

## **Breeding Dragons From Today**

### **- Chapter 513: Target the Wailing Abyss! Let's Go!**

#### **Chapter 513: Target the Wailing Abyss! Let's Go!**

"I'm sorry, Johann. I've misunderstood you. I apologize for my narrow-mindedness!"

Godfrey bowed and apologized but Johann waved his hand nonchalantly.

"I've already won the favor of the Goddess of Death twice. Why would I care about such a small matter? It's fine. Get up."

Godfrey nodded. Since the other party did not take it to heart, then it would not be good for him to apologize too much. If he did that, he would appear to have no EQ, and it would be impolite to keep chasing after others.

"No wonder..."

Joelson's heart was filled with disappointment as he digested the news that Godfrey's information volume had exploded.

The open city of information, Lorna, had an unpredictable location, the mysterious entrance to Lorna, and the ferryman in the distant Wailing Abyss.

All of this was too magical!

Even if it wasn't for the death artifact fragment or the high-grade dragon egg that the system rewarded, he was still extremely curious about the mysterious and magnificent Lorna.

"Hiss..."

Joelson slapped his thigh.

"It's decided!"

Hades and Godfrey were both attracted by this.

"My father... have you decided?"

Hades asked in a low voice.

"The journey this time will probably be much more difficult than this one. All kinds of forces are intertwined in the light and dark, and there are many dangers. If we go, I'm afraid it will be a fantastic and ominous adventure!"

Godfrey recalled the legend of Lorna and said with emotion.

"My master, you have really decided to go to Lorna. Death and danger will accompany us on our journey. Danger and opportunity coexist. If you have made up your mind, I, Godfrey, am willing to accompany you, even if the journey ahead is accompanied by death!"

After Godfrey said that, he knelt down on one knee!

"I, Hades, am also willing to go with Father, no matter how dangerous the journey ahead is!"

Hades also put down his huge dragon body and said respectfully.

"Well, I've decided to go there, Lorna, the city of openness and freedom!"

Joelson said without the slightest hesitation.

"Okay!"

Hades and Godfrey said at the same time.

"Then, next stop, Lorna!"

Joelson stood up and pointed to the distant horizon with great ambition.

"Well... I'm really envious. It's the unique advantage of a young man to have such high enthusiasm. It's been a long time since I met such a young man in this lifeless Underworld. It's great!"

Johann was touched by Joelson's great ambition!

"What a pity... what a pity..."

Johann's eyes suddenly became lonely.

It was a pity that no matter how this world changed, he was no longer related to this world!

That was because he was an existence that had died twice in a row. He had died in the mortal world and fallen into the lifeless world of the dead. In the Underworld, he who had died twice in the Underworld was truly facing true death. When Godfrey's spell was

over, he would lose his consciousness again and become a wandering soul in the world...

At that time, all the vitality in the world, all the ups and downs, would have nothing to do with him.

Thinking of this, a trace of sadness could not help but flash through Johann's heart.

"I say you... Johann, do you want to come with us?"

Godfrey was keenly aware of Johann's sadness. As the former God of Slaughter, Godfrey was very sensitive to the sadness that penetrated deep into his soul.

"Ah?"

Johann was unable to react for a long time.

"I say, do you want to come with us? Let's go and see that mysterious, open, and free city, Lorna. I'm afraid you haven't seen it either!"

Godfrey said loudly.

Johann was first happy, then disappointed.

He was now a resurrected person and it was all thanks to Godfrey that he could communicate with people. Once Godfrey's spell failed, he would soon lose consciousness and become a wisp of unconsciousness, drifting around the world.

"Hey, what are you two whispering about?"

Joelson was puzzled. He saw Godfrey and Johann chatting with the resurrected spell that he and Hades could not understand. His curiosity prompted Joelson to ask.

"Well... Master, it's like this..."

Godfrey heard Joelson's question and immediately turned around. While Johann was thinking, he turned around and translated the conversation between the two.

"Oh... I see..."

Joelson nodded, while Godfrey knelt down.

"I'm sorry, my master. I didn't ask your permission before I threw the invitation to Johann. Please calm down, Master!"

After saying that, Godfrey was about to kowtow to apologize but Joelson immediately held Godfrey.

"It's okay, Godfrey. I should say that I should thank you!"

"Hmm...? Why... does master need to thank me?"

Godfrey raised his head in confusion.

When Joelson saw Godfrey's puzzled expression, he immediately burst into laughter.

"Because you're doing just as I thought to do!"

"What?"

Godfrey raised his head in surprise.

Godfrey really didn't expect that his master, Joelson, would also want to invite Johann to go on an adventure with him!

"Do you think you're the only one who appreciates Johann? I also admire his spirit of fighting without regrets, even if he has to give up his life. So, after I finished talking about Lorna, I've been thinking about how to propose my invitation and invite Johann to go on an adventure with us. I really didn't expect that you would be one step ahead of me and propose an invitation to go to Lorna with us. It's really a pleasant surprise!"

"Thank you, Master!" Joelson said happily as he helped Godfrey up from his knees.

"As expected of Master!"

Godfrey was touched.

His master was not a cold and emotionless master. On the contrary, his master was more humane than he had imagined!

To follow such a master on an adventure, to be able to live and die with such a master...

This was simply one of the most fortunate things in the world!

"Hey, hey, hey, don't be in such a hurry to be happy. All of this was established on the premise that Mr. Johann agreed to take an adventure with us. If Mr. Johann chooses to let it go and not have any desires, we can't force him!"

## Chapter 514: Johann's Will. A Bottle That Can Hold A Soul!

"Hey, hey, hey! Don't be in a hurry to be happy. All of this is based on the premise that Mr. Johann agreed to take the risk with us. If Mr. Johann chooses to be open-minded and has no desire to, we can't force him!"

Seeing how happy Godfrey was, Joelson could not help but pour cold water on Godfrey.

"That's true. I can't force him. If Johann's last wish is to give up his will to live, then we can't force him either. After all, life and death are indifferent to each other. It's also an open-minded attitude to give up the worldly affairs and quarrels of the world."

Godfrey calmed down and looked at Godfrey who was floating in the air.

"Yes, so..."

Joelson also looked at Godfrey.

"What is your wish?"

Godfrey translated Joelson's words to the confused Johann.

"Yes..."

Johann fell into confusion.

Was he alive...

Or did he choose to give up these superfluous desires and disputes...

Indeed, compared to picking up something, it was more open-minded to choose to put it down.

Or... he could become an unconscious undead and float in the vast Underworld. Even though he had no consciousness, it was better to have no worries.

No...

It was absolutely impossible...

At the end of the day, perhaps before today, he would choose to be undead without any scruples, a resurrected undead, and float in the Underworld. This vast world had no desires or desires.

But today, right now, in this land...

There was definitely something that he could not let go of...

After seeing that thing...

How could he be so willing to die!

Johann suddenly opened his eyes and the fire of his soul burned fiercely!

That's right.

After seeing how powerful Joelson was, Johann could no longer live in this Underworld with an open-minded attitude!

His life once again had a goal!

That was...

To be able to fight with such a powerful and humble person again!

That person who had refreshed his outlook on life...

Joelson!

The height that he had burned his life to reach was only on the same level as him!

He also wanted to stand at the height of Joelson and take a look.

To take a look at the scenery in the eyes of a powerhouse who belonged to this height!

How could this be enough for one exchange!

If it was possible, he wanted to spend his entire life chasing after Joelson!

After understanding all of this, Johann suddenly felt refreshed.

He had never felt so comfortable and relaxed before.

This was a different kind of openness, a kind of openness to understand what he was going to live for!

Johann's soul fire had never been so pure and untainted!

Johann, who had completely understood, opened his mouth and said loudly!

"I... I am willing! I want to follow you!"

Johann's voice did not contain any hesitation, but was filled with determination!

Joelson suddenly stood up!

"Alright, Johann, I accept you following!"

Godfrey looked at the scene in front of him and was extremely happy. As a follower of Joelson, he knew the truth.

"Follow my master, you will never regret it!"

Godfrey knew very well that the strength of Joelson was not only the strength of his body but also the strength of his soul!

Following the footsteps of Joelson, the future road would be lit up like a bright lamp!

This light would shine on the future path of all his followers!

When Johann got Joelson's approval, tears immediately flowed down his face. The flame of his soul flickered, and he fell to his knees in excitement. He kowtowed three times!

"Please get up, Mr. Johann. You're just following me, not my slave."

Joelson quickly went forward to help Johann up, but when he stretched out his hand, he realized that Johann's body was intangible. He could not touch it at all.

"No, even being a slave to someone like you is my highest honor, my master!"

Johann ignored him and insisted on calling him master. This was the minimum respect he had for Joelson!

Being unable to win against Johann, Joelson could only sigh helplessly and accept this fact.

"However... Although I am willing to follow in your footsteps, but... I am now a resurrected person. I am afraid that once Mr. Godfrey's circle disappears, my consciousness will dissipate. This process, I can not resist and reverse. What should I do?"

Joelson finally calmed down. And Johann, who stood up, asked.

"This..."

This question was indeed directed at Joelson. He couldn't come up with a solution for a long time.

That's right, why didn't I think of this part...

Johann was a revenant, after all, a person who had already died. Even if Johann wanted to follow him, so what?

A resurrected person could not rely on their own will to follow someone who wanted to follow them.

"Don't be afraid. I've already thought of this!"

At this moment, Godfrey stood up.

"Oh?"

Joelson suddenly looked at Godfrey in surprise.

"Why? Do you have any idea how to make Johann follow us?"

Joelson was also pleasantly surprised. He looked at Godfrey with doubt.

"Of course!"

Godfrey said confidently.

"But, I remember you said that as long as a creature from the Underworld dies, it will become a resurrected undead. Once it becomes a resurrected undead, it will never be able to be resurrected again, right?"

Joelson suddenly remembered. That wasn't right. A few days ago...

Didn't this guy say before that as long as it became a resurrected undead, it would never be able to resurrect again?

Could it be that this kid was teasing him again?

"Yes, my master. I did say that once an undead creature from the Underworld dies again, it will really die and will never be able to resurrect again!"

Godfrey nodded and admitted that he was the one who had told Joelson about this theory.

"Then how do we bring Mr. Johann, who is a resurrected undead?"



Hearing Godfrey's admission, Joelson was even more confused. He looked at Godfrey in confusion.

If he really could not be resurrected, then how could he bring Johann, who was a resurrected undead, on a trip?

Johann's face was also filled with disappointment.

As expected...

Some things couldn't be easily realized just by thinking about it...

He was, after all, a dead person and a resurrected person!

## **Chapter 515: The Legend of the Necromancer Is Actually So Terrifying?**

As expected...

There are some things that can not be easily realized just by thinking about it...

At the end of the day, I'm just a dead person, a resurrected undead!

A hint of disappointment flashed across Johann's face that could not be concealed.

"Indeed, the resurrected undead who have already died once can not be resurrected again, but this is under one premise..."

Godfrey said confidently, looking at Joelson and the others with puzzled expressions.

"That method is..."

Godfrey kept them in suspense, making Johann and Joelson anxious.

"Have you heard of..."

"The legend of the necromancer!"

Godfrey said with a mysterious expression.

Hearing the term necromancer, Joelson and Johann were puzzled at the same time, looking at each other in confusion.

"Necromancer?"

Joelson asked doubtfully.

"That's right, necromancer!"

Godfrey coughed and turned around to describe the legend.

"Legend has it that there is a group of... evil mages in this world!"

Evil mages...

Joelson's heart skipped a beat.

"Is it black magic?"

Joelson asked.

"No, no, no, it's not black magic. What they practice is the forbidden magic in this world, undead magic!"

"Undead magic..."

Both Joelson and Johann were shocked.

"Undead magic? I've never heard of this before. What kind of magic is it? Could it be related to the undead?"

Johann was puzzled. He only knew about undead magic. The two things were called undead, and he didn't know if they were related.

"No, no, they're not undead. Although the inspiration for undead magic came from the undead race, this magic has nothing to do with the undead race except for the name."

"Oh? So magical?"

Johann was surprised, while Joelson asked with great interest.

"A magic inspired by the undead race... the person who created this magic is really... somewhat flawed..."

Johann muttered under his breath.

After all, the skeleton race and the undead race were mortal enemies. Johann was still a little conflicted if he had anything to do with the undead race.

"Those who practice this spell will be regarded as the embodiment of evil by the world. They are unable to communicate with normal people and are abandoned by the world."

Godfrey continued what was said above.

"Yes... This is true. Those who practice spells related to the undead will definitely be spurned by the people of the world."

Joelson nodded and said.

"That's right. This is a spell that desecrates the dead."

Godfrey nodded and agreed with Joelson's words. In his opinion, from the perspective of a former God of Slaughter, this spell was an extremely evil existence.

"A tactic that desecrates the dead?"

Johann felt his heart go numb.

"After the necromancer successfully cultivates, they can use the remains of the dead to summon the dead. Moreover, the dead will still retain the combat power of the living!"

Godfrey's words shocked Joelson.

Johann might not have felt anything, but Joelson knew how terrifying it was to be able to resurrect the dead and let them retain the combat power of the living!

Just think about it. Going to the sovereign god's graveyard and directly digging up the corpses of the fallen sovereign gods and then resurrecting them for his own use would be a terrifying thing!

"This... isn't this invincible?"

