods charge over, Joelson couldn't help but feel a bit worried.

Although Godfrey had a backup plan, his opponents were still six highgods, with one of them being a late-stage highgod. If he advanced a step further, he would be an expert at the peak of the highgod level.

As for whether or not Godfrey would be able to block these people, he didn't know.

If Godfrey wasn't able to block them...

Then he would have to retreat back into the pasture space and wait until he was able to fight against a highgod before coming out.

"Joelson!"

Clemente and the others shouted in terror.

Five highgods attacking at the same time. It was impossible for them to be a match for them.

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

Joelson had saved them more than once, and now that he was in danger, they couldn't just watch as he was killed by the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Clemente and the others immediately charged over.

Even if they could only hold him off for a second, they still had to buy time for Joelson.

But Clemente and the others were immediately stopped by the highgods of the two empires.

The leader of the highgods shook his head.

Clemente and Valentine were the top geniuses of the two empires. There was no way they would send them to their deaths.

The leader of the highgods waved his hand, directly sealing them off.

Clemente and the others wanted to charge forward again but discovered that they couldn't even open their mouths.

Their gazes towards Joelson revealed a look of despair.

The highgods of the two empires also revealed looks of regret.

If it was possible, they wanted to take Joelson into their own empire.

It was truly a pity for such a powerful genius to die here.

However, they couldn't offend the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter for the sake of an outsider genius.

The surrounding spectators couldn't bear to watch any longer.

"Joelson is dead for sure."

"A myth has just risen to power, and is about to fall."

"..."

Although they had heard the late-stage highgod say that he wanted to capture him alive, Joelson had killed twenty thousand geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. If he fell into their hands, there was no way he would be able to survive.

Everyone felt regret at the passing of a myth.

Right at this moment.

A change occurred.

Crunch!

The sound of the void shattering rang out.

Everyone turned to look.

They saw that the originally closed tomb of a sovereign once more split open, revealing an enormous crack.

A streak of blood-red light lit up within the crack.

A terrifying aura of power spread out in all directions.

The weaker demigods were even forced to bend their backs.

The terrifying blood-red light shot towards the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

The power of this blood-red light was definitely not inferior to those highgods!

Could it be that Joelson's power was already comparable to that of a highgod?

How could this be possible?

"This is impossible!"

"How could a demigod have such power?"

"Could it be that Joelson was able to kill those highgods?"

Everyone began to discuss, their words filled with an unconcealable shock.

Different from everyone else.

When the highgods saw this, they all had solemn looks on their faces.

## **Chapter 463: Self-Detonation of a Divine Spark**

The spectating highgods were different from the others.

Everyone thought that this was a technique used by Joelson.

But they could tell that there was something strange about it.

This definitely wasn't an attack that a demigod like Joelson could unleash.

Even with the help of a highgod artifact, or even a sovereign artifact, a demigod like Joelson would never be able to unleash such a terrifying attack.

.

There was definitely a highgod expert helping Joelson in the dark!

This person could even be a peak highgod expert!

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to force back five highgods in a single attack!

But the problem was that there were only so many peak highgod experts in the Plane of Slaughter.

Who could the person who was secretly helping Joelson be?

The highgods began to guess in their hearts.

Joelson wasn't someone from the Plane of Slaughter. He had just arrived in the Plane of Slaughter not too long ago.

How could he have known a peak highgod?

Who was the person who had secretly helped Joelson?

The leader of the Orenca Empire, the highgod, was suddenly stunned, as though he had thought of something.

He thought of the day when Joelson had participated in the arena in the Imperial Plaza.

The Emperor of the Orenca Empire, Emperor Congrave, had expressed his intention to rope in Joelson.

And Emperor Congrave was an expert at the peak of the highgod realm!

Could it be Emperor Congrave?

Thinking of this, the leader of the highgods frowned slightly.

If Congrave had acted in secret, then should he have acted in secret as well to help Joelson tide over this difficult situation?

However, the leader of the highgods didn't know if the person who had acted was Emperor Congrave.

Unable to understand, the leader of the highgods shook his head.

No matter what, since Emperor Congrave hadn't appeared, he hadn't given him any orders.

His mission was still to escort the geniuses of the Orenca Empire.

He decided to first take a look at the situation.

At this moment, the five highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter revealed furious looks as well.

"Who is it?"

"Who dares to obstruct the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter from doing its business?"

"He's truly courting death! Hurry up and come out!"

The five highgods looked around them, cursing furiously, but their eyes revealed a hint of wariness.

Everyone fell silent.

The area around the sovereign's tomb descended into a deathly stillness. There was no sound at all.

No one responded.

"Damn it!"

"He dares to attack but doesn't dare to show himself?"

The five highgods were furious, but there was nothing they could do.

They couldn't find the person who had attacked at all. There was nothing they could do about it.

The late-stage highgod by the side had a solemn look on his face as well.

He couldn't see through the power of that attack which had come crashing down from the blood-red light.

But he could sense that the person who had attacked was definitely not weaker than him!

And now, the other party was in the shadows. No one knew where he was, but they were in the open, in danger of being ambushed at any moment!

"Don't worry! Hurry up and take down Joelson!"

A late-stage highgod shouted loudly to them.

He transformed into a streak of light and flew towards them, staring at the enormous crack in the sovereign's tomb, his eyes filled with vigilance.

They couldn't find anyone to attack. The only thing they could do now was to quickly take down Joelson and bring him back.

"I'll block his attack. You go capture Joelson!"

The five highgods, upon hearing the leader's orders, exchanged glances, then nodded.

The five transformed into streaks of light and charged towards Joelson.

The sovereign's tomb once more began to emit a blood-red light.

"It's coming!"

The late-stage highgod said to himself.

His eyes stared fixedly at the blood-red light within the crevice of the tomb of the sovereign, preparing to block it.

Right at this moment.

The blood-red light once more began to shine, more than ten times more dazzling than the previous time.

Within the crevice of the tomb of the sovereign, the blood-red light suddenly shot out.

The late-stage highgod immediately flew forward to meet it.

"What?"

A late-stage highgod let out a surprised cry.

The five highgods charging towards Joelson, hearing the sound, couldn't help but turn their heads to glance back.

With just this glance, the five immediately revealed terrified looks.

They saw that there wasn't just one blood-red light shooting out from the sovereign's tomb!

There were more than ten of them!

Even late-stage highgod experts wouldn't be able to block so many attacks.

They were only able to block three of the blood-red rays of light, and their entire bodies were sent flying back.

The remaining ten or so rays of blood-red light didn't decrease in power, continuing to shoot towards the five highgods.

The five highgods felt terror in their hearts.

A single ray of blood-red light was enough to force them all to retreat.

If more than a dozen of them were to attack together, wouldn't that mean that they would perish on the spot?

With this thought in mind, the five no longer had the strength to charge towards Joelson.

Instead, they turned and fled in another direction.



The blood-red light, however, was like a magical beast that had smelled the scent of blood, chasing closely behind the five.

In an instant, it caught up.

Seeing that they couldn't escape, the five clenched their teeth, a hint of viciousness flashing through their eyes.

Since they couldn't escape, they would go all out!

The five of them turned to face the blood-red light, each taking out their own weapons and igniting their own life force.

"Go all out!"

The five of them let out a loud roar, striking out with their most powerful attack towards the blood-red light.

However, the blood-red light seemed to have taken aim at its target.

More than ten rays of light spread out, with four of them shooting towards the four of them.

The remaining ten rays of light charged towards a highgod.

Seeing this, the highgod's pupils suddenly constricted, his eyes filled with extreme terror.

A single blood-red ray of light was enough to force all five of them to retreat.

Now, ten rays of light were shooting towards him.

"Damn it!"

The highgod cursed angrily, his voice filled with unconcealable hatred.

In an instant!

The blood-red light had already shot over, colliding with that highgod.

The entire area descended into a deathly silence.

It was as though the sound had disappeared from this space.

Everyone could only see an extremely small blood-red speck of light in the sky.

And then it rapidly expanded.

Boom!

Accompanied by an enormous explosion, waves of shock waves rippled out in the sky, like ripples on a calm surface of water.

They shattered the void.

Pitch-black.

Pitch-black without a single ray of light.

The entire tomb of the sovereign sank into darkness.

Everyone stared in terror in the direction of that highgod.

If it hadn't been for the highgods working together to set up dozens of barriers, given their strength, they probably wouldn't have been able to leave behind even a single speck of ash from the explosion.

The void slowly began to recover.

The surrounding highgods exchanged glances, then nodded and waved their hands.

The pitch-black void began to rapidly recover.

The highgods couldn't wait any longer. They wanted to quickly see what the situation was like.

Under the combined efforts of more than ten highgods, the void quickly recovered.

It didn't matter if it was the crowd or the highgods.

Everyone's gaze turned towards the direction of the highgod.

The instant they looked over, their eyes instantly widened.

The highgod appeared extremely weak, and blood sprayed out from his entire body like a fountain.

All the bones in his body were shattered, and he looked like a ragdoll.

Seeing this scene, even the spectating highgods couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva.

Although he survived, but...

He self-detonated his divinity!

## **Chapter 464: The Figure in the Ancient Records**

That highgod had been surrounded by ten blood-red rays of light and had been heavily injured on the spot. Even his divine spark had self-detonated!

His realm had also fallen to that of a god.

However, the choice of self-detonating his divine spark had allowed him to withstand the attacks of ten blood-red rays of light, preventing him from dying on the spot.

Falling in the realm was better than directly dying. Every highgod in the Plane of Slaughter had lived for at least a hundred thousand years. No one wanted to die here. Even if his divine spark had fallen in realm, it was still better than dying.

In addition, that highgod had simultaneously cultivated two types of laws.

After the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter highgod self-detonated, there was only one divine spark left, which prevented him from dying on the spot.

But even so, the explosion of the divine spark and the residual power of the blood-red light caused this highgod to lose the ability to move.

He couldn't even maintain his flight.

His entire body began to tremble in the air. In the end, he couldn't hold on any longer, and he fell headfirst towards the sovereign's tomb.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

The power of the blood-red light was actually this terrifying?

It had almost killed a highgod!

The highgod had survived by self-detonating their divine sparks.

The power of the blood-red light was simply too terrifying!

But before everyone could sigh in amazement...

The large crack in the tomb of the sovereign once more lit up with a powerful blood-red light, and a terrifying power surged towards the entire area.

The four highgods and late-stage highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter were shocked.

The heavily injured highgod had fallen to the level of a god, and he was still in a heavily injured state.

If he were to receive another attack from the blood-red light, even if it was just a single attack, he would die on the spot!

A highgod, even within the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, was an extremely important combat power. He couldn't be easily destroyed here!

The late-stage highgod and the other four immediately transformed into streaks of light, charging towards the heavily injured highgod, wanting to rescue him.

Right at this moment.

A blood-red light shot out from the great rift in the tomb of the sovereign.

It once again split into more than ten streaks, with more than ten of them shooting towards the late-stage highgod and the other four.

The remaining one charged towards the heavily injured highgod.

Although there was only one ray, the heavily injured highgod had self-detonated his divine spark, leaving him with only the power of a god. Given his heavily injured state, there was no way he would be able to block this attack!

"Damn it!"

The heavily injured highgod, seeing the blood-red ray of light shooting towards him, let out an angry roar.

A look of despair appeared in his eyes.

He knew the power of the blood-red ray of light. Even if there was only one ray, given his current state, there was no way he would be able to block it.

"I can only self-detonate my remaining divine spark!"

The heavily injured highgod thought to himself in despair.

And then, the heavily injured highgod's body began to emit an extremely dazzling blue light.

At this moment, that blood-red light, carrying with it an incomparably terrifying power, arrived.

Bang!

An enormous sound rang out, causing many ripples to spread out in all directions.

The void at the very center was directly crushed into pieces.

However, it wasn't as terrifying as the previous scene.

Clearly, even if the god's divine spark, which had been heavily injured, had self-detonated, it wouldn't have been so powerful.

Soon, the sound died down.

The entire area fell into silence.

Everyone's gaze turned towards the direction of the heavily injured highgod.

Only to see that it was pitch-black, and the void slowly began to recover.

This time, it wasn't as terrifying as the last time. It didn't take long for the space to completely recover.

In the space where the space had recovered, no one could be seen.

This scene caused the originally trembling crowd to once more fall silent.

The entire area descended into a long period of silence.

Only when the highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter let out a furious roar did the silence of the entire area break.

"Damned fellow! Get the hell out here!"

The late-stage highgod let out a furious roar, the fury in his eyes so great that it seemed as though the entire void was about to be set ablaze.

He was the most powerful person amongst the escorts this time.

And in this trial, first, the 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had all perished in the lost divine kingdom.

And now, another highgod had perished.

After he returned, no matter what, he wouldn't be able to escape the punishment of the God of Slaughter!

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves.

"He self-detonated his second divine spark, but he still wasn't able to block the blood-red light!"

"How many years has it been since a highgod has died in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?"

"The last time should have been 20,000 years ago, right?"

"I've never personally seen a highgod fall!"

"Whose attack is that blood-red light? !"

"I don't know, but it definitely can't be Joelson! An attack of this level is definitely not something a demigod can do!"

"Nonsense! Do I need you to say that?"

"There must be a highgod helping Joelson in secret!"

"In addition, it must be a peak highgod expert. Otherwise, it would be impossible to kill a highgod expert at the same time while blocking four highgods and a late-stage highgod expert!"

"I just don't know who the peak highgod expert who secretly attacked is?"

Everyone turned to look at Joelson, their eyes filled with intense confusion and curiosity.

At this moment, even they could tell that there was definitely an expert who was secretly helping Joelson.

However, no one knew who was actually helping him.

It wasn't just the crowd. Even the surrounding highgods had extremely solemn looks on their faces, and their curiosity grew even more intense.

There weren't many peak highgod experts in the Plane of Slaughter to begin with. It wouldn't be said that they didn't know any experts.

In addition, they had never seen an attack like this before!

