

# **Breeding Dragons From Today**

## **- Chapter 481: An Intense Battle. The Sun Rose**

At this moment.

Outside the skeleton clan's white bone palace.

The skeleton clan's army had already gathered here.

Dozens of high-level skeletons at the demigod level were standing at the very front.

Behind them were countless skeleton armies.

A sheet of white was constantly moving forward on the ground. It was as though the sun had just risen, and it was shining brightly.

However...

Very soon...

They encountered the true 'sun!'

They could only see the undead army charging towards them from afar.

And above the undead army...

Dozens of enormous dragons were flying about wantonly.

Upon seeing these enormous dragons...

The skeleton army couldn't help but feel terror in their hearts. These enormous dragons were simply too terrifying.

They weren't the only ones.

Even the dozens of high-level demigod skeletons were feeling astonished in their hearts.

Amongst the dozens of terrifying giant dragons...

There were a few that were even more terrifying!

Their enormous bodies were like a mountain range that was floating in the sky!

And amongst these giant dragons, there was one that was the most terrifying!

A golden-red figure could be seen flying at the very front of all the giant dragons. It was also at the very front of the undead army.

It was like the tip of a sharp sword, the tip of a spear!

Its huge body was like a floating continent!

At this moment, the skeleton army only saw it.

They all felt an extremely shocking pressure.

When the high-level skeletons saw this terrifying golden-red dragon, they did not know why, but they felt uneasy.

However, the high-level skeletons still suppressed the unease in their hearts.

Although the undead army was large in number, it was still not enough to compare to the skeleton army!

What's more, the skeleton army possessed the characteristic of being immortal. As long as their souls weren't destroyed, their skeletons would be able to be reborn indefinitely!

In addition, the undead army only had a dozen or so demigods.

But they had more than fifty high-level demigod skeletons!

In terms of overall strength, they surpassed the undead army by a large margin!

In addition, the Death Spirit King was the only peak-stage god here!

There was no way they would lose!

At this thought.

The high-level skeletons no longer hesitated.

“For the Death Spirit King!”

“For the Death Spirit King!”

“Charge!”

A wave of shouts erupted from within the skeleton army.

And then.

Countless skeletons followed the high-level skeletons and charged at the army of the undead!

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

Dozens of dragon roars sounded at the same time.

The sound waves almost materialized in the space, stirring up a wave of ripples.

The meaning behind the dragon roars was very obvious.

For their father!

The fighting spirit of the undead army seemed to be ignited by the dragon roars.

“For the King of Knights!”

“For the Undead Dragon King!”

“For the honor of the God-King!”

“For the God-King!”

The battle roars erupted from the undead army’s camp.

During this period of time, the undead army had already called Joelson the “God-King.”

Whether it was the undead army or the skeleton army.

At this moment, their fighting spirit had been ignited to the extreme!

Very soon!

The two sides engaged in a battle!

Dozens of giant dragons charged into the skeleton army.

The steel dragons like Fenrir and black dragons, relying on their powerful physical strength, charged into the enemy’s formation without any scruples.

Every time they swung their claws, every time they bit, they would cause a large number of skeletons to be crushed.

Hades swam in the midst of the skeleton army.

Although they were all skeletons, Hades was much stronger than the skeletons.

Wherever he passed, he would leave behind a trail of ashes.

As for Lightning, it would spew out a large storm of lightning. All the skeletons within the area would turn into charred bones and ashes.

What surprised everyone the most was Holy.

Holy was still at the peak of the deity realm. He hadn't entered the demigod realm, nor had he transformed into an ancient dragon.

But perhaps it was because he was a light-type dragon, but his holy light attacks seemed to have an extremely powerful destructive power towards the skeletons.

Just from its position, the holy light spread out, causing the surrounding skeletons to instantly evaporate.

For a moment, the destruction caused to the skeleton army was actually not weaker than the ancient giant dragons!

And the most terrifying thing was Du Lu!

Du Lu opened his huge mouth and spat out golden-red dragon breath.

Golden-red flames poured down like a storm towards the skeleton army.

The flames had yet to come into contact with the skeleton army, but the terrifying temperature had already caused countless skeletons to melt and evaporate.

Two high-level lesser god skeletons were even turned into a pile of ashes upon contact with the edge of the flames!

Countless skeleton armies were attacked by dozens of giant dragons.

They didn't have the slightest ability to resist!

Although the number of undead armies was far less than the skeleton armies, under the encouragement of the heroic performance of the giant dragons.

They also exploded with great combat strength.

For a time, the undead armies, which were more than ten times the number of the skeleton armies, actually fought to a draw with the skeleton armies!

However, as time passed.

The advantage of the skeleton armies in terms of numbers still became apparent.

Even if the dragons couldn't kill them back, they could still use ten times the number of people to suppress the undead army!

But with the help of the dragons...

The skeleton army was still unable to completely defeat the undead army.

At this moment...

The Dark Knight was leading a dozen or so lower god undead to fight against the high-level skeletons.

They were all at the lower god level.

Although the Dark Knight's strength far surpassed the high-ranked skeletons', the number of high-ranked skeletons far surpassed the number of lower god undead led by the Dark Knight.

Even though some of them had been dealt with by the giant dragons, there were still close to sixty high-ranked skeletons.

The Dark Knight and the undead demigods were at a disadvantage.

However, the Dark Knight didn't panic.

His background was very low, and when he met Joelson, he was only a ninth rank knight.

It could be said that he had experienced life-and-death struggles along the way.

When he was on the verge of death, he didn't know how many times he had encountered it. At that time, he didn't feel the slightest bit of fear.

Not to mention that he was at a disadvantage.

It wasn't enough to make him panic.

He continued to lead the undead demigods in an orderly manner to defend against the attacks of the high-ranked skeletons.

The high-ranked skeletons continued to suppress the death knights.

But they were still unable to defeat them. As time passed, they couldn't help but feel anxious.

"We can't delay any longer! If we delay any longer, the giant dragons will kill off the entire skeleton army!"

"Send a few people with me to delay them. The others will attack with full force. After that, we'll have the king revive us!"

Two people shouted.

Relying on the skeletons' powerful ability to revive.

They were prepared to use their own lives in exchange for the lives of the death knights and the undead highgods.

To them, death was just a state.

Just as they finished speaking.

A few high-level skeletons charged forward, attacking the death knights and the undead demigods without any regard for their lives, trying to stall for time.

In truth, it had indeed worked.

The Dark Knight's gaze hidden in the shadows was devoid of emotion.

However, some undead demigods had already begun to panic.

At this moment...

Suddenly!

A dazzling golden sun rose in the distant sky!

A golden sun suddenly rose.

All the members of the skeleton race were stunned.

Whether it was the ordinary skeletons of the skeleton army or the high-level skeletons of the demigods.

At this moment.

They were all using the soul flames in their empty eye sockets to look at the golden sun hanging high in the dark sky!

All the skeletons were stunned on the spot.

They even forgot that they were still in the middle of a big battle.

Many skeletons were crushed into pieces by the undead!

However, none of the skeletons cared about this. They still looked at the sun, their eyes filled with confusion and excitement.

The skeletons were not born. They entered the Underworld after they died. After wandering for too long, they became skeletons.

Although there was no sun in the Underworld, they had all seen the sun before they died.

But how long ago was that?

Even they themselves could not remember how many years had passed since they last saw the sun.

All the skeletons stopped fighting at this moment.

They would rather be killed by the undead than not look at the dazzling sun.

For them, they could be resurrected even if they were killed.

However, if they did not look at the sun hanging in the sky, who knew if it would still exist in the next second?

Therefore, because of the sudden appearance of the sun.

For a moment, the skeleton army gave up resisting.

The undead army, which was at a disadvantage in terms of numbers, actually had a chance to catch their breath.

The skeletons had never seen this sun before, but the undead army had already seen it once.

They seized the opportunity and used all their strength!

In an instant!

Countless skeletons turned into a pile of broken bones on the ground!

But the undead army's attack was only to stall for time.

Soon, the broken bones on the ground started to move again and reassemble.

However!

At this moment.

The sun hanging high in the sky suddenly shone brightly!

The sunlight went from warm to blazing!

The blazing sunlight sprinkled onto the battlefield, and the shattered bones which had been reassembling were immediately scattered all over the ground!

They were transformed into fine bone ash!

The wind blew, slowly dissipating into the air.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a miserable cry rang out.

It instantly spread throughout the entire battlefield!

This miserable cry caused all of the skeletons to awaken from their stupor.

All they saw was a high-level skeleton at the demigod level. The Dark Knight had found an opportunity to kill them with a single blow!

At the same time, under the blazing rays of the sun...

They had lost the chance to revive!

Seeing this scene...

The skeleton army was completely startled awake.

“Damn it! Kill them!”

A high-level skeleton at the demigod level shouted angrily.

“Forget about the sun!”

With that, the high-level skeleton charged towards the Dark Knight.

Under the reminder of this high-level skeleton, dozens of high-level skeletons charged towards the Dark Knight, as well as the ten or so high-level undead he led.



The demigods of both sides once more clashed.

When the armies of both sides saw this, they once more began to fight!

However, because the undead's side was at a disadvantage in terms of numbers.

Whether it was a great battle between armies or a battle between demigods, they were already in an extremely dangerous situation.

"Idiot! So what if you have the help of giant dragons?"

The high-ranked skeleton said to the Dark Knight.

If he had any flesh and blood, he would definitely be wearing an extremely savage smile on his face right now!

"The number of our skeleton army is not something that you undead can fight against!"

"Before the giant dragons finish killing the skeleton army, all of you were already dead!"

"Moreover, our king has yet to make a move!"

The high-level skeleton felt that victory was already in his hands.

However, after hearing his words.

The Dark Knight did not panic at all.

His eyes that were glowing red in the shadows looked at the high-level skeleton without saying a word.

He waved the reins and the undead horse charged at the high-level skeleton. He held the lance tightly in his hand.

The man and the horse seemed to be connected in spirit.

With a charge, the high-level skeleton that was speaking was smashed into pieces.

Then, the high-level skeleton was scattered.

Then, he held the reins and turned his head to look at the sun in the sky.

He said in a low voice, "Master."

Just as he finished speaking.

The sun in the sky suddenly moved!

The sun in the distance suddenly became bigger and bigger!

Seeing this scene.

The skeleton army immediately fell into chaos.

But soon, they realized that it was not the sun that had become bigger.

It was the sun that was getting closer and closer!

Suddenly!

The sun emitted a pure white light with a holy aura.

The holy light landed on the skeleton army.

It was like a rain of fire falling from the sky onto the snowy ground.

The skeleton army that was illuminated by the light instantly evaporated on the spot!

The entire battlefield seemed to be shrouded in mist.

The skeletons that were illuminated by the light were already dead beyond compare!

The skeleton army that was hiding in the shadows saw this scene.

They froze on the spot!

By the time they reacted, the skeleton army was so scared that they ran in all directions.

No matter how the high-level skeletons behind them shouted and threatened, they refused to turn back.

As for the high-level skeletons...

Many of them evaporated on the spot because of the holy light!

Seeing the situation turn around, the skeleton army lost their fighting spirit.

The surviving high-level skeletons turned back to look at the sun.

They did not know what was going on.

How could there be a sun in the Underworld?

How could the sun help the undead army?

Could the sun be their reinforcement?

Or was it fate that the skeletons were no match for the undead no matter what?

For a moment.

The high-level skeletons were filled with doubt and fear.

But they did not wait long.

The light of the sun faded away.

A slender figure appeared in the center of the sacred light.

It's Joelson.

The holy light just now was the Forbidden Spell of Light.

He wasn't trying to hide it.

But to see that Holy, as a deity-domain level dragon, can actually achieve and lower god ancient dragon similar effect...

He could sense that the light element had an innate ability to restrain the creatures of the Underworld.

Thus, he spent some time researching the light element arcane forbidden spell.

"Who are you?"

As soon as he saw Joelson appear, a high-level skeleton immediately questioned him.

Joelson glanced sideways at him, ignoring him.

After being ignored, the high-level skeleton was furious.

He was about to speak again.

At this time.

The distant palace of bones moved.

Everyone saw the originally vast and towering palace of bones suddenly move.

Not long after.

The palace of bones turned into a giant skeleton.

Its huge body was even bigger than a giant dragon!

The high-level skeletons were all excited when they saw this.

“King!”

“The king is here!”

“Kid! Don’t think that you can defeat the skeleton race with your strength!”

“The Death Spirit King of the skeleton race hasn’t appeared yet!”

The high-level skeletons shouted excitedly.

A figure slowly flew out from the giant skeleton.

*From today onwards, the rise of dragons would begin.*

## **Volume One**

The person flying out of the enormous skeletons was none other than the king of the skeletons.

It was the king of the skeletons, the Death Spirit King!

The appearance of the Death Spirit King instantly caused the morale of the group of high-level skeletons to rise!

Even the skeleton army, which had originally been fleeing, turned around and returned when they saw the Death Spirit King.

The Death Spirit King’s power at the peak of the God level far surpassed that of the undead.

In addition, the Death Spirit King could greatly increase the ability of the skeletons to revive!

It could be said that as long as the Death Spirit King was present, the skeletons wouldn’t die!

After the Death Spirit King appeared, he didn’t say anything to the skeletons to boost their morale.

Instead, he used the soul flames in his empty eye sockets to look at the distant Joelson.

The first time he saw Joelson...

He already knew that Joelson was definitely not a helper that the Dark Knight had hired.

This person was the Dark Knight's master.

He was also of the true necromancer race!

Joelson also responded to the Death Spirit King with a calm gaze.

The two kings just looked at each other.

Below the two of them...

The skeleton army clashed with the undead army once again.

The Dark Knight also led the high-level undead and the high-level skeletons to fight.

Sure enough, with the support of the Death Spirit King...

The skeletons became even harder to kill!

After smashing them into a pile of broken bones, the skeletons would quickly recover.

For a time, the situation of the undead army became even worse.

Both Joelson and the Death Spirit King looked down at the battle situation at the same time.

Joelson wasn't anxious at all.

All of this was within his expectations.

And the Death Spirit King wasn't in a hurry to make a move either.

He saw Joelson's calm appearance and was somewhat puzzled and surprised.

He could tell that Joelson wasn't putting on an act.

Could it be that he really didn't have any trump cards that he had revealed?

The Death Spirit King thought to himself, but he didn't think too much about it.

In his opinion...

Joelson was just an ordinary peak demigod.

He wasn't worth worrying about at all.

As he was thinking...

Joelson ignored the Death Spirit King and turned to leave.

Although he would be able to defeat the Death Spirit King with his full power...

It would still take quite a bit of time.

Rather than attack by himself, it would be better to let Godfrey take action.

Seeing that Joelson had turned around and left.

The Death Spirit King no longer thought about it and rushed towards Joelson, intending to kill him first and then end the battle.

At this moment.

Suddenly!

A figure flew over from afar!

It blocked the Death Spirit King from going to Joelson!

The Death Spirit King glanced at Joelson who had left, then looked at the person who had suddenly appeared.

When he clearly saw the person who had appeared in front of him...

The Death Spirit King's pupils suddenly constricted and he became completely stunned.

What did he see?

A highgod expert?

Why had a highgod expert appeared here?

And it seemed as though he was protecting Joelson?

What the hell was going on?

The Death Spirit King wasn't the only one who was stunned.

The skeleton army below him, as well as the high-level skeletons, had also noticed Godfrey's sudden appearance.

All the skeletons were stunned.

They stared blankly at the sky.

The Death Spirit King was in a state of unprecedented fear.

He struggled to control himself from turning around and running away. Then, he said, "Who exactly are you? Why are you stopping me?"

Godfrey glanced at him and said indifferently,

"You are not qualified to be Master's opponent."

Hearing his words.

Everyone was stunned.

But soon, the Death Spirit King reacted.

His eyes were full of disbelief as he looked at Godfrey.

"You mean him?"

The Death Spirit King stretched out his hand bone and pointed at Joelson.

Godfrey didn't say anything. He just looked at the Death Spirit King coldly.

Seeing this scene...

The Death Spirit King knew that he had tacitly agreed.

"Sir, I think there must be some misunderstanding between us. As long as you need me, I can take everyone and leave immediately!"

The Death Spirit King said with difficulty.

However.

Only silence responded to him.

On the entire battlefield, the countless armies of both sides didn't make a single sound.

The Death Spirit King didn't hesitate at all. He immediately turned and fled.

Not to mention fighting against Godfrey, he didn't even have the slightest thought of resisting!

The difference between a peak god and an early stage highgod was simply too great!

Seeing the Death Spirit King flee...

The morale of the skeleton army instantly vanished!

They gave up on resisting and similarly chose to turn around and flee.

And at this moment...

A shadow suddenly appeared in the sky, casting itself onto the ground, enveloping the entire skeleton army within.

The skeletons raised their heads in confusion, staring into the sky.

They saw dozens of enormous dragons entrenched in the sky!

Led by the most terrifying fire dragon, all of the enormous dragons simultaneously opened their mouths.

Dozens of dragon breaths landed on the ground.

There were lightning, storms, holy light, metal lava...

And the most terrifying golden-red sea of fire!

In an instant!

Countless skeleton armies were all annihilated by this terrifying dragon breath!

Not a single speck of dust was left behind.

Even the ground of the underworld that had not changed for millions of years was melted into black liquid!

The Death Spirit King turned his head to see this scene, and the terror in his heart reached its peak!

From the looks of it, it wasn't just that highgod.

Even these giant dragons could kill him!

Especially that fire dragon in the middle of the giant dragons!



It was simply too terrifying!

He was absolutely no match for it!

At the thought of this, the Death Spirit King moved even faster, flying into the distance.

At the same time, he controlled the giant skeleton to attack Godfrey.

He wanted to buy time so that he could escape successfully.

However...

Godfrey looked at the giant skeleton and waved his hand.

A blood-red light flashed past.

The giant skeleton that was as tall as a mountain collapsed like a rotten tree!

The next second...

Godfrey's figure disappeared from where he stood.

When he reappeared, he was already beside the Death Spirit King.

Seeing Godfrey appear, the Death Spirit King was in complete despair.

He just let Godfrey lead him and dragged him back.

When Godfrey returned with the Death Spirit King, Joelson also killed all the high-level skeletons with the help of the Dark Knight.

Seeing this scene...

The Death Spirit King felt despair in his heart.

If he could escape, once he obtained that item, he wouldn't need to fear anyone at all!

Even an early-stage highgod might not necessarily be undefeatable!

Unfortunately, he had already lost all of his chances.

The Death Spirit King looked towards Joelson.

He knew that although Joelson was only a peak demigod...

He was the master of a highgod. If he still had a chance to live...

It would definitely be on Joelson!

"Milord! Let me go. I'm willing to follow you!"

The Death Spirit King shouted.

Joelson glanced at him but didn't say anything. He just turned and left.

The Death Spirit King became even more anxious.

He hurriedly shouted, "Milord, I have a death artifact!"

## **Chapter 484: The Skeleton Archmage Returns**

"My lord, I have the deathgod artifact!"

Seeing that Joelson did not put him in his eyes at all, even taking the initiative to acknowledge Joelson as his master, he completely ignored him.

The Death Spirit King became completely anxious and hurriedly shouted.

In his anxiety, the Death Spirit King thought that the only thing that could make Joelson let go of his life was the death artifact.

Sure enough.

When Joelson heard this, he raised his hand and waved it.

It made Godfrey stop.

And Godfrey had already put down his raised hand before Joelson made a move.

He had heard Joelson ask about the deathgod artifact before.

Naturally, he knew that this was what Joelson needed.

At this moment, he also looked at the Death Spirit King.

The Death Spirit King, seeing this scene...

Let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

He knew that his words had worked.

Although he could see that Godfrey was looking at him with a gaze filled with threat...

He didn't doubt in the slightest that as long as he said something wrong...

This highgod expert would attack and destroy his soul.

But as long as Joelson didn't immediately kill him, he still had a chance to live.

"Do you know the news of the deathgod artifact?"

Joelson looked at the Death Spirit King and asked calmly.

The Death Spirit King nodded.

If he still had flesh and blood, he would have been drenched in cold sweat by now.

"Speak."

Joelson said coldly.

The Death Spirit King looked at Joelson, opened his jaw with difficulty, and said, "My lord, if I tell you the news of the deathgod artifact, will you let me go?"

Although he was very anxious, he did not forget to first obtain a guarantee before telling him the news.

"No."

Upon hearing Joelson's words.

The Death Spirit King was stunned for a moment.

Then, he asked with both fear and anger, "Since you won't let me go no matter what, why should I tell you the news about the deathgod artifact?"

Joelson's cold gaze fell on the Death Spirit King.

The Death Spirit King couldn't help but shiver.

Joelson said coldly, "For the sake of a quick death."

The Death Spirit King shivered again.

The soul flame in the hollow eye sockets couldn't stop flickering.

The skeleton race never had emotions, nor did they have fear.

Not to mention the king of the skeleton race.

But now.

In front of Joelson, he felt a deep fear and complete despair!

He couldn't remember the last time he felt this way.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Suddenly, he heard the roar of a dragon.

The Death Spirit King turned his head to look.

It was the dozens of terrifying giant dragons.

The dozens of giant dragons raised their heads and spat dragon breath at the dark sky of the underworld.

The Death Spirit King took a look, and the fear in his heart deepened.

Then, he looked at Joelson.