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but sigh.

"That's right. A powerful necromancer is a rather terrifying existence. The corpses of the previous experts would be awakened by him and become the combat power of his subordinates."

Godfrey nodded, acknowledging the power of the necromancer.

"But, Master, you don't have to worry too much. Necromancers are not as invincible as you think."

Godfrey changed the topic and said.

"Hmm? Why?"

Joelson suddenly said with some doubt.

"Because, first of all, I said before that necromancers are not accepted by the world, not by this world..."

"Once they are discovered by the people of this world, if anyone is secretly practicing this evil and unjust spell, then everyone will surround and attack the person who is secretly practicing this evil spell."

Godfrey said solemnly,

"After all, no one wants their grave to be secretly dug out by others after they die, and then all sorts of blasphemy will be done to them."

"Hmm..."

Joelson nodded to show his understanding. Although it was said that people couldn't take anything away after they died and didn't feel anything after they died, when he thought about how his grave would still be targeted by others after he died, who knew if he would be dug up by others on that day... No one could accept the feeling of his bones being casually trampled by others.

"Many necromancers were discovered by the people around them when they were still quite weak and had yet to complete their cultivation. They were besieged and died. Therefore, one must be very calm when becoming a necromancer. One must be able to endure it and wait for oneself to become stronger!"

Godfrey explained, but Joelson had a different opinion:

"That's not right..."

Joelson asked.

"Then as long as you can hold your breath, I'm afraid that many people will still succeed under the temptation of such a powerful force, right?"

Hearing Joelson's question, Godfrey nodded in agreement.

"That's right, my master. It's indeed what you think. There are still many people who have held their breath, endured, and succeeded in their cultivation."

"But, Master, you still underestimated the people's intolerance towards necromancers."

"Oh?"

Joelson raised his eyebrows.

"Is it really that terrifying?"

"Yes, those who succeeded in their cultivation will be attacked by the church's army!"

Godfrey said with a serious face.

"After all, desecrating the dead is against the church's teachings. Once this kind of behavior is discovered, the church will organize a holy war. Even if those who cultivate necromancy can defeat a wave of the church's holy war, it will not be stable for long. Because once the church fails, the church will directly accept the failure of the church and immediately organize a second holy war and a third holy war. The tolerance of the church towards necromancers is zero!"

"Hiss, hiss, hiss..."

After hearing Godfrey's explanation, Joelson felt a chill run down his spine.

The Church of Light's persistence was actually so terrifying.

"That's understandable... under such a siege, there really aren't many who can survive..."

## **Chapter 516: The Hope of Resurrection. A Magical Artifact That Can Store Souls!**

"That's understandable... under such a siege, there are indeed very few who can survive..."

Joelson said guiltily.

"Yes, there was once an extremely talented necromancer who defeated dozens of holy wars of the Church of Light and repelled dozens of attacks from the church. However, the Church of Light did not give up once. Every time it was time for the holy war to start, they would prepare to launch an army. The experts they trained would rush up one by one. In the end, the holy war lasted for more than fifty years. Even the talented necromancer, a genius, could not withstand such torture and was exhausted to death by the war of attrition."

Godfrey recalled that funny incident and could not help but laugh. However, what made people laugh was the Church of Light's zero tolerance towards necromancers.

"Hiss hiss hiss..."

Joelson felt his scalp go numb. Fortunately, his system did not allow him to practice this kind of spell. If he was allowed to practice this kind of spell, he would not be able to live for long.

After taking in a lot of cold breaths, he was filled with admiration for the Church of Light. He was already puzzled.

"That's not right. Logically speaking, with this level of encirclement... is there really a necromancer in this world?"

Joelson's question was also Johann's question. Johann also looked at Godfrey with a puzzled expression.

"Indeed, with this kind of encirclement and interception, necromancers are indeed difficult to grow and survive. But similarly, with this kind of encirclement and interception—under this kind of high-pressure policy—necromancers who successfully live until the end are all very terrifying existences!"

Godfrey said seriously. When he thought of that name, his heart trembled.

"Then... how many people can survive to the end of such a siege? I'm afraid it's very rare..."

Johann asked carefully.

"It's not very rare. Until now, only one person can survive to the end. That person is the king of all necromancers, their ancestor, the idol of all those who want to practice necromancy. The ultimate goal of all necromancers, their motivation to advance..."

"His... name is?"

Joelson frowned and asked.

"The lord of the undead, the incarnation of death, the pickpocket that death hates the most. The souls that death keeps in his pocket can be taken out of death's pocket at will. The incarnation of a natural disaster, the nightmare of the Church of Light. He is the calamity itself, and his existence is the natural disaster itself!"

"His name is the Lord of the Dead: Electrolux Hemiah!"

The moment Godfrey said his name, the sky suddenly fell without warning, and a bolt of lightning struck down!

With a crack, the bolt of lightning struck into the hearts of all the creatures present.

Everyone was terrified.

"If it were him, he would definitely have the ability to take the resurrected from the pocket of the death god. All of this doesn't depend on whether he can do it or not, but whether he wants to do it or not."

Godfrey said solemnly. After hearing this legend, even Hades was a little scared.

After all, a person who dared to reach out to death, no creature would not be afraid.

"Hmm... Wait..."

Just as everyone was still thinking about this terrifying legend, Joelson was the first to react.

"Hey, you motherf\*cker, weren't we discussing how to take away Mr. Johann? You're going off-topic, bastard!"

Joelson was rather angry. Although this fellow's story was pleasant to hear, wasn't it going off-topic?

"No, no, no. My master, please be patient. Let me continue..."

Godfrey hurriedly waved his hand and explained.

"As long as we bring Mr. Johann's soul and go ask Mr. Electrolux Hemiah for help, the old man will be able to revive Mr. Johann with ease. To an expert of his level, to a demigod of Mr. Johann's level, it will be as easy as lifting a finger."

"Tsk tsks... Don't you understand what I'm saying, you idiot? Are we discussing how to take away Johann's soul?"

Joelson emphasized again.

"That's right, taking away Johann's soul is just a piece of cake. What I'm saying is, after taking Johann's soul, what should we do..."

Godfrey waved his hand innocently.

"Hmm... that's true, but you still haven't told us how to take away Mr. Johann."

Joelson nodded in agreement, but he still said speechlessly.

Although what Godfrey said was not wrong at all, it still did not solve the current problem.

"With this, my master, taking away a soul is a very simple thing for me."

As he spoke, Godfrey fished out a milky white bottle from his coat pocket.

"This bottle is enchanted with fragments of the soul gem. The requiem grass has been soaked in it for ten years. Look at the paste on it. These are the proof of how long it has

been soaked in the requiem grass's medicinal soup. The requiem grass has a large number of calming effects on the soul. The enchantment of the soul gem gives it the ability to absorb souls!"

As Godfrey spoke, he shook the bottle in his hand.

"Trust me, Mr. Johann. You won't feel uncomfortable staying in there temporarily. On the contrary, it's much more comfortable than floating outside."

Godfrey said proudly as if he was showing off his bottle.

"Are you kidding me? Don't make fun of me. It's already good enough to have a place to stay. Let alone in your bottle, I can accept other worse things."

Joelson let out a sigh of relief and said unhappily

"You bastard, if you didn't take out such a good thing earlier, you would have made me wait for so long!"

"Sorry, sorry, it's my fault..."

Godfrey scratched his head embarrassedly.

"I want Mr. Johann to hear what will happen to him in the future and what we plan to do. I want Mr. Johann to have a little confidence in us..."

As Godfrey explained, Joelson let out a sigh.

"Sigh, what's the point of saying so much? It's also important for Mr. Johann to have some understanding of his future."

Joelson nodded in agreement.

"Well, what do you think, Mr. Johann?"

Godfrey, who had been forgiven by Joelson, turned around and asked for Johann's opinion.

## **Chapter 517: Johann, Who Had Been Put Into the Bottle, and The People Who Set Off!**

"Well, what do you think, Mr. Johann?"



Godfrey, who had been forgiven by Joelson, turned around and asked for Johann's opinion.

"Of course I have no opinion!"

What opinion could Johann have? He just nodded his head and agreed.

"Alright, in that case, there's no time to lose. Let's get started!"

Having received Johann's affirmative answer, Godfrey nodded his head and immediately began to prepare for the ceremony.

"Wait a minute...!"

Joelson stopped the few of them and looked at the skeleton man who had been left on the empty ground since the beginning.

"What do you think?"

The skeleton man was shocked.

There was something about him here?

He was just a small fry who didn't even have a name... how could someone look at him?

The skeleton man felt his eyes moisten.

The other party was not a stinky fish or a rotten shrimp.

The punch just now shook the Underworld and caused a magnitude-10 earthquake!

Just the aftershock of that punch had taken his life!

This kind of person was someone he would never be able to reach in his entire life.

This kind of person actually took care of his emotions...

Tears...

Fell from his eyes.

The tears formed by the soul fire fell to the ground and scattered into sparks.

What a powerful person, and what a kind-hearted person!

"Well... do you want to go with us?"

Seeing that the skeleton man was stunned on the spot and did not respond for a long time, Joelson could not help but ask again.

"Well... Thank you... thank you for your kindness..."

The skeleton man nodded and first thanked Joelson for his kindness and kindness.

"But... I think I can't travel with you."

The next sentence was a refusal.

This was somewhat out of Joelson's expectations.

He actually... rejected him. What a great temptation, the resurrection of the dead!

"I know myself well. Experts of your level are existences that I can't interfere with. This isn't a gap that can be bridged with hard work!"

The skeleton said in a low voice.

"Besides, for a small figure like me, living might be too tiring."

"I have already seen through all the things in the mortal world, all the troubles, and turned into a resurrected person who doesn't know anything. The soul can wander freely in this mysterious Underworld. Perhaps, it is also a different way of living."

The skeleton man said this sincerely.

For him, this life was too tiring. As a soldier, a nameless minor character, he had been arranged by those big characters. He had worked under them all his life. He felt that it was enough.

Those hearts that wanted to travel far away had been hidden in his heart for too long. There were too many things to worry about...

But now, they no longer had anything to worry about when they died.

They had become a butterfly that did not know anything and would not even run around for nectar. The metaphor of a butterfly was not very appropriate. To be more precise, it was like a tumbleweed that could finally let go of everything and empty their minds, they were going to travel...

"If that's the case, it might be a better choice for me!"

With an open-minded smile, the skeleton man tactfully rejected Joelson's invitation.

"Hmm... this is also an attitude. I wish you a long journey!"

Joelson expressed his understanding with a smile and sent his blessings.

"Goodbye, strong man!"

The skeleton man smiled and waved his hand. His soul fire was fading.

"Goodbye!"

Joelson waved at him.

"I wish you good luck!"

After sending his last and most sincere blessing, the skeleton's body completely disappeared.

"What an open-minded person..."

Looking at the disappearing soul fire, Godfrey looked at the aftertaste and sighed.

"Yeah..."

Joelson was also depressed.

"Well, that's it. Let's get back to our work!"

After feeling melancholy, Joelson sighed and clapped his hands to put away the sad atmosphere.

"Yes, indeed, there are more important things now!"

Godfrey nodded and took out his small bottle. The milky white bottle had a vivid coating on it. It was very beautiful, and the aura emitted from it made people feel quite peaceful.

"It's about to start. Are you ready, Mr. Johann?"

Godfrey was ready. He opened his hands and asked Johann.

"Yes, I'm ready. Mr. Godfrey, you can start at any time. I've already mentally prepared myself!"

Johann was also very cautious.

"Okay, then..."

Godfrey took a deep breath.

"It's about to start!"

Godfrey shouted! His aura instantly changed!

"In the name of the God of Slaughter, I order the surrounding souls to disperse!"

The red light on Godfrey's body suddenly brightened, and then a terrifying aura appeared on his body.

A majestic aura suddenly appeared on this land!

This was the majesty of the previous God of Slaughter!

The purpose of this step was to disperse the wandering revenants and make those revenants stay away from the place where they cast their spells. This was to prevent the unnecessary revenants from being stored into this precious bottle when they cast their spells later!

Originally, there was no other biological energy in the surroundings. When Godfrey displayed his terrifying God of Slaughter's murderous aura, the surroundings immediately rang with ghostly wails and wolf howls!

"This... There is actually so many resurrected undead?"

The wails and howls of ghosts sounded, immediately giving Hades a fright.

White phantoms floated in all directions, as if they were avoiding the plague. They frantically distanced themselves from Godfrey's God of Slaughter's residual might!

"Can you still withstand it, Mr. Johann?"

Godfrey asked Johann as he released the residual might of his previous position as God of Slaughter.

"Of course... Don't worry about me... I'm fine!"

Johann struggled to stand on the spot.

After all, he was also a revenant. The remaining power of the God of Slaughter, which was a threat to other revenants, had the same effect on Johann. However, he held on firmly and did not take a step back. Johann, who had suppressed the fear in his heart, raised his head proudly!

"Good, I'm relieved that you can hold on. Remember, if you can't hold on, you must tell me as soon as possible. Don't force yourself to endure!"

## **Chapter 518: Sudden Abnormal Situation. Danger?**

Chapter 518 - Sudden Abnormal Situation. Danger?

"Alright, I'm relieved that you can withstand it. Remember, if you can't, you must tell me as soon as possible. Don't force yourself to hold on!"