"Could it be that experts from other mortal planes have come to the Plane of Slaughter?"

"But how could Joelson know experts from other planes?"

The surrounding highgods couldn't help but begin to guess.

At this moment, the rage in the hearts of the late-stage highgod experts of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had reached its peak.

"It doesn't matter who you are!"

"If you dare to kill a highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, the God of Slaughter will not let you off!"

The late-stage highgod roared furiously, his gaze constantly moving around, trying to find the person who had secretly attacked.

Without waiting for him to say anything else.

A figure slowly appeared next to Joelson.

That figure seemed to have no substance, like a ghost.

But the instant this figure appeared, everyone present felt an extremely terrifying, oppressive aura of power!

Everyone's gazes turned towards that ghost-like figure.

"Who is that?"

"Can it be that he is the one attacking?"

"How come I've never seen this person before? He's an expert of that empire?"

Everyone was puzzled, and they began to discuss in low voices

Even highgods felt an enormous sense of danger in their hearts at this moment.

It was as though a warning voice was constantly echoing in their hearts.

The instant they saw that figure, their pupils suddenly constricted.

It was as though they were seeing an unbelievable scene.

Perhaps no one recognized this figure, but as highgods, their knowledge far surpassed everyone else's.

Every single highgod present instantly recognized this figure.

This was a figure which they had seen in an extremely ancient book!

## **Chapter 465: Inheritance? Trap!**

Upon seeing this person, all of the highgods present were filled with shock.

It was as though they had just seen something they couldn't believe.

It wasn't just the highgods.

Upon seeing this figure appear, Clemente revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Clemente's pupils suddenly constricted, and his gaze towards that figure revealed a look of disbelief.

Everyone was extremely puzzled.

Although they were only demigods, there were only a limited number of peak highgod experts in the Plane of Slaughter.

Every peak highgod expert in the Plane of Slaughter was someone that no one didn't recognize.

And now, this ghostly figure had appeared.

They had never seen it on any portraits or sculptures.

In fact, they had never heard of such an expert in the Plane of Slaughter.

Valentine stood beside Clemente and keenly noticed the change in Clemente's expression. His gaze was filled with doubt.

"Clemente, do you know this expert?" Valentine asked.

Clemente didn't seem to hear Valentine's question. He remained rooted to the spot, unable to react for a long time.

"Clemente?"



He only regained his senses when Valentine asked again.

Clemente nodded slightly, and his gaze towards the figure revealed a grave expression.

"That's right, I've indeed seen him before!" Clemente said solemnly.

He had indeed seen this figure before.

But he hadn't seen him personally.

He had seen him in the ancient books of the Royal Library of Orenca!

"From the looks of it, this person's status seems to be quite extraordinary?"

Valentine asked, puzzled.

Although there were very few peak highgod experts, it wasn't as though Clemente had never seen one before.

At the very least, the emperor of the Orenca Empire, Emperor Congrave, had often met with Clemente.

If it had just been a peak highgod expert, it wouldn't have been enough to cause Clemente to reveal such a shocked expression.

This person's identity was definitely extraordinary!

The truth was indeed as Valentine had imagined.

Clemente turned his head to look at Valentine, a complicated look in his eyes. With difficulty, he said, "Extraordinary?"

"It's not just that simple. You wouldn't dare to believe the identity of this person!"

Hearing these words, Valentine became even more curious.

"Just who is he? Why would I not dare to believe it?" Valentine said in a low voice.

Hearing the conversation between the two, the highgods of the two empires looked over, revealing complicated looks in their eyes.

However, they didn't stop Clemente from revealing this person's identity.

The surrounding people, upon hearing the conversation between the two, revealed curious looks as well.

They wanted to know who this person was?

To think that he could make Clemente say such a thing.

They only saw Clemente looking at the ghostly figure.

His gaze was complicated, as though he was recalling something.

Clemente slowly said,

"He's the God of Slaughter."

When he said this, it immediately caused a wave of commotion in the entire area.

"What?"

"He's the God of Slaughter?"

"How is that possible! It's not like we haven't seen the statue of the God of Slaughter before!"

"That's right. I've seen the statue of the God of Slaughter in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter before. It's not like that at all. It's impossible for the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter to have mistaken the appearance of the God of Slaughter?"

"Even a demigod can change his appearance, let alone the fact that the God of Slaughter is a sovereign god!"

"But how could the God of Slaughter possibly help Joelson? Joelson killed 20,000 geniuses of the God of Slaughter!"

"That's true."

"..."

Everyone began to discuss, their faces filled with confusion. They didn't understand what Clemente was talking about at all.

But as one of the four great geniuses, there was no way Clemente would lie to them about something like this.

After all, this was the Slaughter Plane. Even a few young children had seen the statue of the God of Slaughter before.

Everyone had puzzled looks on their faces as they looked at Clemente.

Clemente shook his head.

"He is the God of Slaughter, but not the current one."

Hearing this, everyone who had been discussing this immediately shut their mouths, staring blankly at Clemente. For a moment, they weren't able to react.

The tomb of the sovereign fell into a deathly stillness.

"Not the current God of Slaughter."

Valentine looked at Clemente, his brows tightly furrowed as he spoke in a low voice.

He didn't know if he should speak to himself or Clemente.

"What does this mean? Could it be?"

"He's the previous God of Slaughter?"

Valentine cried out in astonishment, his eyes instantly widening in disbelief.

"How is this possible?"

"Didn't the previous God of Slaughter die long ago?"

"If he didn't die, how did the current God of Slaughter appear?"

"How could the previous God of Slaughter appear by Joelson's side?"

Valentine asked Clemente several questions in a row.

He didn't believe that this ghostly figure was the previous God of Slaughter.

Actually, he couldn't be blamed for this.

There could only be one sovereign in each faction.

It was impossible for two gods of slaughter to appear at the same time. Only when the current God of Slaughter died would it be possible for the next God of Slaughter to appear.

This was common sense that they had come into contact with since they were young. Now that they were told that this common sense had been broken.

Naturally, Valentine didn't dare to believe it.

It wasn't just him, everyone was even more in disbelief.

"Lord Clemente, could it be that you've made a mistake?"

"That's right! How could the previous God of Slaughter live until now?"

Hearing Valentine and everyone's questions, Clemente shook his head, his expression similarly doubtful.

"I can't explain this point clearly either, but I've seen the previous God of Slaughter in ancient records. I can be sure that it's him!"

Clemente looked at the figure whom he had referred to as the God of Slaughter and said very solemnly.

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at the surrounding highgods.

The highgods didn't retort upon hearing Clemente's words. Clearly, they agreed with Clemente's words.

"Can it be that he really is the God of Slaughter?"

"I really don't dare to imagine what is going on!"

Everyone began to discuss, but they all believed Clemente's words.

After all, the highgods had tacitly agreed to this.

"No! If the previous God of Slaughter didn't die, then how could there be the legacy of a sovereign? How could the tomb of a sovereign be opened?"

Valentine asked, extremely puzzled.

Hearing Valentine's words, everyone was puzzled as well.

That's right!

If a sovereign didn't die, how could there be a sovereign's legacy?

What was going on?

"Could it be..."

Clemente muttered to himself in a low voice.

"A sovereign's legacy is nothing more than a trap? !"

Thinking of this, Clemente's body suddenly trembled.

Hearing his words, everyone's pupils suddenly constricted.

## **Chapter 466: Servant of the Sovereign God?**

When everyone heard this, they all came to a realization.

That's right!

If the previous sovereign hadn't died...

Then how could there be a sovereign's legacy?

And why would the tomb of the sovereign open?

Regardless of whether it was a trap or not...

There was clearly a problem!

One thing was certain—this was definitely not a good thing!

Otherwise, there was no need to spread false information about the sovereign inheritance to attract geniuses to enter.

All they needed to do was explain the true situation.

Everyone realized this.

Previously, they had regretted not being qualified to enter the sovereign tomb or not obtaining the final reward but now, all of them had looks of luck on their faces.

"It's a good thing I didn't enter the tomb of the sovereign!"

"I didn't enter either. Otherwise, who knows what would have happened!"

"I did enter, but it's a good thing I didn't enter the final trial, nor did I obtain the so-called final reward!"

"You speak as if you can get it if you want it."

Everyone began to discuss.

Although there were mocking voices, most of them were glad that they did not reach the final step in the lost kingdom.

They did not fall into the trap of a conspiracy!

At the same time, the way everyone looked at Joelson changed.

Previously, the way everyone looked at Joelson was either filled with respect or envy.

But now, they looked at him with pity and pity.

There was no other reason.

In their eyes, the so-called sovereign inheritance was a trap.

Although they didn't know what the trap was for.

But now, the creator of the trap, the previous God of Slaughter, had appeared at the same time as him.

This could only mean one thing.

Joelson had been controlled!

He had become the eternal slave of the previous God of Slaughter!

Compared to everyone else, the highgods didn't feel any pity. Instead, their eyes revealed a hint of envy.

However, everyone's pity didn't last long.

Soon, some people came to their senses.

"That's not right. Being able to become the eternal slave of a sovereign is a good thing. It's also a type of reward!"

"!"

As soon as these words left his mouth, some people immediately widened their eyes.

That's right!

One had to know that this was a sovereign!

Although he was the previous God of Slaughter, he had once been a sovereign!

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

What was the reason for the countless geniuses in the endless planes to work so hard?

To become a new sovereign?

Not exactly!

The vast majority of people knew one thing very clearly.

It was absolutely impossible for them to become a sovereign!

Every sovereign was the most talented existence in millions of years!

At the same time, they were also geniuses who had grown up!

They wanted to rely on their own talent and hard work to kill a sovereign and replace him.

This was practically impossible!

To the countless geniuses, no matter how hard they worked, their goal was only one.

And that was to become a sovereign god's most trusted servant!

In the Plane of Light, this sovereign god was the God of Light.

And in the Plane of Slaughter, this sovereign god was the God of Slaughter!

To be able to become a sovereign god's eternal servant was something that no one knew how many people, no matter how much effort, could accomplish.

At the very least, in the past few million years in the Slaughter Plane, only a few of the countless geniuses had been able to accomplish this.

To the vast majority of people, this was a goal that they would never be able to get close to in their entire lives!

But now, Joelson had actually succeeded!

They were actually still sympathizing with Joelson?

This was simply ridiculous!

"To be able to become a servant of a sovereign, it doesn't seem like there's any problem in saying that this is the final reward?"

Someone in the crowd said in a low voice.

Quite a few people in the surroundings expressed their agreement.

Just now, it was just that everyone hadn't been able to react in time.

After all, he had gone from being a genius who had received a sovereign's legacy to becoming a servant of a sovereign.

A genius and a servant. When these two identities were put together, they couldn't help but feel pity and regret.

But when they came back to their senses, they carefully thought about it.

Even if he had received a sovereign's legacy, he wouldn't have a sovereign's divine seat.

In the end, he would only be an expert at the peak of the highgod level.

In comparison, the servant of a sovereign was even better.

If he became the most trusted servant of a sovereign, his status wouldn't be any lower than that of an expert at the peak of the highgod level. If he was a bit stronger, for example, a super-genius like Joelson, after reaching the peak of the highgod level, he would also be the most trusted servant of a sovereign.

Then his status would be even higher!

Even a peak highgod expert wouldn't be able to compare to him!

He could be said to be an existence second only to a sovereign!

From this, it could be seen that Joelson had embarked on a very promising path.

Thinking up to this point, everyone's gazes towards Joelson once more revealed an envious look.

Before anyone could think any further...

Right at this moment, that ghostly figure spoke.

The ghostly figure looked towards Joelson, then slowly lowered his head and bowed.

When everyone saw this scene, they were instantly stunned.

"What's going on?"



"Why is the sovereign bowing to Joelson again?"

"Could it be that our guesses were wrong? That's impossible!"

"Even if Clemente isn't sure, highgods can't possibly be wrong!"

Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves. They were so shocked by this scene that they weren't able to make sense of the situation.

However, in the next second, something even more shocking happened.

The previous God of Slaughter bowed, then slowly raised his head. His gaze towards Joelson was filled with reverence and loyalty.

And then, he respectfully said:

"Master!"

Hearing this, everyone's eyes instantly widened, their mouths agape.

Even highgods had looks of shock in their eyes.

It was as though they couldn't believe their own ears.

Quite a few people in the crowd reached out and dug into their ears.

There were many people who asked the people next to them if they had heard wrongly?

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

This scene had truly happened!

Godfrey turned his head to look at the remaining five highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, his gaze flashing.

His voice faintly emanated a cold aura. He said, "How should we deal with these people?"

"What do you think is the appropriate way to deal with them?"

Joelson glanced at the five highgods, his face calm as he asked calmly.

His tone was very calm, as though the question he was asking wasn't about how to deal with the five highgods.

Rather, it was about what to eat tonight?

"I feel that they have offended master and should all be annihilated!"

Godfrey said.

His voice wasn't loud, nor did it contain much emotion.

But with just this one sentence, the void seemed to freeze.

"Then we'll do as you say."

Joelson nodded slightly.

Hearing the conversation between the two, everyone was completely stunned, their entire bodies frozen in place.

After a long time, they finally recovered from their shock.

"The previous... the previous God of Slaughter actually called Joelson 'Master'?"

## **Chapter 467: The Divine Kingdom of Slaughter Cowered**

The entire hall erupted into a heated discussion.

"Did I hear it wrong? The former God of Slaughter actually called him Master Joelson?"

"You didn't hear it wrong, that's what I heard too!"

"What the hell is going on?"

"Wasn't Joelson controlled by the former God of Slaughter?"

"Why would the God of Slaughter make Joelson his master now?"

"Could it be that the reward for the final trial isn't the legacy of a sovereign? This is the true reward for the final trial?"

"Reward a sovereign? That's crazy!"

"Isn't this much better than the legacy of a sovereign?"

"This is equivalent to obtaining the legacy of a sovereign, and giving a servant of a sovereign!"