In Joelson's eyes, he did not see the slightest hesitation or reconsideration.

He knew that as long as he refused to tell the news of the death artifact,

The only way to welcome his end was to die in extreme pain.

At that time, death might even be an extravagant hope.

The Death Spirit King was completely in despair.

He nodded in a daze.

It was as if he had accepted his fate.

"I don't know much about the deathgod artifact either."

The Death Spirit King said, "I only know that the deathgod artifact appeared once in Death God Valley ten thousand years ago."

"I guessed that the deathgod artifact had already been found by some flies, so I sent the skeleton archmage to look for it."

"If nothing goes wrong, the skeleton archmage will bring back news in a day or two."

"That's all I know. I hope you can keep your promise."

The Death Spirit King fell silent after he finished speaking.

It was as if he had lost his soul.

Seeing this, Joelson did not say anything. He glanced at Godfrey, then turned around and left.

Godfrey nodded lightly.

Then, there was a "bang."

The Death Spirit King had disappeared from where he stood.

The overlord who had ruled this area for god knows how many years had died just like that.

Not even a single bone was left behind.

Joelson sat on top of Du Lu's head and led dozens of giant dragons back to the palace.

The Dark Knights stayed here with the undead army.

On one hand, they needed to guard the territory they had just conquered.

On the other hand, if the skeleton archmage found news of the death artifact, he would also return to the palace of bones. Someone would need to capture him here.

Just like that.

Joelson brought the giant dragons back to the headquarters while the Dark Knight stayed behind to guard the palace of bones.

...

In the distance.

A figure wearing a wide black robe was hiding in the dark and peeping at everything.

Two red shadows were jumping under the hood, thinking about something.

Through the bones of his hands, it could be seen that he was a skeleton.

The skeleton took off the hood, revealing the skull.

It was the skeleton archmage under the Death Spirit King.

Behind the skeleton archmage, there were a few other skeletons.

"Archmage, what should we do now?"

A few skeletons looked at the skeleton archmage and asked anxiously.

They followed the skeleton archmage to inquire about the death artifact.

They had just found some clues and were ready to report back to the Death Spirit King.

However, they did not expect to see the Death Spirit King die in the hands of someone else the moment they returned!

They heard the words of the skeletons.

The skeleton archmage did not answer. The soul flames under his empty eye sockets kept flickering.

"Archmage! Archmage!"

Seeing that the skeleton archmage did not speak, the skeletons continued to call out.

Now, their king was already dead.

The skeleton archmage was of the skeleton clan, the highest leader in their branch.

The skeletons could only ask the skeleton archmage.

"What method should we use now to revive the king?"

Listening to the continuous soul fluctuations coming from behind him.

The skeleton archmage turned around and looked at the skeletons.

He opened his jaw slightly and said casually, "The king is dead."

The skeleton archmage's cold words made the skeletons tremble.

Crack crack crack!

The bones collided with each other.

Hearing the skeleton archmage's words.

The skeletons asked in a daze, "The king is dead?"

"How can the king be dead?"

The skeleton archmage did not respond to the skeletons' questions.

Soon, the skeletons reacted.

Then, they fell into a panic.

To them, the king was the supreme existence. They had never thought about it.

If the king was dead, what would they do in the future?

They would rather die than have the Death Spirit King die.

At least if they died, they wouldn't have to suffer from the panic and torture of not knowing what to do.

"Then what should we do in the future?"

A few skeletons asked anxiously.

They looked at the skeleton archmage, their last hope.

The skeleton archmage listened to their words.

He looked at them, and the flames in his empty eye sockets danced.

They emitted a soul-stirring light.

Then...

A ball of light flew out of the eye sockets of the skeletons and flew toward the skeleton archmage.

Then, the skeletons seemed to fall apart.

They fell to the ground and scattered all over the ground.

## **Chapter 485: The Trail Was Cut Off. Royal Skeleton Family**

After taking Godfrey and the dragons back to the palace...

A few days passed.

The death knights stationed in the palace of bones sent a message.

In this hell of the Underworld, besides the undead led by the Dark Knight and the skeleton clan.

There were also twin-headed ogres.

Just two days ago, the twin-headed ogres should have seen how the undead clan destroyed the skeleton clan.

Now, they had chosen to directly submit to the undead clan.

Such a thing was very rare in the Underworld.

In the past, between two different clans, even if they were to fight to the death, they would never bow to other clans.

Such a thing would only happen when there was a huge difference in strength between the two clans.

And the twin-headed ogre race and the undead race were similar in power.

But now, they had chosen to directly submit to the undead race.

One could imagine how much of a shock the skeleton race had received from their battle to annihilate the undead race.

Joelson knew that this was because of the influence of the dragon army, which already had the most important member of the dragon army, Godfrey.

As a highgod, Godfrey's power was completely incomparable to that of the twin-headed ogre race.

This was also the reason why they submitted.

In the endless planes, power was everything!

And in the Underworld, it was even more so!

However, Joelson didn't care about this matter at the moment.

Whether the twin-headed ogre race submitted or not didn't make any difference to him.



If they weren't willing to submit, it would just be clearing another obstacle along the way.

Right now, he was still most concerned about the news of the deathgod artifact.

Before the Death Spirit King was killed by Godfrey, he had already revealed the information he knew of the deathgod artifact.

News of the deathgod artifact had appeared in the Death God Valley. The skeleton archmage of the skeleton clan had also brought people to look for news.

The Dark Knight had also sent people to the Death God valley to look for news.

However, a few days had passed.

The undead army had almost completely searched the Death God Valley, but they did not find any news about the deathgod artifact.

Even the skeleton archmage did not have any news.

He did not appear in the sight of the undead army, nor did he return to the white bone palace.

It was as if he had disappeared from the Underworld.

"After receiving news of the destruction of the skeleton clan, did he escape in advance?"

Joelson muttered to himself.

There was no expression on his face.

He was not surprised at all by the disappearance of the skeleton archmage.

It was impossible for the skeleton grand mage not to receive the news of the destruction of the skeleton clan.

It was reasonable for him to run away with the news of the deathgod artifact.

On the contrary, it would be strange if he returned.

Joelson did not place his hopes on the skeleton archmage.

Joelson's eyes flickered, thinking about how to continue searching for the deathgod artifact.

Godfrey looked at Joelson from the side and said, "Master, we don't know much about the Underworld. Why don't we ask the Dark Knight?"

Hearing Godfrey's words, Joelson came back to his senses.

It was just as Godfrey had said. He did not know much about the Underworld.

Although Godfrey was once the God of Slaughter and a master of the sovereign realm, he knew a lot of ancient secrets that many people did not know.

However, his understanding of the Underworld was definitely not as good as the Dark Knight's.

Instead of thinking about it themselves, it was better to ask the Dark Knight for his opinion.

As Godfrey was speaking.

At this moment, a voice sounded from outside the palace.

"Master."

The person who spoke was none other than the Dark Knight that the two of them had just mentioned.

"Master, after the twin-headed ogre clan surrenders, they will have been reorganized. The undead army will not have any major issues in the near future. We can go all out to search for the deathgod artifact!"

The Dark Knight flew into the palace and knelt in front of Joelson on one knee as he said respectfully.

Hearing the Dark Knight's words.

Joelson nodded and said, "Very good."

"But we don't need the undead army to search for it."

"Although the undead army has a large number of people, it's still not possible to find the deathgod artifact in the Underworld."

After the Dark Knight heard it, he asked hesitantly, "Then what should we do about the deathgod artifact that Master needs?"

"You know the Underworld the best. Tell me, is there any other way to obtain the deathgod artifact?"

Joelson said.

The Dark Knight thought for a while and finally said hesitantly, "Yes, but it's very difficult."

"In the Underworld, other than the deathgod artifact that the Death Spirit King is looking for, which hasn't been grasped by anyone yet."

"There are also some deathgod artifacts that have been grasped by someone. Everyone knows the location of these deathgod artifacts."

"However, any power that has a deathgod artifact isn't a power that the undead army can defeat."

"Even with Lord Godfrey's power, it is impossible for him to seize a deathgod artifact from the hands of those powers."

After the Dark Knight finished speaking, Joelson glanced at Godfrey.

Sensing Joelson's gaze, Godfrey nodded.

"Master, just as the Dark Knight said, I was once a sovereign, but now I only have the power of an early-stage highgod."

"And the Underworld is extremely mysterious. Even when I was at my peak, I might not be able to defeat the experts of the major powers of the Underworld."

Hearing these two's words...

Joelson couldn't help but frown slightly.

He hadn't imagined that the Underworld would be so mysterious and powerful.

Even Godfrey wasn't sure. Even if he said that he had the power of a peak sovereign, he might not be able to run amok in the Underworld.

Was he really going to give up on the deathgod artifact just like that?

Joelson frowned and began to think.

He might not care about the deathgod artifact.

But he couldn't give up on the mission issued by the ranch space and the reward from the death magic dragon so easily.

A long time passed just like that.

Joelson's brows gradually relaxed.

He had already made up his mind.

"Dark Knight, which factions in the Underworld have the deathgod artifact? Do you have any suggestions?"

Joelson looked at the Dark Knight and asked.

His gaze was filled with determination.

He decided to still find the deathgod artifact.

Even if his opponent was Godfrey, he was not confident in defeating that existence!

If he wanted to seek safety, he might as well stay in the Central Continent. There was no need for him to come to the endless planes.

He came here to become stronger in the shortest time possible!

And becoming stronger was always accompanied by risks!

There had never been a strong person born in a safe environment!

Looking at the determined look in Joelson's eyes, the soul flame in the Dark Knight's eyes couldn't help but flicker.

Master actually had such determination?

Even if he was facing an opponent that was countless times stronger than him, he would not give up easily!

The Dark Knight was infected and could not help but become excited.

"Master, there are many big forces in the Underworld that have deathgod artifacts."

"I have the most suitable target!"

"Royal skeleton family!"

"Royal skeleton family?"

Hearing the Dark Knight's words, Joelson asked with some doubt.

Royal skeleton family?

From this name, it was obvious that they must have some kind of connection with the skeleton clan.

Moreover, they had just defeated the skeleton clan.

Now that the Dark Knight had suggested the royal skeleton family, it was impossible that it was unrelated.

“What does it have to do with the skeleton clan that we defeated?”

Joelson asked.

The dark knight said respectfully, “Master, the royal skeleton family is one of the major forces in the Underworld. Their members are almost all over the Underworld.”

“The skeleton clan that we just defeated is just a branch of the royal skeleton family.”

“There are also deathgod artifacts in the royal palace of the royal skeleton family.”

“And there might be more than one of them!”

“So even if I don’t target them, I have already made enemies with the royal skeleton family?”

“That’s right!”

“Instead of finding trouble with other royal families and big forces, we might as well find the royal skeleton family. After all, we have already made enemies with them.”

The Dark Knight said.

Joelson started to think.

His thoughts were the same as the Dark Knight’s. Since they had already formed an enmity with them, they might as well target the royal skeleton family.

Most importantly, the Dark Knight said that the royal skeleton family might have more than one deathgod artifact!

Thinking of this, Joelson asked, “Are you sure that the royal skeleton family has more than one deathgod artifact?”

“Master, although the royal skeleton family has always denied this point. But in the Underworld, almost everyone thinks so. However, I’m not sure. I can only say that the chances are very high!”

After the Dark Knight finished speaking, he revealed a hesitant expression and said, "However, the real royal skeleton family is extremely powerful. Among them, there are experts that are absolutely not weaker than a sovereign!"

"In terms of strength alone, they are not the weakest among the major forces that possess deathgod artifacts."

Joelson did not have any reaction to this.

As long as it was a faction with deathgod artifacts.

Even the weakest among them was not something he could defeat at the moment.

Therefore, there was no difference in choosing the royal skeleton family or other weaker targets.

And the royal skeleton family might have more than one deathgod artifact.

Joelson would naturally choose the royal skeleton family as his target.

The Dark Knight saw Joelson's expression, so he naturally knew that he had made a decision.

So he said, "Since Master has decided to target the royal skeleton family, I'll send out the undead army now."

"But the twin-headed ogres have just surrendered. If we bring them along with us, we might leave some hidden dangers behind."

The Dark Knight looked at Joelson.

Since his master had already decided, he would naturally do his best.

He had already started to plan for Joelson.

However, after hearing his words.

Joelson refused.

Joelson said, "We don't need the twin-headed ogre, nor do we need the undead army."

The Dark Knight's gaze was a little puzzled.

Joelson continued, "This time, I'll go with Godfrey and Hades."

"You guys stay here and keep trying. See if you can find the skeleton archmage."

“Yes, Master!” The Dark Knight said respectfully.

He naturally understood what Joelson meant.

As the leader of the undead army, he knew very well how powerful the undead army was.

Even if the undead army went all out, with the twin-headed ogre, they would not be a match for the royal skeleton family.

It was absolutely impossible to defeat the royal skeleton family and obtain the deathgod artifact.

It was absolutely impossible!

The royal skeleton family was simply too powerful!

Moreover, if so many people went out together, they would definitely attract the attention of the royal skeleton family.

Rather than that, it would be better for a few people to first understand the situation regarding the deathgod artifact that the royal skeleton family possessed.

In truth.

That was exactly what Joelson thought.

Not to mention the undead army.

Even if some of the sovereign forces of the endless planes descended, they might not be a match for the royal skeleton family.

In the entire endless planes, the forces that could defeat the royal skeleton family...

Perhaps only the Supreme Academy and the overlords of the four great planes would have absolute confidence in crushing the royal skeleton family!

A few more days passed.

After making his decision, Joelson did not stay any longer.

After making some preparations, he brought Godfrey and Hades to the imperial city where the royal skeleton family was located.

As for the other dragons.

Joelson had already let them return to the ranching space first.

If anything happened, he could directly summon them out.

Just like that.

A person, a soul, and a giant dragon made of bones were on their way.

...

At this time.

In the Underworld.

A place extremely far away from Joelson and the others.

A skeleton wearing a black robe was flying along a pitch-black river in a certain direction.

This skeleton was none other than the skeleton archmage.

The skeleton archmage stopped and slowly landed beside the black river.

Looking in front of the river, the soul flames in the hollow eye sockets jumped twice.

“We should be arriving soon.”

A faint soul fluctuation came from the skeleton archmage’s side.

However, he could feel a sense of excitement from it.

It seemed that he was not hurt by the death of the Death Spirit King.

In truth, that was indeed the case.

“The Death Spirit King is now dead. All the other high-level skeletons are dead as well. I’m the only one left.”

The skeleton archmage muttered to himself.

“As long as I submit the information regarding the deathgod artifact, this extra throne will be mine!”

That’s right!



He wasn't loyal to the Death Spirit King. If it wasn't for the fact that the Death Spirit King was a peak god, he felt that he would have been able to fight for the position of 'king.'

And now, the Death Spirit King had already died at the hands of the undead army's highgod.

He had just happened to go out and obtain news of the deathgod artifact!

It could be said that this was the best opportunity for him to become a 'king'!

"Thank you, Necromancer God, for your favor!"

The skeleton archmage said with a cold laugh.

Even he himself felt that this opportunity had come at too much of a coincidence.

But no matter what, it was a good thing for him!

If the skeleton archmage still had flesh and blood, he would definitely have an extremely arrogant smile on his face.

After sighing, the skeleton archmage also decided on a route.

He was prepared to fly into the sky again and head for the royal capital where the skeleton clan was located.

But at this moment.

A hand suddenly covered his shoulder.

The soul flame in the hollow eye sockets of the skeleton archmage trembled violently twice.

"Who is it?"

The skeleton archmage let out a sharp cry.

His entire body turned into a stream of light and fled in a direction.

However, he did not run far before he stopped and turned around to look.

No matter who this person was, to be able to get close to him without him noticing at all...

This proved the person's strength. It was absolutely impossible for him to escape.

The skeleton archmage was extremely terrified. He turned around, wanting to see who this person was.

The skeleton archmage turned around and saw a figure wearing a black robe just like him.

However, the difference was that this person's black robe was embroidered with a golden skull.

Seeing this scene.

The flames in the skeleton archmage's eyes jumped twice.

However, he did not continue to run away. Instead, he directly knelt down towards that person.

The skeleton archmage suppressed the panic in his heart and said, "Greetings, Royal Envoy!"

That's right.

The person who came was the same as him. They were both from the skeleton clan.

Moreover, he was an envoy from the royal skeleton family.

The golden skull on the black robe was proof of that.

There were many branches of the royal skeleton family that were spread throughout the Underworld.

In order to prevent any of the branches from betraying the royal clan, they would naturally send envoys to all places to check.

And this person was the envoy of the royal family.

But why would the envoy of the royal family appear here?

Could his words have been heard by the envoy?

Thinking of this...

The skeleton archmage could not stop the fear in his heart.

The hierarchy of the skeleton family was very strict.

As a subordinate of the Death Spirit King, he actually said that he wanted to replace the Death Spirit King.

This was an extremely serious crime in the royal skeleton family!

Even if the Death Spirit King was already dead, his words were unforgivable!

If the emissary heard everything, he would be in danger!

But it was impossible for him to escape.

The emissaries of the royal skeleton family all had the power of a highgod at the very least.

With his power as a demigod, it was completely unrealistic for him to escape.

Right now, he could only hope that the envoys of the royal clan didn't hear him.

The skeleton archmage nervously knelt on the ground.

Before the envoys spoke, he didn't dare to make the slightest movement, much less stand up.

Soon, the envoys of the royal clan spoke.

"What are you thanking the God of the Dead for?"

The envoys of the royal clan asked.

Hearing his words...

The skeleton archmage heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that the royal envoy had only heard his last sentence.

However, he still needed to answer the royal envoy's question.

The death of their branch king was something that could not be concealed. The royal family would find out sooner or later, and he was thanking the God of the Dead for his favor.

If there was a mistake in his answer, there would still be a great risk.

However, this was not a problem for the skeleton archmage. He quickly thought of an explanation.

He said, "Messenger, the king of our branch is dead."

The skeleton archmage put on an extremely sad expression.

When the royal messenger heard this, he did not show any anger.

Instead, he asked with great interest, "Oh? The king of your branch is dead?"

"And you thank the God of the Dead for his favor?"

"You don't know how great a crime it is to betray the royal skeleton family, do you?"

Upon hearing the royal envoy's words, the skeleton archmage was stunned.

The envoy's reaction was completely contrary to what he had imagined.

He thought that the royal envoy would be very angry and clamor that he would be sentenced to death.

But now, it seemed that the royal envoy was not angry at all.

However, the skeleton archmage quickly realized that this was not a bad thing for him.

The skeleton archmage continued to tell the lie that he had prepared:

"Envoy, I did not betray the king."

"I thank the God of the Dead for his favor, and it was not because of the fall of the king."

"Although our branch has been destroyed, it's a good thing that I survived with great difficulty."

"This also allows me to inform the royal family of the news I know."

"The news I know will definitely make the royal family stronger!"

The skeleton great mage finished speaking.

The royal family's emissary asked, "What news?"

"Will make the royal family of the skeleton stronger?"

The skeleton archmage could not help but feel proud.

This coincidence of meeting the royal envoy should have been a crisis for him.

However, he was able to turn the crisis into luck.

He continued, "This time, it was an undead army that destroyed our branch."

"Originally, we had already been fighting against the undead army for decades."

"The undead army's strength is far inferior to our skeleton clan. Other than the fact that they have two kings and one of the kings is an undead dragon, there is nothing special about them. Therefore, we did not pay too much attention to them."

"But a while ago, a helper suddenly appeared in the undead army!"

"It's an entire army of giant dragons!"

"There are dozens of giant dragons!"

"Four of them are terrifying demigod dragons whose power far surpasses that of ordinary demigod dragons!"

"And most importantly, these giant dragons aren't undead dragons, nor are they dead dragons!"

"They are living dragons!"

The skeletal great mage had thought that the royal envoy would be very surprised after he finished speaking.

But it was different from what he had thought.

The royal envoy did not seem to be interested in this.

He just casually asked, "A dragon that suddenly appeared?"

"Very good. If your information is true, you will be rewarded."

"Oh right, which branch are you from?"

Although the royal envoy did not seem to be excited, for the skeleton great mage, as long as he was not executed, it was enough.

The skeletal great mage said, "Reporting to the envoy, I am from the Death God Valley branch!"

The flames in the eyes of the royal envoy swirled, as if he was reminiscing.

"Death God Valley?"

“Is it a branch under Harold?”

The skeleton archmage replied, “Yes, Emissary.”

At this point, the Skeleton Archmage’s heart had completely relaxed.

He had completely overcome this small crisis.

After arriving at the imperial city, he only needed to wait until he had informed His Majesty Harold of the news of the deathgod artifact.

It would not be a problem for His Majesty Harold to reward him with the position of a branch king of the undead.

As for letting him keep the deathgod artifact all to himself?

That was impossible.

With his strength as a demigod, it was impossible for him to keep the death artifact all to himself!

It wasn’t just him.

In his opinion, even if the Death Spirit King wanted to keep the deathgod artifact all to himself, it would be a foolish decision.

In the Underworld.

Not all death artifacts were found by the strong.

There were also many who were found by those who were weaker.

But in this long period of time, the skeleton archmage had never heard of a single deathgod artifact being in the hands of a weakling.

It could be said that those who were able to control a deathgod artifact were at least peak highgod experts!

And they had to be peak highgod experts from top-tier major powers!