Godfrey said loudly, without stopping the residual power when he was God of Slaughter. The terrifying red light illuminated the entire land!

"In the name of the God of Slaughter, I order everyone to retreat!"

The terrifying light shone on the land. The surrounding undead let out mournful wails and fled in all directions.

"Godfrey, how are you?"

Joelson looked at Godfrey, who was sweating profusely and asked anxiously in his heart.

"I'm fine. I haven't fully recovered from my injuries just now, so I'm a little exhausted now. But I'm fine. I can still endure this level of pain!"

Godfrey replied loudly.

"Okay, don't force yourself!"

In fact, Joelson was also a little exhausted. The collision with the royal envoy's energy just now had exhausted the three of them.

"Ah, my god, it's finally... completed!"

Godfrey's tightly furrowed brows finally revealed a smile. From his expression, Joelson knew that he had succeeded.

It was indeed the case. The resurrected nearby had all been chased away by Godfrey's terrifying killing intent of the God of Slaughter.

The preparations in advance were already in place. Now, it was time to get down to business!

Godfrey withdrew his killing intent, and the terrifying red light dissipated. After a few deep breaths, he pointed forward, and the jade-like milky-white bottle instantly trembled violently!

It was about time for the resurrected ones to be chased away to this extent.

Now, it was time for the real operation!

"Absorb!"

The milky-white bottle, which no one had touched, actually opened its own cork!

With a crack, a green wave of light swirled upwards and rushed into the sky!

"Are you ready, Mr. Johann?"

Godfrey closed his eyes and concentrated on controlling the energy that shot out from the milky-white bottle. At this moment, Godfrey no longer had any ability to divert his attention!

"I'm ready!"

A trace of determination flashed through Johann's eyes!

"Good... very good!"

Godfrey struggled to say these words, and then he roared angrily!

"Ha!"

Boom!

The green energy shockwave that shot straight into the sky rushed straight towards Johann's body!

"Mr. Johann, now is the time!"

Godfrey watched the green energy wave rush towards Johann and shouted loudly.

"Alright... What should I do?"

Johann asked loudly.

"You just need to ensure that the green energy wave from the bottle can accurately hit yourself. As for the rest, just leave it to me!"

Godfrey explained.

The matter was very simple. In fact, at this point, almost no one thought that there would be any other incidents. However, there was something called Murphy's Law.

Sometimes, the worst thing would happen when no one thought it would happen!

"Hahaha! This bottle is mine!"

In the dark, several black shadows appeared at the same time!

They were the revenants!

There were eight revenants hiding in the dark, enduring the driving force of Godfrey's God of Slaughter aura until now!

"F\*ck!"

When Godfrey saw those black shadows, he cursed loudly. These bastards actually wanted to snatch the bottle that could hold a soul?

Really...

At this moment, Godfrey's body did not have any energy left to help Johann chase away those disgusting resurrected undead. At this moment, he was completely focused on controlling the milky white soul bottle, if he gave up on controlling that milky white bottle, then this bottle would be considered as having been used and would be directly destroyed!

"You're courting death!"

Almost at the same instant that the few black shadows reacted, Joelson suddenly rushed towards those few black shadows!

Just as he said that, a ball of terrifying flames appeared on Joelson's palm. With a palm strike towards the flames, the terrifying flames almost devoured the few figures.

"Hmph... How could there be such an overestimation... What?"

As soon as he withdrew his hand, before he could even catch his breath, the next two scenes caused his eyes to instantly widen, his face filled with disbelief.

Those few black shadows had actually directly passed through the blockade of the line of fire.

There was actually not a single bit of damage?

This was impossible!

How could there be an expert of such a level!

One had to know that the flames he had just released, if a demigod-level expert had forcefully charged over, would have been burned to the point of his soul dissipating. Not even a speck of dust would have been left behind!

But these bastards before him...

They actually didn't receive even the slightest bit of damage?

One had to know that even a god-level expert would have a layer of skin burnt off if they were to encounter an attack of this level!

These resurrected undead before him actually didn't receive even the slightest bit of damage.

This truly was a bit beyond what Joelson knew.

However, it was obvious that he couldn't bear to think about it anymore!

The few black shadows suddenly charged towards him, who was blocking the bottle and Johann!

Not good... If the other party had the ability to pass through my fire attack unscathed, the other party's strength wouldn't be weak.

He had to defend with all his strength!

With this thought in mind, Joelson assumed a defensive stance!

Come!

However, what happened next exceeded Joelson's expectations once again.

The few black shadows actually directly passed through his body without any physical collision!

At this moment, Joelson instantly understood what had happened just now!

It turned out that it wasn't because these resurrected undead were powerful.

It was because these resurrected undead in front of him...

Did not have a physical body at all!



That's right, the resurrected undead did not have a physical body!

This part had actually been forgotten by Joelson

"Damn it! Who can think of a way!"

Joelson watched as the resurrected undead passed through his body and rushed towards the green energy wave emitted by the milky white bottle. If they were to snatch the right to stay in the bottle, the matter would become very complicated!

"You guys are really courting death!"

Hades suddenly flapped his wings and flew up, instantly raising a cloud of dust!

A golden light flashed in Hades's dragon eyes as a terrifying light suddenly erupted. A terrifying light wave accumulated in his mouth!

"I'll bring all of you down to hell with arrogance!"

Hades opened his dragon mouth!

## **Chapter 519: Johann's Emergency Rescue. Revenge After Death of the Royal Envoy!**

"Bring your arrogance to hell!"

Hades the dragon opened its mouth, about to spew out a terrifying dragon breath!

"No, no, no! There's no Hades, they don't have a physical body, this is completely useless!"

Seeing that Hades's dragon breath was about to be spewed out, Joelson warned loudly.

"What, damn it..."

Hearing that, Hades helplessly put away his dragon breath, and a trace of displeasure flashed in his eyes!

"Damn it... What should we do? Should we just watch them succeed like this?"

Joelson angrily hammered the ground and, instantly, the ground was smashed into pieces!

"Hahahaha, the bottle is ours!"

As if sensing that there was nothing they could do for themselves, one of the resurrected laughed happily as if mocking the living people's inability to do anything to the dead.

"Stop being so smug!"

At this critical moment, the one who stood out was actually... Johann!

Johann flashed and appeared in front of the resurrected undead. One punch after another, he beat the resurrected undead until they covered their heads and dodged!

"Ah! The resurrected undead can be dispelled to the resurrected undead!"

Godfrey cried out in surprise.

That's right, if that was the case, they could only hope that Johann could chase away these greedy resurrected undead on his own. No one present could help Johann!

"Come on, we can't help you, skeleton brat!"

Hades cheered loudly for Johann!

"Of course, I can't lose if you cheer for me, Hades!"

Johann shouted loudly, bursting out with his powerful fighting strength. He fought against eight undead by himself, and he was actually not at a disadvantage!

"You bastard, the bottle is mine... puah!"

Before one of the revenants could finish his sentence, he was sent flying by Johann's punch.

"Stop talking to yourself!"

Johann was not satisfied after sending one of the revenants flying. He dodged another revenant's sneak attack from behind and threw another punch!

"Aaaaaahhhhh!"

The revenant was hit in the stomach and curled up on the ground in pain.

"A bunch of greedy wild dogs. They pounced on meat when they saw it. They really need to be taught a lesson!"

Johann snorted coldly and beat up three people like a god of war!

"Stop being so smug!"

The remaining five resurrected suddenly exploded in movement!

"What!"

The five people pounced on Johann at the same time and pressed Johann under them like a pyramid!

"This is bad!"

Joelson was shocked but he calmed down after thinking about it.

"Well... as long as no one is fighting for it, time is not pressing. As long as the final result is that Johann can win!"

Joelson said calmly and Godfrey nodded. He waved his hand and the green light wave instantly flew into the sky. Godfrey could still delay Johann for a while, as long as... It didn't matter if Johann was the final God of War.

As Joelson had expected, although Johann was pinned down by five people, the crowd trembled!

Johann wasn't pinned down!

Johann was resisting!

However, just as everything was going well, another black shadow suddenly rushed out.

"What... what!"

Both Joelson and Godfrey were shocked!

How... how could the resurrected be able to resist the temptation and hide until now!

"This is bad. If this goes on, the bottle will be taken away by the resurrected!"

Hades was shocked. Looking at the person who flew over, he was so shocked that he couldn't say anything.

"No way!"

With a rumble, the human wall formed by the five resurrected undead was directly overturned by Johann!

"Kuaaaaahhhh!"

Johann suddenly stood up from the crowd!

His heart was burning with fighting spirit!

The five resurrected undead were directly overturned by Johann. They fell to the ground and could not get up for a while!

Johann seized this fleeting, once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. With a leap, he suddenly rushed forward!

"Mr. Godfrey, please direct that green light wave to directly bombard me. I have an advantage over that resurrected undead!"

As he rushed forward, Johann shouted loudly at Godfrey.

"This... but isn't this too dangerous?"

When Godfrey heard Johann's suggestion, he was shocked beyond compare.

One had to know that if he failed, Johann's life might never be revived!

"I know. If all the responsibility for this fails, it's all on me. Please rest assured and boldly bombard me directly!"

Johann said loudly, his eyes filled with confidence!

This was not blind arrogance, but full of confidence. Because the shadow revenant had been enduring patiently, he came out very late. At this time, he was the furthest away from the green light wave!

Johann was confident that he would be one step ahead of the shadow and be illuminated by the green light wave.

"Alright, then I'll choose to believe you!"

Godfrey sighed. At this moment, the only thing he could do was to believe Johann's choice!

Under such circumstances, no one could help Johann. Johann had to die. Johann had to rely on himself and his own efforts to fight for this green light wave!

This was a gamble for his life!

Godfrey suddenly shouted, and a terrifying light appeared!

Godfrey waved his hand again, and suddenly controlled the green light wave to shoot in Johann's direction!

As long as the green light wave shone on Johann, everything would be over!

The victor would be decided in this instant!

From the current situation, Johann was one step ahead.

It seemed that Johann's victory was a foregone conclusion.

"Hehehehe..."

A burst of sinister laughter suddenly appeared behind Johann, who was moving toward the green light.

Johann turned his head abruptly, only to see a face that terrified him.

"Long time no see, Johann!"

Johann was extremely familiar with that face.

That person...

Was his master, the previous master!

The royal envoy!

Johann wasn't the only one who saw that face clearly.

Outside the arena, Joelson and Godfrey also saw that person's face clearly!

The royal envoy!

How could he be here? Didn't he die thousands of kilometers away? How could he appear in this place in such a short period of time?

## **Chapter 520: Revenge from the Resurrected Dead. Resentment from the Royal Envoy!**

The royal envoy!

How could he be here? Didn't he die thousands of kilometers away? How could he appear in this place in less than ten minutes after the few of them conversed for such a short period of time?

Joelson really could not understand this link.

How could a person who died thousands of kilometers away appear in this place in such a short period of time?

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't understand it. At the critical moment, Godfrey explained:

"The resurrected can't be understood with the thoughts of a living person. They have the ability to instantly appear at the place they want to go. It can be simply understood as teleportation. The principle behind this is quite complicated..."

Godfrey's explanation made Joelson somewhat puzzled, but...

The current situation was not how the royal envoy's resurrected form would appear in this place. Instead, it was whether the royal envoy of the resurrected would interfere with Johann's state of mind!

"How... how could it be you...?"

Johann's heart indeed wavered.

It was this moment of hesitation, this moment of distraction.

Johann was instantly caught up by the royal envoy!

"Don't be disturbed by him. Run hard, Johann!"

Joelson immediately became anxious and called out loudly.

"Ah..."

Hearing Joelson's call, Johann recovered from his shock and continued to run towards the green wave of light, moving his legs!

However...

That moment of error had allowed the royal envoy to surpass Johann in an instant!

Johann, who originally had a huge advantage, was now at a disadvantage!

"Oh no..."

Joelson immediately slapped his forehead.

"If that kid from the skeleton clan is unable to increase his speed... if this continues, he might lose..."

Hades let out a long sigh.

Johann's speed was not as fast as the royal envoy's. Now that he had been surpassed, the gap would only grow bigger and bigger!

"If... If I don't think of a way..."

Johann's heart instantly panicked...

He would lose...

In his fear, Johann's speed was once again one step slower.

"Hey, hey, hey!"

Joelson shouted anxiously.

"Didn't you want to have another fight with me? Don't you want to keep up with my pace?"

Joelson shouted angrily.

"If you only have this level of strength, if your heart is so weak... then just give up!"

After saying that, Joelson left without looking back!

"Master!"

Godfrey was extremely shocked by Joelson's words.

Didn't Johann need their encouragement at this moment?

If he was ridiculed by Joelson, wouldn't his strength continue to decline?

"Master, isn't this... too heartless?"

"Humph... Godfrey, if that's all his awareness is, then he really isn't worthy to follow me!"

Joelson's reply was very loud and Joelson heard it clearly...

Seeing that he could not persuade Joelson to change his mind, Godfrey turned his head and looked anxiously at the backward Joelson!

"Hahaha, that bottle is mine. In the end, you're still too weak. Do you know why I'm your master and it's difficult for you to become great? It's because you can't compare to me in any way. I'm stronger than you in every way, hahahaha!"

Seeing that he was about to win, the royal envoy laughed loudly. He could see the light of victory in his eyes!