"Are you fools? The lost divine kingdom and the sovereign's trial were both set up by the previous God of Slaughter. How could he set himself up as a reward? Only fools like you would do this!"

"Then what do you think is going on?"

"How would I know!"

.

"It's not the reward of the final trial. It can't be that Joelson defeated the sovereign and forced him to submit, right?"

Everyone was completely shocked by the scene before them but, at the same time, they were very puzzled.

They didn't understand why the previous God of Slaughter would address Joelson as master, and they began to argue amongst themselves.

But no matter who it was, everyone's gaze was filled with envy as they looked at Joelson.

This was a sovereign!

There weren't many sovereign experts in the endless planes!

And now, Joelson had actually taken a sovereign as a servant!

This simply made everyone unable to believe their eyes.

But the truth was right in front of their eyes and they had no choice but to believe it!

They couldn't be blamed for being unable to believe that a sovereign had been taken as a servant.

Over the countless years, let alone the fact that it had actually happened, they had never even heard of it!

And now, such a scene was happening right in front of their eyes!

Although the current God of Slaughter's existence meant that the previous God of Slaughter definitely didn't have the strength of a sovereign.

But it was still the same sentence.

This was a sovereign!

Regardless of whether or not he had the strength of a sovereign, at least he was once a sovereign. But now, he had become Joelson's servant, and he didn't seem to be dissatisfied at all. Instead, he appeared to be very respectful.

Just this alone was enough to shock everyone.

At this moment, a powerful, blood-red light appeared in Godfrey's hands.

Seeing this, everyone's pupils suddenly constricted.

This blood-red light had just killed a highgod expert in front of everyone.

Was this the power of the previous God of Slaughter?

Even though his cultivation level had fallen, it was still not something an ordinary highgod could compare to!

And now, this blood-red light had appeared once more.

"Who will fall this time?"

Everyone couldn't help but feel curious, and they began to look forward to it.

They didn't even have the chance to see a battle between highgods.

Needless to say, this was a battle between a former sovereign and a highgod.

Everyone was waiting. No one chose to leave.

This was because they knew that as long as they could gain a bit of insight from this battle, it would be of infinite help to their future!

However, what everyone didn't expect was that.

The four highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, as well as the leader, a late-stage highgod expert, didn't have the slightest intention of fighting.

Seeing the previous God of Slaughter make his move, they didn't hesitate at all.

They immediately turned and transformed into a streak of light, fleeing towards the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter without any regard for their lives.

This sudden change caused everyone to be stunned.

The highgod experts of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had actually fled?

Although one of them had already died, there were still five of them left!

One of them was a late-stage highgod expert!

The five of them actually didn't hesitate at all. They didn't even consider attacking, immediately turning and fleeing!

This was something no one had expected.

The people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, even if they were only demigods, were usually extremely arrogant when they went out.

Not to mention the highgod experts of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Everyone had originally thought that there would be a great battle.

In the end, the five highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had fled.

This caused everyone to feel extremely regretful.

"The highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter... actually fled?"

"This isn't the style of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!"

"If they fled, wouldn't the great battle be lost?"

"You can't blame them for being cowardly. After all, their opponent was the previous God of Slaughter. No one would dare to attack!"

However, everyone could understand why the five members of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had chosen to flee.

After all, their opponent was the previous God of Slaughter. Even though his power had fallen from that of a sovereign, he wasn't an opponent that an ordinary highgod would be able to deal with!

When the surrounding highgods saw this scene, complicated looks appeared in their eyes.

"The previous God of Slaughter?"

The leader of the Orenca Empire, a highgod, muttered to himself in a low voice. No one knew what he was thinking.

It was different from what everyone was thinking.

The highgods were thinking deeper.

The reason why the five of them from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had chosen to flee was that they didn't hesitate in the slightest. They didn't even make a move to test the waters.

The reason wasn't just because of their strength.

The most important point was that their opponent had once been a sovereign, and not just any ordinary sovereign. He had been the previous God of Slaughter!

If it had been any other sovereign, they might have tried to test the waters. If they had been defeated, they might have chosen to flee.

But if their opponent had been a sovereign of the laws of slaughter, things would have been different.

All of the highgods present could understand this.

As highgods of the Plane of Slaughter, they primarily trained in the laws of slaughter.

The same was true for the five members of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Even the laws you trained in were controlled by others millions of years ago. Now, you still want to fight with others?

In addition, in the Plane of Slaughter, everyone would accept the idea of worshipping the God of Slaughter from a young age.

The previous God of Slaughter was a character that lived in a myth.

Now, a character that walked out of a myth was standing in front of you, alive, and had easily killed a highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

Under such circumstances, the five people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter naturally wouldn't have the courage to attack.

However, this didn't mean that they would be able to obtain victory just by attacking.

Even if they were once sovereigns, they were definitely not an opponent that an ordinary highgod would be able to resist!

This was the consensus of everyone!

The highgods looked towards Godfrey, their eyes revealing a complicated expression.

There was reverence for the mythical figures in the ancient books, as well as wariness towards him.

After the five people from the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter escaped...

Godfrey didn't choose to pursue them. Instead, he whispered a few words to Joelson.

Joelson nodded in response.

Even if Godfrey didn't say it, he understood.

Godfrey's backup plan was hidden in the tomb of the sovereign. After leaving this place, it would be useless.

In addition, his current strength was only at the early stage of the highgod level.

Being able to force back five people was already the limit of what he could do.

If he wanted to pursue and kill five people...

It would be too difficult.

## **Chapter 468: The Final Farewell**

Clemente and the others looked towards Joelson.

As well as the previous God of Slaughter who stood beside him.

Their gazes were very complicated. Originally, he was just a genius who was stronger than them.

But now, he suddenly became the master of the previous God of Slaughter?

This sudden change was too great.

The few of them wanted to go forward and ask, but they struggled a little.

Did they really think that they would be able to stand on equal footing with Joelson?

Most likely, even these highgod experts present wouldn't be able to do so.

.

The few of them felt conflicted.

In the end, they didn't go forward.

Right at this moment...

Joelson flew over.

"Clemente, Toby, Edessa, and Valentine."

Joelson looked at the few of them as he spoke.

They were surprised to see Joelson flying over and calling out their names.

"Joelson," they answered in a low voice.

"Although we haven't known each other for a long time, we can be considered friends."

"You're the only friends I have in the endless planes. If you need anything, you can come to Alexander Academy to find me."

Joelson said to them.

"Got it, Joelson."

Clemente and the others answered without asking anything else.

"Joelson, aren't you coming with us?"

Edessa asked innocently.

"Edessa!" Toby shouted, trying to stop Edessa.

"It's okay."

Joelson laughed and said, "I won't go back with you this time."

Edessa was a little confused, but she didn't ask any more questions.

Clemente and the others were very clear.

They weren't fools. They knew that Joelson wouldn't go back with them this time.

Joelson had completely offended the God of Slaughter.

If he went back with them, he would definitely bring disaster to the Orenca Empire.



And if such a thing really happened, even Emperor Congrave wouldn't be able to protect them.

In the end, they could only be handed over to the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter along with Joelson.

Joelson might be able to leave directly by using the teleportation formation.

After he entered the Supreme Academy, even the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would not have the guts to look for trouble with him.

But they could not do so.

In the end, they could only be captured by the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter!

The main reason why Joelson made such a decision was to protect them!

It was also very dangerous for Joelson to leave alone.

Even if he had the protection of the previous God of Slaughter.

However, the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had the current God of Slaughter!

It was equivalent to Joelson placing all the risks on himself.

Thinking of this.

Clemente and the others could not help but be moved.

Joelson had saved their lives a few times, and now he was taking the risks alone again.

"Joelson, if you are in danger, you can come and find me."

Clemente looked a little excited as he said, "Whether I have the ability or not, I will do my best to help you!"

"Me too!"

"You can come and find me too!"

Valentine and Toby also said.

Even Edessa waved her little pink fist and said, "Joelson, although my strength is not as strong as theirs, if you encounter bad people, I will beat them away!"

Hearing their words...

Joelson chuckled and revealed a brilliant smile.

His originally unreal handsome face now looked even more dreamy.

Ever since he left the central continent, it had been a long time since he had felt this way.

Ever since he entered the endless plane, everyone had been extremely dangerous. He had always faced constant danger.

This was the first time he had made friends with these four people in the endless plane.

"Alright, I'm leaving."

"But I believe that we will have the chance to meet again in the future!"

Joelson said his final farewell to the few of them.

"I also believe so but, Joelson, I think that before we meet, we will hear about your legend in the Plane of Slaughter!"

Clemente and the others said.

After saying goodbye to the few of them.

Joelson didn't stay any longer. He immediately turned into a ray of light and left with Godfrey and the others.

Although he wanted to chat with them a bit more...

The people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would most likely return soon.

If he continued to stay here, he would wait for the current God of Slaughter to arrive.

Then he would be finished if he wanted to leave.

...

Above the sovereign's tomb.

Everyone was watching the conversation between Joelson and the others.

Even the highgods were the same.

This scene was simply too shocking.

Joelson had actually appeared together with the previous God of Slaughter from millions of years ago!

The previous God of Slaughter had even addressed him as Master Joelson?

If they hadn't seen this scene with their own eyes, no matter who told them, they definitely wouldn't believe it!

In addition, in the end, Joelson even said goodbye to Clemente and the others.

This situation didn't seem like Joelson had been controlled by the previous God of Slaughter.

It was obvious that the previous God of Slaughter had truly been subdued by him!

Although they didn't know how he had done it.

What they knew was that in the next countless years...

He would become an absolute legend in the Plane of Slaughter!

He would be praised for countless years within the Plane of Slaughter from a highgod and to an ordinary child!

And they would be the witnesses of this legend!

Thinking of this...

Quite a few people flew to Clemente and the others, surrounding them.

It wasn't that they wanted to do anything to them. They just wanted to understand more clearly the story between them and Joelson.

However, before they could ask any questions...

The highgods of the Orenca Empire and the Quince Empire flew over and chased them away.

And then, they led the four away.

This scene instantly caused everyone to begin to discuss amongst themselves.

"Ugh, what a pity. I wanted to ask a few more questions."

"There's nothing we can do. After all, they are highgods. What can we do?"

"It's fine. In any case, the rumors will spread sooner or later."

"That's true. However, the rumors definitely won't be as reliable as what they say!"

"Does anyone know who Clemente and the others are?"

"Right. If you know them, you can help us ask them, and then tell us!"

Before anyone could get any results from their questions...

At this moment.

A group of people suddenly flew over from afar.

They were extremely fast!

It was obvious that they were definitely highgod level experts.

In an instant!

This group of people had arrived!

The few highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter who had just fled were amongst them!

Other than them, there were five peak highgod level experts!

As well as more than forty highgod level experts!

Some were in the early stages, while others were in the late stages!

But they were definitely all true highgods!

The group of people came to look around, but they didn't find any sign of Joelson.

They caught a few of the onlookers and asked them about it.

Only now did they learn that.

Joelson had already left.

However, this group of highgods didn't make things difficult for them. After asking them about it, they let them go.

This wasn't because they were kind.

It was because not long after Joelson had left, they still had a chance to hunt him down!

"You stay here and watch over them!"

"The rest of you, follow me! He won't be able to run far!"

A peak highgod expert said.

Afterward, an early stage highgod expert remained in the group.

The others left, continuing their pursuit.

## **Chapter 469: The Pursuit of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter. Joelson's Plan**

Somewhere in the Plane of Slaughter.

An endless mountain range covered by a dense, primitive forest.

Within the forest, there was a tall, slender, handsome youth and an extremely illusory youth who seemed to be a phantom.

It was the departing Joelson and Godfrey.

"Master, there's no way a highgod of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would leave just like that. He must have gone to look for someone."

Godfrey warned.

This was something that Joelson naturally knew as well.

"The pursuers of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter will most likely arrive soon."

Joelson nodded slightly, then said, "Let's first enter the Dragon God Ranch. We'll wait for them to leave before coming out."

Joelson had already thought of a way to deal with this.

Godfrey didn't have any objections to this decision.

After all, the Plane of Slaughter was still the territory of the God of Slaughter. Although he was the God of Slaughter, he had been dead for millions of years.

He didn't have any better ideas.

And so...

A crack appeared in the void.

The two of them walked in.

Their figures disappeared from the spot.

They entered the space of the ranch.

Not long after.

A group of people rushed here.

There were about forty to fifty people, and each of them gave off a very powerful aura.

When the dozens of people gathered together, the power from their bodies naturally came crashing down, making them even more terrifying!

It directly made the trees of the primitive forest on the mountain range bend slightly, as if they were bowing to this group of people.

The power of the leaders of this group was even more terrifying!

Just by standing there, they were able to cause space to tremble.

A person walked out, bowing to the leaders.

Then he said respectfully, "Milord, there is an extremely weak ripple within this space."

The leaders glanced at him.

This person was also one of the highgods of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter.

However, the difference was that this person didn't train in the laws of slaughter.

He trained in the laws of space.

Thus, this time, they had specially brought him here, to prevent Joelson from using some special method to escape.

But unexpectedly, they were still a step too late.

"Spatial ripples?"

The leader, a peak highgod, murmured to himself.

And then he said, "He should have used some sort of transmission scroll to escape."

Hearing his words, everyone nodded.

The leader continued, "Can we find out where he was teleported to?"

The highgod, who trained in the laws of space, immediately closed his eyes.

He carefully sensed the spatial ripples.

After a while, he opened his eyes, frowning slightly.

He said with some difficulty, "My apologies, milord. I can't find him at all. It's as though he has already left the Plane of Slaughter."

"How is this possible?"

The leader said rather angrily.

Let alone the fact that Joelson had killed 20,000 geniuses of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, just based on the appearance of the previous God of Slaughter, there was no way they would let him off!

The God of Slaughter placed great importance on this matter.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent him over with several peak-stage highgod experts to hunt him down.

It must be known that peak-stage highgod experts, even in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter, were experts at the very top.