In most major powers, those who were able to control a deathgod artifact were all experts with the power of a sovereign!

If he was allowed to keep the deathgod artifact for himself, even if he could obtain it, he wouldn’t be able to escape the fate of being killed and robbed by others.

Rather than doing this, it would be better to contribute the news of the deathgod artifact.

Change the position of the king of the undead to another branch!

The skeleton archmage was thinking about this, his heart filled with anticipation for the future.

Right at this moment.

The royal envoy spoke once more.

“What is this deathgod artifact you are talking about?”

“What’s the situation with the deathgod artifact you mentioned?”

The royal envoy’s jaw bones moved slightly, asking something that he was more interested in.

“I guarantee with my soul that if there’s even the slightest bit of a lie in what I’m about to say, the sovereign god will come again, and my soul will never be reincarnated!”

The skeleton archmage bowed his head respectfully, his posture humble. The royal envoy nodded in satisfaction, waiting for the skeleton archmage’s most crucial information.

“When my warriors were being slaughtered by that bastard with more than ten dragons, I led my people to resist with all my might...”

“Enough, enough!”

The royal envoy waved his hand angrily, his impatience almost overflowing.

“Tell me the main point!”

“Yes!”

The skeleton archmage lowered his head even lower. The flames in his head danced. His jaw opened and closed as he said, “The deathgod artifact is in the hands of the skeleton royal family. The rumor that has always been spoken of is true!”

“What?”

The flames in the eyes of the royal envoy suddenly soared!

“What you said... is true!”

“My oath is still effective, my Lord Envoy!”

“Hiss...”

The royal envoy sucked in a cold breath. Although he tried his best to suppress it, the flames in his eyes still betrayed the wild joy in his heart.

A deathgod artifact...

This might be a hot potato for a minor demigod like the skeleton archmage but, for an royal envoy like him, someone who had touched the threshold of becoming a highgod...

This was the key to becoming a royal!

A soldier who didn't want to be a general wasn't a good soldier. Similarly, a skeleton who didn't want to be a royal wasn't a good skeleton!

The royal emissary's loyalty to the royal family almost instantly changed.

“What's your name?”

“Eh?”

The skeleton archmage was surprised by the royal emissary's question.

Why are you asking me this...

Are you offering me a reward?

The great skeleton mage could not hide the ecstasy in his heart when he thought of this.

“Your Highness, my name is Ulrix!”

“Ulrix, get up.”

The royal envoy waved his hand, and an invisible force helped Ulrix, who was kneeling on the ground, up.

“Thank you, Your Highness!”

Ulrix said with a smile that he could barely hold back.

“Hehe, Ulrix, do you know what else we skeletons have to pursue in the endless river of life?”

“Hmm...?”



Ulrix was confused. Why did he suddenly talk about such things with him?

“I don’t know, Your Highness!”

Ulrix answered honestly.

“It’s status, Ulrix. It’s something that we couldn’t get even when we were alive!”

“Death has taken our lives. So many regrets disappeared in the instant that we died in this world. But in the Underworld, Ulrix, we have a new life!”

“Uh... Your Highness?”

Ulrix looked at the excited royal emissary who was waving his hands and feet in confusion.

What is he doing?

Is he trying to take me under his wing and instill his ideals and values in me?

Hmm... it wasn’t a loss to be able to work under the royal envoy. After all, those who were appreciated by the royal envoy wouldn’t have poor achievements in the future.

“From the moment we obtained our new life, we fell into the long river of time. In front of the Great Goddess of Time, our goals in life became laughable...”

“Indeed, your highness. The thoughts of those who wanted to gain status and power in life would vanish like smoke in the long river of time.”

Ulrix nodded and echoed the words of the royal envoy. Unexpectedly, the royal envoy shook his head with a disappointed expression.

“No, Ulrix, this is not right!”

“Well, what does your highness think of this matter?”

Ulrix did not dare to refute and only went along with the royal envoy’s flattery.

“Based on my experience of living for so long, we should return to the original starting point and pick up those desires that we have abandoned!”

“Without those desires, we would really be dead. In the sense of the soul, Ulrix, return to your nature and climb up, wanting to be in a high position.”

“Your Highness, you’re right!”

Ulrix respectfully flattered him.

“I plan to keep the deathgod artifact for myself, Ulrix!”

“What?”

Ulrix felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He looked at the person in front of him in disbelief.

“Your Highness... you mean... you want to betray the royal family... ?”

Ulrix did not think before he spoke in shock. The moment he blurted out this sentence, he regretted it.

What am I saying, idiot!

If the other party did not mean that, wouldn't I be finished?

Normally, there would not be any royal emissaries who betrayed the royal family. They were all loyal servants to the royal family.

“That's right, Ulrix, I want to betray the royal family!”

Unexpectedly, the royal emissary instantly admitted it without any hesitation.

“Uh... good decision!”

Ulrix quickly flattered him.

“I want to keep the deathgod artifact for myself. Once I get that... do you know what it means, Ulrix? I will directly rule the Underworld!”

As the royal envoy said this, he couldn't help but burst into laughter. The entire space was shaken by his laughter until it was about to crack.

“Ulrix is willing to follow in your footsteps!”

Ulrix was a clever skeleton man. He knew that at this time, only by expressing loyalty could he survive. The royal envoy did not ask him for help, but ordered him. If he refused to join...

He would die!

As for loyalty to his royal family?

Let them go to hell. Were those things more important than his own life?

Hearing Ulrix swear loyalty to him, the royal envoy burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha... Ulrix, you... you still don’t understand? Hahahaha...”

“I don’t understand, Your Highness. I’m not very smart and stupid. I hope Your Highness can enlighten me.”

Ulrix did not dare to be negligent. Everything he said went according to the other party’s meaning, and he did not dare to be rebellious.

“Hahaha, you do know your place!”

The royal envoy nodded his head in satisfaction.

“I didn’t mean that it was very clear, Ulrix. I’ve been emphasizing it just now!”

“Wh... What?”

Ulrix was somewhat unable to grasp the other party’s meaning.

“Alright, I’ll repeat it again, Ulrix. I said just now that I want to monopolize the deathgod artifact.”

The royal envoy repeated.

“Mm, I understand what you mean. You’re betraying the royal family.”

“No, no, no, that’s not what I want to tell you. What I want to tell you is that I want to ‘monopolize’ the deathly artifact.”

The royal envoy emphasized the word “monopolize.”

“Monopolize...? Monopolize...”

Ulrix seemed to have understood something, and a sense of fear spread throughout his body.

## **Chapter 489: The Death of the Skeleton Archmage. The Ambitious Envoy of the Royal Family**

"Monopolize...? Monopolize..."

Ulrix seemed to have understood something, and a feeling of fear spread throughout his body.

This guy...

This bastard!

He had never wanted to recruit him from the start!

No... No, no!

I will die... I, Ulrix... will die!

The fear of death spread all over Ulrix's body, and he desperately tried to stand up and run away.

Move... move, motherf\*cker! Why can't I move my body?

Ulrix shouted angrily in his heart. Suddenly he seemed to realize something.

No..

How could I see my own body...

My head... on the ground?

Ulrix widened his eyes.

How was that possible? When did his body kneel on the ground and his head fall to the ground without anyone knowing?

"Why... why..."

Noticing that his head had fallen to the ground, and his life seemed to be flowing faster, Ulrix opened his mouth with difficulty and asked.

"Idiot, are you of any help to me?"

The royal messenger turned around and looked at Ulrix's head that had fallen to the ground with pity.

"You... you won't have a good ending!"

Ulrix gradually accepted the fact that he was about to die.

"What will happen to you, who betrayed the royal family, if you are discovered, huh? You know, my dear royal envoy, when the time comes, even if you want to die, it will be an extravagant hope. Your head will hang high above the city gate, the vultures of hell will surround your form and peck at your body. Your soul will be torn into three parts by

the cerberus of hell. One part will be put into the pot of oil, another part will be nailed within an iron maiden, and the last part will be whipped all day long. The royal family will not let you off lightly, you bastard!"

The fear of death gradually turned into anger. Ulrix's head that had fallen to the ground opened and closed its jaw as it cursed.

"That's right... that's right...! Hahahaha, you think you're very strong, don't you? You've never seen that young man with more than ten dragons. You can't beat him. Hahaha, his dragons will burn you to ashes. You won't succeed... Ugh!"

Crack.

The royal envoy crushed Ulrix's skull. The chattering instantly disappeared, and the Underworld returned to peace.

"Ah... The young man who controls the dragons... Hehehe, what bullsh\*t!"

The royal envoy raised his eyebrows in disdain.

Joelson, who was traveling far away, suddenly sneezed.

"Whooo, f\*ck, who's scolding me?" Joelson rubbed his nose and said unhappily.

"Father, do you have a cold? And why do you know that someone is scolding you just because you sneezed?"

Hades flapped his wings, carrying a person and a soul as he flew across the land of the Underworld.

"What a joke, Hades. Do you think a person of my level will get the flu?"

"Hahaha, Hades, you don't understand. We humans think that if someone misses someone, that person will sneeze. How should I put it? It's like telepathy. It's very strange."

"Oh?"

Godfrey was quite surprised.

"Humans actually have such amazing talent. This is really something!" Godfrey said with a sigh.

"Hehe, Godfrey, there are many aspects of us humans that you don't know about. Hades, where are we?"

"Ahem, let me see."

Hades opened his dragon eyes and scanned the entire Underworld.

"This is a wasteland... Hm?"

Hades said calmly, but he suddenly frowned.

"My father... There are skeleton clansmen being chased down there. Do you want to go down and take a look?"

Hades instantly caught the battle not far away and said.

"Hm?" Joelson frowned.

According to what he had said before, he did not have the time to meddle in other people's business. The life and death of a few skeleton clansmen did not concern him.

If they died, so be it. If he interfered, it would be unfair to the people who were chasing them.

However, the situation was different now. At this moment, Joelson was looking for the deathgod artifact. At this moment, no information should be let go.

"Let's go, Hades. Let's go and have a look. Maybe we can get some useful information!"

"Yes, my father!"

Hades flapped his wings, and the whole dragon turned into a shooting star and flew to the scene of the incident.

"Damn it, I don't want to die!"

The flames in the eyes of the skeleton dogs rose, and they chased after the smell of the skeleton men relentlessly.

"Damn it, we can't shake them off!"

The skeleton men shouted in despair.

"Why, why are they chasing us? What did we do wrong?"

One of the skeleton men stopped in despair.

"If you want to know why, hehehe, if you want to blame someone? Blame yourself for being Ulrix's subordinate."

The flames in the eyes of the hell skeleton dog were flickering, filled with mockery.

"Ulrix...?"

The flames in the eyes of the skeleton man were filled with unwillingness.

"Why? The skeleton archmage has wholeheartedly served the king, and he has done so much. What did he do wrong to make you chase after us like this?"

"Hehehehe, I'm sorry. This is my master's secret. I have nothing to tell you!"

"You can't run away. Do it. My king will not let you go!"

The skeleton man was in complete despair. He looked up at the sky and waited for death.

"Okay, okay, okay. I will let you die a quick death."

The hellhound opened its bloody mouth.

"Die! Go to hell with your hatred!"

Just as the hellhound was about to tear apart the skeleton in front of it, a terrifying hurricane swept across the land.

The hurricane almost blew out the soul fire in its head and eye sockets. It used all its strength to grab onto the ground so that it was not blown away directly.

"What is this... F\*ck, what is this thing...!"

The skeleton man didn't feel good either. He lay on the ground and barely managed to avoid being blown into the sky.

After a long while, the storm stopped. The skeleton man and the skeletal hellhound finally stabilized themselves and opened their eyes.

"Ah... What... Dragon?"

The skeleton hellhound opened its mouth wide and looked at the black shadow of the giant dragon that looked like a mountain peak. It was speechless for a long time.

"Yo, do you guys have any disputes? Do you need me to adjust it?"

Standing on the back of the dragon, Joelson shouted loudly. His shadow was dragged by the light of the Underworld. He looked tall and majestic.

"My Death God, what... what kind of monster is this?"

The skeleton man was also shocked and lost his voice for a long time before he managed to say something. He looked at the humongous Hades and the shock in his eyes did not disappear for a long time.

"Human? Dragon? Why would such a strange combination appear in the Underworld?"

The hellhound could not understand. Its shrunken brain made it unable to think so much. It was born a war machine and, as its master's hound, it was destined to be unable to think deeply. Looking at the scene in front of it, it could not understand the situation.

"Hey, human, I advise you to mind your own business. Although my strength and ability are far inferior to yours, I advise you to think carefully about the master behind me!"

"Tsk tsk tsk. The puppy is quite fierce, huh?"

Joelson curled his lips and jumped down from the dragon's back. The cerberus instantly jumped back with vigilance.

This human... did not seem to be a threat...

But its biological instincts told it that this human's strength couldn't be measured by his appearance.

In fact, this human standing on the dragon's back might be even stronger than the giant dragon on the ground.

"How dare a disrespectful inferior creature be so disrespectful to Father. Father, do you need me to crush this inferior creature?"

"No, no, no, Hades, you can't rush things. In the end, the arrogant jester in front of you is just a jester. You have to remember, the jester is just a funny character after all. It still has the information we want."

"I've learned from you, Father."

Hades nodded respectfully.

"Little Dog, who is your master?"

With his hands behind his back, Joelson approached the hellhound without any threat.

"Hehe, I'm afraid of scaring you with who my master is. Are you sure you want to hear it?"



“Oh, of course, my little dog. If I have time, I would like to visit your master.”

Joelson said with a smile, his expression was very kind.

“Hehe, listen well, weak human. My master’s name is... ah ah ah ah!”

Suddenly, when he said the last sentence, the cerberus suddenly wailed in pain.

“I was wrong, my master, ah ah ah!”

The soul flame in the hellhound’s head flickered and was extremely unstable. It was like a weak candle in a storm that would be extinguished by the terrifying storm.

“Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!”

“F\*ck...!”

With a crack, the body of the cerberus seemed to have been exploded by a bomb. It exploded into pieces. The soul flame floated in the air, looking very miserable.

Energy circulated under Joelson’s feet, blowing away the remnants of his bones.

“I’m sorry, I’ve made a fool of myself!”

A skeleton wearing a black robe shouted from a high mountain.

“Oh... are you its master?”

Joelson shouted loudly.

“No, no, no...”

The black-robed skeleton jumped forward and jumped down the high mountain with a leap of faith.

“I’m not its master, and I wasn’t the one who did it just now. That was the contract in its mind. As long as the king’s name was mentioned, the contract would be erased. Its brain was not born to talk to people, and it killed itself. You must be joking.”

The black-robed skeleton bowed and said respectfully.

“Oh, no, no, no, it’s okay. We’re not affected.”

Joelson waved his hand, indicating that he did not care.

“That’s good.”

The black-robed skeleton nodded and changed the topic.

“I say, may i trouble this friend for a matter...”

“Oh, please go ahead.”

Seeing how polite the other party was, Joelson immediately did not want to make things difficult for him.

“I would like to trouble the three friends to not interfere in the private affairs between our two races. Please be magnanimous and don't interfere.”

The black-robed skeleton man said respectfully.

“Hahaha, of course, of course. Then can you tell me your master's name?”

Joelson was very generous and agreed to the other party's request very easily. However, the additional conditions immediately made the black-robed skeleton man embarrassed.

“This... I'm afraid it won't work?”

The black-robed skeleton helplessly shook his head.

“Why?”

Joelson asked in confusion.

“In my head, there is a contract like the Skeleton Hellhound.”

The black-robed skeleton pointed at his head with a troubled expression.

“Ah... if that's the case, then it won't be easy to handle...”

Joelson pretended to be distressed.

Since Joelson was unable to get any useful information from this group of people, the hope of getting the information was all placed on that skeleton who was being pursued. He could not let the black-robed skeleton kill the other party so easily, he still had to see if he could get anything out of the mouth of the skeleton who was being pursued.

However, the other party was so polite. As the saying goes, one should not hit a smiling person. He did not want to make things difficult for this person.

“How about this? Your level is also as high as a demigod's. Coincidentally, my level is also a demigod. I'll put my hands behind my back, and you can attack me. If I use my

hands to resist or get knocked down by you, you can do whatever you want with this skeleton. But if I put my hands behind my back and dodge a hundred of your attacks, then you can stop chasing after this skeleton. How about that?"

With a smile on his face, Joelson made a suggestion that seemed to be very profitable.

As expected, the black-robed skeleton's eyes lit up when he heard this. He looked at the happy expression on Joelson's face.

Hahaha, wasn't it obvious that he wanted him to win?

This person had simply promised him that he would lose face, which was why he had come up with such a test that was almost certain to win. The black-robed skeleton instantly made a judgment of the situation.

"Alright, many thanks to this friend!"

The black-robed skeleton man bowed, his eyes filled with gratitude as he looked at the other party.

"It's over... It's over now..."

The skeleton man's heart instantly turned cold.

Joelson's meaning couldn't be any clearer. The other party clearly didn't intend to help him anymore.

With his hands behind his back, he couldn't use his hands to fight against someone of the same level. How was he supposed to fight?

This was a battle between experts of the lower god level. In a battle between people of such a high level, it would only take an instant for the victor to be decided. It was impossible for him to win without using both hands, and it was impossible for him to dodge even a hundred moves from the other party!

How was it possible for him to win? It was just that the other party didn't want to directly agree to the other party's delaying tactic, giving him a way out.

"Damn it... I thought I could be saved... but in the end, I still can't escape the fate of death..."

The skeleton man sat on the ground with a plop, the soul fire in his eyes dimming.

It was true... who was he? The other party had no need to offend an expert with the same strength as him for the sake of a nameless skeleton soldier.

Not to mention, the other party had a terrifyingly large family behind him. Offending such a terrifying force was definitely not going to end well.

“It’s settled then. Do I need to add any more rules?”

Joelson took off his coat and began to warm up.

“No, no, no, there’s no need at all. I can’t even use my hands. You’ve already given me a lot!”

The black-robed skeleton man looked excited.

When the time came, he had to be humble and give way to this kind-hearted gentleman. He did not want to kill the other party in one move and embarrass him. He would just let him fight a few more moves before defeating him.

With this thought in mind, the black-robed skeleton took off his black robe and flexed his ligaments and bones. The sound of the skeleton cracking could be heard.

“Alright, it’s settled then. We will set a time limit. In half an hour, you will finish a hundred moves. Once the range is determined, you will be the center of a ten-kilometer radius. I can not leave the boundary to prevent me from running at full speed. If you do not hit me within a hundred moves, then it will be considered my victory. If I can not resist using my hands to block or get hit by you within a hundred moves, then it will be considered your victory. How about it?”

Joelson thought for a moment and came up with a rule.

“Of course, this is great!”

The black-robed skeleton man nodded in agreement.

He even limited the size of the arena. This was great. It was clear that he wanted to win!

As for the skeleton man beside him?

He had already sat on the ground in despair.

The arrival of death was only a matter of time.

“Okay, then... Are you ready?”

Joelson stopped his warm-up exercise and asked the scared black-robed skeleton man on the other side.

“Yes, I’m ready, sir. What about you, sir?”

The black-robed skeleton man nodded.

“Hades, move to the side. Don’t disturb the other side’s performance.”

“Yes, Father!”

Hades immediately flapped his wings and flew away when he heard Joelson’s words.

“Godfrey, who do you think will win?”

In the distance, Hades landed on a high mountain. The vision of the dragon race could completely break through the boundaries of distance and clearly see the direction of Joelson’s side.

“Hahaha, you rascal, why do you always like to talk nonsense?”

Godfrey stood beside Hades. His eyesight was also amazing, so he could clearly see the scene over there.

Hearing Godfrey’s words, the dragon and the man looked at each other and laughed.

“This master is really too bad... hahahahahaha!”

“Then how can you blame Father? You can only blame that black-robed skeleton man for being blind.”

The black-robed skeleton man could no longer hear the conversation between the two of them. At this moment, he was staring at Joelson with full fighting spirit.

“Phew! I’m also ready, so...”

Joelson put his hands behind his back.

“Let the match begin!”

The moment Joelson’s voice fell, the black-robed skeleton man instantly erupted!

“Sorry for offending you!”

A terrifying wind from a punch blasted towards Joelson. Joelson only turned his body sideways to dodge the black-robed skeleton man’s attack.

The black-robed skeleton was not surprised. After all, he did not use his full strength.

Now was the time for a gentleman to show humility. He could not embarrass the other party.

The black-robed skeleton's punch missed. He stood up and kicked again.

Joelson turned his body sideways to dodge this fierce kick again. After two moves, Joelson was still on the spot. His lower body did not move at all.

"Damn it... If you want to win and kill me, then give me a quick death! What are you pretending to be!"

The skeleton man outside the arena shouted.

Even a nameless fish like him could see that the black-robed skeleton man was deliberately slowing down his movements. Such a watered-down attack was just to make Joelson look less ugly when the time came.

"Well, Mr. Skeleton, if you go easy on me again, I will win after a hundred moves. I will not go back on my word. I will not change the agreement easily."

Joelson frowned. Even he could feel the other party's humility.

"It's good that you will not change the agreement easily!"

The black-robed skeleton was still relaxed. In his opinion, he could easily make Joelson admit defeat in less than a hundred moves.

Looking at that terrifying punch once more, Joelson let out a sigh. He crouched down, easily dodging it.

"Sir, I apologize!"