Hearing this, Johann lowered his head...

"I..."

"My limit... is more than that... My master... do you know?"

Johann lowered his head and continued to run as he spoke.

"Huh?"

Hearing Johann's baffling words, the royal envoy turned his head strangely and looked at Johann as if he was looking at a retard.

"Your limit?"

"That's right..."

Johann lowered his head and ran wildly. Suddenly, golden light burst out around him!

"After I saw that powerful Mr. Joelson, I touched my true limit under his encouragement. Do you know that Mr. Joelson changed everything for me..."

Johann said as he ran wildly. The golden light in front of him was extremely dazzling.

"What... what are you saying, idiot!"

The royal envoy was puzzled and cursed with disdain.

In the eyes of the royal envoy, Johann's words were all nonsense that was used to disturb him.

"Take a look... my... former master...!"

"My... consciousness!"

Boom!



An explosion!

Johann's speed suddenly increased. Johann raised his head once again. His eyes were calm, without a trace of distracting thoughts!

"Wh... what?"

The royal envoy watched in astonishment as the distance between him and Johann rapidly shortened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"I don't believe it! A slave like you... a slave like you... actually has such an ability!"

The royal envoy's eyes flashed with unwillingness. Seeing that Johann was about to catch up to him, he no longer dared to look back. Instead, he lowered his head and suddenly increased his speed!

He couldn't... definitely not be caught by this bastard...!

He was just a servant...

How could this kind of person... how could this kind of person have such lofty awareness!

"Damn it... faster... faster..."

The royal envoy squeezed out all his strength and sprinted toward the green light wave.

"Hahahaha... I won... I won!"

Seeing that he was about to collide with the green light wave, the royal envoy was ecstatic.

However, in the next moment, a despairing scene appeared in front of the royal envoy.

"I'm sorry... my previous master..."

Johann actually caught up with him and maintained the same identity as him.

Moreover, he was about to surpass him...

"No, no, no, noooo!"

The royal envoy shouted crazily and squeezed out all the energy in his body and mind!

"I definitely... definitely want to..."

The royal envoy who was about to squeeze him saw a terrifying scene in the next moment.

It turned out that Johann had maintained the same pace as him just now because he wanted to say goodbye to him one last time.

The royal envoy watched in despair as Johann easily surpassed him and jumped forward!

The moment Johann came into contact with the dazzling green light, the green light instantly became incomparably bright!

## **Chapter 521: The Defeated Royal Envoy. The Victorious Johann!**

Chapter 521: 521Chapter 521: The Defeated Royal Envoy. The Victorious Johann!

The moment Johann came into contact with the dazzling green light, the green light instantly became incomparably dazzling!

“What... No, no, no, no!”

The royal envoy looked at the scene in front of him and cried out in pain. However, no matter how furious the royal envoy was, no matter how unwilling he was, Johann was the winner!

Johann was the winner of this race against life!

The dazzling light instantly sucked Johann in. The moment it absorbed Johann's soul, the green light was instantly withdrawn and returned to the milky-white bottle along the original route!

When all the light was absorbed into the milky-white bottle, the bottle stopper on the ground flew up into the air and pressed back on itself.

“No, no, no, no!”

The royal envoy knelt in front of the bottle in despair. He reached out his hand to pick up the milky white bottle, wanting to open it and enter it himself. He wanted to enter the small bottle that could stop him from wandering.

However... the royal envoy's hand directly passed through the milky white bottle. No matter how hard he tried, he could not touch the small bottle that was right in front of him.

“Damn it... Ahhhhhhhhh!”

The royal envoy cried out in pain.

The resurrected had no physical body.

In pain, despair, and unwillingness, the royal envoy lost the effect of the green light in the milky white bottle, and began to wander again as the resurrected.

“Phew...”

Godfrey suddenly lost his strength and sat on the ground, gasping for air.

“That was close...”

Hades was scared out of his wits by the thrilling match that had just happened. Meanwhile, Joelson turned around with a confident smile on his face.

“Oh my god. Master, you really scared me to death just now. Did you know that you could arouse Mr. Johann’s competitive spirit by saying that?”

Godfrey said. He was really scared just now. This milky white bottle was worth a lot of money. It would not be easy to get another one. It could be said that if Johann lost the race for his life, he would basically have no chance of being resurrected. Moreover, Godfrey really thought that Johann was going to lose to the royal envoy. This really scared Johann quite a bit.

“Hehe, it’s only half of it. I do think that it will arouse his curiosity, but I didn’t pretend to be cold just now. If that’s all Mr. Johann knows...”

“I really won’t accept him continuing to follow me.”

Joelson said indifferently.

Of course, this was all hindsight.

Godfrey stood up, patted the dust off his body, and then walked over to pick up the milky white bottle on the ground.

“Mr. Johann, can you hear us?”

Godfrey held the milky white bottle and said to the bottle.

“Ah, I can hear you. Surprisingly, I can hear you very clearly!”

Johann’s voice came from the bottle.

“Well, how is it inside? Do you feel uncomfortable?”

Godfrey said.

“Ah, not at all. I feel that it’s really big inside. I didn’t expect it to be so big outside. Moreover, there’s a gentle smell coming from inside. I feel that I don’t feel uncomfortable at all. I feel extremely comfortable inside!”

Johann said while exclaiming about the vast space inside the bottle.

“Ah, it’s good that you’re comfortable. Don’t force yourself. If there’s anything uncomfortable inside, feel free to tell us. Alright, I’m going to put you into my storage space. I hope you can have a wonderful dream inside!”

As Godfrey spoke, he put Johann’s milky white bottle into his storage space.

“Thank you for your blessing!”

Johann said.

“Alright, we’re about to set off.”

Joelson stretched his muscles.

“Are you ready, Hades? We’re going to the Wailing Abyss. It seems to be very cold there... Are you afraid of the cold, Hades?”

Joelson asked as he stretched his body.

“Don’t make fun of me, Father. Don’t worry about the dragon’s ability to adapt!”

“That’s good. Godfrey, are you ready?”

As he stretched his body, Joelson turned his head and asked Godfrey.

“I’m ready. No matter how dangerous the place is, I’m ready to accept the challenge!”

“Okay, let’s not waste time. We’re ready to set off!”

As he said that, Joelson jumped onto Hades’s dragon back, and then Godfrey jumped onto it as well.

“Let’s go!”

Joelson raised his hand and pointed to the distant horizon.

“Target, Wailing Abyss!”

Hades responded to Joelson’s heroic ambition. He raised his head, and the proud dragon’s roar spread to every corner of the world!

The dragon and Joelson’s adventure set sail once again!

On the other side.

The Nether King’s Castle.

The Nether King changed his clothes and pushed open the door of his master bedroom.

“Our Nether King, I greet you.”

The female musician had already changed out of her tattered long dress and was wearing a set of convenient clothes.

The dress was very short, almost unable to cover her perky buttocks and bottom, revealing her thong.

“You slut, come here.”

The Nether King waved his hand and signaled the female musician to come over.

“Yes, my king!”

The female musician replied in a low voice. She was wearing net socks and a pair of high heels, and she came to the Nether King’s side while swaying her hips.

The female musician didn’t want to do this either, but now, in order to survive, she could only walk and sway her hips as hard as she could to pray for the Nether King’s favor.

The Nether King pulled the female musician into his arms and groped her breasts roughly. The cross-collared shirt she was wearing could directly touch her breasts without taking off her clothes.

After fondling her full and soft bosom, Hades reached out and flicked the female musician’s nipples.

“Hmm...”

The female musician was rubbed until her entire body went soft.

“You’re not even wearing your underwear. Are you ready?”

The female musician lowered her head in shame and enjoyed the Nether King's manhandling. Her breasts were like a dough that had been roughly kneaded into various shapes by the Nether King.

"Since you are all mentally prepared, then..."

The Nether King let go of the female musician's breasts and loosened his belt. His loose pants slid down, revealing a huge p\*nis with bulging veins.

The female musician naturally understood what the Nether King meant. She knelt on the ground and lowered her head to kiss the Nether King's gigantic manhood.

Then, the female musician opened her mouth and held the base of his c\*ck, sucking and licking the tip. Hades held her head with one hand and enjoyed the service of his d\*ick.

"Ngh, umn..."

The female musician swallowed the thick c\*ck in her mouth with great difficulty, making a loud sucking sound.

## **Chapter 522: Descendants of the Nether King. Which One? No Idea At All!**

"Ngh, mmmn."

The female musician swallowed the thick c\*ck in her mouth with great difficulty and let out a loud sucking sound.

"Mmm..."

The Nether King nodded his head in satisfaction. Feeling his d\*ck being licked by the other party's wet and hot mouth, he moaned in satisfaction.

After licking for a while, the Nether King stood up from the bed.

"Too shallow, bitch."

The Nether King grabbed the female musician's head and thrust his hips forward!

His c\*ck went straight into the depths of the female musician's throat!

The huge manhood almost suffocated the female musician. The female musician patted the Nether King helplessly, indicating that she was about to suffocate. She did not care about angering the Nether King.

The Nether King finally pulled out his length a little. The female musician suddenly felt alive. But before she could breathe, the huge c\*ck once again pushed into the depths of her throat!

"Eat well... Don't be distracted..."

The Nether King held onto the female musician's head, not letting the female musician escape. He thrust into the female musician's mouth again and again, directly pumping into the female musician's mouth like an on\*hole.

"Sob... sob..."

The female musician was almost suffocated by the Nether King's large c\*ck. Finally, the Nether King pulled out his d\*ck.

"Pwa... ha... ha..."

The female musician sputtered. Having obtained a chance to breathe, she hurriedly panted. However, the Nether King did not wait for her to breathe. Instead, he directly picked up the female musician and threw her on the bed.

"Wu... my king..."

The female musician fell on the bed and whimpered in pain. Before she could finish her words, the Nether King grabbed the female musician's feet and pulled her to his side. He tore her thong and revealed her exposed sl\*t.

The Nether King held his thick c\*ck and rubbed the tip of his d\*ck against the female musician's p\*ssy.

The female musician's womanhood was getting wet.

"No... Lord Pluto... Please... Please at least allow me to stretch out... your manhood is too big..."

The female musician looked at the thick c\*ck rubbing against her p\*ssy in fear. If it came in abruptly, she felt that her p\*ssy would be directly opened.

"Shut up."

Pluto didn't listen to the female musician's request at all. He just kept rubbing the female musician's c\*nt with the erection.

"It's almost done..."

Hades felt that the dampness was almost enough, so he held his c\*ck and aimed at the female musician's entrance and inserted it.

"Uhhngh!"

The female musician only felt that the tip of a huge pillar-like object invaded her entrance, almost stretching her until she was split in half.

"It hurts... ouch... It's so big..."

The Nether King ignored the female musician's resistance and kept stuffing his thick length into the female musician's body until it was completely inserted.

"Wah..."

The female musician's lower abdomen swelled up. It was shaped like the Nether King's d\*ck.

"It's so big... help... ah..."

The female musician rolled her eyes. This kind of p\*nis was already the limit of human physiology.

"Ahh..."

The Nether King waited for a while, which was rare. In this rare calm, the female musician tried her best to adjust her breathing and accept the huge c\*ck into her body.

"It's done..."

The Nether King didn't wait for long. He rolled his hips again, and the swelling in the female musician's lower abdomen also rose and fell.

At first, he was still gentle but, soon, the Nether King started to assault the female musician.

"Ah... Ahh! So big... So big! I'm going to die... I'm going to die!"

Tears rolled down the female musician's eyes. She rolled her eyes, but Hades didn't show any mercy at all. The large c\*ck went in and out of her p\*ssy, making a sound. After a while, the Nether King stopped, he used his d\*ck to stir up the female musician's body.

"Ah!... I'm... I'm going to break... I'm going to c\*m... !"



The female musician's body trembled. She couldn't stand this kind of play anymore. Her inner walls contracted, and she went straight to climax.

The Nether King didn't stop. Instead, he continued to thrusting. During the climax, the female musician rolled her eyes and squirted out a colorless liquid.

"Is the tide blowing? What a bitch."

Pluto snorted and increased his strength.

"I'm dead... I'm going to be killed by the Nether King. Ah, ah!"

The female musician didn't have time to rest. She continued to climax. Under the attack of such a huge c\*ck, the female musician didn't even have a chance to breathe. She didn't even come down from the climax.

"Hmm... It's really tight..."

The Nether King's d\*ck was also tightly squeezed by the female musician's c\*nt. He let out a relaxed snort and the attack from his c\*ck continued to strengthen.

"Kill me... kill me!"

The female musician had completely lost her rationality after being f\*cked.

"Take it..."

Under the constant pincer attack of the female musician's rippling insides, the Nether King actually felt it as well. A stream of leaking intent was transmitted over.

The impact became even more violent, like a rainstorm. The banging sounds reverberated in Pluto's bedroom as the beast-like sex was going on. Amidst the violent thrusts, the urge to release emerged, Pluto suddenly grabbed the female musician's body and pushed her!

"So... So hot... Ah, I'm going to die..."

The female musician only felt that there was a terrifying amount of hot liquid pouring into the depths of her uterus. Pluto pulled out his p\*nis, and a milky-white liquid leaked out from the female musician's p\*ssy. The female musician lay on the bed and trembled.