It was impossible for ordinary trifles to alarm them.

But this time, the God of Slaughter had personally sent him out to hunt him down!

One could imagine how much the God of Slaughter valued this operation.

After they hunted down Joelson and the previous God of Slaughter...

The God of Slaughter would definitely reward them. Most importantly, he would value them even more.

But at the same time, if the hunt failed...

Even he didn't know what would happen!

"Think of something else! They didn't pass through the planar teleportation array. There's no way they could have left the Plane of Slaughter so quickly!"

The leading peak highgod experts all said furiously.

A few drops of cold sweat instantly appeared on the forehead of that highgod who had spatial laws.

He hurriedly fell to his knees, saying in panic, "Milord, of course, there's no way they could have left the Plane of Slaughter so quickly, but they most likely didn't leave through a teleportation scroll. Otherwise, I would definitely have discovered them!"

The leaders were still furious.

"Since that's the case, why don't you quickly find them!"

The highgod of the spatial laws felt terror in his heart and his body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Although he was also a highgod, the difference between him and the others was enormous.

His status in the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter was completely incomparable.

If he offended these people, he didn't know how hard his life would be in the future.

But he truly couldn't find any traces of the two of them.

Thinking of this, the highgod of the laws of space gulped.

And then.

He pointed in a certain direction, then said:

"Milord, they should have fled in this direction."

The leader frowned, staring coldly at him.

"Should?"

He hurriedly corrected himself. "No! They definitely fled in this direction!"

"Right! That's the direction!"

Hearing his words, the leaders didn't quite believe it, but they didn't have any better ideas.



Although this person was weaker than them...

As highgods who trained in the laws of space, their sensitivity towards space was far greater than theirs!

"You guys stay here. The others, follow me!"

"It's best if they really are in this direction!"

"Otherwise..."

"Hmph!"

The leader, a peak highgod, let out a cold snort.

And then, without looking at him, he led the group in that direction.

Dozens of streams of light flashed through the skies, instantly disappearing from this place.

The highgod of the laws of space broke out in cold sweat, then collapsed to the ground.

At the same time, facing the fury of several peak highgod experts, he wasn't able to endure it.

But very quickly, he crawled back up, transforming into a streak of light as he chased after them.

As for fleeing?

That was impossible!

This was the Plane of Slaughter. How could it not be under the control of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter?

Where could he flee to?

Similarly, this was the reason why he didn't flee.

As a highgod, he believed that there was no way he could run.

What's more, Joelson was a demigod.

Even with the help of the previous God of Slaughter, millions of years had passed.

Many things had already changed.

Millions of years ago, even the four great empires didn't exist, let alone how many other things would have changed!

...

At this moment.

Joelson and Godfrey.

Had already returned to the space of the ranch.

"Master, when are we going back?"

Godfrey asked respectfully.

Joelson thought for a moment. "For the time being, we definitely can't go back. Perhaps the place where we came in is guarded by a few highgods. If we go back now, we'll be sending ourselves to their door."

"After today, we can't go back either. If they can't find us, they'll probably mobilize the entire Divine Kingdom of Slaughter."

"They'll search the entire Plane of Slaughter for us!"

"We'll stay here for a month. After that, we'll see what happens."

"Yes, Master!"

## **Chapter 470: The Tear in Space. Who's Here?**

In the space of the ranch.

Joelson had already been in the ranch for a month.

The dragons in the ranch were very happy about this.

Ever since Joelson had entered the endless planes, he had many opportunities to be apart from them.

.

And this was undoubtedly the longest he had stayed.

It was the same for Joelson.

In the space of the ranch, there were many newborn dragons. Although Joelson knew and understood them very well.

But he had not come into contact with them many times.

This time, staying in the space of the ranch was a helpless choice, but it was also a very good opportunity.

It allowed him to understand more about the newborn dragons in the ranch.

"Platinum, go back."

Joelson stroked the head of the dragon and said softly.

Platinum was naturally the platinum dragon that was formed from lightning and steel when it was still in the central continent.

"Roar!"

Platinum let out a low roar and revealed an expression of enjoyment.

Then, it turned around and flew towards the Dragon God Arena.

Now, it had already reached the divine realm. It only needed to complete the last few battles in the Dragon God Arena and then it could wait for the opportunity to transform into an ancient dragon.

Seeing this scene, Joelson was gratified.

Platinum was one of the more hardworking dragons.

However, Joelson was also a little worried.

Platinum was a dragon formed from the fusion of Lightning and Steel dragons on the mountain of life. It was not a dragon that was birthed normally.

He wondered if there were platinum dragons in ancient times.

If there weren't, would it affect Platinum's transformation?

Joelson didn't think too much about it.

He also couldn't understand this question.

He would naturally know if platinum dragons could transform after a period of time.

"Holy, come here."

Joelson shouted loudly.

Soon.

The light dragon Holy flew over.

Behind it were many dragons that were much smaller than him.

"Holy, how are the little dragons training recently?"

Joelson asked.

When he went into the ranching space a month ago, he handed over the responsibility of leading the little dragons in training to Holy.

Holy had always been lazy. At first, Joelson was still a little worried about handing this job over to it.

If it was not for Du Lu and the others normally spend their time on training because they were the most powerful forces in the ranching space. With only Holy normally be very relaxed. It would not have been given this job.

However, what exceeded Joelson's expectations was this.

After Holy received the job of leading the little dragons in their cultivation...

It had changed from being lazy to actually becoming diligent.

Every day, it led the little dragons in serious cultivation. It had also become extremely diligent.

In just a short month's time, it had already reached the peak of the divine domain.

He had even completed all of the battles in the Dragon God Arena.

Even Joelson had to admit that his divine talent was truly extremely powerful.

Aside from Hope, Fenrir, and Platinum...

The most talented dragon in the ranching area would belong to him.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he had always been extremely lazy and a little bit diligent, he would probably have already become a demigod by now.

As for Du Lu...

His talent had never been the highest in the ranch.

But his power had always been the most powerful of all the giant dragons in the ranch!

From this, it could be seen just how hard Du Lu normally trained!

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been possible for all the giant dragons in the ranch to trust him and treat him as their boss!

"Roar!"

Holy let out a low growl, reporting to Joelson the progress of the little dragons' training.

The little dragons that followed Holy had basically all stepped into the saint-rank. There was even a fire dragon that had already reached the early-stage of the divine realm.

Of course, Joelson knew about this fire dragon.

As both fire dragons, this fire dragon greatly admired Du Lu. He also trained even harder than the other dragons.

Hence, he was also the first among the little dragons to advance to the divine realm.

Joelson could not help sighing.

His connection to the fire dragon is deep.

The first dragon he had was the fire dragon. Now, the most powerful small dragon is still the fire dragon.

And he had to say, the presence of Du Lu and the others...

To a great extent, the little dragons are motivated to practice hard.

Joelson thought for a moment.

Finally, he decided to say: "Holy, you did a good job. After putting you in charge of training the little dragons of the ranch, I hope you do not become lazy again."

Handing over this batch of little dragons to Holy for training was also a kind of test.

Now that Holy had passed the test, he could hand over all the little dragons to him to be responsible for.

Upon hearing Joelson's words...

Holy let out a low growl, looking very excited.

It found that it didn't like training very much, but it was different when it led the little dragons together.

It brought the little dragons to train together, and it could even call them stories from the past.

This was something it was very happy to do, and it also made its own strength increase a lot.

Although its stories mostly had some fictional and exaggerated elements.

However, the only thing that made it dissatisfied was...

It worked so hard to train, but its strength still did not surpass the Dark Demon Dragon!

In the past, it had always thought that with its talent, if it worked hard to train, it would soon surpass the Dark Demon Dragon, but now things were a little different.

Joelson understood the thoughts of all the dragons.

He looked at Holy and the Dark Demon Dragon helplessly.

The light dragon and the dark demon dragon were born to repel each other. If it was in a natural environment, these two dragons would fight whenever they met. They were natural enemies.

However, there was no such problem in the space of the ranch.

The light dragon and the dark demon dragon could only be considered to be fighting.

This was also the reason why the Dark Demon Dragon wasn't willing to pay attention to Holy. It already had tens of thousands of years of lifespan, so how could it fight like the little dragon?

As for the Holy's current thoughts...

Joelson didn't know what to say either.

No matter how hard you worked, it was only a month's time.

The Dark Demon Dragon was originally an expert at the demigod level. After entering the ranch, its power grew even faster.

How could you possibly catch up to others in a month's time?

What's more, right now...

At the behest of Joelson, the Dark Demon Dragon entered the Dragon God Arena.

The Dark Demon Dragon completed all of the challenges in a day's time.

This wasn't anything to be surprised about.

After all, the Dragon God Arena was currently prepared for dragons below the demigod level.

The highest level of power of the dragon souls was only at the deity domain.

The power of the Dark Demon Dragon, a demigod, was naturally something that it could easily pass through.

After the Dark Demon Dragon passed through all the battles in the Dragon God Arena, he immediately transformed into an Ancient Dark Demon Dragon.

His power had increased by a large margin!

It could be said that in the current ranch, aside from Du Lu and the Steel Dragon, he was the most powerful existence!

His level of insight had already reached the peak of the demigod level, and he wasn't too far away from becoming a god.

"Enough. Bring the little dragons to play," Joelson said.

Holy let out a low growl of excitement, then led the little dragons to roam about the ranch.

Right at this moment.

Suddenly!

An enormous crack appeared in the empty space of the ranch!

## **Chapter 471: Hades' Return. Death Dragon?**

A massive crack appeared in the void.

But Holy and the little dragons didn't show the slightest hint of panic or fear.

It was as if they were already completely familiar with this scene.

When Joelson saw this scene, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He knew that this wasn't some sort of enemy attack.

Apart from himself, no one else could enter the ranch space, not even sovereign experts.

In truth, this was indeed the case.

Within the void rift that stretched across the horizon.

A gray-white figure slowly walked out.

Not a single strand of flesh could be seen on the gray-white figure. It was a body formed from a skeleton.

Only the flickering flames within the skull's eye sockets proved that this skeleton was alive.

This figure was nothing else but...

It was the undead dragon Hades.

Hades was the first dragon on the ranch to advance to the deity level.

He had long ago completed the Dragon God's Arena.

In addition, some time ago, in the netherworld, he had experienced a great battle with the death knight.

This great battle had allowed Hades to advance to the demigod level!

He had transformed into an ancient undead dragon!

His current power was one of the most powerful dragons on the ranch!

"Roar!"

Hades growled in a low voice.

With a series of "ka-cha-cha-cha" sounds of bones colliding, Hades excitedly rushed towards Joelson.



Joelson touched Hades' huge skull.

He chuckled, feeling a little helpless.

Hades was very lively when he was just born. Now that he had grown up, he still did not change this personality. He was still very lively.

This was very different from his huge and terrifying appearance.

Hades was now as big as a steel dragon.

He was like an island flying in the sky.

Whenever an enemy saw him, the first reaction was shock and fear.

However, there was a difference.

Hades only had a skeleton and no flesh. He was like an island made of bones.

This added a strange temperament to him.

It was even more terrifying.

Seeing Hades bump and shake the mountain of bones...

Although it was not the first time the little dragons around Holy had seen it...

But at this moment, they could not help but feel a little afraid, and unconsciously shrank behind Holy.

This made Holy feel a little helpless, it really wanted to say: "Your teacher is no match for it!"

But they did not wait for Holy to say anything.

Perhaps because they were too curious, and had Joelson to its side.

The little dragons gradually emboldened, approached Hades little by little.

However, they found that this strange big guy had no malice toward them.

And like the other big guys in the home...

Were very protective of them.

This made the little dragons immediately relieved.

One by one, they ran up and played with Hades.

Many of the little dragons flew up and played on Hades' skeleton.

For this, Hades was also very happy.

His character was originally lively and very suitable for playing with these little dragons.

Seeing this scene.

Joelson did not stop it and was very pleased.

As for the dragons' actions, were they playing too much?

Of course not.

After all, with Hades' size, the little ones were like ants when they climbed onto it.

Even if they were added together, they would not be able to cause any harm to Hades.

After a while of playing...

Hades told Joelson.

It and the death knight had already conquered a very large territory for Joelson in the Underworld.

It was definitely more than ten times larger than the ranching space!

After the ranching space swallowed up the lost divine kingdom

It was now the size of the central continent.

And the territory that Hades and the death knight had conquered was more than ten times larger than this.

It was even larger than Godfrey's Divine Kingdom!

This was indeed not a small area.

Thinking of this, Joelson couldn't help but feel a little curious.

He was curious about the Underworld.

When he was still in the central continent, before he advanced to the saint rank, he had used his soul to descend into the Underworld.

However, he had only stayed for a short period of time and hadn't traveled to many places.

It could be said that he still didn't know much about the Underworld.

And the Underworld was a very special plane.

At the very beginning, Joelson thought that the Underworld was the domain of the dead.

But after understanding the existence of the endless planes...

He also thought that the Underworld was essentially no different from the other main planes.

It was just a little special.

After experiencing the Land of Slaughter, the Plane of Trials, and the Plane of Slaughter.

Now, Joelson changed his mind again.

He had a vague feeling that the Underworld was definitely not as simple as an ordinary main plane!

It was able to descend directly from any plane without relying on a planar teleportation array.

It was even able to travel directly with the bodies of existences like Hades and the death knight!

This proved one point.

The Underworld was not a plane at all!

It was a world that was parallel to the endless planes!

Joelson really wanted to go to the Underworld and explore it again.

After all, the Underworld was related to death!

And death was related to everyone.

Even a sovereign like Godfrey wouldn't be able to escape the fate of dying one day!

But before this, he didn't have the time.

But now, he did!

Although a month had passed, Joelson didn't feel that the people of the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter would give up so easily.

Perhaps there were still a few highgods waiting outside for him to appear.

The truth was just as Joelson had imagined.

The few highgods who had been left behind a month ago were still stationed outside.

It wasn't just them.