Seeing that he had almost given up, the black-robed skeleton finally began to get serious.

The black-robed skeleton steadied himself, then instantly struck out with a terrifying attack that contained the power of a demigod!

"Oh, you are finally serious?"

Joelson raised an eyebrow. He still dodged, easily dodging.

From start to finish, his upper body had been dodging, but his lower body hadn't moved at all.

This time, the black-robed skeleton was beginning to view him in a new light. For him to be able to easily dodge a full-force attack meant that this Mr. Joelson had some power.

Fine. Then I won't have any more reservations. This was only the beginning!

The black-robed skeleton clenched his fists and continuously attacked. The angle of his attacks was extremely tricky. Without any breaks, his punches had almost sealed off all the space that Joelson could dodge!

However, Joelson was like a loach. He twisted left and right, and every time he missed by just a little bit, he would be able to attack Joelson. However, just a little distance was like a natural moat. Joelson just moved slightly, he easily dodged all of Joelson's attacks.

Until now, Joelson's lower body had not moved at all. From the beginning to the end, Joelson had been standing in the same place, and his feet had not moved once.

No... impossible!

The more the black-robed skeleton man attacked, the more shocked he was. How could he not even touch Mr. Joelson?

This must be an illusion... this must be an illusion!

Not to mention forcing Joelson to use his hands, up until now, Joelson had not even moved his feet once.

"This is impossible!"

The black-robed skeleton man suddenly stopped attacking and cried out in despair while holding his head.

"I... I, I, I, I... Ahhh!"

The soul flame in the black-robed skeleton man's eye sockets suddenly jumped, and the entire skeleton's body was burning with a terrifying golden flame. The powerful aura blew the sand and soil in the desert, covering the sky and the sun.

"I'm sorry, sir!"

After the black-robed skeleton said that, the entire skeleton disappeared in an instant!

The impact wave brought by the high-speed movement that was so fast that the naked eye could not catch it changed the color of the sky and earth. In the afterimages, the black-robed skeleton launched a series of attacks!

The upper half of Joelson's body also disappeared, leaving only the afterimages that were shaking crazily. The lower half of his body was standing in the same place, looking extremely ghastly!

"Oh my god, this... this... could it be that I really can be saved?"

The skeleton man sitting outside the arena looked at the terrifying scene in the arena and was immediately dumbfounded. This kind of battle was something that this nameless little skeleton man would never be able to resolve in his entire life.

“No... No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!”

The black-robed skeleton man attacked while shouting in despair.

“No... No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!”

The black-robed skeleton attacked while shouting in despair.

How could this be? How could this be!

Aren't we all demigods?

From the aura emanating from his opponent, the black-robed skeleton was absolutely certain that Joelson wasn't lying.

There was nothing wrong with this person's power. The ripples emanating from him were indeed those of a demigod.

But this didn't make any sense!

Why!

They were clearly on the same level, but it was extremely difficult for him to even move a single inch!

“This... is impossible!”

The flames in the black-robed skeleton's eyes suddenly began to throb. The dark blue soul flames transformed into golden flames, hissing as they erupted outwards!

This was a secret technique belonging to the black-robed skeleton. By burning one's cultivation, one's ability and strength would increase by a large margin!

This method of harming the enemy by a thousand while at the same time expending eight hundred of one's own was originally a forbidden technique. It was a life-saving ability that was reserved for oneself!

Using it in such a situation was really too irrational. It was just a competition.

However, at this moment, the black-robed skeleton's mind was already unable to think. He was already so shocked by the scene before him that he had already lost his mind.



If he could not even touch it, how would the face of the black-robed skeleton man be preserved?

He was afraid that for the rest of his life, he would be immersed in this memory. This painful and humiliating memory.

How could he just let it go like this?

Even if he had to pay the price of his life, he had to meet Joelson for a moment. Otherwise, he would spend the rest of his life in regret!

“Burn, my soul fire, for the sake of my ordinary life, leave no regrets!”

The black-robed skeleton’s speed continued to increase, breaking through the sound barrier. Mach 5. Mach 10. Mach 20!

Suddenly, the black-robed skeleton felt a powerful barrier!

Its speed could no longer increase...

It was the law of light.

The speed of all things could not exceed the speed of light.

The law of light was still effective in the Underworld.

As it was approaching the speed of light, the projection of light did not even have time to land on its retina, which was made of soul flames. Even with the addition of energy, the speed of the projection was still far from being able to keep up.

“This is the end of my limit...”

The black-robed skeleton was blocked by the invisible barrier and could not increase its speed any further. However, compared to the first time he came into contact with the law of light and learned about the taboos of light, there was one thing that shocked him even more.

Even though his speed was close to the speed of light, the black-robed skeleton was still unable to touch the dodging Joelson.

How terrifying was this person?

Even until now, Joelson’s feet had not moved at all!

“Mr. Black-Robed Skeleton!”

In the confrontation that was about to reach the speed of light, Joelson suddenly spoke!

His voice even had a magical boost, allowing the speed of his voice to catch up with the black-robed skeleton in the speed of light!

“What?”

The black-robed Skeleton Man’s worldview was on the verge of collapse.

He actually still had some strength left!

However, Joelson did not care about the black-robed skeleton man’s shock. He said while dodging the attack.

“I say, Mr. Black-Robed Skeleton Man, if you are at this level, we can almost stop!”

Joelson did not mean to mock him. Joelson simply wanted the black-robed skeleton man to stop burning his cultivation. However, all these words had changed in the ears of the black-robed skeleton man.

Was he mocking me?

Was this the end of my limit?

My miserable life ended inexplicably. I came to the Underworld and became a skeleton. I was reborn again.

I worked hard to cultivate again. In the endless river of time, I reached a height that I had never reached before I died.

However, today, I was denied by that gentleman’s words.

How was that possible?

The black-robed skeleton man suddenly stopped.

The dazzling light was like the sun, shining on this land.

“Mr. Joelson, our stakes have increased. My life is also on this gambling table. Along with my glory when I was alive!”

Rumble!

The earth shook and the mountains shook.

This was the highlight of the black-robed skeleton man’s soul!

Like fireworks, he was burning his soul, just for the moment of brilliance that was about to arrive.

The consequences of doing so were very obvious. The black-robed skeleton man would be like a beautiful firework, using his soul to create a beautiful explosion!

“Oh! What a high awareness!”

Joelson’s eyes became respectful!

The high awareness of the black-robed skeleton man, whom he had never met before, touched Joelson!

The things that he had wanted to tell him earlier were instantly suppressed by Joelson.

Telling him that now was a kind of trampling on and an insult to the black-robed skeleton’s brilliant and noble consciousness!

“This... This terrifying life soul flame...!”

In the distance, Hades’s eyes were wide open, and his vertical pupils were filled with shock!

“This is... the height of my soul, aaahh!”

The black-robed skeleton man had completed the heating and sublimation of his soul. The fuel for his next step would be his soul!

“Respected sir, what is your name!”

Joelson’s eyes were filled with respect.

“Johann, Joelson!”

The black-robed skeleton man said loudly.

After saying this, the black-robed skeleton man instantly disappeared.

He disappeared from this plane, as if he had vanished from the world.

The moment the black-robed skeleton man moved, his entire body entered a magical space.

He broke through the sound barrier, Mach 1... Mach 5... Mach 10... Mach 15... Mach 20...

One circle after another...

The black-robed skeleton man's speed continued to increase, and the center of the circle was where Joelson was.

Gravity?

Joelson was surprised to feel a strong pull, the black-robed skeleton man around Joelson told him the spin was the birth of gravity!

It was not long before the black-robed skeleton once again reached the taboo set by the law of light.

The speed of light is the limit of all things, all things can not touch the taboo!

"Guaaaaaahhh!"

The black-robed skeleton suddenly shouted loudly and his entire body turned into a ray of light!

A ray of white light was like a huge sword that attacked a city. It was like a shooting star that cut through the night sky. The black-robed skeleton touched the illusory barrier!

He touched it!

Boom!

It was easy to do as long as he touched it. The black-robed skeleton suddenly increased his strength in that direction. With a loud boom, the black-robed skeleton broke the taboo of the law of light!

In an instant, the feeling of obstruction instantly disappeared. The black-robed skeleton man broke through the speed of light, breaking the taboo of the law of light!

Translator: Simple MTL Editor: Simple MTL

In an instant, the feeling of obstruction disappeared. The black-robed skeleton broke through the speed of light, breaking through the taboo of the law of light!

Break!

The moment he broke through the law of light, the black-robed skeleton seemed to have fallen into a bottomless black hole.

Where... where was this?

The black-robed skeleton was in a daze.

He could only see that this place was pitch black.

From above, it was pitch black and he couldn't see the end.

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From below, it was pitch black and he couldn't see the end.

Suddenly, stars appeared in the sky.

What was going on?

This was...

"This is the universe."

"Who is it!"

The black-robed skeleton turned his head abruptly and saw a huge female giant that was emitting milky white light behind him.

The female giant was wearing a long white silk dress and had her eyes closed. She looked extremely majestic!

"Universe. What is that place?"

The black-robed skeleton man questioned loudly.

"This has nothing to do with you!"

The female giant said angrily and opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with anger.

"Mortal, do you know your crime for touching the law of light?"

"I..."

The scene in front of her had already exceeded the knowledge of the black-robed skeleton man.

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Without waiting for the black-robed skeleton to reply, the female giant stretched out her large hand and struck towards the black-robed skeleton!

“Aaaaaaaaaahh!”

The black-robed skeleton cried out in fear, but his scream did not stop the female giant’s palm from striking down.

The black-robed skeleton closed his eyes in fear. He waited for a long time, but he did not wait for the moment when he was shattered.

“Eh?”

What was going on?

The black-robed skeleton opened his eyes. He was shocked to find that he had returned to his original world.

Why...

Was that an illusion?

Forget it!

There was something more important at hand!

The black-robed skeleton suddenly moved. His target was Joelson!

The moment he moved, the black-robed skeleton was instantly shocked beyond compare.

His surroundings became abnormally slow. He could see light particles and waves. He was flying together with the light!

Not only that, but time around him also became slower.

No... it was not only time that became slower!

Time... was reversing!

Time was actually flowing backward!

This... was this the effect of breaking the law of light?

The black-robed skeleton man suddenly felt that he had no regrets in this life.

Even if he was going to die in the next moment, after seeing such a wonderful scene, he felt that his life was complete.

However... before he died, there was one more thing that he had to complete.

And that was...

“Mr. Joelson!”

The black-robed skeleton man, Johann, rushed towards Joelson.

A punch!

A punch at the speed of light.

A punch that reversed time and space!

Joelson raised his hand with a shocked expression!

Boom!

When their hands touched, at that instant, terrifying air currents flew in all directions!

The strong air currents swept upwards, and the sky and earth changed color. The two strong air currents actually intersected and turned into a tornado!

The tornado connected the sky and earth, rotating and meandering upwards, as if it was a spiral staircase from heaven to the human world!

When the hot air current met the cold air current, it created a large area of cumulonimbus clouds. In a short while, raindrops the size of soybeans fell from the sky. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

The Underworld shook violently, and the tectonic plates shifted. The magnitude-10 earthquake spread to the entire Underworld from the center of the two people's fists!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth shook and the mountains shook, and cracks appeared on the ground. As the earth shifted, a new grand canyon was born, the old cracks merged, a new highest peak of the Underworld rose, and the old highest peak of the Underworld collapsed...

The Royal Skeleton City.

The entire ground shook violently. Although the buildings protected by magic would not collapse, the power could not be transferred. The entire city-state moved directly because of the earthquake and left the original place.

“Damn... damn it! What is that? ”

The Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, held his wine glass. The red wine in his goblet shook continuously. He sat firmly on the throne. Under the throne, the ministers were upside down. Everyone was knocked over by the earthquake. The red wine on the dining table fell to the ground and the ground tilted, the huge dining table shifted. Peas and chips were scattered all over the ground. The main dish, turkey, was not moved at all and fell to the ground. The dinner plate was smashed into pieces.

“What... What is this... protect our king!”

The skeleton soldiers beside the throne held the long spear in their hands and barely managed to not fall. They waved their hands in a panic to request reinforcements. A pair of guards held a huge shield in their hands and a long sword in their hands. They swayed and stumbled as they walked towards the throne.

“Protect our king!”

Their slogans were loud and clear, but many of them were knocked over by the earthquake and could not stand up for a long time.

“Stupid!”

The Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, angrily threw his wine glass down. The glass shattered, and the carpet beneath his feet was instantly dyed red with red wine!

“What are you panicking for?”

Windsor Marshall held onto the armrest of the throne and stood up. During the magnitude-10 earthquake, Windsor Marshall stood very steadily, standing in front of the throne like a small mountain.

“My king, be careful. There must be an assassin!”

The personal guards beside the throne shouted loudly. They pulled out the sharp sword at their waists and looked around vigilantly.

“That’s right. It’s a rare earthquake in the Underworld. For such a huge earthquake to suddenly happen, there must be an assassin who wants to kill our king!”

The captain of the personal guards raised his shield and stood in front of the Skeleton King Windsor Marshall. He used the huge shield to cover the Skeleton King Windsor Marshall’s body.

“Hmph!”

The Skeleton King Windsor Marshall suddenly swung his hand, and an unknown black flame instantly engulfed the guards in front of him!



“Aaaah! My king, what did I do wrong?”

The captain of the personal guards who was lying on the ground cried out in pain.

“Panic. Shaming me!”

The Skeleton King Windsor Marshall said angrily, and then he crushed the head of the captain of the personal guards with his foot.

“My king, please calm down...”

The officials who were in a mess instantly quieted down. They all knelt on the ground and begged humbly.

“The assassins are here. If one comes, I’ll kill one. If two come, I’ll kill a pair!”

The Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, said disdainfully.

Wasn’t the Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, afraid? Actually, he was a little afraid...

He wasn’t afraid of assassins. His strength was superior to the entire Underworld. Logically speaking, he shouldn’t be afraid of anyone.

But today was different. He didn’t sense the aura of anyone else around him!

This was impossible!

No one could escape his detection. Such a person hadn’t been born yet!

But this kind of panic couldn’t be shown to his subordinates...

After all, he was the king, the king of the skeleton race.

The countless skeleton soldiers under his command looked down on the existence of the Underworld. He could not be frightened by an unknown existence!

Just... who was it?

The Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, looked around vigilantly, waiting for an attack that could come at any time.

The Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, was waiting for an attack that should have come even after the earthquake had stopped.

When the earthquake had stopped, none of the ministers dared to stand up. They looked at the hall in front of them without even daring to breathe.

“My... my king...?”

After a long time, one of the officials couldn't hold it in anymore. He carefully opened his mouth and asked.

“Die!”

The nervous Skeleton King, Windsor Marshall, didn't react for a moment. He suddenly waved his hand, and a terrifying shock wave blasted toward the position of the official who had opened his mouth just now!

“Uh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!”

The moment the official came into contact with the shock wave, the entire skeleton instantly felt a wave of pain. It was as if there were 10,000 roundworms drilling holes in its bones. Its head was as if it was being pierced by a woodpecker. Fortunately, the pain didn't last long and, in the blink of an eye, the minister had disappeared from this world.

What was even more terrifying was that the area where the minister was located had been blown to the ground.

It had also implicated many other silent ministers kneeling around the minister. The shockwave from the explosion had even caused some ministers further away to be heavily injured.

With a crack, the rope of the chandelier on the ceiling loosened and fell with a bang. This time, everyone in the hall did not dare to move.

“Hiss hiss...”

Windsor Marshall sucked in a few breaths of cold air.

Why was he so nervous...

Where was that assassin hiding...

What Windsor Marshall did not know was that the earthquake just now was just a shockwave from the punch.

Joelson, who had caused all of this, did not know that this earthquake had actually caused a river of blood in the royal city thousands of kilometers away.

Johann, the black-robed skeleton man, felt exhausted.

The flames in the skull's eye sockets were no longer as vigorous as before. At this moment, it was only left with a deep weakness.

The golden flames had turned into a pale white flame. It was as weak as a small candle in a storm, as if it would be extinguished by the terrifying storm in the next moment.

“I... I won...”

The black-robed skeleton man, Johann, said weakly.

“I won!”

Suddenly, as if it was a flash in the pan, the black-robed skeleton man, Johann, suddenly regained his vitality and shouted loudly.

“Hahahaha...”

Johann looked at the black-robed skeleton man, Johann, with a complicated expression. Looking at him laughing happily, he could not bear to tell the truth for a moment.

“Mr. Johann...”

Joelson said awkwardly.

“Just now, before you broke through the speed of light, you had already used a thousand moves...”

Joelson thought for a long time and decided to tell the black-robed skeleton man the truth.

“What...”

The light in Johann’s eyes instantly disappeared.

Was that so...

It was like that...

Oh right... he had lost his mind at that time and, in that instant, he had punched Mr. Joelson over a hundred times...

Sigh... This brain of mine... why didn’t I remember it...

Johann was silent for a long time as he recalled what had happened just now.

His skeleton body could not withstand the speed of light at all. Not even his bones were broken. It was entirely through willpower that Johann managed to break the law of light and exceed the speed of light.

“I lost... Mr. Joelson... You are... a very powerful person...”

Crack crack crack...

Johann’s arm turned into bone powder...

Johann’s train of life was about to reach its destination.

Soon, not only his hand, but even Johann’s head and feet turned into powder, fluttering in the wind.

“It is my honor to compete with you on the same stage!”

Johann said with relief at the last moment when the candle of life was extinguished.

“It is also my honor to compete with you on the same stage! Johann!”

Joelson said seriously.

Hearing Joelson’s affirmation, Johann extinguished his soul fire with satisfaction.

The moment the soul fire was extinguished, the entire skeleton turned into bone dust, drifting in the wind.

“What a powerful existence!”

The skeleton that was being chased from afar was dumbfounded.

This level of battle had already exceeded the scope of his understanding.

To be able to enjoy such a level of battle before death, my life could be considered to have no regrets...

The life of the skeleton that was being chased was not long.

Although he was outside the battle circle, that terrifying fist exchange still hurt him.

A huge rock pressed him down firmly. His body was smashed into pieces, leaving only his head outside. After letting out this exclamation, he slowly extinguished his soul fire.

“Father is simply too strong!”

Hades looked at the battle that ended in the distance and flapped his wings in excitement.

In his opinion, Joelson, who had stayed in the same place the entire time, was simply heaven-defying.

However, Godfrey, who was on Hades, did not think so.

“That black-robed skeleton man, Johann, is also a true warrior!”

Godfrey did not think that the black-robed skeleton man was stronger than his master, Joelson. He simply felt that the other party’s noble awareness and unyielding will made him admire him very much.

As an undead creature, Godfrey was very appreciative of this kind of skeleton man who had aspirations!

“No, no, no, that level is nothing. Father is still stronger.”

“Of course, the master is stronger. I just think that that fellow’s noble awareness makes me admire him very much!”

“Hmph, what’s the use of awareness? This world is still a world where the strong prey on the weak. Everything is based on strength!”

Seeing that the two of them were about to quarrel, Godfrey was the first to give in.

“Sigh, it’s useless to discuss this...”

“That’s true. Let’s go. The battle is over. We have to go over!”

Hades flapped his wings and created a hurricane. Undead and dragon flew towards Joelson.

“Father!”

Hades flapped his wings and instantly appeared above Joelson’s head. He landed on the ground.

“Sigh, this is really difficult. I didn’t really want these two skeletons to die.”

Joelson sighed awkwardly.

“Master, don’t worry, I have an idea!”

Godfrey smiled slightly, jumped off the dragon’s back, and said to Joelson.

“Oh? What idea do you have?”

Joelson's interest was piqued, so he asked.

"These two are both members of the undead race. Don't forget my master, what was my predecessor!"

Godfrey clasped his hands together and smiled.

"Oh, you brat. Good. Oh right, you were the previous God of Slaughter. You should have the ability to resurrect these two people, right?"

Joelson's eyes immediately lit up as he said happily.

If the God of Slaughter could resurrect these two people, then everything would be easier. However, whether or not he could resurrect them would depend on Godfrey's answer.

## **Chapter 495: Resurrection from the Dead? It Doesn't Exist!**

Joelson looked at Godfrey expectantly, but what came next was Godfrey shaking his head.

"There is a limit to life and death. Wealth lies in the heavens. The birth, aging, illness, and death of humans are destined by the heavens. The undead and the skeleton race are the same. Death is a taboo that can not be touched!"

Godfrey said in a serious manner.

"Then say a hammer..."

Joelson was instantly displeased. Since there was no way to resurrect the black-robed skeleton, Johann, then Godfrey was deliberately mystifying a hammer here.

"Although I can not resurrect them, my master, I mean, if I just extract some information from them, I can still talk to the revenants at this level."

Godfrey explained.

Joelson was a little puzzled.

"Revenants? What is that?"

"Revenants are the name for the dead souls. They have already died once, and their souls will become revenants floating in the world of the revenants. I can use a special

forbidden spell to speak and communicate with the revenants. This way, we can get some information from them, my master."

Godfrey explained in detail.

After listening to Godfrey's detailed explanation, Joelson suddenly came to a realization. He rubbed his chin and nodded.

"I see..."

"Then, in that case, please help Godfrey."

Joelson said so.

"Well, please master and Hades give us some space to cast spells!"

"Okay!"

Joelson and Hades nodded at the same time and stepped back.

"Ha!"

Godfrey shouted and put his hands together.