A c\*ck covered with the love liquid and semen in her vagina reached out to the female musician. The female musician raised her head and licked it, helping Hades clean the remaining liquid on his d\*ck.

"Mmm..."

The female musician licked the manhood clean and looked at the still erect p\*nis with a troubled expression.

"Don't worry, there are still a lot of these thousand years of stock. You just need to consider whether you can handle that much."

The Nether King's words caused the female musician's face to turn pale.

Her stomach was already filled with a huge amount of semen, as if she was pregnant. However, this wasn't the end...

"Keep licking. It's still a long day. Will you be f\*cked until you're pregnant, or will you die?"

Pluto shook his c\*ck to remind the female musician that this was only the beginning...

Soon, there was another sound in the Nether King's bedroom. No one knew how long the sexual intercourse would last.

## **Chapter 523: Wailing Abyss. Lonely Ferryman!**

After a long time, the female musician touched her stomach. She could feel that she was already pregnant. A new life was growing vigorously and absorbing the nutrients from her body.

Two maids came forward and changed the female musician's clothes. The other one handed a bowl of medicine to the female musician.

"Please get ready to give birth. The children of the Nether King are growing very fast. They may be born tomorrow night."

"What..."

The maids were shocked. The female musician stroked her bulging stomach in shock.

"Please drink this placental soup. Without the help of this thing, you may not be able to resist the absorption of life energy from the offspring of the Nether King in your stomach. You will be sucked dry into a mummy."

As she spoke, the maid handed over a bowl of black medicine again.

The Underworld, far away in the north.

"Hu..."

The cold wind was bleak. The terrifying northern wind whistled. The group of people on the dragon's back did not feel too good.

After passing through this area, they were already at the edge of the Underworld. The features of the landscape gradually became desolate, and no signs of life could be seen.

It had already been more than ten minutes, and Joelson's perception did not sense the existence of people anymore.

He didn't expect that there was also a barren land in the Underworld. It was originally a place where the dead gathered, but it was also a place where there were no signs of life.

"Father, we're ready!"

Hades's eyes lit up as he reminded him!

"Master, we're about to break through the Underworld's eternal winter border. After we cross this border, we'll usher in an eternal winter. It's a barren land and almost no living beings can survive there!"

"Ah, I'm ready."

Joelson said calmly.

"Thirty seconds, we are about to enter the frozen earth of the eternal winter..."

"Get ready!"

Hades waved his huge dragon wings, creating a storm!

The eternal winter border was a natural chasm formed by an exaggerated canyon. Looking from the high sky on the dragon's back, it was as if something had used a huge ax to ruthlessly slash through this Underworld, the natural moat seemed to be warning all living beings to stop here or they would lose their lives.

"Go. Go, Hades! Don't slow down!"

The originally calm Joelson suddenly opened his eyes and shouted!

"What...?"

Hades had slowed down his flying speed for the sake of his father's experience on the dragon's back, so that his father on the his back could have a more comfortable experience.

"I said, charge at full speed!"

Joelson said with an unquestionable tone!

Hades didn't dare to doubt it when he heard this. He flapped his dragon wings and created a small hurricane!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The terrifying doppelganger slashed through the dragon, man, and soul like a ghost crying and a wolf howling!

The moment he passed the border of eternal winter, Hades understood why he had to accelerate at full speed!

A terrifying pulling force actually came out from the canyon. It was as if a pair of huge hands had grabbed onto Hades's body, wanting to drag him directly into the endless abyss!

"Roar!"

Hades let out an angry long howl. The dignity of the dragon race resounded throughout the world, resisting this terrifying gravitational force!

"Damn it!"

The two people on the dragon's back were also in a bad mood. This downward gravitational force formed an extremely terrifying gravitational force that pressed down on them until they almost couldn't stand up!

"My master..."

Godfrey said as he struggled to resist the gravitational force.

"If this goes on, we might be dragged down by this gravitational force. Quick... quickly think of a way!"

Godfrey said with some despair.

"I know..."

Joelson was also somewhat unsettled. As an ancient giant dragon, Hades was actually being dragged down by this terrifying gravity!

As he was resisting this terrifying gravity with all his strength, Hades's speed was also continuously decreasing!

"Damn it..."

Joelson said.

"I sensed the gravity too late. If it was earlier, I'm afraid I wouldn't be in such a sorry state!"

Hades lowered his head. His father's words made Hades very clear that he was consoling himself.

"Roar!"

Hades flapped his wings angrily and used all his strength to fight against the terrifying gravity.

"Come on, Hades!"

At this moment, Joelson did not have any good ideas. At this time, he could only entrust everything to Hades and believe in Hades's ability!

"Roar!"

Hades roared at the sky and fiercely flapped his wings, finally increasing his speed.

"No... It's not that I'm attacking you, my master. Hades can't withstand such a terrifying gravity. If this continues, Hades will soon be pulled into the damn abyss by this gravity. Hades's weight is too great. If this gravity, which even we can't bear, acts on Hades, what it says it will bear is more than ten times that of us...!"

Godfrey said anxiously.

"So that means..."

Hades opened his mouth and asked with difficulty,

"The two of you who are lighter can jump to the other side of the abyss..."

Hades's question instantly made Godfrey enlightened.

"Yes, Master. If the two of us jump over here and reduce the gravity of the two of us, it will be much easier for Hades to fly over!"

Godfrey's words were exactly what Hades had thought of!

Hades nodded and continued Godfrey's words:

"Master, Godfrey is right. If you can use my body as a springboard to jump over to the other side of the canyon, then everything will be solved easily!"

After all, although Godfrey and Joelson were not heavy, at this moment, the weight of the two of them, who were being pulled by gravity, was as heavy as a mountain to Hades!

Hearing their suggestion, Joelson remained silent.

"Master, why are you still hesitating!"

Godfrey said anxiously as he looked at Hades's descending height.

At this moment, they were only a few hundred meters away from the other side of the canyon. With Godfrey's strength, he could easily jump over it, let alone Joelson, who was much stronger than him!

However, Joelson lowered his head and did not say a word.

Looking at Joelson's silent thinking, Godfrey was already on the verge of breaking down.

"My father, what are you still hesitating for!"

Hades also said anxiously, sweating profusely!

"Hades, you lied..."

Finally, Joelson opened his mouth to speak but, the moment he opened his mouth, his words were shocking.

## **Chapter 524: The True Truth of Gravity. The Key to Breaking the Game!**

"Hades, you lied..."

Finally, Joelson opened his mouth to speak. However, the moment he opened his mouth, his words were shocking.

Hades's pupils suddenly contracted.

"Right, Hades? You lied to us..."

There was even some anger in Joelson's calm tone!

"I didn't... My father, what are you talking about!"

Hades suppressed the fear in his heart and said.

Godfrey, who was at the side, was even more confused!

"What... What is this situation? My master, what are you talking about!"

Godfrey questioned loudly!

"This is a critical moment, we don't have time to have a baffling conversation. My master, please don't be unreasonable, we are about to fall into the abyss!"

Godfrey anxiously tried to dissuade him. Hades's height was constantly falling. Under this terrifying gravity, once the height fell, it was almost impossible to rise again!

"Shut up!"

Joelson said angrily!

"Hades, you lied to us. If we jump over you, you won't be able to fly over yourself..."

Hades's pupils trembled.

"You bastard!"

Joelson said angrily.

"You want us to jump over but you don't mind falling into the abyss yourself?"

"The terrifying gravity on our bodies. Once we jump over you, you'll be directly kicked into the abyss by our instantaneous increase in gravity!"

Joelson told the truth of the matter. In fact, Hades did think so too. He was already doing his best, without any spare strength. Just as Joelson said, he planned to trick the two of them into jumping over, using his own life as a springboard, so that his father could jump over.

"You... Hades... you..."

Godfrey was already incomparably shocked!

He did not expect that Hades, who was silent and often ridiculed him, would actually plan to silently sacrifice himself!

"Yes... that's right, I've deceived you, my father. I'm sorry, but!"

Hades apologized guiltily, and then he threw out his own question.

"If we don't do this, how are we going to survive together!"

Hades said.

He knew his own physical condition.

He had already given his all, but he could not increase the height by a little bit, and his speed could not be increased anymore.

It was about the other end of the abyss. The closer the land of Everwinter was, the harder it was to fly, and the greater the gravity!

"Damn it..."

Godfrey knelt down unwillingly.

"Are... are we going to die here?"

Godfrey said unwillingly.

"Stand up!"

Joelson said loudly!

"Stand up. Even if you die, stand up arrogantly. Godfrey, we have our dignity!"

Joelson reprimanded him. Of course, it was not only about dignity. The reason why Joelson asked Godfrey to stand up was because of what he said next!

"Listen carefully. I have already thought of the key to breaking this situation!"

Joelson said calmly.

"What?"

Godfrey and Hades were both shocked.

"Really?"

Hades asked while flying with difficulty.

"That's right, I've already thought of the key to unlocking this Gravity Canyon!"

A confident and confident light shone from Joelson's body!



This light brought hope to Hades and Godfrey!

"Listen up, Hades. Turn around right now and fly back!"

However, what Joelson said next shocked Hades and Godfrey.

Was Joelson stupid? He actually asked him to turn around and fly back?

Although it was true that the gravity behind was a little lower, it was only a few hundred meters away from the shore of the land of Everwinter. If he turned around and flew back, he would definitely not be able to reach it?

The distance behind was so far, how could he fly to it!

"This... this..."

Hades didn't know if he should believe what Joelson said...

No matter how he thought about it, flying back would lead him straight into the abyss. If there was still a chance of survival, then flying back now would be purely courting death.

Hades was absolutely obedient to Joelson, but compared to Joelson's orders, he still hoped that Joelson could live, even if it meant sacrificing his own life!

"Trust me, Hades. I'm very clear-headed. Now, immediately, fly back!"

Joelson said confidently.

When Hades heard this, he finally made up his mind. He chose to believe. He chose to trust!

"Okay!"

Hades flapped his wings and flew back!

"Now, Hades, circle around the midpoint of this canyon and fly!"

Seeing Hades turn around and fly, Joelson immediately gave another order.

"Okay, my father!"

Hades flapped his wings fiercely and burned all the energy in his body. He flew forward and circled around the center of the canyon and started to fly in a circle!

"Master, what do you mean..."

Hades chose to believe in Joelson but Godfrey still could not see clearly what kind of medicine Joelson had bought.

"Just watch, you'll know when you see it!"

Joelson was full of confidence!

"This... sigh... Well, anyway, I'm ready to live and die with you, Master..."

Godfrey sighed helplessly. He thought that Joelson was crazy. What could he do if he circled around the center? Under the terrifying gravity, their final outcome would still be the same, falling into the endless abyss.

"Fly! Hades, fly with all your strength. Trust me!"

Joelson said confidently. Hades had already entrusted his life to Joelson. He flew with all his strength, without any distractions!

Hades, who circled around the center of the canyon, felt the change in gravity and instantly understood everything!

"Wait... this... This is not the center of the canyon... It's more like the center of gravity!"

Hades finally understood Joelson's plan!

"What... What are you guys talking about..."

Godfrey asked in puzzlement. He still did not understand the current situation!

"Hehehe... Godfrey, close your eyes and cast away the fear of death. You will know everything once you calm down and feel it!"

Godfrey closed his eyes in doubt. He suppressed his restless heart and began to carefully feel the changes in the gravity around him.

As for Hades, he had figured everything out, so he naturally circled around the center of gravity with full confidence!

"Wait... this... so it's like this!"

Godfrey suddenly opened his eyes and said in surprise!

## **Chapter 525: Joelson's Way of Breaking the Game!**

Chapter 525: 525Chapter 525: Joelson's Way of Breaking the Game!

"Wait... this... so that's how it is!"

Godfrey suddenly opened his eyes and said in surprise!

"My master, you are a genius!"

"This central point is actually the central point of gravity. It moves in circles around the central point of gravity and directly uses gravity to throw us to the opposite side, just like... just like using gravity to make a slingshot, and we are the stones in the slingshot. As long as we circle enough times, we will be able to project ourselves over!"

Godfrey understood everything!

"Hehehe... you just figured it out!"

Hades said in a slightly mocking tone.

"Damn it, I actually doubted your judgment just now. My master, I feel ashamed..."

Godfrey lowered his head in shame.

"It's okay!"

Joelson calmly stared at the situation in front of him, feeling whether the kinetic energy was enough.

"Keep going, keep going... Hades!"

Joelson closed his eyes and concentrated on feeling it.

"Now!"

Joelson suddenly opened his eyes and reminded him!

"Roar!"

Hades suddenly opened his eyes and flew away from the center of gravity towards the opposite bank!

This time, it was not difficult at all!

Because the gravity slingshot, which was circling around the center of gravity, directly shot Hades out!

“Woohoo!”

Godfrey called out excitedly, rejoicing at the joy of surviving the disaster!

Hades flew over the canyon without any hindrance and into the territory of the land of Everwinter!

“Wait...!”

Hades suddenly realized something and cried out in horror!

The terrifying acceleration made it impossible for him to stop!

“We can’t stop!”

Hades took Joelson and Godfrey away from the gravitational pull. Like a runaway wild horse, he turned into a dazzling meteor like a cannonball and flew forward like a stream of light.

“See that, Hades? Hit the iceberg in front of you and use it to slow down!”

Joelson pointed at the iceberg in front of him and said loudly!