After the search had been fruitless, the Divine Kingdom of Slaughter had sent quite a few more highgods to stand guard outside.

There was even an expert at the peak of the highgod level!

They were not sure whether he would reappear from there.

But even if they can't catch him, they can't give up their only chance!

Joelson, who guessed it:

I'm not going out there right now.

He expected to spend at least another year in ranch space.

Instead of cultivating in the ranching space, he might as well use this time to explore the situation of the Underworld.

After all, it was too slow for Joelson to rely on cultivation to increase his strength.

Only by exploring opportunities and entering a real battle.

Could he increase his strength the fastest!

Just as Joelson was thinking.

The voice of the ranching space suddenly sounded in Joelson's mind.

"Side Quest: The Myth of the Death Dragon."

"Search for the figure of the death dragon hidden in the myth of the Underworld."

"Quest Reward: For every piece of death artifact, you can exchange for one piece of the Death Dragon Egg. For every piece of complete death artifact, you can exchange for five pieces of the Death Dragon Egg. For every five pieces, you can exchange for one piece of the Death Dragon Egg."

When he heard the system giving out the quest, Joelson was stunned for a moment.

Then, when he saw the contents of the quest clearly, he was ecstatic.

The reward was actually a death dragon?

## **Chapter 472: Heading to the Underworld**

Seeing that the quest reward was the death dragon...

Joelson couldn't help but feel pleasantly surprised.

This wasn't the first time he had seen the death dragon.

He had seen the word death dragon before, and it was in the Top-Tier Dragon Pool in the ranching space!

In other words, the death dragon was the same as the life dragon, Hope, and the fate dragon.

They were both dragons that controlled the supreme laws!

They were also one of the dragons that Joelson had been looking forward to for a long time!

After experiencing the power of a top-tier dragon, Joelson was even more clear about it!

Whether it was the invisible help that the fate dragon brought to the river of fate, or the direct increase in vitality that Hope brought...

Both of them benefited Joelson a lot!

However, although both the giant dragon of life and the giant dragon of fate were top-grade giant dragons...

They weren't great at attacking.

In terms of combat power, the giant dragons of life and fate weren't any more powerful than the other giant dragons.

Perhaps they weren't even as powerful as Fenrir.

But of course...

This was only temporary.

No matter which top-grade giant dragon it was, once they reached the level of a highgod or even a sovereign god...

Their control over the laws and arcane mysteries would reach an extremely terrifying level!

At that time...

The advantage of a top-grade dragon being able to control the supreme laws would truly be revealed!

Even if they didn't have any hopes of being able to fight, at that time, they would still be far more powerful than ordinary dragons!

However...

That was a matter for the future.

Right now, Joelson still desperately needed a top-grade dragon with powerful attack power!

As for the death dragon...

Just by looking at its name, he knew that it was definitely a dragon with powerful combat power!

In fact, that was indeed the case.

As he looked at the mission, he began to think.

According to the tip of the mission...

The death dragon should be related to the mysterious Underworld.

If he wanted to obtain the death dragon, he would need to look for the death artifact.

This was a little strange.

The death dragon was a top-level dragon that controlled the law of death. It must be related to one of the four higher planes, the death plane.

How could it be related to the mysterious Underworld?

And looking at the mission description...

The death dragon seemed to be a dragon that existed in the myths of the Underworld?

There was another thing that made Joelson very confused.

That was the death artifact.

What was the death artifact?

A death law artifact?

He didn't know if there were any in the Underworld.

If there were, he could enter the Underworld and search for the death artifact while exploring the Underworld.

Otherwise, it would be a bit troublesome.

After all, he still needed to go to the Plane of Destruction and enter Alexander Academy.

Suddenly...

From the corner of his eye, he saw Godfrey not far away.

Godfrey was a sovereign expert.

Perhaps he would know quite a bit about the Underworld.

He could ask him first.

Thinking of this...

Joelson called out.

Hearing the call, Godfrey quickly flew over.

"Master," Godfrey said respectfully.

Joelson looked at him and said, "Godfrey, do you know anything about the Underworld?"

Godfrey was stunned when he heard what Joelson said.

Then he nodded and said, "I do, but only a little."

"The Underworld has always been mysterious. Even as a sovereign god, I know very little about it."

"Only the undead gods know more about it."

Joelson fell into deep thought.

It seemed that Godfrey didn't know much about the Underworld either.

Godfrey said, "If it was before, I could still ask the God of the Undead, but now I don't have the chance."

"It's okay. Just tell me what you know," Joelson said.

Godfrey nodded and began to introduce the Underworld to Joelson.

"No one knows when the Underworld came to be."

"At least not in my era."

"But there is a rumor that the Underworld came to be before the supreme planes!"

"But everyone knows that no matter which plane the creature is from, after death, it will go to the same Underworld!"

"Even after the death of a sovereign, it is no exception!"

"I did not go to the Underworld because I can not be considered to have truly died."

"No one knows why, but what is certain is that the Underworld has the ability to communicate with all the planes in the endless planes!"

"This is also the most mysterious part of the Underworld!"

"As a plane, the Underworld is at least no less than the four supreme planes!"

"And the Underworld is extremely chaotic, always in the midst of war."

"It's even more chaotic than the Planes of Destruction and the Planes of Death!"

"Those who are talented in the laws of the undead can use their souls to descend into the netherworld. However, Master should know this."

Godfrey had seen Joelson's spirit tree before.



He knew that he had the talent of the undead.

Hearing Godfrey's words...

Joelson nodded, somewhat surprised.

The Underworld was no less than the four higher planes.

And even the sovereign gods would be forced to go to the Underworld after their deaths.

This was too terrifying.

Joelson asked again, "Then do you know anything about the death artifact?"

Hearing this...

Godfrey's entire body trembled.

He asked in surprise, "Master, how do you know about the death artifact!"

Seeing his appearance, Joelson was rather puzzled as well.

"Is there a problem?"

Godfrey explained, "Deathgod artifacts aren't ordinary demigod artifacts or god artifacts. They are divine artifacts."

"Deathgod artifacts aren't forged by humans!"

"They are born from peak highgod experts, or even from the destruction of a sovereign!"

"In the endless planes, only the four higher planes have deathgod artifacts!"

"And they are only in the hands of a small number of sovereigns. Even I don't have them!"

Joelson couldn't help but frown slightly.

Deathgod artifacts were actually born from death.

And they were only in the hands of a small number of sovereigns in the four planes.

If that was the case, then things would be quite troublesome.

No matter how talented he was, there was no way he would be able to snatch something from a sovereign's hands.

If that didn't work, then he would have to give up on the death dragon.

After all, the death dragon could still be extracted from the Top-Grade Dragon Pool.

But if he were to snatch a divine artifact from a sovereign's hands, then there would only be death.

However, Godfrey's next words...

Gave him hope once more.

"However, there might be a death artifact in the Underworld."

"There is a rumor that the death artifact fell into the endless plane from the Underworld."

Hearing this...

Joelson's eyes lit up, and he was delighted.

No matter what, he couldn't go out for the time being. In any case, he had to go to the Underworld first.

Since he knew that there might be a death artifact in the Underworld...

He definitely had to search for it!

Without thinking too much, Joelson said,

"Godfrey, come with me to the Underworld!"

Godfrey was shocked at first, then he bowed and said respectfully, "Yes, Sir!"

"Roar!"

Hearing their words, Hades roared in excitement.

...

## **Chapter 473: Descent to the Underworld. Undead Army**

In the space of the ranch.

A huge crack appeared.

But this wasn't the crack in the void that led to the Plane of Slaughter outside.

It was the mysterious Underworld.

Through the crack, one could faintly see a huge palace.

The rip in the void appeared.

Hades and Godfrey walked in.

However, Joelson did not enter with them.

As an undead dragon, Hades could enter directly.

Since Godfrey did not have a body and only had a soul, he could enter directly.

However, he was different. He was still a living person, and he could not enter directly with his body.

He could only connect with his consciousness and send his soul into the Underworld.

Joelson sat down cross-legged on the spot.

He still remembered that when he first entered the Underworld, he had signed a contract with a ninth rank Dark Knight.

And now, the Dark Knight had already reached the demigod level.

In the Underworld, time was meaningless.

Because they were already dead, there was naturally no limit to their lifespan.

Ten thousand years might be an extremely long period of time for humans.

But in the Underworld, ten thousand years was just the blink of an eye.

And because of this, the creatures in the Underworld all advanced very slowly.

For someone like the Dark Knight, who had advanced from the ninth rank to the demigod level in just a few decades...

It could be considered a miracle!

All of this naturally had something to do with Hades.

In the early stages, because of the existence of the Dark Knight, Hades had a lot less trouble.

But later, Hades's strength grew much faster than the Dark Knight's.

Thus, it was Hades who led the Dark Knight on a crusade.

Joelson did not think too much of it.

His soul directly descended into the Underworld.

At his level, he could feel the existence of the Underworld at any time.

It was as if he had traveled through endless space and time.

It was also as if it was just a moment.

During the process of passing through the Underworld...

Joelson felt an extremely strange, yet incomprehensible feeling.

He didn't easily understand this feeling because he had become a demigod expert.

Instead, because his level had increased, he was able to clearly sense this strange and wonderful feeling, which was even more incomprehensible.

He remembered the first time he had passed through the Underworld.

But he didn't feel anything.

He didn't give him a chance to think.

He had arrived to the Underworld.

...

In the Underworld.

Hades and Godfrey passed through the void rift and arrived in the Underworld in an instant.

At this moment.

They were already standing in front of the palace together with the Dark Knight and the large army of undead they led.

No one spoke, nor was there any noise.

Everyone was quietly waiting to welcome the arrival of Joelson.

At this moment.

The Underworld was always dark, and the sky was covered by a gray fog.

Suddenly, an extremely dazzling golden light appeared!

It was as if a sun had appeared out of thin air in the Underworld!

The appearance of this golden light instantly caused the orderly army of undead to become chaotic.

The undead warhorses under the army neighed one after another, and the army also fell into chaos.

Even Hades, Godfrey, and the Dark Knight at the front of the army could not help but cover their eyes with their hands.

Everyone was shocked.

Especially the Dark Knight and the army he led.

They had never seen the sun in the Underworld!

They did not know what the sun was!

When they saw it, they were all shocked!

However, the Dark Knight quickly regained his composure.

With a wave of his hand, the army and the warhorses under him quieted down.

Only Hades did not panic when he saw the golden light. Instead, he became very excited.

Although he did not know why the golden light appeared...

But through the connection in his soul, he knew that his father had come!

Moreover, at the same time that the golden light appeared.

An extremely solemn and worshipping feeling appeared in his heart.

He had a similar feeling when he saw his father in the past, but this time was absolutely different!

He did not know why, but this made him extremely excited!

In the sky.

Joelson watched himself turn into an extremely dazzling golden light.

It was like a sun.

He was stunned for a moment.

Then he reacted.

As the person involved, he immediately understood what was going on.

When he first entered the Underworld, there was no such phenomenon.

But this time there was.

This was because when he first entered, he was just an ordinary mage and knight.

But now, he already had a divine position!

And it was not an ordinary divine position!

It was the divine position of the Ancient Dragon God!

Therefore, his soul would take on the form of a sun in the Underworld!

He understood this.

Joelson controlled his sun-like body.

Very soon.

The sun disappeared from the sky.

Joelson returned to his original form.

Although the sun looked dazzling, it was not convenient.

He was still used to his normal body.

Joelson descended from the sky.

Below him was the army led by the death knight.

"Roar!"

Seeing Joelson appear, Hades raised his head and roared.

The dragon's roar echoed in the vast Underworld.

Godfrey and the death knight immediately knelt on one knee.

"Welcome the arrival of god!"

Godfrey shouted loudly.

The Dark Knight and the army behind him could not speak.

However, waves of mixed soul fluctuations gathered into one, like a tsunami in the vast ocean, stirring in the Underworld.

Seeing this scene.

Joelson was not surprised. He said calmly, "Get up."

Hearing his words, Godfrey and the Dark Knight stood up.

Then, the undead army behind them stood up.

Joelson looked at the undead army in front of him.

It was as if he was an emperor inspecting the army.

He still remembered.

The first time he saw the Dark Knight was when he came to the Underworld.

At that time, the Dark Knight was only an ordinary level nine.

He was currently fighting against an undead corpse demon.

Behind him, there were only a few dozen undead soldiers.

And now...

The orderly army of undead stretched as far as the eye could see.

There were trillions of them.

In terms of overall strength, they were many times stronger than before.

In fact, in front of the army, there were a few dozen leading generals.

Their strength was also at the demigod level!

It must be understood that the dark knights were merely at the mid-stage demigod level!

Yet they were able to lead such a large army, with dozens of demigod undead.

"Roaaaar!"

Hades let out a low growl.

His growl was filled with pride.

Joelson looked at him, then let out a soft laugh.

Stroking his enormous head.

Joelson could understand the meaning of the dragon language of Hades.

These lower god undead were all here to pledge allegiance to it.

It made sense.

Just the death knight, no matter how powerful he was, wouldn't be able to make dozens of undead of similar power submit to him.

Only Hades could do this.

Although Hades was also at the middle stage of the lower god level.

But as an undead dragon, and an ancient undead dragon at that...

In terms of power and status, they were completely different.

These dozens of lower god undead were probably willing to submit to Hades in order to join him.

## **Chapter 474: The Arrival of the Dragons**



After seeing the army of billions of undead...

Joelson followed the Dark Knight and Godfrey into the majestic palace.

The palace was extremely tall, looking like a huge mountain range from the outside.

Only such a tall palace could accommodate Hades's huge body.

But even so, Hades still struggled to squeeze in through the door.

The palace had been built before he became an ancient dragon.

So he didn't think that one day, he would be so big.

In the palace.

A statue of Joelson stood at the front.

It was higher than the seat of the Dark Knight.

And behind the seat of the Dark Knight, the most honorable place in the whole hall...

There was an empty throne.

Obviously, this was reserved for Joelson.