A wave of spiritual energy revolved around Godfrey and yellow light flew everywhere.

"All the resurrected under the heaven, obey my command!"

Yellow arrays appeared one after another, and an evil hexagram appeared on the land.

"Oh my God, I didn't expect Godfrey to have such a trick!"

Hades used his wings to block the incoming hurricane for Joelson. While blocking the wind, he looked at everything over there and said in shock.

"Yeah, I didn't expect this kid to have another trick up his sleeve."

Joelson didn't expect it either and he also looked forward in shock.

"Great God of death, lord of all spirits! Help me guide the lost souls. Here, I offer my sincere respect. Use your great will to guide the lost souls!"

The first time, there was no reaction in the surroundings. Only Godfrey's yellow energy covered the surroundings. The surroundings were unusually quiet.

"Use your great will to guide the lost souls!"

The second time, this desolate place suddenly blew a gust of evil wind!

The wind rustled Joelson's clothes and, not only that, but the sound of the wind was the same as the sound of human tears!

"Woo woo woo... Woo woo woo woo!"

The wind whistled and whimpered as it passed through the mountains!

Joelson was flabbergasted.

"Guide the lost souls with your great will!"

Boom!

Godfrey shouted loudly. This time, the reaction was even more intense!

Three blue soul flames slowly floated out of the canyon and landed beside Godfrey!

"Phew, did it work?"

Joelson was overjoyed as he looked at the three blue flames in front of him.

"Yes, my master, we did it. These three soul flames are the soul flames of the three skeletons that died just now."

Godfrey wiped the sweat off his forehead and explained to Joelson.

"Well done, Godfrey. How are we going to talk to them? These three soul fires don't look like they can talk."

Joelson looked at the three soul fires in confusion. He really could not think of how to talk to these three soul fires.

"Don't worry, my master. Look!"

Godfrey pointed with his finger, indicating for Joelson to look at the place where the three balls of soul fire were.

The soul fire moved strangely!

With a crackling sound, the three balls of fire began to change shape!

The first ball of fire slowly changed shape. With a twist, it turned into the shape of a dog.

Wasn't this fire dog formed by the soul fire of the skeleton hellhound from before?



The second flame crackled and slowly transformed into a skeleton man!

Upon closer inspection, wasn't this the skeleton man that was being chased?

The third flame crackled and turned into a bright golden flame!

The golden flame transformed and finally formed the appearance of the black-robed skeleton man, Johann!

It was too magical!

Joelson and Hades could not help but shake their heads and sigh at this magical secret technique.

Two skeletons and a hell skeleton dog just stood there. The three creatures had their heads lowered. There was no emotion in their eyes.

"Can we talk to them now?"

Joelson asked in puzzlement.

"No, living people can not directly talk to the dead. I need to translate the language of living people for the souls to hear. Only then can they answer."

Godfrey put his hands together and said.

"Is it really that magical? Then try telling the skeleton hellhound that it can go!"

Joelson said to Godfrey.

The skeleton hellhound's brain was not developed, so it could not get any useful information from its mouth.

Therefore, there was no loss in sending the skeleton hellhound away.

Godfrey nodded, then opened his mouth and uttered some words that were difficult to understand.

After babbling, the cerberus actually nodded and turned around to leave!

"It's really amazing, Godfrey. I didn't expect you to know the language of the soul."

Hades nodded and praised.

"Hehehe, I know a lot. There will be more and more things that will surprise you in the future."

Godfrey said proudly.

"Godfrey, help me ask. Who was the owner of that black-robed skeleton man?"

Joelson opened his mouth and said.

Godfrey nodded and opened his mouth again. More obscure words came out of his mouth.

After a long speech, Godfrey finished translating Joelson's words.

The two of them and the dragon stared nervously at the floating soul fire. They saw the black-robed skeleton that was transformed from the soul fire reveal a troubled expression.

The black-robed skeleton opened its mouth, wanting to say something, but it immediately shut its mouth. The soul fire throbbed violently as if it was in great pain and difficulty.

"Help me translate, Godfrey. Tell it that it has passed away. The contract that its master made to it can no longer restrain it. He can say it without worry. Moreover, he doesn't have to worry that his master will find trouble with him and take revenge on him!"

"Help me translate, Godfrey. Tell it that it has already passed away. The contract that its master made to it can no longer restrain it. It can say it without worry. Moreover, it doesn't have to worry that its master will find trouble with it and take revenge on it!"

Joelson said with a frown.

If he couldn't get any useful information after spending so much effort, then this trip would be a loss.

Godfrey nodded and opened his mouth to translate Joelson's words.

In another wasteland in the Underworld.

The royal envoy sat on a high mountain with his eyes closed. The soul fire in his eyes was jumping.

He was meditating.

His spiritual sense was like a spider's silk, spreading to the surroundings and sensing everything that happened within a few thousand kilometers.

"Eh?"

The royal envoy suddenly opened his eyes.

“What’s going on?”

The royal envoy suddenly stood up, his eyes filled with shock and doubt.

The skeleton hellhound that he had sent out actually tried to say his real name?

It was extremely stupid.

The royal envoy sneered, lamenting that he really couldn’t let his skeleton hellhound focus only on fighting.

With this thought in mind, the royal envoy sat back down and continued to meditate.

Not long after, the earth suddenly shook!

A magnitude 10 earthquake struck!

“Damn it, what’s the situation!”

The royal envoy cursed and jumped down from the high mountain. He looked at the earth shaking and exclaimed.

An earthquake of this magnitude could not hurt the royal envoy. He did not dare to be negligent. He sat cross-legged on the ground and began to investigate what had caused this earth-shaking earthquake.

Soon, the royal envoy began to investigate the battle that had occurred in the open space.

“Eh?”

The royal envoy was surprised to discover that it was actually the black-robed skeleton he had sent out.

That fellow actually had this sort of power?

The royal envoy was incomparably shocked. Although the black-robed skeleton was one of his most capable subordinates, based on his understanding of him, it was impossible for him to have this sort of power.

The royal envoy was extremely clear about his subordinates. The black-robed skeleton was merely a peak demigod. He still had a long way to go before he could become a god. At the very least, he wouldn’t be able to break through to become a demigod in the near future.

“No...!”

Suddenly, the royal envoy understood everything.

Good heavens! The black-robed skeleton had actually ignited his own soul fire!

No wonder, no wonder he could erupt with such powerful strength.

The royal envoy came to a sudden understanding. He looked at the duel over there and nodded in satisfaction.

“As expected of my loyal subordinate, burning his own soul to help me complete the mission. Such a subordinate is rare!”

Sighing, the royal envoy nodded in satisfaction.

But suddenly, the royal envoy realized something.

No!

This was not right!

Since the black-robed skeleton man Johann had burned his own life and burned his own soul fire to launch a full-powered attack.

Then who could withstand such a terrifying attack!

Thinking of this, the royal envoy broke out in cold sweat.

Not daring to think too much, he quickly closed his eyes and began to investigate the situation more carefully!

Soon, he noticed that the person who was fighting with Johann!

How powerful!

No, how could it be the soul of a living person?

The royal envoy was surprised. This didn't quite match his understanding of reality, and it didn't quite match his understanding of the underworld.

“No... What's that... It's so big!”

The royal envoy continued to investigate the surroundings. Soon, he found a huge creature on a high mountain in the distance.

What was that?

The royal envoy increased the intensity of his investigation of that creature!

Dragon...?

Why, it was actually a dragon!

Moreover, that huge dragon had a very familiar smell of the Underworld.

It was Hades?

The royal envoy was shocked.

“A strange man with a dragon... interesting, interesting!”

The royal envoy continued to observe the battlefield. He was eager to know the outcome of the match.

Oh?

The earthquake stopped.

The result of the fight over there was out.

It was that strange man whose name he did not know who won!

Tsk tsk tsk...

The royal envoy clicked his tongue.

The black-robed skeleton man burned his life force and cultivation base. Although he did not put it in his eyes, it was still somewhat terrifying in this underworld continent!

That man had something!

The royal envoy nodded his head in admiration.

Wait...

The royal envoy thought of something.

The man with the giant dragon...

Suddenly, the royal envoy recalled a person.

The skeleton archmage!

The skeleton archmage who had been trampled to death by him seemed to have said something like this.

“The strength of the undead army is far inferior to our skeleton race. Other than the fact that they have two kings and one of them is a giant undead dragon, there is nothing special about them. Therefore, they are not taken too seriously.”

“But a while ago, a helper suddenly appeared in the undead army!”

“It’s an entire army of giant dragons!”

“There are dozens of giant dragons in total!”

“Four of them are terrifying demigod dragons, whose power far surpasses that of ordinary demigod dragons!”

“And most importantly, these giant dragons aren’t undead dragons, nor are they dead dragons!”

“They’re living dragons!”

That’s right!

The royal envoy instantly understood and recalled these words.

“In that case, that strange army of dragons that helped the undead... might be the work of this man.”

“Humph, hmph, hmm, interesting!”

But what happened next shocked the royal envoy even more.

“That guy can summon the undead and talk to them?”

This was not good. People with such abilities were very terrifying. Many confidential contracts would lose their validity in front of such a move.

However, the royal envoy did not have this kind of anxiety.

After Godfrey finished translating Joelson’s words, the black-robed skeleton man felt a wave of pain after hearing it.

Finally, the black-robed skeleton man’s soul opened its mouth.

The obscure words were revealed, but Joelson and Hades could not understand it at all.

“What is he saying? Quickly translate it for me!”

Joelson anxiously asked Godfrey.

Godfrey’s expression was very strange. He sighed and said.

“Sigh...”

“He said that his contract was deeply engraved in his soul. He couldn’t say it even if he wanted to.”

Godfrey’s words shocked Hades and Joelson.

Wasn’t this person a little too cautious?

It was like putting money into a safe. With great difficulty, he finally got the password to open the safe. There was actually a Russian nesting doll inside, and another safe.

The royal envoy smiled smugly. He didn’t think that his more cautious personality would come in handy at this time, setting up Joelson and the others.

When the spiritual power of the royal envoy detected the predicament of Joelson and the others, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smug smile.

“Hahahaha, it seems that a little more caution at the critical moment can really give me a little more bargaining chip!”

“Hiss...”

Joelson rubbed his forehead awkwardly, temporarily unable to think of any good ideas.

“My master, don’t worry. If this kind of soul fire frees the resurrected...”

Before Godfrey could finish his words, Joelson grabbed Godfrey’s hand excitedly.

“You bastard, why do you only say half of what you say every time? You’re making me even more troubled. Quick, tell me you have a way to break his contract!”

“That’s right. If it’s the resurrected, I still have a way to break his contract.”

Godfrey nodded and said with an apologetic tone.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s not waste time and make a move!”

Joelson said excitedly.

The other party was so careful to keep the information confidential, which made Joelson sure that if he could cancel the contract of the black-robed skeleton man, Johann, then the information that Johann would give would be very useful.

“Alright, there’s no time to lose. I’m going to prepare my method!”

Godfrey clasped his hands together, and a ball of golden light burst out of his eyes!

In an instant, a strange wind blew so hard that Joelson almost could not open his eyes.

“Poor revenant, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. After death, you should not take anything that belongs to the time of life. The evil contract on your body is polluting the purity of the revenant!”

“In the name of the previous God of Slaughter, I will grant you a pure death, Purification!”

Boom!

A thunderclap appeared in the sky and a blood-red light enveloped the land. The two soul fires on the land shook violently and, in a short while, the dark blue soul fires soared!

“Death can not be blasphemed!”

Godfrey chanted loudly and, as his voice fell, a blood-red bolt of lightning struck down!

Kacha!

The blood-red bolt of lightning struck two balls of soul fire. The black-robed skeleton man, Johann, and the hunted skeleton man trembled. Black smoke rose from their bodies.

“What?”

The royal envoy’s eyes widened.

“This is impossible! This is impossible!”

The royal envoy shouted angrily. The terrifying sound waves shook the ground, causing rocks to fall and mud to slide!

The royal envoy could not believe what he was sensing. He could not believe that there was someone in this world who could break his death contract!



The death contract was the highest level contract in this world!

No matter how tyrannical the contract between heaven and earth was, it was not as tyrannical as the death contract. This was because the death contract was directly engraved on the soul. No matter what state the contestant was in, or which plane he was in., even if death came to the Underworld, it was impossible for him to be eradicated!

Even if he died again in the Underworld and transformed into a resurrected corpse, the death contract would still be able to accurately find the contestant and let him continue to fulfill the contract!

“Ridiculous... What kind of bullsh\*t logic is this! I don’t believe it!”

The royal envoy was furious. It was as if he had never been this angry since he became stronger.

He had almost forgotten how to act in such an angry manner.

In the long river of time, under his terrifying strength, this was the first time he was this angry!

If the act of removing his death contract was converted to the actions of an ordinary person, it could be imagined that two people had signed a business contract, and after the other party obtained benefits, he tore up the contract between the two parties in front of the other party!

Was this removing his death contract?

No!

This was a slap to the face of this royal envoy!

“I... will not let you guys succeed so easily!”

The royal envoy waved his hand, and the robe with the golden skull tattoo on it was flung away by him. The royal envoy suddenly clapped!

Bang!

Indescribable energy was transmitted along the lines of the contract to Joelson and the others!

“What... What is it?”

Godfrey's expression changed drastically, as if he was facing an extremely powerful enemy. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead!

"What is it, Godfrey?"

Joelson asked in confusion.

The person who removed the contract was Godfrey. That terrifying, unknown energy was bombarding him along the lines of the contract. Godfrey could feel it abnormally clearly, however, Joelson and Hades, who were offline, did not feel anything.

"Godfrey, if you can't do it, don't try to be brave."

Hades yawned and spat out a dragon breath. He looked at Godfrey with disdain.

Hades did not feel anything. He thought that Godfrey was playing tricks on his father and himself. If there really was a terrifying energy attack, how could he and his father not even notice it?

"No, no, no... I might not be able to hold on... No!"

Godfrey's expression didn't relax at all. He stood firmly on his feet and took a horse stance to stabilize his lower body as if he was ready to receive the attack.

"What exactly happened, Godfrey... What?"

Joelson asked in puzzlement, but the next scene made Joelson's eyes widen.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!"

Godfrey let out a scream and spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he was sent flying like a cannonball.

"What... What's that!"

Hades was shocked. He changed his lazy posture and stood up, staring around vigilantly.

"This is what happens when you touch the contract, Foreigner!"

A deep voice came from all directions.

"Godfrey, are you okay?"

Joelson did not have the mood to find out who was talking. He was more worried about Godfrey's safety than finding out who was talking.

“Are you okay...”

Joelson helped Godfrey up from the ground.

“Wah!”

Godfrey sat up with an uncomfortable look on his face. He spat out another mouthful of blood.

“Don’t force yourself, slow down!”

Joelson took out a recovery medicine and helped Godfrey up from the ground. He fed him the recovery medicine.

“Ahem... Master... I’m sorry... My master, I’ve embarrassed you...”

After drinking the recovery medicine, Godfrey was much better. Although he was not completely fine, he could still sit up and talk.

“No, you don’t have to blame yourself, Godfrey. Tell me what happened just now.”

While helping Godfrey Breathe, Joelson asked.

“Just now... that attack just now was the contract master’s retaliation! He sensed that we were going to remove the contract, so he sent powerful energy through the line of the contract...”

## **Chapter 498: A Wondrous Formation. However, Wasn’t It a Little Too Small?**

"That... that attack just now was the contract master's retaliation! He sensed that we were going to remove the contract, and transmitted a powerful energy along the contract's line..."

Godfrey was obviously much better, and Joelson released the hand that was holding Godfrey.

"Master of the contract..."

Hades flapped his wings and breathed out a small dragon's breath.

"So, breaking the contract won't work..."

Joelson frowned and looked into the distance, vigilantly looking for the source of the voice.

"No..."

Joelson sighed.

"He's not nearby, at least thousands of kilometers away from here..."

"Yes, my master."

Godfrey nodded. His body had mostly recovered by now. He stood up with difficulty. Joelson wanted to help Godfrey, but Godfrey rejected him.

"He's far away from here. The voice that came from all directions was brought here by that mysterious energy along the line of the contract!"

Godfrey explained, and Joelson nodded after hearing it.

"Tsk tsk tsk..."

Joelson clicked his tongue and continued.

"Do you have a way to track down the contract's owner?"

"No, my master, I don't have a way to track him down. The contract's owner is a very sinister, cunning, and cautious guy. The contract's line is set to counter-track him."

"So there's no way?"

Hades waved his dragon wings angrily and said unwillingly.

"No, there's a way. The contract can still be removed. The attack that made me vomit blood just now was just a problem of my strength. If there's a way to increase my strength and compete with the master of the contract in terms of energy, as long as we can withstand that energy impact..."

"As long as we can withstand that energy impact, then we can easily remove the contract in the mind of the black-robed skeleton man, Johann!"

Joelson immediately answered.

"That's right, my master!"

Godfrey nodded to indicate that he was correct.

"But, Godfrey, all of this is based on the fact that you can withstand the energy attack of the other party's contract owner. If you can't withstand the energy attack, then all of this will be for naught. Just based on the fact that you were so frightened by that energy just now, and you were sent flying so far away by the energy attack, if not for my father's intervention, how would you be able to withstand this energy attack?"

Hades frowned and asked in disbelief. Hades really did not have much confidence in Godfrey.

"Tsk!"

Godfrey clicked his tongue in displeasure.

"Didn't I already say that as long as I can think of a way to increase my strength, then the problem will be solved easily?"

"The problem is how to increase your ability, Godfrey."

Joelson rubbed his chin and pondered.

He did not know if the difference in strength could be bridged with the enhancement drug but, judging from Godfrey's miserable state from the energy attack just now, Joelson did not have any expectations for the enhancement drug.

"Don't worry about that, my master. I know a magical array that can connect the energy of the two of you to my body. With the two of you helping me, it's more than enough to deal with that level of energy attack."

Godfrey said confidently.

"Oh? There's such a magical formation?"

Hades tilted his head in confusion and lowered his body to look at Godfrey.

"Of course. Just watch carefully, Hades!"

After saying that, Godfrey waved his hand and took out a pile of miscellaneous items from his storage space.

Vampire teeth, ghoulish arms, blood demon blood, unicorn beetle, beetle, eyeballs, necrotic embryos...

Looking at the mess on the ground, Joelson said in confusion, "Hey, what are you doing? Setting up a stall?"

"No, no, no, this array is very powerful. I can't just release it without drawing a magic array. I need to draw the array from scratch so that I can guarantee the feasibility of the array."

"Really? Now that you've learned something, let's not waste time. Do you need our help?"

Hades's eyes lit up when he saw the mess on the ground. The collecting habits of dragons made him feel itchy and restless when he saw the rare items on the ground.

"No need, Hades. I'll do it myself."

After saying that, Godfrey picked up the things on the ground and began to paint.

Meanwhile, Joelson jumped onto Hades's dragon back. Since he still needed some time, he would sleep on Hades's back for a while to prepare for the upcoming battle.

"Hahahaha, a bunch of fools."

The royal envoy, who was thousands of kilometers away, laughed loudly.

It had been a long time since he was this happy.

Seeing that Godfrey was half-dead from his own energy attack, the royal envoy withdrew his divine sense in satisfaction.

"This is what happens when you touch the contract, idiots. Learn your lesson!"

"I guess they won't dare to touch my contract anymore, hahaha..."

The royal envoy picked up the robe on the ground and put it back on. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly felt someone removing his contract.

"Huh? Which bastard isn't afraid of death to remove my contract again? He's simply courting death!"

Godfrey put his hands together and a ball of golden light burst out of his eyes!

In an instant, a strange wind blew so hard that Joelson could barely open his eyes.

"Poor revenant, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. After you die, you shouldn't take anything that belongs to you when you're alive. The evil contract on your body is polluting the purity of the revenant!"

"In the name of the previous God of Slaughter, I will grant you a pure death, Purification!"

Behind Godfrey was the formation drawn by Godfrey!

"My master, Hades, please stand on the two formations behind me!"

Godfrey chanted the incantation to remove the contract while instructing Joelson and Hades to take their positions.

"Oh?"

Joelson was surprised.

"That's it?"

Although he was skeptical, Joelson did not hesitate to stand in the formation that was emitting an ominous blood-red light.

"Hey, you idiot, Godfrey, you are so stupid!"

Hades scolded Godfrey loudly.

"What's wrong, Hades?"

Godfrey turned to look at Hades, his eyes full of confusion.

"You drew such a small array, and it can only stand a dozen or so humans. How am I supposed to stand on it being such a huge dragon, you idiot!"

Hades looked at the mini formation under his feet in a dilemma.

Perhaps this formation was enough for Joelson but for Hades, who was so huge, he really could not think of how to stand in this formation.

## **Chapter 499: The Effect of the Formation. The Angry Royal Envoy!**

Perhaps this formation was enough for Joelson but for Hades, who was so huge, he really couldn't think of how to stand in this formation.

"Hmm... this is indeed something I didn't think of, but it's not a big problem. Hades, try it. It's enough that one of your feet can stand on it."

"Oh, my god..."

Hades complained, then tilted his head and looked at the formation. He carefully stepped on it with his foot. Fortunately, the size of the formation was very suitable.

"Okay, are you ready?"

Godfrey said loudly.

"Ready!"

Joelson took a deep breath and adjusted his body to the best condition.