“Okay!”

Hades turned around and aimed at the iceberg!

“Get ready to receive the impact!”

Hades reminded him!

Boom!

With a loud sound, Hades’s huge body crashed into the iceberg. In an instant, snowflakes flew everywhere, and the iceberg was smashed into pieces!

“Damn it...!”

Hades’s dragon clawed deeply into the ice and sank into it. He tried to stop, but under the strong kinetic energy, he couldn’t stop. He glided forward for a long time before he finally stopped!

“Woohoo!”

Godfrey vented his emotions loudly. Hades also flapped his dragon wings excitedly, shaking off the falling snow on his wings.

“Phew...”

Joelson let out a long sigh and sat on the dragon’s back.

“He survived...”

Looking at this strange world, under the joy of surviving a calamity, Joelson felt that this world was very beautiful.

In the ice and snow, a dragon, a human, and a soul made a bonfire and began to make adjustments.

After a while, they rested and set off again.

Hades waved his dragon wings and set off towards the Wailing Abyss.

In the terrifying snowstorm, the giant dragon flew against the wind, breaking through the ice and snow!

The rain and snow here were different from the ice and snow of ordinary worlds. They carried the energy of divine artifacts, which could penetrate any medium and transmit temperature.

“Phew...”

Joelson exhaled a puff of white smoke, looking at the snowstorm in the distance, silently searching for that place called the Wailing Abyss. His divine sense stretched out, searching this vast world.

All of a sudden, Joelson’s soul consciousness sensed an ancient ice bridge.

This was definitely not a natural formation. There were traces of man-made carvings on it. Through his soul consciousness, looking at this magnificent ice bridge, Joelson’s heart stirred.

“Hades, go over there and take a look. Perhaps that is the Wailing Abyss?”

Hades heard Joelson’s words and nodded.

“Yes, my master.”

Hades turned around and flew towards the place that Joelson had mentioned.

Not long after, they arrived at this magnificent ice bridge. Looking down at the ice bridge from the high sky, they could feel the magnificent aura.

“Is that the Wailing Abyss?”

Godfrey asked. Under the ice bridge was a bottomless abyss.

“Another abyss...”

Hades shivered.

At this moment, the three of them had PTSD about the terrain of the abyss.

“There should be no mistake. This should be the Wailing Abyss. Look!”

Joelson stretched out his hand and pointed to the opposite side of the bridge. There were actually magnificent icebergs on the opposite side. On the icebergs, they could vaguely see a small house. Through their powerful vision, everyone could see that there should be people inside the fire in the small house.

Living in such a place, they must be the soul ferryman!

Apart from him, Joelson and Godfrey really could not understand who else would come to such a damn place to settle down.

“Let’s go. We’ll walk over to prevent this abyss from having any strange attractions.”

Joelson said, and Godfrey and Hades nodded in agreement.

“Yes, indeed. I don’t want to experience this kind of place again.”

Godfrey said with a trembling voice.

“Yes, let’s go!”

Joelson took the lead and walked onto the ice bridge.

Fortunately, there was nothing strange on the ice bridge. It was quite normal. The few of them crossed the ice bridge peacefully, went up the snow mountain, and came to the ice house that they could see from afar.

“Hey, who’s knocking on the door?”

Godfrey asked.

“I’ll do it!”

Joelson stood up and knocked on the door of the old house.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Hello, is anyone there?”

“Yes, yes...”

An old man’s voice came from inside, and then the door opened with a creak.

“Who is it...”

A small crack opened at the door and, through the crack, a dim yellow flame shot out from the door.

“Oh... young man, what can I do for you?”

Inside the door was an old man with a grizzled beard. The old man looked at the people outside the door and asked with a smile.

“Hello, old sir. We are looking for the mysterious Lorna. Can you tell us where the entrance is?”

Joelson asked.

“Hehehe...”

The old sir heard it and immediately said with a smile.

“Good, good. Good boy. Do you want to look for the city of openness and freedom, Lorna? Alright, come to my room. Come, warm yourself up.”

As the old sir said that, he moved aside and made a gesture to invite the few people at the door in. Joelson and Godfrey looked at each other and glanced at each other. They could see the vigilance in each other’s eyes!

## **Chapter 526: Lorna. The Way to Enter the City of Freedom!**

"Good, good. Good boy. Do you want to find the open and free city of Lorna? Alright, come to my room. Come, warm yourself up."

As the old man spoke, he moved aside and made a gesture of invitation, inviting the few people at the door to enter. Joelson and Godfrey looked at each other and saw the vigilance in each other's eyes!

"This old man... be careful of a trap..."

Godfrey said in a voice that only Joelson and himself could hear.

"Hmm... I think so too..."

Joelson also said warily.

It was not that they were afraid of the old man's strength, but they were afraid of the enchantment in the room.

"Boys, it's so cold outside. What are you waiting for? Come in quickly and warm up!"

The old man was still smiling and making an inviting gesture.

"Ah, old man, we've traveled a long way and came here from the other side. Our bodies are too dirty. We're really embarrassed to go in!"

Joelson said. Although he rejected the other party, he was quite vigilant.

"Good boy, good boy. I, an old man, won't mind at all. Come in!"

The old man said with a smile.

It was hard to refuse such a kind offer. After thinking for a while, he decided to go in!

"Let's go, Godfrey. We can't disappoint the old man."

After saying that, he went straight into the old man's old house.

"Okay..."

Seeing that he entered the house, Godfrey strode into the house without much pretense.

"Sorry to disturb you!"

With an apologetic tone, Joelson entered the room.

The fire in the fireplace brought a warm feeling to the hearts of Joelson and Godfrey.

"Come, come, come..."

The old man took out a kettle from the fireplace. The water in the kettle was boiling and steaming.



"Come, drink some hot water. It's very cold outside!"

The old man took out two cups and gave each of them a cup of hot water.

"Phew... Thank you..."

Joelson picked up the cup and took a sip.

Seeing that Joelson drank it without any scruples, Godfrey no longer doubted it and drank the hot water with him.

"Oh!"

Godfrey's eyes widened.

This hot water was not ordinary hot water. The warmth contained in it could actually directly release a comfortable warmth from his stomach.

"Phew... the cold repelling effect of this hot water makes me ashamed!"

Joelson sighed.

"Hehe, as long as it repels the cold, as long as it repels the cold!"

As he spoke, the old man carried the hot water bottle and gave a bottle of hot water to Hades who was waiting outside.

"Old sir, I'm really grateful. However, we still have urgent matters. We urgently need to find a free city, Lorna. May I ask if you know how to enter that lost city?"

Joelson asked the smiling old sir.

"Hahaha, young man, you are really impatient!"

The old sir said with a smile and put down the kettle in his hand.

"Alas, the entrance to that city is not here."

The old sir said and sat down.

"We know!"

Godfrey said and asked excitedly.

"So, old sir, do you know the location of that city?"

Godfrey asked.

"Yes... no hurry!"

The old man said with a smile and sat down.

"That city, the entrance to Lorna is at the center of the Underworld! The Land of Freedom!"

The old man directly told them the location of Lorna's entrance!

Joelson and Godfrey did not expect that he would ask for the location of the city's entrance so easily. The two of them looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

Logically speaking, they should not have obtained Lorna's location so easily. Shouldn't they have paid something or searched for something?

Joelson and Godfrey really did not expect that they would be able to obtain Lorna's location so smoothly.

"Thank you!"

Joelson thanked him excitedly.

"Thank you, old sir!"

Joelson, who thanked him once again, was overjoyed.

"Let's go. There's no time to lose. We have to set off immediately. Thank you, old sir!"

Joelson thanked him once again and walked towards the door.

"Wait, child. There's one more thing you must know!"

The old man did not let the two of them leave.

"Is there anything else, old man?"

Joelson stopped and asked.

"You know, young man, why is the entrance of Lorna not set here, but in the center of the Underworld, which is so far away, and the entrance set here, in this barren land, the land of eternal winter, to let you run so far?"

The old man asked with a smile.

"Ah, this..."

Joelson was suddenly stunned and began to think about this question.

"Old man, I don't understand."

After thinking for a while, Joelson really couldn't understand.

"Don't blame yourself, hehehehe..."

The old man waved his hand with a smile.

"To be honest, not many people can guess it."

The old man continued, and at this moment, Godfrey, who was also thinking, said loudly.

"Heh... could it be that the city lord of Lorna used such a method to test our patience and our sincerity to judge that we don't have enough sincerity and perseverance to decide whether to let us enter Lorna?"

Godfrey voiced out his own speculation.

"Hahaha..."

Hearing Godfrey's speculation, the old man immediately laughed out loud.

"You're a smart young man!"

The old man first praised, then he counted to Godfrey:

"But, you guessed wrong. Although the castellan does have such thoughts, this is not the most important problem, child."

"Uh..."

Godfrey, who was rejected, suddenly felt awkward.

After thinking for a while, Godfrey suddenly had a new idea.

"Could it be that there are other ideas? Ah, I understand!"

Godfrey slapped his forehead and said.

"Since it is not testing our hearts, then it must be testing our bodies!"

Godfrey voiced out his reasoning.

"If we don't have a strong physique and enter the mysterious free city of Lorna, we won't be able to survive in there. This land of everwinter has a terrifying natural chasm, and that canyon with a great gravity is a test of our strength. If we don't have enough strength, we won't be able to reach this place and obtain the test of the land of everwinter. If we fall off the cliff, we'll die without a complete corpse!"

## **Chapter 527: Lorna's Other Conditions. The Conditions That Must Be Fulfilled!**

Chapter 527: 527Chapter 527: Lorna's Other Conditions. The Conditions That Must Be Fulfilled!

"So, the castellan wants to test our bodies through this. If we don't meet the requirements, we won't be able to obtain the position of the city's entrance. Moreover, the number of powerful people is very few. If we can't reach this place, then everything will make sense!"

Godfrey happily voiced out his own deduction. He looked excitedly at the smiling old man, wanting to be praised.

"No, no, no..."

The old man shook his head in disappointment.

"Ai, that's not right. However, you're right about a few of them!"

The old man nodded and praised Godfrey's deduction.

"Indeed, after entering Lorna, the spirit of the person entering must be tested. They must be sincere enough and have the same perseverance. Therefore, to come to the land of Everwinter, a long journey will dissuade a large number of people who want to immigrate. At the same time, the natural moat of the land of Everwinter, the terrifying gravity of that horrifying natural moat, is another test of the ability of the test subject. If one doesn't have powerful strength, one can not settle down in Lorna!"

The old man stopped smiling and said seriously.

"However, these are all secondary conditions."

"Oh?"

The old man coughed, sat down and said loudly.

“The city lord’s real consideration is that only in the land of Everwinter can there be gemstones that can open the entrance to Lorna!”

The old man said seriously.

“The name of that gemstone is called the resplendent gemstone!”

“Only by obtaining your own resplendent gemstone can you have the qualifications to open the entrance to Lorna!”

“The existence of the resplendent gemstone is the very essence of this trial!”

The old man said loudly, the true trial.

“Hahaha!”

Joelson laughed loudly. As expected, it wasn’t that simple!

“Then, old sir, where do I get this resplendent gem?”

“Resplendent ore...”

The old sir laughed and did not answer. Instead, he picked up the cup on the table and took a sip of tea.

“Phew...”

The old sir exhaled a mouthful of hot air.

But Joelson was not anxious.

“Old sir?”

But Godfrey could not hold back the impatience in his heart and said anxiously.

Hearing Godfrey’s urging, the old man smiled and pointed at his feet.

“What does this mean?”

Godfrey asked in confusion.

“Could it be...”

Godfrey touched his chin and said thoughtfully.

“The bright gem is in your old man house, under your feet?”

Hearing Godfrey's guess, the old man laughed loudly.

"Silly child, it's not under my feet. Why would I hide that thing under my own house?"

"Well, that's true..."

Godfrey nodded in agreement when he heard the old man's words.

"Then... Where did you put that thing?"

The old man laughed and waved his hand, indicating for Godfrey to follow him.

"Come, come, come..."

The old man bent over and picked up a lamp beside the bonfire. He waved his hand and led Joelson and Godfrey out of the house.

"Come, come, take a look!"

The old man pushed open the door, and the blizzard outside immediately entered the house like a storm!

"Phew... What a big blizzard!"

Godfrey suddenly used his hand to cover his face so that he would not be embarrassed by the terrifying blizzard.

"The snow is getting heavier..."

Joelson looked at the dark sky and sighed.

"Is my father... done?"

Outside the house, Hades was waiting for Joelson respectfully. Joelson shook his head.

"No, not yet."

Joelson shook his head.

"Well..."

Hades nodded and exhaled a breath of hot air.

"The snowstorm is getting heavier..."

Looking at the dark sky, Hades sighed with the same emotion.

“Yes, this snowstorm that is rich in magic energy must be resisted by magic energy. Ordinary clothes can’t resist the cold of this magic ice and snow. They can directly pierce into our souls and take away our heat. If we don’t use magic energy to resist, we won’t be able to last long in this world of ice and snow!”

Godfrey sighed.

“Come, young people, take a look!”

The old man stood outside the house with a smile on his face. The cold wind blew his white beard into the wind.

“Hiss...”

Looking at the world of ice and snow outside, Godfrey sighed.

“The bright gem is right there!”