Although Joelson had only been to the Underworld once, Hades and the Dark Knight still reserved his seat.

Of course, Joelson had nothing to hesitate about.

He directly sat on the throne above.

"Dark Knight, do you know where there are death artifacts in the Underworld?"

Joelson asked directly.

This was also one of the biggest reasons why he came to the Underworld.

The Dark Knight answered him with an obscure wave of his mind.

Hearing the Dark Knight's words, Joelson was pleasantly surprised and understood what he meant.

What the Dark Knight meant was that he had heard of death artifacts, but had never seen them with his own eyes.

He had thought that the death artifact would be very precious.

Perhaps even the Dark Knight had never heard of it.

After all, the death artifact was an extremely precious item in the supreme plane.

But he had not expected the Dark Knight to directly answer that he had heard of it.

Another wave of consciousness was transmitted over.

The Dark Knight continued, "The death artifact is in the Underworld. As long as they are intelligent undead, they have heard of it."

"But in the Underworld, the death god equipment is also very precious. Only a few people have seen it."

Joelson was not discouraged by this.

This was also within his expectations.

If the death god equipment was very common in the Underworld, then this mission would be too easy.

"However, if Master needs it, I can send an army to look for it. It should be found very soon."

"But we might not be able to find it in the near future."

The Dark Knight said with some difficulty.

The connection between him and Joelson was not a master-servant contract.

However, in the Underworld, strength determined everything.

Right now, Joelson's strength had far surpassed his, so he naturally regarded Joelson as his master.

However, this did not mean that anyone who was powerful could make him yield.

The prerequisite was that the two of them had a connection.

Just like him and Joelson.

Hearing his words...

Joelson frowned slightly. Puzzled, he asked, "Why can't we do it now?"

"Currently, Hades and I are about to engage in a decisive battle with the nearby god-level suzerains."

"We don't have enough forces to send out to search for the deathgod artifact."

The Dark Knight said.

Joelson came to his senses and nodded.

He had always been traveling alone. Even if he had a dragon, he would always stay in the space of the ranch.

He subconsciously treated Hades, the Dark Knight, and the undead army as if they were in the same situation as him.

But in reality...

The Underworld was not peaceful.

In any region, only the existence of other factions would inevitably lead to disputes.

The undead army was constantly in the midst of war.

There were many times when they did not have the time to do other things.

"How long will it take?" Joelson asked.

The Dark Knight thought for a moment and said, "If it's fast, it'll only take a few years. If it's slow, it'll take decades."

Hearing this, Joelson was stunned.

Even if it's fast, it'll take years?

How many decades would it take to be slower?

However, Joelson came back to his senses and thought about it again.

He felt that this was normal.

After all, it wasn't as simple as killing the enemy.

There were trillions of soldiers on both sides, so it was normal for them to fight for decades.

After all, this was trillions of soldiers!

It could be compared to the country wars in the endless planes.

And the country wars in the endless planes would take thousands or even tens of thousands of years!

In comparison, the speed of the undead army was already considered fast in a few decades.

Thinking of this...

Joelson began to think.

Although a few decades was considered fast, he did not have so much time to waste.

He could either help the Dark Knight solve the battle as soon as possible, or he could only think of other ways to find the deathgod equipment.

Joelson hesitated for a moment.

In the end, he decided to help the Dark Knight finish the battle as soon as possible!

This was also a really feasible method.

He had not stayed in the Underworld for more than a day.

It could be said that he did not know anything about the Underworld.

It was basically impossible for him to think of other ways to find the death artifacts.

After making the decision.

Joelson did not hesitate at all.

He flew out of the palace and went outside.

At this moment, the undead army was still standing where they were.

They stood there like long spears.

The undead army looked at Joelson with confusion.

They didn't understand why this person, who had a higher status than their master, would come out?

Then, they heard a loud sound.

Crack!

As the sound echoed in the Underworld.

A huge crack appeared in the void.

The area occupied by hundreds of millions of undead was extremely vast.

However, compared to this crack in the void, it was nothing.

This crack in the void seemed to pierce through the Underworld!

One couldn't see the end of it!

The undead army might still be able to remain calm.

But, at that moment, the undead warhorses under them could not help but be terrified.

The undead army spent a lot of effort to calm them down.

But it did not last long.

A dragon's roar came from the crack in the void.

"Roar!"

The undead warhorses panicked again.

This time, no matter how the undead army tried to calm them down, it was useless.

This was a suppression from their bloodline!

Hades did not make them feel fear, because the undead dragons were born with an affinity for undead creatures, and they had spent a lot of time with them.

The undead army continued to pacify the warhorses.

But before the dragon's roar could die down...

"Roar!"

Another dragon's roar was heard!

And then!

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"..."

One dragon roar after another came out of the great rift in the void.

Each was more terrifying than the last!

The soul waves contained in the dragon's roar assailed the army of the dead.

This time the army of the dead looked in horror at the great rift in the void.

What happened next.

It really shook them up.

They only saw that in the void rift...

A giant blood-red dragon slowly swam out, its entire body filled with the aura of slaughter.

This made the undead army—who had experienced countless wars—unable to resist trembling.

...

## **Chapter 475: Army of Dragons. Death Spirit King!**

Before the army of the dead can react

All I can see is the void.

And once again, a giant purple dragon!

It was covered with lightning from head to toe!

The whole sky of the underworld seemed to have become an ocean of thunder and lightning!

And then a dark golden dragon with infinite power!

Then, there was another dragon that was covered in darkness!

Four terrifying dragons that were as large as mountains appeared.

The undead army was stunned on the spot.

But this was not the end.

Another terrifying dragon swam out from the void rift.

Although these dragons were not as large as the previous four, they were still extremely terrifying!

...

Dozens of dragons were swimming freely in the sky.

This made the undead army dumbfounded.

They were not the only ones.

Even the Dark Knight who had rushed over were stunned.

Hades and Godfrey did not have any reaction.

They were already used to seeing this scene.

After a long time...

When all the dragons swam out one by one, the Dark Knight and the undead army finally came back to their senses.

The Dark Knight turned to look at Joelson, his eyes filled with shock.

He had always thought that Joelson only had one undead dragon, Hades.

He did not expect that there would be so many of them!

Just when they thought that the matter was over...

"Roar!"

Another furious roar was heard from the void rift!

This roar was like a tsunami in the ocean.

Invisible ripples spread through the underworld.

The Dark Knights and armies of the dead stared in shock at the great rift.

They could hear that the roar was more terrible than any of the other dragons!

These dozens of dragons are impressive enough.

Among them, Hades and the four mountain dragons were even more terrifying!

And now, another one appeared?

A dragon that was even more terrifying than them!

Under the shocked gazes of the Dark Knight and the undead army...

They only saw a giant golden-red dragon that looked like a moving continent floating in the sky.

It slowly swam out from the void rift.

Even the large rift that stretched across the sky of the Underworld seemed a little small at this moment.

When this terrifying golden-red dragon completely swam out, the entire undead army was enveloped under this dragon.

Du Lu raised his head and spat out flame towards the sky.

Everyone's figures on the ground were projected onto the ground. The palace was also dyed with a layer of golden-red over it like an adornment.

"Du Lu," Joelson shouted.

"Roar!"

Du Lu let out a low growl, then flew down.

Joelson rubbed Du Lu's enormous head.

He could sense that Du Lu was getting closer and closer to breaking through to the god level.

When Du Lu landed.

Only now did the Dark Knight and the undead army truly sense just how enormous this enormous dragon was, as well as the terrifying pressure it gave off!



They could tell that this terrifying fire dragon was absolutely the most powerful of all the dragons!

However, when they saw how respectful this fire dragon was in front of Joelson...

They could not help but feel a little surreal.

The terrifying dragon that was like a moving continent appeared so docile in front of the tiny Joelson as if it was a puppy.

The Dark Knight looked at Joelson with even more respect.

Joelson looked at the dozens of dragons.

It already had the aura of a dragon army.

He wanted to use the dragons to quickly defeat the Dark Knight's opponents.

This would give the undead army time to search for the deathgod artifact.

It would be better to let the dragons to experience battle rather than stay on the ranch.

Joelson had already summoned most of the dragons in the ranch.

However, there were still many lesser dragons that were below deity level that had yet to come.

Joelson allowed them to remain on the ranch.

He wanted to prevent them from encountering danger during the war.

Dozens of dragons swam in the sky.

They appeared to be very happy.

Many of them had never been to the outside world other than the runic lands.

They were all very curious about the Underworld at this moment.

These dragons were not Hades.

Hence, they could not descend with their physical bodies. Instead, their souls would descend into the Underworld, just like Joelson.

This would also cause some changes in the strength of the dragons.

For example, Holy the light dragon's body was a little smaller in the Underworld.

However, Lightning and Fenrir were not affected.

The soul of the steel dragon was a little bigger than its body.

This was clearly the difference between the souls.

The Steel Dragon was one of the dragons that had fought with Joelson for the longest time.

It had gone through countless battles, and its personality was also very determined, so its soul power was stronger than the other dragons.

However, this was also within Joelson's expectations.

The one that surprised him the most was Du Lu!

Du Lu's body was already the biggest of all the dragons, so was his strength.

At first, Joelson thought that even if Du Lu became bigger, it wouldn't be much bigger.

After all, it was already big enough.

But he didn't expect that, after Du Lu entered the underworld, its soul power was more than half bigger than its body!

Joelson couldn't help but exclaim in his heart.

No wonder Du Lu could become the most powerful dragon among all the dragons even though it was just an ordinary fire dragon!

This had a lot to do with the powerful soul in his heart!

...

At this moment.

In a place far away from the undead army.

There was also a magnificent palace.

In the palace.

There were a few skeletons sitting on the seats on both sides of the palace.

"My king, a lot of dragons suddenly appeared at the side of the Undead Dragon!"

"My king, could these dragons be the enemies of the Dark Knight as well?"

"Impossible! I think those dragons are the helpers that Hades hired!"

A few skeletons reported the situation and started arguing.

The one they called "the king" was sitting on the throne at the top of the palace, a white skeleton that didn't move at all.

If they didn't know, they might treat him as an ordinary skeleton that had died many years ago.

However, it was obvious that he was not an ordinary corpse.

He was one of the enemies of the Dark Knight and one of the overlords of the underworld.

The Death Spirit King!

The Death Spirit King did not say anything as he listened to everyone's argument.

Instead, he looked outside the palace in the direction of the death knight.

Two purple soul flames were swaying slightly in his empty eye sockets.

"My king, what should we do now?"

"Should we go and negotiate with Hades?"

"Why should we negotiate? Isn't it just giant dragons? There are so many giant dragons in the Underworld, and it's not like we haven't fought them before. What's there to be afraid of?"

"Even if we negotiate, it's useless. We've killed so many of their armies!"

The Death Spirit King listened to their discussion.

He slowly retracted his gaze from outside and looked at the few of them.

He said, "Go and find that two-headed ogre."

"We'll form an alliance!"

## Chapter 476: The King of the Two-Headed Ogres

Somewhere in the Underworld.

Countless mountains surrounded this place, forming an undulating mountain range.

The mountains on the mountain range were filled with forests and wild beasts.

However, the wild beasts in the Underworld were not living creatures, but rotting corpses of wild beasts.

Some of them were only skeletons.

However, these wild beasts were like living creatures, shuttling through the forest.

From time to time, one beast would devour another beast.

One could see the white bones of one beast, killing the rotting corpse of the other.

The white bones did not hesitate to devour the rotting corpse.

Then.

On the jagged white bones, a strand of granulation suddenly grew out of thin air.

Then, a thin layer of muscle grew out.

The white bone covered with a layer of muscle looked extremely horrifying and terrifying.

However, the white-boned beast seemed to be very excited.

"Awoo—!"

It raised its head and let out a long howl.

Obviously.

This white-boned beast used to be some kind of wolf demon beast.

However, very soon.

This growth stopped.

The white-boned beast looked at the layer of muscle covered on its body.

Its happy mood quickly disappeared.

Although it had not regained consciousness, its instinct urged it to hunt more prey.

Just as it was about to leave.

Suddenly!

"There's a white-boned beast over there! There's some meat! It looks very fresh!"

"Go! Go!"

Two voices came from afar.

The white-boned beast looked in the direction of the voice.

It saw two humanoid creatures running towards it.

These two people each had two heads!

It was a two-headed ogre!

Seeing the two-headed ogre, the white-boned beast instinctively felt a wave of shock. It immediately moved its four legs, wanting to escape.

But a mace flew over.

Bang!

Crack!

The mace directly hit the white-boned beast, breaking its spine.

The white-boned beast wanted to escape, but its body was already out of control.

Soon.

Two two-headed ogres rushed over and killed it.

"We're so lucky! We actually met a white-boned beast that just grew fresh muscles!"

"There's never been such fresh food before!"

One of the two-headed ogres said excitedly.

The other person took a look and said, "It should be a wolf!"

"The wolf tastes pretty good!"

The two two-headed ogres seemed very excited.

They were about to bring it back.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, one of the two-headed ogres noticed a figure in the distance!

The other one looked over.

Sure enough, he saw a skeleton wearing a black robe and holding a magic staff!

The two-headed ogres were about to speak.

But he was stopped by another person.

"Hide! We can't beat him!"

As he spoke, the two-headed demon was about to pull him to hide.

But at this time.

The skeleton had already discovered the two of them.

The skeleton gently tapped his magic staff, and the two twin-headed ogres were frozen in place, unable to move a single finger.

The skeleton flew straight towards the two of them.

Without any nonsense, the skeleton directly asked, "Where is your king?"

The twin-headed ogres rolled their eyes, and the skeleton gently tapped his magic staff.

Only then did the two twin-headed ogres move. They looked at the skeleton with a strange look in their eyes.

In the past, when the twin-headed ogres encountered the skeleton, they would definitely have a big fight.

But now, the skeleton actually did not kill them immediately.

They were already in despair.

The two twin-headed ogres didn't resist and directly pointed at the highest peak of the mountain range in the distance.