"It's coming!"

Godfrey reminded him loudly. Then, Godfrey put his hands together and continued to chant the incantation to remove the contract.

"Poor revenant, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. After death, you shouldn't take anything that belongs to you when you're alive. The evil contract on your body is polluting the purity of the revenant!"

"In the name of the previous God of Slaughter, I will grant you a pure death, Purification!"

"You're courting death!"

The royal envoy shouted angrily and threw off the black robe.

His spiritual sense had already found the instigator.

It was those people again!

Did they want to die?

The royal envoy could not understand it at all. Moreover, wasn't that Godfrey already on the verge of death after being bombarded by him just now?

Why did he become so peppy and lively again in less than an hour?

A series of questions flooded into his mind like seawater, but he did not want to think about these reasons. Rather than these, he wanted to know what cards these people had that they dared to confront him!

"In the name of the royal envoy, I will give you pain and torture!"

The royal envoy chanted loudly and used the same trick again. Once again, he followed the line connected by the contract and sent his terrifying energy over.



Although it was the same trick, the energy this time was much stronger than the previous time!

If the energy last time was a river, then the energy this time was a terrifying ocean current!

Godfrey was simply like a small sailboat and the royal envoy's energy was like a terrifying tsunami. In a storm, such a sailboat could not survive!

In just a moment, the tsunami would directly tear apart this sailboat floating on the sea!

However, the situation this time was different from the last time.

The last time, Godfrey was like a lonely sailboat welcoming the tsunami alone.

But this time!

This time, behind Godfrey's lonely small sailboat, there were two stable battleships!

Godfrey was no longer as flustered as last time. His little sailboat could even hear the flute of the two terrifying battleships behind!

"My master. Hades, Get ready!"

"The energy this time is stronger than last time. The master of the contract is very angry!"

Godfrey took a horse stance and was ready to receive the impact!

"Alright, we are already prepared!"

Joelson took a deep breath and was ready.

"Don't worry about it, Godfrey!"

Hades suddenly flapped his wings, his aura as if he wanted to swallow a mountain.

"Both of you, lend me your strength!"

Godfrey shouted loudly, his eyes bursting with a golden light!

"Haaa!"

Terrifying energy burst out around Joelson and his aura kept increasing!

"Haaa!"

Bolts of lightning that looked like small silver snakes appeared around Joelson!

The space was distorted in front of Joelson's terrifying aura!

"Roar!"

Hades raised his proud head and a deafening dragon roar burst out from his throat!

The dragon roar was so powerful that it could swallow mountains and rivers, shaking the world!

The entire Underworld was trembling under the power of the dragon roar!

The dragon's draconic aura followed the dragon roar and spread to every corner of the Underworld. All the low-level undead and skeletons were lying on the ground, trembling, and looking at the direction where the dragon roar came from in fear!

Black energy appeared on Hades's body!

"Hah!"

"Roar!"

Hades's and Joelson's energy activated the formation under their feet!

A blood-red light flashed!

The energy was absorbed into the formation as if it was sucked away by a vacuum cleaner. The energy flowed along the runes of the formation!

"In the name of the God of Slaughter!"

Godfrey raised both of his hands, and terrifying blood-red energy shot into the sky!

"Everything in this world is for my use!"

The energy circulating under Hades and Joelson's feet suddenly stopped!

"Give me a hand!"

Godfrey suddenly shouted and the energy instantly surged toward Godfrey's feet like a meteorite being captured by gravity!

"Eurgh!"

The terrifying energy was injected into his body and Godfrey cried out in pain. He lost his balance and knelt on the ground.

"What... What a powerful energy!"

Godfrey was in extreme pain. He knelt on the ground and groaned in pain.

"Are you okay, Godfrey?"

Joelson asked worriedly. He was afraid that Godfrey would not be able to withstand this majestic energy. He would be directly blown up by this terrifying energy and die!

"I'm fine... My master, I... uhh!"

Godfrey's body suddenly swelled up and blood oozed out from the pores of his swollen skin!

"You still say it's okay... Do you want us to stop?"

Hades saw Godfrey's terrifying appearance and did not dare to release any more energy for a moment. He was afraid that Godfrey would explode on the spot like a swollen balloon in the next moment and a single intact corpse wouldn't be left!

"I... I said I'm fine! Don't stop!"

Godfrey replied in pain. His body was already swollen like a big balloon and Godfrey's body was still swelling. At this time, Godfrey had turned into a football and could not stand up.

"Are you really fine!"

Joelson asked loudly. He really did not think that Godfrey could withstand it.

"No, no, no... Don't stop. If you stop... cough, cough, aaaaaahh!"

Godfrey opened his mouth in pain.

"What will happen if we stop?"

Hades asked curiously.

"If we stop, we won't be able to live!"

Hades and Joelson were so shocked by Godfrey's next sentence that they couldn't say a word for a long time!



The veins on Joelson's head popped up and his head was a little short of oxygen. His entire face was flushed red!

"Heaaaah!"

He increased his output once again and the surrounding space actually shattered like glass!

The pure energy he released actually distorted the surrounding space and shattered it!

"Roaaarrrrr!"

Hades was not willing to be outdone. He faced the sky and roared. The terrifying energy was like a flood as it surged into the array under his feet.

"What... What is it!"

The royal envoy, who was thousands of miles away, looked at the distant light in shock.

This was a distance of 5,000 kilometers. It was a distance that spanned across many continents!

The energy of Hades and Joelson was actually so far away that it could be observed with the naked eye!

What kind of existence was this!

I don't believe it!

The royal envoy wiped his eyes and confirmed that it was indeed something he saw with his own eyes and not his own delusionary hallucination!

After wiping his eyes, the scene before his eyes did not change!

This was all real!

It was not his illusion!

The royal envoy sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Hiiissssss...!"

What a terrifying energy, but...

This was far from enough!

"Let's experience it and understand the gap that exists between us that can not be crossed!"

On the side of Joelson.

With the eruption of Hades and Joelson, Hades and Joelson's energy continued to be transmitted into their bodies.

"This level... is enough!"

Godfrey's body suddenly expanded. This time, Godfrey's entire body was like a huge balloon, as if a gust of wind would blow him away!

"A little more... I can bear a little more!"

Godfrey's mouth was wide open, and his facial features exploded with dazzling, five-colored light!

"Oh no, Godfrey can't hold on any longer...! Father!"

Hades widened his eyes and looked at Godfrey worriedly.

"No, Hades, don't care about this!"

When Joelson heard Hades's words, he did not reduce the energy output at all. Joelson was not blind and he also saw Godfrey's strange behavior.

"But... Father!"

Hades said anxiously. Godfrey was about to explode!

"Don't panic, Hades. We have to choose to believe Godfrey. Since he said that he can hold on, then we have to believe him now!"

Joelson replied loudly!

"At the same time, we have to respond to Godfrey's belief. He believes that we won't stop the energy output. Don't let Godfrey down, Hades!"

What Joelson said next shocked Hades. Hades widened his dragon eyes and looked at the painful Godfrey.

"Is that so... Godfrey..."

Hades restored the energy supply.

"I choose to respond to your trust, Godfrey! Roar!"

A black light burst out from Hades's body and was absorbed by the formation!

If Godfrey did not hold on and exploded, then both Joelson and Hades, who had provided all their energy to Godfrey, would die together. They had no means to protect themselves after losing Godfrey, this was a huge gamble with their lives on the line!

If the two of them were afraid that Godfrey would self-destruct, and any one of them left enough energy to protect themselves after Godfrey self-destructed, then the other two would also die. The result was obvious. This was not just a huge gamble with their lives on the line, it was a gamble of trust.

The three of them formed a stable triangle. If any of the sides of the triangle were to loosen and choose to abandon it, the entire triangle would instantly collapse!

However, this situation did not happen. Instead, they chose to trust each other!

"It's coming!"

Godfrey stopped moaning in pain. His gaze was firm as he looked at the terrifying energy that was bombarding him!

"Go to hell!"

The royal envoy completely lost his grace and poured out all his energy!

"Don't even think about it!"

Godfrey roared and shot out the terrifying energy accumulated in his body!

"Boom!"

The entire continent was trembling violently.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!"

The energy that emitted seven-colored rainbow light shot out from Godfrey's mouth!

The moment the two energies collided, the world that was shaking and rumbling suddenly became quiet.

Yes, it was strangely quiet.

There was no divine sound, only a terrifying rainbow light formed by the intersection of the two energies!

Crack...

Crack crack crack...

Crack!

The space of the Underworld...

Was shattering!

The center where the two energies converged formed a collapsing point!

The entire world was sinking towards that collapse point!

The Underworld was about to be destroyed!

At this moment, the Underworld was like bathwater in a bathtub. This collapse point was like pulling out the plug of the bathtub!

The entire Underworld would be sucked into that sewer!

What was in the sewer?

No one knew, but it wasn't a good thing!

"Aaaaaahh!"

Joelson and Hades didn't stop their energy output!

And the royal envoy, who was 5,000 kilometers away, also sensed the shrinking point.

The Underworld was about to be destroyed in their confrontation!

The King of the Underworld, Lord of the Underworld, the Nether King slowly opened his eyes.

The band that was playing the lullaby next to him immediately turned pale with fright!

Is our lullaby not to your liking?

"This humble subject deserves ten thousand deaths!"

The leader of the band instantly turned pale with fright. His face was pale with fright as he ran forward to the front of the throne and knelt down with a plop.

"My king, may I ask which syllable of the lullaby does not suit your heart...?"



The messenger of the Nether King waved his hand and the door in the dark opened with a bang. A group of armed Underworld guards walked out!

The guards were wearing heavy armor, and golden flames were flickering in their eyes. Each of them was emitting a terrifying aura. They divided into two groups and surrounded the band that was playing the lullaby on the bench!

“No... our performance was not wrong! My king... please make the decision for us. I swear on my soul that our performance was not wrong at all. Every note was accurate and elegant!”

The female player holding the cello suddenly turned pale. Seeing that everyone was about to be dragged out by the Underworld guards, she mustered her courage and broke free from the guards' hands.

How could the Underworld guards agree? They reached out to grab the female musician's long dress again. The female musician struggled and her entire dress was torn apart. The half-naked female musician did not want to cover her naked body at all. She just ran forward as hard as she could, she came to the front of the hall and arrived in front of the Nether King's throne. With a plop, she knelt in front of the Nether King's throne.

“We played correctly!”

“Shut up, bitch!”

The servant standing next to the Nether King was furious. He kicked the female musician's bare chest and kicked her back. He stepped on her breasts with the tip of his shoe and cursed.

“The Nether King is awake, so it's your fault. I don't care if you played correctly or not. As long as the Nether King is awake, all of you will die!”

The servant kicked the female musician's abdomen angrily, cursing as he did so.

The Nether King had woken up, so all the kings and overlords in the Underworld would be finished. The whole world was reshuffled. For the sake of the Underworld's stability, all the kings were doing their best to sacrifice everything for the Nether King's sleep. The servant was the one who got the benefits of all the kings, now that the Nether King had woken up, he couldn't answer to all the kings, which was why he was so angry.

“Stop...”

The Nether King said calmly, but the servant was frozen.

It was as if the owner of the puppet was holding the string tightly, and the puppet couldn't move on the stage. The servant stood there in a daze, not daring to move at all.

"It's not their fault..."

The Nether King stood up and slowly walked down the throne.

"My... king..."

The servant's back was completely drenched in cold sweat. He turned around respectfully and knelt on the ground.

"What woke you up, my king?"

The servant asked carefully.

"Their performance didn't go wrong. What went wrong was outside..."

"Arnold... The barrier in the castle, was it you who made it?"

The Nether King walked to Arnold's side.

"To... to answer my king, that barrier was presented by the Kings of Hell..."

"Oh..."

The Nether King turned his head and nodded faintly.

"No, no, no, no...!"

Arnold's expression changed drastically. He knelt at the Nether King's feet and cried while kissing the Nether King's boots:

"My king, I was wrong. I won't do it again. I... please forgive me... for the sake of five thousand years of serving you, please forgive me..."

Arnold hugged the Nether King's cloak and cried as he spoke. His snot and tears flowed all over the floor.

"My... my king!"

"I just want you to sleep more soundly. I don't want the sound of mosquitoes outside to disturb your rest. My loyalty to you is absolute, my king!"

Boom.

“Ahhhhhh!”

The female musician who was originally lying on the ground screamed in fear. The scene in front of her made her break down.

A giant python that was thicker than a stone pillar crawled out from Arnold’s body and bit off Arnold’s chattering head!

The headless Arnold’s body twitched. Dark red brain matter and blood exploded like a fire hydrant. The floor of the surging hall was everywhere, dyeing the female musician’s pure white dress red.

“Guard... No. 267...”

The Nether King kicked away Arnold’s headless body and said indifferently.

“Yes, my king. What can I do for you?”

The guard named No. 267 stepped out and kneeled on the ground and said respectfully.

“How long have I slept?”

Nether King’s tone was calm, and no one could tell whether he was happy or angry.

“In response to you, my king, you slept in the year 1762 of the Underworld, and now it’s the year 3077 of the Underworld...”

“Is that so...”

The Nether King sighed lightly.

“Year 1315... This nap is really long.”

“Remove the barrier.”

The Nether King ordered lightly.

“Yes, as you command!”

The guards picked up their long spears and lifted both sides of the barrier to open it.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion suddenly sounded!

“Oh my god!”

The guards were shocked!

They saw the terrifying shockwave that exploded on the land far away from the ownerless land!

The terrifying energy converged and emitted a rainbow-like light. This light illuminated the entire world!

What was even more terrifying was that the entire Underworld was sucked towards that place by a terrifying suction force!

“This... When did this happen?”

The Nether King’s guards instantly turned pale with fright. They actually didn’t feel this level of impact at all?

This didn’t make sense!

“Hmph... this Arnold’s barrier’s soundproofing effect is indeed pretty good. If it wasn’t for me, I’m afraid the entire Underworld would have been dragged into the endless nothingness in this terrifying explosion.”

The Nether King calmly looked at the terrifying shockwave in the distance and said coldly!

“This...!”

The guards were instantly shocked beyond compare. They really didn’t feel anything happening over there.

This damn barrier actually made them not even know that something like this had happened in the Underworld!

“It’s really interesting, huh? The younger generation is awesome. I only took an afternoon nap. I didn’t expect that the entire Underworld had changed. Many old acquaintances had passed away, and there were actually so many new faces in the Underworld. Hmm... Hmmmmm!”

The Nether King closed his eyes and felt the changes that had happened in the Underworld for more than a thousand years.

“It can be said that the world has changed. Sigh, I still have to thank that dragon youth. If he didn’t cause such a thing, I’m afraid I would still be in my sleep without knowing it...”

“It can be said that the world has changed. Sigh, I still have to thank that dragon youth. If it wasn't for him causing such a thing, I'm afraid that I would still be in my sleep without knowing...”

The Nether King said with emotion.

“Oh? Then... my king, do you mean not to interfere violently in their fight?”

A guard said in confusion.

“Yes, yes, we shouldn't interfere with their fight. We shouldn't interfere too much in this level of fight.”

The Nether King nodded and said.

“Then, my king, do you mean that we shouldn't interfere with them?”

The guard asked in confusion.

“No, no, no, hahahaha... you're really stupid.”

The Nether King laughed.

“If we don't do anything, the entire Underworld will be finished. They have torn apart the core of the Underworld. The Underworld is being destroyed. If we don't interfere, the Underworld will be finished.”

The Nether King walked to the observation platform of the city-state and looked at the shockwave in the distance.

“I don't understand, my king.”

The guard thought hard and couldn't help but say after thinking for a long time.

“If we don't interfere violently, how can we interfere with their duel?”

“Hehehe...”

The Nether King couldn't help but laugh.

“What? Do I give you such a violent impression?”

“No!”

The guards knelt on the ground and said in fear.

“My king, your benevolent light shines on the Underworld. who dares to question your brilliance?”

The guards said in unison.

“Alright, alright. You’ve flattered me.”

The Nether King said indifferently.

“Bring some people to dissuade them. Tell them to stop. If it really doesn’t work, why don’t you just separate their energy?”

“I understand!”

The guards kneeled on the ground and kowtowed a few times. Then, they left with their team.

“My... my King...”

The female musician, whose eyes were a little dull, climbed up trembling and asked in a low voice.

“Can I leave now?”

“No, no, stay in my bedroom and bed. I need to vent my anger when I get up.”

The female musician widened her eyes and did not know how to answer for a moment.

“Go, wait for me in my bedroom.”

...

The scene returned to Joelson’s side.

Godfrey’s body was visibly swelling up. Hades and Joelson did not dare to relax at all.

They also knew the consequences of their energy mixing together. If they did not stop, the entire Underworld would be destroyed. However, they could not stop at all.

Because if they stopped, the three of them would be devoured by the terrifying energy before the Underworld was destroyed.

“Don’t stop... my master... Hades... put in more effort!”

Godfrey said with difficulty.

“Of course I know...”

Joelson was struggling to release energy, while Hades was struggling as well.

“Damn it...!”

On the other side, the royal envoy wasn't in a good mood either. His all-out attack had actually been blocked by his opponent. This was something that the royal envoy couldn't accept, nor could he understand.

“A peak stage demigod tsk... how can you compare to me... I am... I am!”

“Uhh!”

This was the first time the royal envoy was in such a bad state...

His belief in life had already collapsed, and his belief in self was in chaos. At this moment, he was no longer able to think, and he was only able to increase his energy output with great difficulty.

What kind of joke was this!

He was a mighty peak god!

Clearly...

Clearly, other than his own king, he should be looking down upon the entire Underworld!

In this world, other than the king, no one had forced him into such an embarrassing situation.

“This is impossible...!”

In the long river of time, the royal family had spent five hundred years saying that it was impossible for him to spend all of his time on this day. Five hundred years had passed, but he had never said so many impossible things like today!

“Go to hell!”

The royal family's emissary had used up all of his trump cards, but he still could not shake the other side!

“Stop!”

Suddenly, a dignified voice sounded.

“Who the f\*ck do you think you are? How dare you ask me to stop!”

The royal family’s emissary cursed angrily as he turned around, trying to find out which reckless person dared to order him.

A man in golden armor was exuding a terrifying aura. He held a long sword that contained a terrifying amount of energy in one hand and a golden shield in the other. There were beautiful inscriptions on the shield that contained a terrifying amount of energy.

The man looked like a human, but the golden soul flames burning in his eyes indicated that he was a creature from the Underworld!

“I said... stop!”

The royal envoy widened his eyes.

If his guess was right..

There was an ancient legend in the Underworld.

There was a king of ten thousand kings in the Underworld...

His ability was unimaginably powerful, and his existence was the supreme of this world.

He was the absolute of the Underworld, and the absolute of the Underworld was him!

There were many versions of what that person looked like.

Some people said that he was covered in skeletons.

Some people said that he looked like a human.

Some people said that he was made of flames...

No one was able to convince anyone of the various versions. However, there was one thing that no one could dispute..

And that was that person’s subordinates.

That person’s subordinates were all wearing gold-colored armor. They were all in high spirits. The soul flames in their eyes were also the same color as gold. They were all elite soldiers.

“You... you are...”



The royal envoy was stuttering.

The person nodded and opened his mouth.

“I am the Master of the Underworld, the servant of the King of Kings, and the personal guard of the Nether King!”

Hearing the words of the person, the royal envoy’s eyes were wide open.

The Nether King was not some urban legend, but actually existed in the Underworld!

“I’ve brought the Nether King’s order. Please stop what you’re doing. If you continue to release energy like this, you’ll destroy the Underworld...”

The soldier of Nether King’s personal guard stabbed the shield in his hand into the ground with an unquestionable momentum!

“I...”

The royal envoy was so shocked that he couldn’t say anything.

After a long time, he regained the ability to organize his words.

“I also want to stop, but if I remove the energy, I will be swallowed by the energy impact on the other side!”

The royal envoy said helplessly.

“You don’t have to worry about that. My colleagues have already set off to negotiate with the other side...”

The soldier of Nether King’s personal guard said faintly.

On the other side, Joelson and the others also met a soldier in golden armor.

“Hello, can you please stop what you are doing?”

“Can you please stop what you’re doing?”

The Nether King’s personal guards were wearing golden armor and holding supreme longswords. It was unknown when they had appeared behind Joelson!

“What?”

Hades’s face was filled with shock. He had not sensed any aura from the other party at all. He had been moved to the back just like that. If the other party had any bad

intentions, then Hades and Joelson, who were attacking with all their strength, would be slaughtered by the other party without any ability to fight back. There was nothing they could have done!

Joelson was also shocked. He did not sense the other party's arrival at all. When he thought about how he would have died long ago if the other party had any ill intentions, his heart palpitated.

"You are...?"

Joelson politely asked about the other party's background.

"My master!"

Godfrey, who was in front, was shocked. His eyes looked over. Godfrey, who had clearly seen the equipment of the other party, was shocked.

He was wearing a golden armor and holding the supreme sword...

There was no mistake!

Godfrey was sure that the other party might be the legendary existence of the Underworld.

The King of Ten Thousand Kings, the Master of the Underworld.

The Nether King's personal guards!

The person heard Joelson's question, nodded and said.

"I am the Nether King's powerful blade, the loyal subordinate of the King, the Nether King's personal guards, Lawrence!"

Nether King's personal guard?

Joelson was puzzled. What kind of organization was this?