The old man stretched out his hand and pointed. Joelson and Godfrey immediately followed the old man’s gaze and looked over.

“That’s...”

The two of them focused their eyes and saw what the old man was pointing at. They were instantly shocked!

“This... old man, you can’t be saying...”

Godfrey’s mouth was wide open. He looked at the world of ice and snow in shock.

“That’s right, that’s it!”

The old man nodded!

“Hiss hiss...”

Joelson also sucked in a breath of cold air.

Because the place that the old man was pointing at was actually under the ice bridge, that endless ice cliff!

The atmosphere instantly froze. Going down there to find the resplendent gemstone..

This was simply impossible!

“Don’t joke around, old sir. That resplendent gemstone is under there, who can find it... Hahaha...”

Godfrey laughed awkwardly, trying to ease the frozen atmosphere!

“I’m not joking!”

The old man said unhappily.

“This... This is impossible!”

Godfrey said anxiously.

“I can feel it over there. There is a no-fly spell over there. No living creature can use the power of magic to fly over there. Without flying, how can any living creature climb down from there... in such a terrible environment!”

Godfrey said with a little bit of a breakdown.

“Hehehe, young man, let me tell you, this old man can do anything but there’s one thing I won’t do and that’s lie!”

The old man’s mouth twitched as he said with confidence.

“The resplendent gem is under the bottomless abyss. If I lie to you, this old man will be struck by lightning every day!”

Hearing the old man’s words, Godfrey was like a deflated ball as he sat on the ground and said dejectedly.

“If that’s the case, we probably won’t be able to get the resplendent gem...”

“What kind of words is that, Godfrey? Such a small setback might be a big challenge for us but, to give up so easily, it’s too cowardly!”

Joelson reprimanded him unhappily.

“Aiya, aiya, that’s right. This young man is more reliable. You, how can you give up so easily?”

The old man stroked his beard and said with a smile.

“No, old man, it’s easier said than done!”



## Chapter 528: At the Bottom of the Wailing Abyss is...

"No, old man, it's easy for you to say that!"

When Godfrey heard the old man's words, he was instantly displeased and looked at him unhappily.

What kind of words were these?

What did he mean by he was unreliable? Although his master was indeed a very reliable person, to say that he was unreliable was really too much.

"Hey, hey, hey..."

Seeing that Godfrey was furious, Joelson wanted to stop him, but he was a step too late.

"You old man, it's easy for you to say that. Try it yourself. Do you dare to climb down? It's easy to say that you want to climb down. I think you've lost your mind!"

Godfrey complained unhappily until he saw the upset look in Joelson's eyes. He did not continue to complain.

"Godfrey... is really too rude...!"

Joelson glared at Godfrey unhappily.

Even if the old man was talkative, he shouldn't have criticized an old man with such vicious words.

"Hahahaha... It's my fault, it's my fault. Good boy, don't blame him!"

The old man laughed and stroked his white beard with an open-minded look.

"I'm sorry, old man!"

Although the old man did not care, Godfrey still lowered his head in guilt.

"Hahaha, it's fine, it's fine. Good boy, you're young. There are many things that you haven't experienced. I can understand."

The old man was happy and did not feel angry at all.

"You know, that bright crystal grew in such a dark and desolate place. How was it discovered?"

The old man smiled and asked the first question.

"Ah..."

Godfrey was confused.

That's right, why was the resplendent crystal discovered in such a place where there were no living people?

After thinking for a while, Godfrey couldn't figure it out. He lowered his head and said humbly.

"Please enlighten me, old man. I don't know!"

"Hehehe..."

The old man said with a smile.

"In this world, the first person to eat crab is a warrior. That's because it might be poisonous and can not be eaten."

"When I was young, I was an explorer. I once stepped on the peak of a mountain and entered the valley of the world. Both of them benefited me a lot. In my life as a living person, I devoted my life to exploration. I conquered one natural moat after another under my feet. I conquered those terrifying hopeless situations one by one. At this moment at the peak..."

The old man was in high spirits and his face was flushed red. He was very excited just by talking about the past. It was as if his body was no longer old and weak.

"All of this... ended in an ordinary adventure that seemed to me to be very simple..."

"It was just a very small valley..."

"It was said that there were very few medicinal herbs on it. With the intention of earning some extra money and warming up, I set off without any protective gear..."

"Sigh..."

"In the nature that I once conquered, this was just... a very small mountain peak. Originally, I would have been like an old man taking a stroll in the back garden like usual..."

The old man sighed deeply.

"You should be able to guess what happened after that."

"Yes..."

Joelson and Godfrey lowered their heads heavily and nodded lightly.

"Old man... did you miss..."

Hades was also listening to the old man's story.

"Yes, that's right. An explorer, a brave man who has conquered countless wonders, fell on a very ordinary mountain peak and landed on his head first. As far as I know... My body was exposed in the wilderness and no one found my body because they never thought that I would be on such a mountain peak..."

"Sigh..."

The old man sighed.

"Then, I came here and lost the challenge of the wonders of nature. Even if I gained another life, I would never be able to feel joy again..."

"Until I met that person."

"Who?"

Both Joelson and Godfrey were puzzled.

"The founder of the free city-state, Kiana, Kaslan!"

As the old man said this, his eyes shone with a dazzling light.

"That was a legendary person. At that time, she was not outstanding and did not create the city-state, but her personality was incomparably dazzling..."

The old man's eyes looked at the dark sky, sinking into memories.

"I became her subordinate. Under her guidance, under the guidance of that great lady, I found the meaning of my life once again."

"Huh?"

Joelson, Godfrey, and Hades were all surprised.

"That's right. Under her introduction, I learned about this gorgeous world, the land of Everwinter!"

"Just crossing that natural moat, that strange gravitational point, I thought hard and challenged it many times. Finally, under my tireless efforts, I finally conquered that natural moat. I was ordered to investigate this forbidden land of the undead, which had no life. That natural moat let me regain the hope of living!"

"After entering, this place was different from the Underworld outside. It was covered in yellow dirt and dust. There were no lofty mountains or steep valleys. This place was full of dangers. I gained a new life in this land of eternal winter."

"After that, I found this place through constant exploration and challenges. The Wailing Abyss!"

"Now, Let's return to the first question. Do you know why there are no living people here? Why did someone discover the resplendent gemstone?"

The old man paused for a moment before continuing to ask.

"Hmm... I think... the answer is already on the tip of my tongue!"

Joelson's eyes became filled with admiration, and a look of shame appeared on Godfrey's face.

"I'm sorry..."

"Hahaha, I already said that I don't care. Kids, just as you thought, the first person to descend to the bottom of the Wailing Abyss is indeed me!"

After these words were said, everyone was guessing, but they still sighed.

What they admired was the old man's unyielding life, his endless desire to probe, and his courage to face nature, which only belonged to humans.

"How is it? Do you still feel that climbing down from the Wailing Abyss is something impossible?"

"No..."

Godfrey lowered his head in shame.

"Yes... Alright... It's alright."

The old man stroked his beard with a smile.

"How is it? Do you want to challenge the most difficult natural moat in the entire Underworld?"

Then, the old man threw out a challenge.

"Of course, you can also refuse. It's better to return empty-handed than to die!"

## **Chapter 529: The Natural Moat of the Underworld, Wailing Abyss!**

"How about it? Do you want to challenge it, the most difficult natural moat in the entire Underworld?"

Then, the old man threw out a challenge.

"Of course, you can also refuse. It's better to return empty-handed than to die!"

Facing the old man's provocative challenge, Joelson grinned coldly.

"Old man, my life dictionary doesn't have the idiom of returning empty-handed!"

Joelson said with a sneer.

"Why, have you decided to go down?"

"Yes, Master has made a decision. At the same time, I have also made a decision!"

Godfrey patted his chest.

"Yes, and me!"

Hades waved his dragon wings!

The man, the dragon, and the soul seemed to be full of confidence, as if nothing could stop them.

"Good, good, good!"

The old man said three "good"s in a row with an excited expression.

"But..."

However, the old man changed the topic.

"You're not lucky enough..."

The old man looked at the dark sky and said sadly.

"Huh? What's wrong?"

Joelson asked in puzzlement.

"Look at the sky. There are no clouds at all. According to my experience of living here for many years, it's probably a snowstorm that only happens once in a hundred years. It won't be weak. It's really not a wise choice to challenge the Wailing Abyss in this weather..."

"What..."

Godfrey looked at the dark sky and asked in surprise.

"This... This is not a snowstorm!"

Godfrey looked at the heavy snow and the howling wind.

"Is this really not a snowstorm... the real snowstorm has not arrived yet?"

Joelson was also surprised.

"Yes, look at the weather. It looks like it's going to fall soon. A real snowstorm is hundreds of times more terrifying than this. The snow is bigger than this, and the ice magic contained in the snow will be harder to defend against, not to mention the whistling wind. It's estimated that it can overturn a castle. The most dangerous thing to do in climbing the canyon is to encounter turbulence. In a snowstorm, the probability of turbulence is more than ten times or hundreds of times. Moreover, the intensity of turbulence will also increase exponentially. Under such circumstances, the danger of climbing would probably be many times more difficult."

The old man explained to Joelson. When he heard the old man's explanation, Godfrey was shocked. He stared at the dark sky in a daze.

"Hehe, so according to my suggestion, if you want to challenge, you should wait until the snowstorm passes."

The old man said cheerfully. However, his words were also agreed by Godfrey.

"Yes, we are not in a hurry. Let's wait for the storm to pass before we start the challenge, my master."

Godfrey said nervously.

"That's true..."

Joelson looked at the black sky. The snowflakes that were the size of goose feathers. He really could not imagine what would happen when the real blizzard came.

"Sir, may I ask how long this snowstorm will last?"

Joelson asked.

"A snowstorm, at least five years. At most, it will last for twenty to thirty years. This is very common in the land of Everwinter. Anyway, it will take a long time, and the undead and Underworld creatures don't need to eat food. You don't have to rush. My house has a special place for meditation. You can rest well in my house and wait for the snowstorm to pass before you challenge me!"

The old man pointed at the house behind him.

"Five years!"

Joelson spat on the spot.

"What is this? Only stopping after five years?"

Godfrey was also on the verge of breaking down.

"Hahaha, young people, don't be so impatient. Learn to be calm, learn to let go of the anxiety in your heart, and cultivate here for a while to improve your strength, cultivation, and state of mind. What's wrong with that?"

"By then, five years will be over in the blink of an eye. The Underworld is full of strong people. By then, we will have more confidence in entering Lorna with that bright gem!"

The old man said patiently, but the two of them shook their heads.

"No, no, no... old man, five years is too long. We have urgent things to do. We can't wait until that time..."

Joelson said anxiously.

"Yes, old man, we can't wait that long. Are you sure you're not mistaken? How can there be a blizzard that lasts for five years...?"

Godfrey asked in distress, his mood somewhat broken.

"Sigh, I'm an old man. Why would I lie to you?"

The old man waved his hand helplessly.

"I only have a small room and I don't charge for it. Are you afraid that I'll lie to you? I'll be waiting in the Wailing Abyss all day long, never to see the light of day..."

"Do you think an old man like me has the need to steal something from you?"

The old man shook his head

"I'm just an old man. Don't tell me that I'll give up the Wailing Abyss that I've protected for thousands of years because of your life?"

The old man said unhappily.

"We... We really didn't mean that..."

Godfrey said helplessly. He was also helpless. Godfrey, who had been misunderstood by the old man, was extremely helpless.

"We really have urgent matters to attend to. We're not looking down on you, old man..."

Godfrey explained in a flurry. However, the more he explained, the more confused he felt.

"Sir, it's like this. We don't want to settle down in that mysterious city, Lorna. We want to enter Lorna, actually..."

Seeing Godfrey's flustered explanation, Joelson didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he continued Godfrey's words.

"Oh?"

The old man was puzzled. He looked at Godfrey and Joelson in surprise.

"You... don't want to settle down in the free city of Lorna?"

The old man was extremely surprised. He had never heard of anyone refusing to settle down in Lorna.

"Ah, I know. You want to build a meeting point for your forces in Lorna and a stronghold for your forces, right?"

After thinking for a while, the old man suddenly seemed to understand. He returned to his smiling appearance and said.



As if he had seen through the other party's trick, the old man's face was filled with a proud smile.

"No, no, no... it's not like that..."

Joelson sighed.

"What is that?"

The old man asked in puzzlement.

"Master..."

Godfrey looked at Joelson with a doubtful look, his eyes flickering with a flame of hesitation.

"Should I confess to the old man..."

Such a question appeared in Godfrey's mind.

"Well..."

## **Chapter 530: The Whereabouts of the Death Artifact. The Story of Pluto!**

Godfrey thought for a moment and said truthfully.

"Deathgod artifact?"

Hearing these words, the old man was shocked!

With such a big reaction, the old man's facial expression was caught by Joelson, and he was overjoyed.

"Old man... judging from your performance, don't tell me you know about the deathgod artifact?"

Joelson was overjoyed. If the old man knew the truth, then wouldn't it mean that he wouldn't go through so much trouble to get that resplendent gemstone?

At that moment, Joelson didn't dare to slack off and hurriedly asked.

"The news of the deathgod artifact is really important to us. If you have any news about the deathgod artifact, then please do tell me!"

Joelson excitedly grabbed the old man's hand.

"Ah... don't be agitated... young man... calm down!"