After all, this skeleton's strength far exceeded theirs and wasn't something they could fight against.

"The king is there!"

Hearing the two two-headed ogre's words.

The skeleton didn't stop and directly flew towards the mountain peak.

The two twin-headed ogres finally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, before they could be happy for long, the two of them suddenly turned into dust.

In the distance.

The skeleton stuffed the magic staff in his hand into his bosom, and the light above the magic staff quietly dimmed.

Very soon.

The skeleton arrived at the highest peak of the mountain range.

He saw that on the mountainside, there was an extremely huge cave.

Obviously, this was the location of the Twin-Headed Ogre King.

The skeleton was expressionless, but the soul flames in his eyes showed a trace of disdain.

These two-headed demons all lived in the cave.

They were like wild beasts, completely wasting their low intelligence.

The skeleton quickly recovered his expression and walked into the cave.

Although the cave entrance was not big, the space inside was extremely vast.

It had almost hollowed out all the nearby mountains.

When the two-headed ogres guarding the entrance of the cave saw the skeleton, they immediately wanted to attack.

However, they were stopped in their tracks by the skeleton.

The skeleton ignored them and walked straight into the cave.

In the cave...

Countless two-headed ogres were eating.

They saw a two-headed ogre grab a demonic beast that was running around in the cave. It tore it in half and put it into its mouth to chew.

Blood immediately spurting out of the two-headed ogre's mouth.

The two-headed ogre swallowed the demon beast in a few mouthfuls.

Then, it opened its mouth and sucked at the corpse and blood on the ground!

The corpse and blood of the demon beast instantly turned into a wisp of soul and floated into the mouth of the two-headed ogre.

For the creatures living in the Underworld...

The flesh and blood were all fake, just the shape of the soul.

What they really needed was to absorb the souls of other creatures to strengthen their own soul power.

The cave was filled with such terrifying and horrifying scenes.

However, the skeleton didn't show any abnormalities.

It was as if this was just a very ordinary scene.

In fact, it was indeed so.

In the Underworld, such things would happen every second.

At this moment.

The two-headed ogres in the cave also discovered the existence of the skeleton.

"Who let the skeleton in?"

Someone shouted.

The cave suddenly erupted with a tsunami-like roar.



Countless two-headed ogres rushed forward, wanting to tear the skeleton into pieces!

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

"Stop!"

Hearing this voice, all the two-headed ogres immediately stopped.

They looked back on the throne at the top of the cave.

Sitting there was a giant creature over 100 yards in size.

Like them, he carried two heads on his shoulders.

He's no one else.

Of the same ranks as the Dark Knight and the Death Spirit King...

The Twin-Headed Ogre King!

See all the two-headed devils have stopped.

The skull saluted the Twin-Headed Ogre King and said respectfully:

"Respected Twin-Headed Ogre King, I represent the Death Spirit King to convey his friendliness towards the twin-headed ogres."

Hearing this sentence, the Twin-Headed Ogre King suddenly laughed.

His left head looked at the skeleton, revealing a thoughtful expression.

The right head suddenly laughed.

The loud laughter spread throughout the cave, causing an echo.

When the twin-headed demons saw their "king" in such a state, they did not dare to speak.

Although the head on the right side seemed to be in a good mood...

The head on the left side of the "king" was very serious and could still kill them.

## **Chapter 477: The Alliance Has Been Formed!**

Skeleton ignored the Twin-Headed Ogre King's laughter and continued to look at him.

The Twin-Headed Ogre King's laughter gradually subsided.

Both the left and right heads looked at the skeleton.

He asked, "You can't have come here just to express your friendship."

Although the twin-headed ogre race's IQ was not very high, as the king of the twin-headed ogres, his IQ was naturally much higher than the average twin-headed ogre.

"Tell me, what exactly is your purpose in coming here?"

The Twin-Headed Ogre King asked.

Upon hearing this sentence.

.

The skeleton was not the slightest bit surprised. Instead, he directly said, "Twin-Headed Ogre King, I believe that you should have also seen the strange phenomenon that came from the east yesterday."

The Twin-Headed Ogre King said, "Are you talking about that group of giant dragons?"

Skeleton nodded and said, "That's right. Those giant dragons appeared in the territory of the undead dragon Hades and the death knights."

"Although we don't know where these giant dragons came from, they must be related to them!"

"One undead dragon is already enough to worry us. Now that so many giant dragons have appeared."

"This will definitely break the balance between us!"

"Between us, neither side can contend with such power!"

"So I came here this time to seek an alliance with you!"

"Only in this way can we continue to maintain our territory!"

"Otherwise, we will either abandon our territory and flee! Or We will die at the hands of these dragons!"

The skeleton directly stated his purpose of coming.

Hearing his words.

Before the Twin-Headed Ogre King could speak, another giant twin-headed ogre beside him spoke.

"Hmph!"

"You skeleton mages are afraid of them, but we twin-headed ogres are not!"

"Isn't it just a few dozen giant dragons? What's there to be afraid of!"

"You skeleton mages want to form an alliance with us twin-headed ogres?"

The giant twin-headed ogre looked at the skeleton with disdain in its eyes.

In the past, when the two sides met, there would definitely be conflicts.

If it was not for the fact that the Twin-Headed Ogre King had yet to speak, he would have rushed up and chewed up the skeleton's bones right now!

However.

Hearing the giant twin-headed ogre's disdainful words.

The skeleton was not angry at all. It was already looking at the Twin-Headed Ogre King calmly.

He knew that whatever the giant twin-headed ogre said was not important.

The key was still to see what the Twin-Headed Ogre King thought.

As long as the Twin-Headed Ogre King agreed, it did not matter how the others resisted their skeletons.

They only saw the Twin-Headed Ogre King.

At this moment, the two heads on the left and right were deep in thought.

After a long time.

The two heads of the Twin-Headed Ogre King nodded at the same time.

"The Death Spirit King has already shown his sincerity by sending out a great mage like you," he said

"Since he is so sincere, I will agree to your request to form an alliance."

"However, if there is a conflict with the giant dragon, our twin-headed ogres will definitely not be at the forefront."

The Twin-Headed Ogre King agreed to the skeleton's alliance.

This surprised all the twin-headed ogres present.

The twin-headed ogres and skeleton mages have always been hostile towards each other.

The Twin-Headed Ogre King was the same.

In fact, they had not expected the Twin-Headed Ogre King to not tear the skeleton mage apart at the first moment.

Now, he actually agreed to form an alliance with the skeleton?

The giant twin-headed ogre beside the Twin-Headed Ogre King looked at the king in astonishment.

Their eyes were filled with shock.

"King! How can we form an alliance with a skeleton!"

"That's right! King! With our twin-headed ogre's strength, we don't have to fear any giant dragons!"

The giant twin-headed ogres began to advise him.

However.

The left side of the Twin-Headed Ogre King turned his head and looked around at the giant twin-headed ogre who had spoken just now.

Immediately, all the giant twin-headed ogres shut their mouths and did not dare to speak.

Although they were very dissatisfied with this decision.

But the authority of the "king" was something that no one could question!

The cave fell into silence.

The Twin-Headed Ogre King looked around and saw that no one was talking anymore. Only then did he look back at the skeleton archmage.

"Respected Twin-Headed Ogre King, as long as you are willing to form an alliance, I can agree to this condition on behalf of the Death Spirit King."

The skeleton archmage's voice broke the silence in the cave.

"I hope that our alliance can make the friendship between the skeletons and the twin-headed ogres last longer!"

Countless twin-headed ogres in the cave were disgusted by the skeleton archmage's hypocritical words.

The moment the twin-headed ogres met the skeletons, it meant that only one of them would be able to leave alive.

Now, they were actually talking about friendship?

How hypocritical and ridiculous!

The Twin-Headed Ogre King said, "Since that's the case, you can go back and convey my meaning to the Death Spirit King."

Faced with the contempt of the twin-headed ogre, the skeleton archmage did not feel uncomfortable at all.

He bowed to the Twin-Headed Ogre King.

Then.

He walked out of the cave.

Countless twin-headed ogres watched him leave, their four eyes fixed on him.

The giant twin-headed ogres wished they could rush up and tear him apart right now.

However, they did not dare to do so without the orders of the Twin-Headed Ogre King.

Just like that, the skeleton archmage walked out step by step under the hateful gazes of countless twin-headed ogres.

After he left.

The group of giant twin-headed ogres could not help but ask their "king."

"King, why did you agree to their alliance?"

"The skeletons and death knights have a huge dispute, but we are far away from them. There was not much friction in the past, so there is no need to form an alliance with them!"

"Even if Hades and the death knights have a group of giant dragons to help them, their first target will be those skeletons. They will not find us at all!"

Facing the questions of the giant twin-headed ogres.

The Twin-Headed Ogre King said slowly, "With so many giant dragons, our twin-headed ogre clan will be more prosperous!"

"With so many delicious souls, we definitely can't give them all to the skeletons!"

As the king of the twin-headed ogres spoke, greed flashed in his four eyes.

In the Underworld.

Giant dragons weren't a rare species.

After all, creatures from the endless planes would come to the Underworld after they died.

After countless years of accumulation, the number of dragons in the Underworld was much more than any other plane!

Even the four planes couldn't compare.

Moreover, there were many species in the Underworld that were more powerful than dragons.

But!

He had never seen such a terrifying dragon like Hades!

In fact.

He had been eyeing Hades for a long time.

But on one hand, both Hades's strength and the army led by the Dark Knight were very powerful.

He didn't have absolute confidence to defeat them!

On the other hand, although Hades was powerful, it was the only one.

Even if he swallowed Hades, it wouldn't increase the strength of the twin-headed ogre clan by much.

Attacking Hades and the death knights was not a good deal.

But it was different now!

Dozens of giant dragons appeared on Hades and the death knights' side!

Although only a few of them could be compared to Hades!

But this was enough to greatly increase the strength of the twin-headed ogre clan!

Moreover, there was still the skeleton clan charging ahead.

They could use the method that costs the least, in exchange for the most abundant fruit!

## **Chapter 478: That Thing. The Plan of the Death Spirit King**

On the other side of the Underworld.

Outside a magnificent palace made of white bones.

There were countless skeletons fighting.

And their opponents were none other than their allies, the other skeletons.

A large group of skeletons were fighting each other.

From time to time, some skeletons would be broken, and broken bones would fall to the ground.

This scene happened countless times.

However, it did not attract the attention of any skeletons.

The broken bones that were scattered all over the ground would quickly reassemble.

They would join the battle once again!

It was as if the damage from before had no effect on them at all.

Just like that.

Countless skeletons were broken and reassembled in the battle before joining the battle once again.

The skeletons were in an endless loop in this kind of battle.

After a long time.

The figure of a skeleton appeared in the distant sky.

This skeleton was different from the other skeletons on the ground.

He wore a black robe and held a magic staff in his hand.

Seeing this skeleton appear.

All the skeletons on the ground stopped fighting.

They looked at the black-robed skeleton in the sky and bowed respectfully.

The black-robed skeleton did not even look at them. They did not even stop and flew straight into the palace of bones.

When the black-robed skeleton entered the palace...

The skeletons once again joined the battle.

The black-robed skeletons were the skeleton archmage who had just returned from the twin-headed ogre territory.

...

In the palace of bones.

Seeing the return of the skeleton archmage...

The soul flames in the empty eye sockets of all the skeletons looked over.

The skeleton archmage did not look at the others. Instead, he walked straight to the throne of the Death Spirit King and knelt down on one knee.

"King, I have already conveyed your orders to the Twin-Headed Ogre King."

The skeleton archmage opened his jaw and spoke. The sound of bones colliding reverberated in the palace.

"Furthermore, he has also agreed to form an alliance."



"But there's one condition. If a war breaks out, they won't be at the forefront."

Hearing his words.

The Death Spirit King was not surprised.

Although the intelligence of the twin-headed ogre race was very low.

But the Twin-Headed Ogre King who could become a "king" would not be a fool.

Since they took the initiative to form an alliance, the Twin-Headed Ogre King would naturally make a request.

From the archmage's appearance, it was obvious that he had agreed to the Twin-Headed Ogre King's request.

However, this was also within his expectations.

The Death Spirit King nodded and did not speak.

The other high-ranking skeletons in the palace had naturally thought of this as well, and could not help but be puzzled.

"King, why did you agree to the Twin-Headed Ogre King's request?"

"If they did not rush to the front, what meaning would there be?"

"It's out of my expectations that they're willing to form an alliance."

"It must be to devour the souls of the dragons. The Twin-Headed Ogre King sure is despicable!"

Listening to their discussions.

The Death Spirit King didn't have any reaction.

In the past, the twin-headed ogres and their skeletons had a completely hostile relationship. It wasn't much better than their relationship with the death knights.

Now, they were willing to form an alliance with them.

It was impossible to say that they did not have any motive.

But now, the biggest threat to them was not the two-headed ogres.

It was the death knights' camp that had suddenly appeared with dozens of giant dragons!

Although their relationship with the two-headed ogres was very bad, the two sides were not at the point of starting a war yet.

As for the death knights, the war had already begun a few years ago.

In the past, it had been the skeletons who had been suppressing the death knights.

But now, for some unknown reason, after the death dragon had become a demigod...

It had suddenly become extremely powerful!

A power that surpassed common sense!

It was completely beyond the reach of any other demigod death dragon!

Even an ordinary god wouldn't have such power!

Before this...

The Death Spirit King had never placed them in his eyes.

This was also the reason why Hades and the Dark Knight had been able to fight against them for so long.

If the Death Spirit King had used all of his strength from the very beginning...

It wasn't something a celestial-ranked undead dragon and the Dark Knight could match.

However, now...

Although he still did not place the death knight in his eyes...

The speed at which the undead dragon was growing had completely exceeded his expectations.

If he did not deal with it soon, it would pose a great threat to him!

Now, dozens of giant dragons had suddenly appeared.

This was also the reason why he did not hesitate to form an alliance with the twin-headed ogres to deal with them!

"How's the search for that thing going?"