It was an existence that he had never heard of.

"My master, Nether King's personal guard is an existence in the Underworld that specializes in protecting the safety of Nether King. Other than that, Nether King's personal guard has an extremely high status. It is the most honorable existence other than Nether King."

Nether King?

Joelson was confused again. Who was the Nether King?

Forget it, this was not the main point. The main point was the Nether King's personal guards who were waiting for his reply.

Although he did not know who the Nether King was, he was still a very terrifying existence.

Since that was the case, the other party could not be careless!

"Hello, Lawrence, a soldier of the personal guards. We are not deliberately looking for trouble. If we withdraw our energy output at this time, we will be directly devoured by the terrifying energy of the other party. We will die without a complete corpse!"

Joelson didn't want to create such a situation logically. He just had no choice but to shoot the arrow at the bowstring.

Did Joelson not see the shrinking point of their energy fusion?

In fact, Joelson had long sensed it. If this terrifying energy didn't stop in time, the entire Underworld would fall into a nothingness and everyone would die.

However, the energy collision had already begun. If he withdrew the energy output at will, then everyone present would be directly devoured by the opponent's terrifying energy!

"You don't have to worry about that. Our people are already negotiating with the opponent. I'm afraid there will be results soon."

Dressed in golden armor, the Nether King Guard's soldier Lawrence said confidently.

On the other side, in the desert thousands of kilometers away.

"Look, if the enemy doesn't stop, I will be directly devoured by their energy if I stop. So, Lord Guard, this is not something that I can absolutely do."

The royal envoy smiled apologetically and said. He looked very respectful and his tone was quite humble.

"Hey, kid, my colleague replied to me."

The soldier who was wearing the golden armor closed his eyes. Suddenly, he opened his eyes. The golden soul flame in his eyes emitted a dazzling golden light.

He sensed that the negotiation with his colleague was going smoothly. He opened his mouth and told the royal envoy the news.

“What...?”

The royal envoy was in disbelief.

He could feel that this Nether King guard was not simple. He thought that he was a rare master, but he did not expect that he had an accomplice. Moreover, his accomplice had already convinced those who were bold and reckless.

“I said, my colleague replied me. The person on the other side is willing to give up. No matter what, you should fulfill your promise. Give up. Both sides should take a step back and open up the sky and the sea.”

The royal envoy didn't dare to show any displeasure on the surface. He smiled and said, “Oh, if that's the case, that would be great. Both sides should take a step back. The sea, the sky, and the Underworld would also be spared from such suffering.”

“Yes, a wise choice.”

The soldier of the Nether King guards closed his eyes.

Hehehe...

Idiot!

The royal envoy had been waiting for this moment.

Asking him to give up?

What kind of joke was this?

Asking those three bastards who slapped his face to leave just like that was worse than killing him!

When the soldier of the Nether King guards closed his eyes, it should be when he was communicating with his companions.

Hehehehe...

As long as he waited for the moment they communicated well, the moment when the other side gave up..

What would happen if he did not give up and instead increased his output of energy?

The royal envoy smiled evilly. He could almost see the other party being devoured by his terrifying energy. His body was destroyed by the energy and turned into ashes. He died miserably without a complete corpse!

In fact, just as the royal envoy had expected, the soldier of the Nether King Guard had indeed closed his eyes to communicate with his colleague on the other side.

“Young man, my colleague said that the other party is willing to give up.”

On the other side, the soldier of the Nether King guards who was wearing golden armor opened his eyes and looked at Joelson indifferently.

Joelson immediately let out a long sigh of relief. After all, in such a life-and-death battle, it was still unknown who would really live or die.

“Father, do we really have to believe this person’s words?”

Hades looked warily at the Nether King Guard who was holding a huge sword in his hand.

“Now, there is no better choice than to believe him. If he wants to kill us, then the moment he gets behind us, this matter can be completed. Why go through so much trouble to get us killed?”

Joelson said confidently. Godfrey and Hades nodded in agreement.

“Okay, how do we do it?”

Joelson calmed down his two companions and asked Lawrence, who was standing beside him.

“What do you mean by how do we do it...”

Lawrence said in confusion.

Joelson scratched his head and did not dare to stop his energy output.

“Who will let go first? If we don’t discuss it, won’t there be unnecessary deaths?”

“Oh... I see. I was careless. I’m sorry.”

Lawrence nodded and admitted his negligence. He closed his eyes and connected with his colleagues.

On the other side, the soldier of the Nether King Guard also received the news and opened his eyes.

“Will you stop first, or will the other party stop first?”

The guard asked. Hearing the guard’s question, the royal envoy was overjoyed.

“Should you stop first or should the other party stop first?”

The guard asked. Hearing the guard’s question, the royal envoy was overjoyed.

Without thinking, the royal envoy naturally put on a show.

“Oh, my great Nether King Guard. My control over my energy is not as precise as the three of them. If I stop first, I’m afraid that my operation will cause unnecessary damage!”

Hearing the royal envoy’s sincere reply, the soldier of the Nether King Guards thought for a moment and did not feel that anything was wrong.

However, under the royal envoy’s sincere and open words, the soldier of the Nether King Guards did not notice the bright soul fire jumping in the other party’s pupils.

Seeing the soldiers of the Nether King Guard nod his head, he said, “If that’s the case, then let them stop first!”

Hearing these words, the royal envoy was overjoyed. The ecstasy in his eyes could not be hidden. The joy of having succeeded in his sinister scheme almost made him laugh out loud.

“That’s it!”

The royal envoy said with a sinister smile.

“Okay, I’ll inform my colleagues now.”

The Nether King Guards closed their eyes. He wanted to inform his colleagues.

As for the royal envoy, he secretly began to accumulate energy, preparing for the three idiots on the opposite side to be tricked and then explode forth, using a terrifying sea of energy to drown the enemy.

As for offending the soldiers of the Nether King’s guards?

Heh, perhaps there really was no way for him to defeat the enemy. Although he couldn’t see how powerful the enemy was, he was merely a guard. How powerful was he?

A peak god!

In the entire Underworld, he was an extremely rare existence. Although he didn’t know if he would be able to defeat the other party, how could he not be able to escape if he wanted to?

In the long river of time, he had obtained more than one or two life-saving escape devices!

When the time came, he would slaughter the three idiots on the opposite side. As for the Nether King's guards?

Let him stay on the spot, helpless and furious!

And if the Nether King took revenge, once he found the deathgod artifact, he would have nothing to worry about.

On the other side, the Nether King Guard soldier Lawrence suddenly opened his eyes.

"The other side said, you guys pull back first."

Hearing this, Hades was instantly displeased.

"Are you kidding me? With this level of energy collision, if we pull back and the other side doesn't have us, wouldn't we just be gone?"

Hades looked at Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, with displeasure.

"Don't be so rude, Hades."

Joelson said.

"Think about it, the other party probably won't harm us."

Joelson reminded Hades again, reminding him not to be so rude so as not to upset the other party.

"Sorry, my father. It's my fault. I was impulsive."

Hades lowered his head guiltily.

"Then, may I ask, when did the three of you withdraw your energy?"

Lawrence nodded and said.

"Right now. We'll listen to your command. When you say withdraw, we'll withdraw immediately."

Joelson said, his attitude neither servile nor overbearing.

"Good, straightforward. I like people like you who understand."

Lawrence laughed loudly. The way he looked at Joelson had changed. From a disdainful look at the beginning to now, he had become very appreciative.

“Alright, listen to my command!”

Lawrence raised one hand high and said loudly.

“Three...!”

Joelson and Hades nervously swallowed their saliva.

“Two...!”

Godfrey’s heart was hanging in his throat. Godfrey was extremely nervous as he did not know what the consequences of the retraction would be.

“One...! Pull back!”

Lawrence shouted loudly. The moment he heard Lawrence’s command, Godfrey, Joelson, and Hades all pulled back their energy output at the same time.

“Idiot, hahahahahahahaha!”

The royal envoy laughed crazily. From the beginning, he had never planned to keep the agreement!

Take your naivety and go to hell!

Not only did the royal envoy not stop his energy output, he even increased the amplification of his energy output!

In an instant, a blood-red energy instantly increased by three to four times, and a terrifying pressure was emitted. It was aimed at Godfrey, Hades, and Joelson!

“No!”

Godfrey’s eyes widened in fear. The thing he was most worried about had happened...

The other party had no intention of keeping his promise!

In this way, the exhausted Hades, Joelson, and Godfrey had no means to fight back at all!

Hades was also surprised.

Damn it...



I should have insisted on my opinion... if... If I had dared to contradict my father just now..

Perhaps this ending would have been different?

Sigh... at least at this last moment..

Hades spread his dragon wings and came to the front of Joelson.

“You...”

Joelson looked at Hades who was blocking in front of him and was speechless.

However, unlike the panic and despair of the two, Joelson appeared relaxed.

Joelson firmly believed that since the other party had the courage to mediate this fight, then their strength must be correspondingly strong to support their action.

If it wasn't for the fact that their strength was far stronger than the two sides in the fight, wouldn't they be courting death if they ran over to mediate?

Through his spiritual sense, he saw the panicking royal envoy feeling proud.

However, what the royal envoy missed was Joelson's confident smile, as well as the cold indifference of the Nether King Guard behind him.

“Go to hell!”

The terrifying energy was about to pierce through Joelson, Hades, and Godfrey, who were powerless to resist!

Just as he said that, a figure blocked in front of Hades, Joelson, and Godfrey.

“Are you courting death?”

Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, cursed angrily and drew out the terrifying sharp sword in his hand!

In an instant, the sky and earth changed color!

The sword was unsheathed and was emitting a dazzling light. The rainbow light was emitting a chilling light!

Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, made his move!

One strike!

One strike was so powerful that it could swallow mountains and rivers!

The power of this sword seemed to be able to split the underworld into two!

“Break!”

Lawrence shouted angrily as a terrifying power burst out. He didn't show any fear in the face of the incoming energy.

“What... What is it?”

On the other side, the face of the royal envoy changed greatly.

His spiritual sense sensed the fear of death!

However, his spiritual sense could not tell who was blocking the energy, nor did he know what the other party had done.

And the unknown brought extreme fear.

Translator: Simple MTL Editor: Simple MTL

When people faced the unknown, they would have an incomparable fear.

And now, the royal envoy had fallen into this nameless fear.

What... What was that thing!

The royal envoy was extremely afraid. He frantically increased the intensity of his investigation, trying to figure out what was causing this.

However, no matter how hard the royal envoy tried to investigate, he could not find out anything about that place.

“You're courting death!”

The soldier of the Nether King Guards, Lawrence, raised his supreme sword high up in the air and slashed down fiercely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky and earth changed color!

The entire Underworld was focused on this sword strike. Many royal members were so frightened that they lost their temper. They sat on their thrones and panted heavily. They looked around in fear, afraid that the target of this sword strike was them!

And this was just the residual power of this sword attack!

Even the residual power was so terrifying!

Skeleton King City.

The Skeleton King had completely lost his temper. Under his feet, all the courtiers hid under the table in fear, crying and shouting.

Today... What happened today...

The Skeleton King forcefully endured the fear. He stood up and walked to the window with trembling steps. He carefully opened the curtains.

Looking at the terrifying energy fluctuations outside, the Skeleton King felt a wave of fear. The magnitude 10 earthquake just now did not scare him. He could sit firmly on his throne but, this time, he could not sit still.

Just now, when the two powerful energies converged, it only made the Skeleton King nervous. But now, there was only deep fear in the Skeleton King's heart.

The final explosion was just a sound, but it contained more than just terrifying energy!

It contained a kind of majesty, the kind of majesty of a king.

It was as if there was no existence in the world that the other party looked up to. That terrifying majesty had already caused the Skeleton King's perception to go wrong.

In this world... who else could have such powerful energy...

Could it be... could it be that the southern undead king had successfully broken through?

No, that fellow definitely couldn't have broken through to the peak of the god realm in such a short period of time. Thinking back to how he had reached the peak of the god realm in a hundred years, stepping into most of the mountains and rivers of the Underworld. Stepping into every single land with all sorts of illusions and secret realms...! He had used all sorts of natural treasures to his heart's content. However, no matter what, in the course of a hundred years, he hadn't been able to break through to this realm!

In the end, he had simply gone into closed-door training. After going into closed-door training for a few hundred years, he had barely managed to break through to the peak of the middle god level by chance and reach the highgod level. It had only been a few decades... How could that fellow have broken through to the peak of the middle god level at such a fast speed...?

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

But if that was the case..

Who could possess such heaven-defying majesty?

Could it be...

That the Nether king...

The instant these two words appeared, his heart suddenly began to thump.

That was a forbidden name!

The kings were absolutely terrified.

Just reading that person's name would cause them to have nightmares.

The Master of the Underworld, the King of Ten Thousand Kings.

The Nether King.

The Nether King was already a thousand-year-old legendary existence.

Many underworld creatures thought that the Nether King was just a fictional character but they, the kings, knew that it wasn't a legend.

People who were a thousand years old all knew...

The existence of the Nether King... What kind of existence was he...

A thousand years ago, he gathered all the abilities in the world, and all the kings worked together to coax the Nether King into taking a nap.

In that era... he was still a nobody, and the young him was lucky enough to participate in the fear of everyone in that era...

That was the fear of the old kings...

Those new rising stars in the Underworld didn't even know about the legend.

The Nether King had slept for too long, so much so that they almost forgot the fear of being dominated in that era!

Such a terrifying ability, could it be...

That the Nether King had really awakened?

No, no, no...

The Skeleton King immediately rejected his idea.

Damn it, even though he was still very young at that time and his strength was far from what it was now, the fear from so long ago hadn't seemed to have been washed away by the river of time.

However, the Skeleton King vaguely remembered that the fear of the Nether King seemed to be even stronger than this.

It was a fear that he couldn't help but want to kneel down and worship.

Just as the Skeleton King heaved a sigh of relief, an emissary dressed in gorgeous clothes knocked on the castle's door.

However, after a long time, no one went forward to open the door.

"You bunch of cowards!"

The Skeleton King cursed angrily. It turned out that everyone was hiding under the table and trembling. They didn't dare to open the door at all.

"Come in!"

The Skeleton King waved his hand and the gate of the castle opened. The messenger bowed and walked in.

"My respected Skeleton King!"

The messenger walked into the hall and shouted loudly. Then he went to the throne of the Skeleton King and knelt down, kissing the hand of the Skeleton King.

"I am the messenger of the Underworld's Polar King. I am here to announce something!"

As he spoke, the emissary opened his bag.

"Cough cough!"

The emissary took out a gorgeous letter from his bag. He used a secret technique to open the encrypted envelope protected by the array. He took out the letter and handed it to the King of the Skeletons.

The Skeleton King received the letter curiously and opened it to read it quickly with his eyes.

However, the more he read, the bigger the Skeleton King's eyes became. His expression became more and more surprised.

This...

"Is everything in this letter true?"

The Skeleton King stood up with a solemn expression.

"My respected Skeleton King, everything in this letter is true. I swear on my life that if there is a switch during the delivery of the letter, I am willing to accept cruel punishment and hang my head high above your city gate, making me beg for death."

The messenger kneeled on the ground and said respectfully.

"Hmph!"

The Skeleton King suddenly flew into a rage and raised his hand to smash the armrest of the throne!

The throne made of special metal had extremely high hardness. With this smash, the Skeleton King actually smashed off a corner of the armrest.

All the ministers were frightened and huddled together. Every one of them dared to raise their heads to observe the Skeleton King.

"If what this letter says is true... sigh..."

After the Skeleton King was enraged, he was exhausted again. He sat on the throne and the letter slowly fell from his hand onto the ground.

"Dear Skeleton King, the Nether King has woken up and the guards are here. The situation is critical!"

The letter was very short. But such a short letter contained words that made the Skeleton King feel powerless...

It was all true.

## **Chapter 506: Death of the Royal Envoy. Meeting of Ten Thousand Kings!**

"Dear Skeleton King, the Nether King has awakened. The guards are here. The situation is critical!"

The letter was very short. It was such a short letter, but it contained words that made the king of the skeletons feel powerless...

All of this... was real...

That person... had returned...

Pluto...!

Pluto had woken up!

That man... had really woken up...!

The Skeleton King painfully rubbed his forehead, his non-existent temple.

"Oh, right, my respected Skeleton King, I have one more thing to tell you. It is something that my king has repeatedly instructed me to do."

The messenger knelt down once again, his face full of respect.

"Speak, what is it?"

The Skeleton King felt extremely powerless.

The messenger lowered his head apologetically.

"I'm sorry, I've upset you, my Skeleton King."

"It's nothing, just talk about the matter."

The messenger nodded. After receiving the Skeleton King's understanding, he finally dared to talk about the matter.

"My Skeleton King, our king has reminded me to ask you to attend the meeting of the kings as soon as you have the time."

The messenger lowered his head and said respectfully.

"We have something important to discuss regarding the awakening of the Nether King. That's what my king said."

After hearing the messenger's words, the Skeleton King nodded to show that he understood.

"Okay, I got it. I'll pack up and leave immediately!"

On the other side.

The envoy of the royal family looked at his own energy in despair. It was like a goblet that had fallen from the sky onto the ground. It was smashed into pieces.

Such a terrifying energy... it was actually sliced apart by his opponent like a piece of vegetables...

No... This was impossible..

How could it be...

How could there be such a difference in strength?

One move?

One move and he was proud of it. He had used all the energy in his body to hit it back?

He didn't believe it!

This was impossible...!

This was definitely... definitely a terrifying nightmare!

The royal envoy stood where he was and was dumbfounded.

Seeing his energy being shattered, the royal envoy fell to his knees with a plop.

Today was really the day of his crucifixion...

Such painful memories... if it was a nightmare... it would definitely be the most terrifying nightmare.

Why... Would I have such a nightmare...

That's right, that's right!

All of this was just a pathetic and laughable dream of mine!

Thinking of this, the royal envoy burst into laughter.

"Hahahahaha... hehe... Wuhu... hahahahaha! It's all a dream, it's all a f\*cking dream... hahahaha!"



As if he had gone mad, the royal envoy laughed and shouted, losing his ability to speak. However, just as the royal envoy was going crazy, the royal envoy realized something.

The soldier of the Nether King Guards behind him was standing where he was.

That's not right. If he had broken the law and the other party didn't say that he would kill him, he should have come up and questioned him angrily. Why was he so calm?

The soldier of the Nether King Guards stood where he was with his eyes closed, as if nothing had happened. He stood there calmly with his hand on the huge sword, showing no signs of anger.

"Hehe... I knew it... hahahaha... I knew it was a dream... hahahaha..."

The royal envoy laughed. Such illogical things could only mean that everything was his nightmare.

Just as the royal envoy was laughing maniacally, the soldier of the Nether King Guards suddenly opened his eyes!

"Hmm?"

The royal envoy was puzzled. He was originally afraid that the other party would come up to settle the score with him, but after a long time, the other party didn't make a move.

What was going on...

No... he was looking at him...

The royal envoy reacted.

That gaze was... pity?

Why...

A nameless anger burned fiercely in his heart.

Why was he looking at him with a gaze filled with pity?

Why?

The royal envoy stood up in anger!

So what if there was a huge difference in strength? It was just a dream anyway. Beating him up would be enough!

"Sigh..."

The soldier of the Nether King Guards sighed heavily when he saw the royal envoy's furious look.

"Hmm?"

The royal envoy let out a puzzled voice.

"Still don't understand?"

The Nether King Guards held their huge swords and closed their eyes again after saying this. It seemed that he did not want to listen to the royal envoy's reply no matter what.

What... still don't understand...

Wait...

The royal envoy's heart tightened. He seemed to understand what the other party was saying...

On the other side, when his energy was shattered, the terrifying sword aura still had not dissipated!

The sword aura flew and disappeared.

Where did it go?

The majestic sword aura flew to where he was!

Thousands of kilometers away, Lawrence's sword aura locked onto the royal envoy and flew towards him!

"No... No! It can't be!"

The royal envoy widened his eyes. He had already sensed the impending attack. He crawled towards his black robe in a sorry state and flipped it open, looking for his life-saving props.

One after another, life-saving tools were flipped out by the royal envoy. The royal envoy let go of the tools and threw them out. Those tools flashed with golden light and turned into barriers that appeared in front of the royal envoy!

However!

Those life-saving golden barriers were like fragile A4 paper. They were broken through almost instantly by the sword aura!

Crack!

The world went silent.

"It hurts..."

The royal envoy split into two and split open.

The pain was clearly transmitted into the soul fire.

This was not a dream.

At the last moment of his life, he suddenly remembered that creatures from the Underworld would not dream.

I'm not willing...

The body of the royal envoy was being evaporated by the residual heat of the energy. A strong sense of unwillingness sounded in his mind.

I'm unwilling!

The head of the royal envoy fell to the ground and cried out in pain.

"I'm unwilling... Deathgod artifact... I haven't obtained the deathgod artifact yet... Damn it... How could I... How could I..."

The royal envoy looked at his disappearing body in pain. A heart-wrenching fear echoed in his mind.

"I... I haven't been a king yet... My life can't end like this... How could my life... end up in such a place again... Again and again... I've only walked half of the way... and it ended again... I'm... unwilling... to... believe!"

The head of the envoy of the royal family turned into ashes in his extreme unwillingness and scattered in the corners of this world, becoming countless new dead people in the Underworld every day.

Hopefully, the death that came again would extinguish his endless greed.

## **Chapter 507: Mystical Realm? Target Lorna!**

"This..."

Hades was so shocked that he couldn't think of anything else to say. Looking at the terrifying attack, it was the first time in his life that he had seen such an imposing sword aura.

"Oh my god..."

Godfrey was also speechless. Looking at the residual power of the terrifying sword aura in the sky, he still had some lingering fear in his heart.

Hades and Godfrey were both feeling lingering fear...

They had been very distrustful of Joelson's choice just now.

When they saw the other party shamelessly trying to kill them, they even blamed Joelson in their hearts...

Although it was only for a moment, they did indeed blame him.

Now it seemed...

If they hadn't listened to Joelson's suggestion at that time, what would have happened...?

If he had angered someone of that level...

They were probably the target of that terrifying sword aura.

"I'm sorry... my father!"

Hades took the lead and knelt down, his arrogant head beneath him.

"What's wrong, Hades?"

Joelson asked in puzzlement.

"I'm sorry, my master!"

Without waiting for Hades to answer, Godfrey, who was in front of him, also knelt down with a plop.

"What... What are you doing? What's wrong with you two?"

At this moment, Joelson could not understand at all.

"My father, back then, I actually questioned your judgment and nearly killed all of us. I'm really sorry. If it wasn't for your wise judgment, I'm afraid we would have already died under that terrifying sword aura."

Hades said guiltily.

"I even blamed you in my heart... my master... I... I'm guilty... I am nothing!"

As Godfrey spoke, the more he spoke, the guiltier he became. In the end, he slapped himself!

He slapped his own face with a face full of guilt. Godfrey showed no mercy!

"Hey, hey, hey! What are you doing, Godfrey? Stop it!"

Seeing that Godfrey was so guilty that he directly hurt him to give him physical punishment, Joelson was shocked. He quickly stopped Godfrey and stopped him from hurting himself.

"I'm also guilty... my father..."

Hades was also very guilty, and the atmosphere made Joelson confused.

"Enough, both of you, enough!"

Joelson reached out his hand and stopped the guilty two.

With Joelson's stop, the two stopped feeling guilty and stood up.

"Well, the matter has been settled. I should go back to report."

Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards in the sky, felt that his attack had killed the royal envoy thousands of kilometers away. Lawrence nodded with satisfaction and flew down from the sky, he slowly put the supreme sword in his hand back into its sheath.

Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, who had landed on the ground, bowed to Hades, Joelson, and Godfrey.

"Thank you for your cooperation. Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, will remember you. I admire you very much. The future achievements of the people I admire will not be bad!"

Joelson hurriedly returned a bow and waved his hand.

"No, no. It's nothing. It's what I should do!"

After Joelson finished speaking, Lawrence, the soldier of the Nether King Guards, bowed again and turned to leave.

Looking at the back of the other party leaving, Joelson sighed at the other party's strength.

I have to work harder to catch up with these terrifying monsters as soon as possible!

Thinking of this, Joelson called out to his system in his heart. He looked at his current strength and urged himself to work hard to move forward!

"System!"

As he called out, his spiritual domain rippled like a calm sea!

[Beep! Beep! Beep!]

[The system is here. May I know what the host needs?]

Hearing the system's reply, his heart skipped a beat.

"Check my attribute panel!"

[Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!]

[System request received!]

[Loading the host's stats page... Host's stats page loading complete!]

Host: Joelson

Title: Dragon God Rancher, Dragon Nursery Director

Realm: Peak Demigod (1E23/1e)

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

Items Owned: Sword of Slaughter...

"Alright, that's enough!"

Joelson understood.

The soldier of the Nether King's personal guards, Lawrence, was his target!

In order to complete this goal, the most important thing was to complete the side mission issued by the system and find the lost deathgod artifact!

Although he did not know what the deathgod artifact was used for, as long as he got the deathgod artifact, no matter what function it had, even if it was a piece of scrap metal... Ss long as he got the deathgod artifact, he would be able to obtain the rewards of the side mission!

And the rewards of the side mission was the terrifying dragon egg of the death magic dragon!

"Godfrey. Now, can you help me remove his contract?"

Joelson stretched out his hand and pointed at the three soul flames that were thrown on the spot. They were the revenants. The creatures of the Underworld that had already died would become the revenants. Moreover, the revenants couldn't and wouldn't die again!

Therefore, the aftermath of the terrifying shockwave did not kill the few weak necromancers. They were still floating in the same spot!

"That's enough, my master. If the other party's master has already died, I can just cast a spell directly."

Godfrey nodded, indicating that this was not a problem.

"Then let's not delay. Let's start quickly. Hopefully, we can get some information about the death artifact fragment."

Joelson said.

"Alright!"

After Godfrey said that, he immediately went into a state.

Godfrey put his hands together and a ball of golden light burst out of his eyes!

In an instant, a strange wind blew so hard that Joelson almost couldn't open his eyes.

"Poor revenant, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. After you die, you shouldn't take anything that belongs to you when you're alive. The evil contract on your body is polluting the purity of the revenant!"

"In the name of the previous God of Slaughter, I will grant you a pure death. Purification!"

Boom!

A thunderous explosion appeared in the sky. A blood-red light enveloped the land. The two soul fires on the land shook violently. In a short while, the dark blue soul fires soared!

"Death can not be blasphemed!"

This time, the light of success finally shone on the land. A ball of red light flew out from the skull of the black-robed skeleton man, Johann. It floated in the air and shone with a strange light!

"Success!"

Godfrey shouted excitedly. He had waited too long for this moment of success!

## **Chapter 508: Recovering Consciousness of Johann. Key Information of the Deathgod Artifact?**

A red crystal-like material slowly flew out of the head of the black-robed skeleton Johann. After hovering in the air for a while, it exploded, turning into a pair of red fragments that floated in the wind, the few of them were very excited when they saw this scene.

This was great..

Godfrey looked at the scene in front of him excitedly. After working so hard for so long, he had finally waited for the moment to successfully remove the contract in the black-robed skeleton Johann's head.

It was really too difficult. After many twists and turns, he had finally succeeded in removing it.

The soul fire of the black-robed skeleton Johann flickered, sometimes bright and sometimes dark, as if it was about to be extinguished. However, the moment the red crystal rose into the air and exploded, the entire world instantly became quiet, the black-robed skeleton Johann's body also stopped flickering.

The black-robed skeleton Johann's soul flame instantly became incomparably pure, shining with a holy milky white halo.

"I... Where am I..."

The black-robed skeleton Johann opened his eyes tiredly.



At this moment, he felt light and weightless. However, even so, this was the easiest time he had lived for so long.

Seeing the black-robed skeleton man Johann speak, but with the present Johann, Hades could not understand what he was saying.

"Godfrey, what is he saying?"

Joelson asked, puzzled.

Godfrey nodded and translated Johann's words.

"Tell him that he is dead."

Joelson said and Godfrey nodded. He began to tell Johann the exact words of the spell that the resurrected could understand.

Johann was stunned when he heard Joelson's words.

This...

Am I already dead..

Johann felt a wave of melancholy in his heart.

"That's right... at that time... I broke through the limit of the law of light..."

Johann suddenly remembered his memories from when he was alive.

He remembered the fact that he was already dead.

Surprisingly, when he found out that he was already dead, Johann did not have any regret or unwillingness in his heart.

In this state, his will no longer had those worldly desires.

The current him, Johann, had already obtained the purest death!

"Haa, tell him my condolences. Godfrey, tell him not to be too sad."

Joelson sighed and said.

Godfrey translated Joelson's words to Johann.

"Oh... thank you. I don't have any special feelings. Be it sadness, unwillingness, anger... there's nothing. I'm pure now. I have no desire."

Joelson's face was full of emotions, free and easy.

"Well, that's good..."

After listening to Godfrey's translation, Joelson nodded and the emotions in his heart were slowly put down.

"Then what did you summon me for?"

Godfrey translated Johann's words to Joelson.

"We have something to ask you," Joelson coughed and said.

"Oh?" Johann raised his eyebrows.

He had already sensed that the shackles that had always existed in his soul had completely disappeared.

"Phew... if you have any questions, feel free to ask. I'm willing to tell you everything about a worthy opponent like you who has lost the restraints of the contract!"

Johann opened his hands generously to show his sincerity.

"Mn, thank you. You are also an opponent worthy of respect!"

When Joelson heard Johann's words, he nodded and replied.

"Then, we won't stand on ceremony and will ask directly!"

"Who is your master?"

Johann asked straightforwardly.

My master..

Johann fell into his memories..

"My master is an envoy of the royal family, named Castro. He is the emissary of the Skeleton King, the king of the east. He is below the Skeleton King and above all living beings... But... I can't sense his aura. Our connection is completely broken. It seems that... my master has met with an accident..."

Johann lowered his head and said.

Godfrey nodded after listening and said, "Yes, your master is no longer in the Underworld. He has become a resurrected undead."

"Is that so..."

Johann suddenly felt a wave of emotion.

He actually did not feel anything for the first time in his heart...

Haha... was it because he was already dead?

As soon as Godfrey finished speaking, he quickly translated the conversation between the two and Johann's answer into language for Joelson to listen to.

After listening to it, Joelson nodded.

"Then, why are you all chasing after this skeleton clan member? Do you have any grudges?"

Joelson asked.

"Hmm... there's no grudges... I'm only following my master's orders to kill all the subordinates of the skeleton archmage. My master specifically instructed me to kill them all at all costs."

Godfrey translated Johann's words again. After listening to it, Joelson and Godfrey looked at each other. Both of them could feel that there must be some crucial information behind this.

"Follow the skeleton archmage and continue. Who is the skeleton archmage?"

Joelson asked. Godfrey translated his words into an incantation to resurrect the dead.

After hearing Joelson's words, Johann lowered his head and began to think...

After a long while, Johann raised his head and said, "The skeleton archmage is part of another branch of the skeleton royal family. As for which one exactly... I'm not sure... Ah, I only know one piece of information. I don't know if it will help you..."

Johann said cautiously.

"Oh?"

Johann raised his eyebrows and immediately asked.

"Tell me in detail!"

Johann asked anxiously.

"Ahem, I wasn't there at that time. The skeleton archmage has been killed by my master. It seems that the skeleton archmage has a very important piece of information. As for what it is... I don't know either..."

Johann rubbed his head in distress and carefully searched through the memories in his mind.

"Hmm..."

"Oh right, after my master came into contact with the great skeleton mage, he kept muttering... what... deathgod artifact? It seems to be this!"

Godfrey translated Johann's words to Joelson, and the two of them were instantly overjoyed.

Deathgod artifact!

That was the purpose of their trip!

Damn it, all this inconvenience and trouble had not been in vain. They had still obtained a rather crucial piece of information!

Joelson thought happily.

A deathgod artifact?

The few of them were pleasantly surprised. The excitement in the eyes of Joelson and Godfrey could not be hidden any longer.

If they could obtain information about the deathgod artifact, then all the hardships and setbacks they had gone through along the way were worth it!

"Deathgod artifact? Johann, are you really sure that it's a deathgod artifact? Could it be that you heard it wrong?"

To be on the safe side, Godfrey asked again.

"No, no, no, I didn't mishear. I heard the words clearly. Deathgod artifact. There's no mistake."

Johann said with certainty.

"Then..."

Joelson stroked his chin and thought for a moment, quickly sorting out the logic of the whole matter in his mind.

That royal envoy only started to think about the deathgod artifact when he came into contact with that skeleton archmage.

In other words...

The news of the deathgod artifact was actually obtained by the royal envoy through the skeleton archmage...

That was why he killed the skeleton archmage. So that was the case. Since that was the case, everything could be sorted out.

“F\*ck...”

If that was the case, it seemed that the royal envoy was quite ambitious..

Joelson replayed the entire incident in his mind.

Perhaps the skeletal archmage had found out about the whereabouts of the deathgod artifact from god knows where, or some other news. In short, there was news about the deathgod artifact.

After the skeletal archmage received this news, he must have been, or rather, was very anxious, wanting to hurry back and report to his king. And at that moment...

The skeletal archmage had bumped into the royal envoy...

After being interrogated by the royal envoy, he had been cruelly killed...

The royal envoy had harbored evil thoughts, wanting to intercept the deathgod artifact. That was why he had killed that so-called skeletal archmage.

However, if that was the case... it would be troublesome...

Joelson furrowed his brows in worry.

If others were to know of this existence, then the situation would definitely be stirred into a mess.

If that was the case...

It would be difficult to handle.

Joelson's mood was mixed with happiness and worry.

Half of it was happiness. It was rare to receive news of the deathgod artifact. This way, his group would not have to wander around aimlessly like headless flies.

The other half were worried.

After the royal envoy found out about the whereabouts of the deathgod artifact, he ordered the skeleton archmage's subordinates to be hunted down...

Then, were there people under the skeleton archmage who knew about the whereabouts of the deathgod artifact?

If they knew, then once they told the news of the deathgod artifact to others, then there would definitely be more forces joining the battle for the deathgod artifact...

In that case, the situation was very bad for him. The fewer people who knew the news of the deathgod artifact, the better. Now that so many people knew about this matter, the situation was instantly difficult to handle.

Moreover, it was not just that skeleton archmage.

There was also that royal envoy...

Did the royal envoy tell his king about this matter...

If his king knew about this matter... then it would be even more troublesome.

After all, the Underworld was a place full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. He was not that powerful, so powerful that he could ignore the struggles of all the forces.

Damn it... it was really troublesome...

Joelson rubbed his head in distress. He had a headache!

"Then, how much do you know about that skeleton archmage?"

After agonizing over it for a while, Joelson asked.

Instead of wasting his time here, he might as well ask for more information.

Who cares what it is.

If he dares to fight with me for the deathgod artifact, I'll kill him!

I'll kill whoever dares to come!

What's there to be afraid of? I'll just kill him!

"Hmm... about the skeleton archmage... I really don't know who he is, because when I came back, my master, the royal envoy, had already killed him."

“Is that so...”

Joelson sighed.

“However, instead of asking me, why don’t you ask him directly? The person next to me, his master is the skeleton archmage. Perhaps, compared to asking me, this skeleton archmage might know more.”

Johann said and pointed to another ball of soul fire beside him.

That ball of soul fire was the skeleton that he had chased after previously. At this moment, his eyes were staring blankly at the ground, as if he had no consciousness of his own.

“Hmm... that’s true!”

Joelson expressed his understanding. After listening to Godfrey’s translation, he nodded.

“Then, Godfrey!”

Upon hearing Joelson’s call, Godfrey immediately replied:

“I’m here, my master. Do you have any orders?”

“Can you wake him up? The skeleton man that was being chased doesn’t seem to have his own consciousness.”

“Yes, indeed.”

Godfrey looked at the lifeless skeleton man, who seemed to have no consciousness of his own. He nodded and said.

“Let me wake him up!”

After saying that, Godfrey made a hand gesture.

“Wake up, confused soul. Return to your body with your doubts!”

A golden light suddenly appeared and directly drilled into the lifeless skeleton man’s head.

His expression became painful. After struggling for a while, he woke up.

I... I was there..

The skeleton man opened his eyes and looked at everything in front of him with a blank expression.

He touched his own body and suddenly realized that he couldn't touch anything.

"What... I... Why can't I touch my own body...?"

The skeleton man wanted to touch his face in shock but his hand went through it again. He couldn't touch anything.

"This..."

The skeleton man couldn't figure out what was happening at the moment. He trembled in fear.

"This guy... doesn't seem to know that he's dead..."

Joelson touched his chin and looked at the skeleton man's panicked reaction.

"Yes, my master."

Godfrey nodded and agreed with Joelson's guess.

"Well, how could this be? Don't you think Johann knows his own condition very well?"

Joelson looked puzzled.

"Yes, but not everyone can achieve the state of relief that Johann had. Only those who had no regrets before their death and reincarnated as the dead could achieve the state of relief that Johann had. As long as there are regrets and obsessions before their death, they will be like this skeleton man, completely unaware of the fact that they have died, and fall into a kind of confusion and pain."

Godfrey explained.

"Oh... That's terrible..."

## **Chapter 510: The News of the Skeleton Archmage. A Fruitless Return?**

"How tragic... humans still can't be too obsessed with certain things..."

Looking at the skeleton man's pained and confused look, Joelson felt a lingering fear. He was afraid that he would end up like him if he died that day.



"Rest assured, my father. With me around, with my brothers and sisters around, that kind of situation is still a very distant thing for you..."

Hades flapped his dragon wings. The meticulous Hades could sense his father's thoughts and said.

"Well, I didn't fall into that kind of emotion but thank you for your concern, Hades."

Joelson touched Hades with gratification.

"Godfrey, can you find a way to comfort this skeleton again? If he is in such pain and confusion, we won't be able to ask questions."

Joelson touched Hades as he asked.

"Yes, I do."

Godfrey took out a small bottle of medicine from his pocket and shook it. The milky white liquid in the bottle shone with a gentle light.

"Then, I'll have to trouble you, Godfrey."

Joelson said.

"No, no, my master. You don't have to be so polite. This is what I should be doing."

Godfrey shook his head and said politely.

"Well, then, please."

Joelson nodded.

Godfrey did not say any more nonsense. He opened the cork of the bottle and a gentle fragrance immediately filled the air. When this fragrance entered the nose, it could immediately relax the brain and wash away the fatigue in the body and mind. It made people feel as if they were lying in a soft bed, very warm.

"May your soul be saved. Poor and confused soul, face the truth!"

As the spell that Godfrey chanted took effect, a gentle light was emitted. The soft milky white liquid in the bottle flew towards the other party as if it was being guided by a god.

"Ah... ah... ahh!"

The skeleton man's soul was trembling in fear. However, when he smelled the milky white liquid in the bottle, he instantly stabilized. The gaze he used to look at everyone

was no longer as fearful. After Godfrey's spell took effect, the liquid flew into its facial features, and the skeleton stopped trembling. The fear in its eyes disappeared.

Am... am I already dead..

The skeleton slowly accepted this fact.

"Ah... this is also... helpless... something that has already happened..."

The skeleton muttered.

"Are you feeling better?"

Godfrey asked.

"Yes... Thank you..."

The skeleton man nodded and thanked him.

"No need to thank me. The fact of death has already happened. This is irreversible. Please accept all of this and return to your soul for a hug."

Godfrey said loudly.

"Thank you, I have... thought it through."

The skeleton man looked like he had seen the light.

"Alright, my master, his emotions have stabilized. You may ask questions now."

Seeing that the skeleton man's soul fire condition had stabilized, Godfrey turned around and said to Joelson.

"Yes, okay!"

Joelson nodded.

"We have a few questions for you. Could you please answer them?"

Joelson said.

"Of course, sir. I will tell you everything I know about your questions."

The skeleton man said humbly.

"Hmm, may I ask who your master is?"

Seeing that the other party was so cooperative, Joelson did not waste any more time and asked directly.

Godfrey translated Joelson's words to the skeleton man. The skeleton man thought for a while and said.

"My master is the skeleton archmage, Ulixir. But... I can't feel his aura... maybe..."

The skeleton man said indifferently.

"That's right... he has been killed..."

Godfrey replied.

"Is that so..."

The skeleton man nodded and accepted the fact.

"Excuse me, do you know the information the skeleton archmage had about the deathgod artifact?"

Joelson asked.

"Yes..."

The skeleton man lowered his head and thought for a while.

"If my memory is correct, then I don't know..."

The skeleton said after recalling all his memories. At least, if his death did not cause the loss of his memory, then he did not know what the connection between his master, the skeleton archmage, and the deathgod artifact was.

"What..."

Joelson was instantly disappointed.

Were the clues broken again?

However, the skeleton thought for a moment and said.

"However, our master, the skeleton archmage, Ulixir, lost his life and participated in a battle against the undead. Previously, I have always been by the side of the skeleton archmage, my master. At that time, he never knew about the deathgod artifact. If he, my master, the skeleton archmage, knew about the news about the deathgod artifact, then

it is possible that he learned about it from the battle between the undead and the skeleton clan."

The skeleton man said.

"This, this is great. Can you tell me the details of that battle?"

After hearing what the skeleton man said, a flame of hope suddenly lit up in Joelson's heart.

He had another clue!

"That battle... I didn't participate in it, so I don't know much. I only know that it was a regular crusade against the undead. It was a common battle. Such battles happen every day in the underworld, and there are countless of them."

The skeleton man sank into his memories and said slowly.

"Hmm... continue!"

"Then, if you insist on me saying something strange..."

The skeleton man fell into deep thought.

"That is, in the past, our skeleton clan had always had a strong advantage over the undead clan, but that day..."

"That day was really abnormal. Our skeleton clan's attacks were actually being pushed back. We were completely no match for the undead clan. Those damned undead clan found a powerful helper!"

The skeleton man's words immediately caused Joelson's eyes to light up.

"Continue, follow the identity of the helper and continue."

Godfrey translated Joelson's words to the skeleton man. After the skeleton man heard it, he smiled bitterly.

"How could I be so clear about that person's identity? After all, I did not participate in that battle."

"Is that so..."

Joelson was instantly disappointed, but the skeleton man's next sentence made Joelson's eyes light up.

"I do know some information about him..."

The skeleton man's words immediately ignited Joelson's hope. However, it was better to know the information than to know nothing. Perhaps if he found that strange helper, perhaps the mystery of the whereabouts of the deathgod artifact would be solved.

After all, it was a common thing. If something strange happened, then the problem must be there.