The Death Spirit King looked at the archmage and suddenly asked.

The skeleton archmage was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

"There are already clues, but it will take a lot of time to find it!"

The skeleton archmage said.

"Very good, find that thing as soon as possible. You don't need to waste your time fighting with the death knights."

The Death Spirit King nodded and said.

Hearing the Death Spirit King's words.

The soul flame in the skeleton archmage's eyes could not help but flicker twice.

He had received the order of the Death Spirit King and had been searching for something.

He had been searching for a very long time.

During this period of time, he just happened to have some clues.

Although he was fully in charge of searching for this thing.

Even he didn't know what this thing was.

Now that he heard the Death Spirit King asking, he couldn't help but feel a little curious.

After all, the Death Spirit King didn't even show such a relationship with the two-headed ogre when they formed an alliance.

Yet, he was so concerned about this thing.

However, the Death Spirit King obviously didn't satisfy his curiosity.

He only nodded and said a few words, then stopped looking at him.

"Yes, my king!"

The skeleton archmage replied and then retreated to a seat at the side.

The Death Spirit King looked towards the direction of the death knights' camp outside the white bone palace.

The soul flames in the hollow eye sockets were dancing.

He already had some information about that thing, which made him feel good.

He did not expect the progress to be so fast.

As long as he got that item.

Whether it was the death knight, the undead dragon, or the two-headed ogre.

It was no longer a problem!

Even if there were dozens of giant dragons, it did not matter if the death knights could really defeat his skeleton army.

As long as he got that item, he could immediately turn the situation around!

Not only that.

He would also eliminate all the overlords in the vicinity!

He would become the only king here!

Thinking of this.

Even as a skeleton, the Death Spirit King, who had never had any emotions and would never show any emotional fluctuations, couldn't help but feel excited.

"Send some skeletons over to take a look at the situation over there. What's going on with those dozens of giant dragons?"

"Disguise it as an ordinary war. Don't expose your intentions."

The Death Spirit King said to the high-level skeletons on both sides.

"Yes! King!"

A group of skeletons replied respectfully.

Then, a high-level skeleton flew out of the palace.

No one noticed that a group of skeletons had quietly left the palace.

Meanwhile, the palace fell into a dead silence.

In the palace.

He asked the Dark Knight for information about their current enemies.

In his opinion, with the strength of the dragon army, it would not be a problem to deal with the Dark Knight's enemies.

After all, if even the dragon army was no match for them.

Then the death knights would not be able to resist such a terrifying enemy!

He should have been eliminated by the enemy long ago.

But even so, it was still necessary to understand it.

Only by understanding the enemy more could one make a correct judgment.

Although Joelson often appeared to be very arrogant.

But in fact, he was not a very arrogant person.

The reason why he appeared to be arrogant was simply that his strength was strong enough that he did not need to put those enemies in his eyes.

However, he had just entered the Underworld and did not understand anything.

He still needed to understand more.

Especially the information about his enemies!

The Dark Knight said respectfully, "Master, besides us, there are two other forces around us."

"One is the twin-headed ogre clan, and the other is the skeleton clan."

"Our main enemy right now is the skeleton clan."

"We've been fighting against them for several years now."

"The king of the skeleton clan is a peak god expert, known as the Death Spirit King."

"Previously, the skeleton clan didn't put us in their eyes. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to wait until now."

"However, after Hades became a demigod, the Death Spirit King of the skeleton clan has clearly noticed us, treating us as their number one enemy!"

“Our main enemy right now is the Death Spirit King, and the army of skeletons he leads.”

“As for the twin-headed ogre, they don’t have much of a conflict with us.”

After hearing the Dark Knight’s words.

Joelson asked, “What is the power of the Death Spirit King?”

“Peak god level!” the Dark Knight said.

Joelson nodded, a thoughtful look on his face.

A peak-stage god expert wouldn’t pose much of a threat.

Even Du Lu alone would be able to defeat a peak-stage god Death Spirit King.

Not to mention the giant dragon army and highgod Godfrey.

Dealing with the Death Spirit King and his skeleton army would definitely not be a problem.

The Dark Knight continued, “The skeletons of the Underworld are extremely hard to deal with.”

“They are of the same level. Although they are not very powerful, the skeleton race has a very terrifying characteristic.”

“That is, they can be resurrected!”

“As long as their souls are not destroyed, even if their skeletons are completely shattered, they can be resurrected!”

“This is also the most troublesome part about them!”

Joelson did not care too much about this.

An ordinary undead army might be very difficult to deal with, a skeleton army with the ability to revive.

But for the giant dragons, it was very simple.

Under the dragon’s breath, whether it was bones or souls, they would all be destroyed!

“When can we start the war?”

Joelson asked.

For him, the most important thing was to finish off the skeleton army as soon as possible so that the undead army would have time to search for clues about the death artifact.

This was also the reason why he had summoned all the dragons.

The Dark Knight said, "Anytime."

Joelson no longer hesitated and prepared to summon the dragons to start a war.

At this moment.

Outside the palace, a series of dragon roars suddenly sounded.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

One dragon roar after another sounded.

Then, there was a commotion.

But very quickly, the dragon roars and the commotion calmed down.

An undead ran into the palace.

He walked to the center of the palace, knelt down on one knee and said respectfully,

"My king, there are people from the skeleton race outside."

"They have already been eliminated by the Great Dragon Lords. There's only one left now."

Hearing the undead's words.

The Dark Knight said directly, "Kill them."

He had nothing to hesitate about.

The skeleton clan would often send spies to their territory. In the beginning, they would capture them alive for interrogation, but now, they were being executed on the spot.

They would also send the undead to scout for information about the skeleton clan.

This was nothing strange.

However, at this time.

Joelson spoke.

“There’s no rush. Bring that one alive first.”

Normally, when the dragons attacked, they would not specifically leave one alive.

There was only one possibility, and that was that the living skeleton was very strong and could survive a move from the dragons.

Soon.

A skeleton wearing a tattered black robe was brought into the palace.

Upon seeing this person, the Dark Knight couldn’t help but stand up.

“Skeleton mage?”

Joelson glanced at the skeleton.

It was exactly as he had imagined.

This skeleton mage’s power had already reached the peak of the demigod level.

It wasn’t strange for him to be able to survive a casual attack from the dragons.

Then, Joelson looked at the Dark Knight.

The Dark Knight explained, “Master, the skeleton mage is a high-level skeleton under the Death Spirit King. We have never captured a skeleton mage alive before!”

“He must know a lot!”

Hearing this, everyone looked at the skeleton mage.

The skeleton mage was not afraid of the crowd’s gaze.

He snorted and said, “Don’t expect me to tell you anything. If you want to kill, kill!”

“In any case, I’m already a dead man!”

Joelson couldn’t help but find it amusing, but what the skeleton mage had said wasn’t wrong.



Indeed, he had been a dead man for a long time.

However, Joelson had no intention of sending him a message.

Godfrey immediately rose from his seat.

Step by step, he walked towards the skeleton mage.

Upon seeing Godfrey, the soul flames in the skeleton mage's eyes couldn't help but tremble.

"A highgod?"

How could there be a highgod in the camp of the death knights?

His reinforcements weren't just dragons?

The skeleton mage, who had been very calm just a moment ago, immediately began to panic.

Breaking free from the undead guards, he turned and flew out of the palace.

However...

Godfrey waved his hand, and the skeleton mage fell from the sky.

Then, Godfrey pressed one hand on the skull of the skeleton.

A blood-red light drilled into the skull's mind from Godfrey's hand.

The skeleton mage immediately cried out in pain.

The wail echoed in the palace.

After a long time.

The wail of the skeleton wizard gradually turned into a weak whimper.

Godfrey waved his hand, and the skeleton wizard's skeleton body turned into ashes and disappeared from the palace.

"Master, I have obtained all of his memories."

Godfrey looked at Joelson and said respectfully,

“In order to deal with us, the Death Spirit King has successfully formed an alliance with the Twin-Headed Ogre King, and he seems to be looking for something.”

“Something that can change the situation.”

“A thing that can change the situation?” Joelson muttered to himself.

Godfrey said, “That’s right. If the Death Spirit King isn’t lying, according to the memories of this skeleton wizard, the Death Spirit King takes this thing very seriously.”

“And on the eve of the great war, he sent out the skeleton clan’s number two figure, the skeleton archmage, to search for it instead of letting him participate in the war. It’s as if as long as he gets this thing, no matter how unfavorable the situation is for him, he can still turn the tables!”

“However, in the memories of the skeleton wizard, he doesn’t know what this item is.”

Joelson nodded, not saying anything else.

However, his gaze revealed a hint of interest.

For an expert at the peak of the god level to take this item so seriously, this item definitely wasn’t simple.

At the same time, the Death Spirit King felt that if he obtained this item, no matter how unfavorable the situation was, he would be able to turn the tables.

Although the Death Spirit King didn’t know that his side had a highgod who had once been the God of Slaughter, he was confident that he would be able to turn the tables against dozens of dragons.

From the looks of it, this item was indeed very terrifying.

Thinking of this...

Joelson couldn’t help but feel a little tempted.

But in the end, he still shook his head.

No matter how good the item the Death Spirit King was looking for, it couldn’t possibly be more important to him than the death artifact.

The most urgent matter at the moment was to defeat the Death Spirit King and find the deathgod artifact.

As for what the Death Spirit King was looking for, it wasn't the reason why he came to the Underworld this time anyway.

He could only depend on his luck.

It would be best if he could obtain it, but it didn't matter if he couldn't.

The key was whether he could find the deathgod artifact as soon as possible.

After thinking it through.

Joelson stood up from his throne and glanced at the people in the palace and the undead army outside the palace.

He said, "In that case, let's start the war as soon as possible."

"Before they find that thing, defeat the skeleton race and the twin-headed ogres."

Everyone stood up and bowed to Joelson.

"Yes!"

Everyone's response echoed throughout the skies of the Underworld.

After receiving Joelson's order...

The undead army and more than ten lower god undead quickly gathered together.

Trillions of undead marched towards the territory of the skeleton race.

The ground was covered in a layer of black, like a surging tide.

...

In the palace of bones.

A skeleton rushed in hurriedly, knelt in front of the Death Spirit King, and shouted, "King!"

"Those damned undead are here!"

As soon as these words were said.

The Death Spirit King did not say anything.

The surrounding high-level skeletons spoke first.

“Isn’t it just the undead! Why are you in such a hurry?”

“How embarrassing! Does our skeleton clan need to be afraid of the undead?”

“It’s not like we’ve never been here before. Don’t they come here every few days?”

The group of high-level skeletons cursed.

They felt that the anxious look of this skeleton was too embarrassing for the skeleton clan.

It was not the first time that small groups of undead armies would often come to their territory to harass them.

However, this time, it was different from what they thought.

That skeleton did not care about the high-level skeletons’ scolding.

It still shouted anxiously, “No!”

“This time is different from before!”

“It’s not just tens of thousands of undead, they’re all here!”

Hearing this sentence.

All the high-level skeletons were astonished.

“What did you say?”

“They’re all here?”

“How can they be so bold?”

“Could it be because of those giant dragons that appeared earlier? They’re moving too fast!”

“They’re actually attacking now!”

Just as the high-level skeletons were discussing amongst themselves.

The skeleton spoke again.

“It’s not just the undead army, there are also giant dragons in the sky!”

“Dozens of giant dragons!”

Everyone understood.

As expected!

It was all because of those dozens of giant dragons!

They hadn't expected that these dozens of giant dragons would actually give the undead army so much confidence.

After all, even with the help of dozens of giant dragons, the highest level of power in the undead army was only at the demigod level.

And the king of their skeleton clan was a peak god expert!

This was also the reason why the undead army hadn't dared to fight against them for such a long time.

Who would have thought that they would actually take the initiative to come here!

Suddenly.

The Death Spirit King, who had been silent all this while, raised his head.

He looked towards the direction outside the white bone palace.

He said in a low voice, "They're here."

Everyone was stunned.

Just as the Death Spirit King's voice had yet to fade away.

"Roar!"

An explosive roar came from afar.

It was a dragon's roar!

Along with the dragon's roar came a terrifying dragon's breath!

A golden-red flame suddenly surged into the white bone palace from the distant sky.

The skeleton that came to report the news did not even have the time to scream.

It had completely evaporated, not even leaving the ash of a single bone.

The high-level skeletons were not any better.

The golden-red flames burned their bodies, instantly burning their black robes.

Immediately, many high-level skeletons were burned into ashes.

The high-level skeletons that had not been burned into ashes were now charred black.

At this moment.

The entire white bone palace was filled with screams and wails.

The Death Spirit King looked at the higher-ups on his side, and many of them died instantly.

The soul flames in the hollow eye sockets were still cold, and there was no sign of panic.

“King!”

Someone shouted.

The Death Spirit King raised his right hand and waved.

The high-level skeletons' pitch-black skeletons turned white once again.

The layer of ashes on the floor of the palace started to stir.

Soon, they condensed into the appearance of skeletons and were revived.

Even the ordinary skeleton that did not have any residue left was revived at that moment!

This scene immediately boosted the morale of the skeletons.

“This is the strength of our skeleton race! It is not something that the undead can compare to!”

“The king's ability is invincible! The death knights actually dared to attack. Their only ending is death!”

“The skeletons can't die!”

“Since the undead army is here, don't let them go back!”

“Charge out and kill them!”

In the palace.

Waves of excited and fanatical shouts echoed.

One after another, the skeletons shouted and charged out of the palace.

The Death Spirit King watched this scene quietly.

He didn't stop them.

Although the skeleton archmage hadn't found that thing yet.

Since the undead army had already attacked, he naturally couldn't continue to wait.

Even without that item, he was still a peak god expert!

He wasn't afraid of the Dark Knight or the undead dragon at all!

Even if the two of them joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for him!

Soon.

Seeing that the Death Spirit King didn't stop them...

All of the skeletons in the palace, be it ordinary skeletons or high-level skeletons, had already charged out of the palace.