The old man was shocked by Joelson's agitated look.

"Old man, don't worry. As long as you tell me the clues about the death artifact, as long as it's real, I will definitely not mistreat you. I can give you whatever you want. Even if I don't have it with me, I can find it for you!"

"Good, good, good... Good boy..."

The old man comforted Joelson speechlessly.

"Don't get too excited. I do know the divine weapon of death. After all, I'm old. I've seen the rise and fall of the Underworld!"

Joelson finally calmed down and let go of the old man's hand.

"The divine weapon of death. It was the divine weapon that created the Underworld. It's a terrifying legend. It's said that the Underworld was split open by Pluto with the divine weapon of death. Oh, right. In the past, the Underworld was a world where the sky and the ground were connected. Pluto used the divine weapon of death to split open the entire Underworld. It made the Underworld different and made it vast. It gave the Underworld the ability to accommodate all the dead in the world. If Pluto was the only god in the Underworld, then it could be said that the divine weapon of death was the creator of the Underworld."

"Oh?"

Hearing the old man's story, the mysterious veil of death was finally revealed.

Joelson, who had come to the Underworld from the side mission of the system, finally knew what the deathgod artifact was.

Before this, Joelson didn't even know what the mysterious deathgod artifact looked like.

"Ah, if that's the case, then the deathgod artifact really is quite terrifying..."

"Hmm! It wasn't just terrifying. If he had a deathgod artifact, most likely, with the power of a highgod, he might even be able to exchange blows with the Nether King! If they were on the same level, then the deathgod artifact would be able to directly chop off the Nether King's head and send it to his horse."

"Hissss..."

Hearing the old man's words, Joelson and Godfrey were instantly shocked. They looked at the approaching snowstorm in the distance and became absent-minded.

"What we have been looking for... is actually such a terrifying existence..."

Joelson looked at the black hole in the sky and sighed.

"No, no, no. Children, why are you looking for that thing?"

The old man asked in puzzlement.

"Well... the situation is quite complicated..."

Joelson lowered his head and pondered for a moment, sorting out the words in his head.

"Well... that is, to put it simply, we are entrusted by someone. If we can find the fragment of the death artifact, we can hand it over to that person and receive a very generous reward. We are here for the whereabouts of the death artifact, and we want to enter Lorna to trade information and obtain information about the death artifact!"

Joelson thought for a while and told the old man his difficulties in a different way.

"Well..."

The old man thought for a while and nodded.

"Good, good. Fortunately, you are only entrusted by someone. If you want to take the deathgod artifact for yourself, the situation will be dangerous!"

The old man sighed and said something inexplicable.

Hearing the old man's words, Joelson and Godfrey instantly felt puzzled.

"Why? If we take the deathgod artifact for ourselves... What will happen!"

Godfrey couldn't help but ask.

"Right..."

The old man looked at the black hole in the sky and sighed.

"If one's power hasn't reached that of a highgod, then there's no way, nor is he worthy of having a deathgod artifact..."

Joelson raised an eyebrow, staring at the old man in puzzlement.

"Why, old man? If one doesn't have the power of a highgod, what terrifying thing will happen upon touching this deathgod artifact?"

"Nothing will happen..."

The old man shook his head.

"If a demigod touches a deathgod artifact, he will immediately welcome true death. If a god touches a deathgod artifact directly, then he will be infected by the emotions of death within and become mentally deranged. Only the existence of a highgod can touch a deathgod artifact..."

The old man shook his head, calmly stating this fact..

"Hiissss..."

Joelson sucked in a cold breath, staring at the old man's shock. After hearing this news, Joelson was unable to calm himself down for a long time.

"This... Fortunately, old man, you told us. If you hadn't told us, we might have accidentally lost our lives..."

Godfrey said gratefully.

Joelson also felt guilty and cursed the damned system in his heart.

The system didn't warn them about this kind of thing where they didn't know that they would die instantly...

Fortunately, they met this old sir and asked a lot of questions. Otherwise, they might have gone through a lot of hardships and finally collected the deathgod artifact. They might not have experienced the fruit of victory and the joy of success yet, first, one of them was taken away by the deathgod artifact...

"Old man, do you know anything else about the magic of death?"

After sighing, Joelson continued to say.

Now that he knew nothing about the deathgod artifact, he had to get more information about the deathgod artifact.

"Well... I don't know much else..."

The old man fell into deep thought.

"Oh, right!"

The old man slapped his thigh.

"Speak loudly."

"There's another crucial problem with this death artifact!"

The old man cleared his throat and introduced.

"Oh?"

Joelson and Godfrey were shocked and immediately listened carefully.

"The key to the death artifact is that, currently, in this Underworld, the death artifact no longer exists. The death artifact was destroyed tens of thousands of years ago!"

"What?"

Both Joelson and Godfrey were shocked.

"What's going on?"

## **Chapter 531: The True Whereabouts of the Death Artifact. The Destruction Artifact with the Aura of Death!**

"What?"

Both Joelson and Godfrey were shocked.

"What's going on!"

The two asked anxiously.

"This..."

The old man touched his beard.

"Sigh... It's a long story!"

Joelson and Godfrey immediately asked anxiously.

"Tell me in detail!"

"Okay, okay! Okay, don't hurry me!"

The old man sighed and looked at the dark sky, lost in his memories.

"Legend has it that the death artifact was in the hands of Pluto. He broke the world of the Underworld. After that, Pluto used this deathgod artifact to fight everywhere. During the war, he kept breaking his own limit. With the death artifact, he killed everywhere as he went through this terrifying world."

"Ah... he is really a legend..."

Godfrey's eyes were full of admiration. He wanted to know more about the terrifying Nether King.

"This man was born to fight. He kept fighting. He didn't feel tired at all. He led his army to fight everywhere. He kept plundering and expanding his forces. It was as if..."

"It was as if he was a god of war. He wasn't the Underworld King. He was the god of war. However, everything stopped at that moment."

"That day, he met his true love, the King of the Underworld and the King of Kings. He met the love of his life, the Goddess of Death!"

The old man looked at the black sky with memories in his eyes. It was as if he had seen through time and space. He had returned to that terrifying era!

"Pluto met the Goddess of Death. That woman had all kinds of feelings. Pluto's heart was captured by the Goddess of Death just by meeting her. War could no longer bring him any pleasure. The continuous victory in battles, the pleasure of winning, the pleasure of conquering all vanished at that moment. Seeing the Goddess of Death, the life of the Nether King for tens of thousands of years seemed to be eclipsed. At this moment, the life of tens of thousands of years had a new chapter. The new fire of life seemed to have met a lighthouse of life. Pluto fell deeply into the love of the Goddess of Death!"

The Nether King's past seemed to be right in front of his eyes. The old man looked at the endless snow and the terrifying snowstorm. He sighed. This sigh brought Joelson, Godfrey, and Hades, back to that ancient era. Everything was rapidly regressing.

"Pluto pursued the Goddess of Death crazily. In his pursuit, anything could be given to the Goddess of Death by Pluto just to win a smile from the Goddess of Death. Cities, weapons, treasures, fine wine and silk—all kinds of beautiful new clothes. The Nether King offered all the treasures he could think of and everything he cherished in his heart to that woman, that... Goddess of Death...!"

The old man looked at the black sky and sighed.

"Oh..."

Joelson sighed.

"What a beautiful love story!"

Godfrey was even more surprised.

"But those... didn't get the smile of the Goddess of Death. That woman, the Goddess of Death, seemed to be uninterested in everything in the world. Cities, weapons, treasures, fine wine and silk, all kinds of beautiful new clothes in her eyes... But in the eyes of the Goddess of Death, they are just piles of garbage. In her eyes, all kinds of things are just passing clouds, as if nothing could arouse interest in the eyes of the Goddess of Death."

The old man sighed.

"Sigh, this is a strange woman."

"That's right..."

Joelson said with a sigh. Just listening to those treasures, Joelson thought that perhaps no woman in this world could refuse. A treasure of this level could capture the heart of almost any woman...

"There is actually such an arrogant woman in this world who is not interested in anything. In that case, the Goddess of Death has not revealed her heart to the Nether King?"

As he thought about it, Joelson voiced his guess.

"Yes."

The old man nodded in agreement.

"In this world, there probably isn't another woman as unique as the Goddess of Death. However, Pluto still managed to woo the Goddess of Death in the end!"

"Huh?"

Joelson and Godfrey were both shocked. This Nether King actually managed to woo the arrogant Goddess of Death.

"Indeed. At that time, almost no sovereign god would have thought that there would be a person who could woo the Goddess of Death!"

"Then..."

Listening to the old man's immersive explanation, the few of them immediately asked in shock.

"What kind of method did he rely on to woo such an arrogant woman!"

Godfrey asked impatiently.

"Mm..."

"Hmph..."

"The truth of the matter... indeed, no one would have imagined that at that time, someone would actually be able to woo the Goddess of Death."

"In addition, his methods caused all the sovereigns to be incomparably shocked!"

"His method of wooing the Goddess of Death was to deliver his own death artifact, the creator artifact that split apart the Underworld!"

"What?"

Both Joelson and Godfrey were shocked. They watched as the old man couldn't calm himself down for a long time.

"This, this, this..."

Godfrey was suddenly at a loss for words.

"Ha... hahahaha..."

The old man laughed loudly when he saw how shocked the two of them were.

"Right, right. Right! That's the expression on your faces, but all the sovereign gods had the same expression! Hahahaha..."

The old man laughed heartily.

"It's... Tell us. Tell it. Tell it, tell it, tell it, tell it, tell it, tell it!"

Godfrey and Joelson waited to hear the rest of the story.

"Alas, at that time, Pluto had given away all his treasures, but he couldn't get the favor of the Goddess of Death. This was the first loss for the invincible Nether King, who had obtained countless treasures and countless victories."



"The Nether King was almost depressed. He wasn't interested in anything. He was disappointed. He drank every day and passed his days drunk. He wasn't interested in anything. He held his wine cup, his battles, his opponents. He wasn't interested in anything."

"Until one day, when he was squandering his treasures, he found the deathgod artifact that he had neglected for so many years!"

"That deathgod artifact was lying quietly in the treasury, shining with the shadow of death. Looking at the death artifact that had accompanied him for many years, Pluto had a terrifying thought."

"He, Pluto, wants to give the death artifact to the Goddess of Death!"

## **Chapter 532: The Truth of the Broken Death Artifact. Let's Go and Find the Resplendent Gemstone!**

Chapter 532: 532Chapter 532: The Truth of the Broken Death Artifact. Let's Go and Find the Resplendent Gemstone!

"That death artifact was lying quietly in the treasury, shining with the shadow of death. Looking at the death artifact that had accompanied him for many years, Pluto had a terrifying thought.

"He, Pluto, wants to give the death artifact to the Goddess of Death!"

As the old man spoke, he told the truth of the past.

"The death artifact... was actually given to the Goddess of Death?"

Joelson and Godfrey were both shocked.

"No way..."

How could a girl like this like something that was born to kill...

"This Pluto is really straightforward..."

Godfrey complained helplessly.

In fact, no one who had been in a relationship would have such thoughts.

"Did he successfully woo the Goddess of Death?"

It was Joelson who was calmer and asked calmly.

“Yes, that’s right. He successfully wooed the Goddess of Death.”

“What...?”

Godfrey was shocked.

“How could a girl possibly fall in love with him, relying on something like this as a gift to a girl...?”

“Hahaha. In truth, this has indeed exceeded the expectations of the other sovereigns.”

The old man stroked his beard, then chuckled as he looked at Godfrey.

“Their expressions... heh heh, they were just like yours right now!”

“Don’t tease me...”

Godfrey said speechlessly.

“Hahaha...”

The old man laughed.

“Speaking of which, at that time, the Goddess of Death received the death artifact from the Nether King and actually smiled.”

“So, the Goddess of Death is only interested in death. She has no interest in anything in the world.”

“In the eyes of the Goddess of Death, that death artifact contains magnificent death energy. Touching the patterns on it, you can feel the soul flowers that bloom instantly when every person whose head was decapitated by the death artifact dies.”

As the old man spoke, he walked back into the house.

The snow in the Wailing Abyss was getting stronger and bigger, so large that it blotted out the sky and the sun.

The old man’s story contained a huge amount of information. It could be said that it made the directionless Joelson, Godfrey, and the others’ goals clear.

First, they knew the origin of the death artifact. Moreover, they knew the whereabouts of the death artifact. In the end, it was given to the Goddess of Death as a token of love between the Nether King and the Goddess of Death.

“What happened after that?”

Joelson asked.

After knowing that the death artifact was in the hands of the Goddess of Death, all their actions would become purposeful.

As for further questions, they could help Joelson and the others pinpoint the final location of the death artifact.

“The story isn’t finished yet...”

“What?”

Joelson and Godfrey were both shocked.

“Didn’t I say it before? Pluto successfully pursued the Goddess of Death, and the Goddess of Death and Pluto got married. Pluto basically got everything in this world, everything in this world...”

“Pluto was extremely high-spirited at that time. He was successful in all wars. Pluto was extremely happy when he was accompanied by beautiful women in the castle and the Goddess of Death. However... everything ended at that moment...”

The old man paused and sighed.

“Sigh, maybe the Goddess of Fate didn’t want to see such a happy couple. She made a fatal joke to Pluto about the most spirited sovereign god in this era. The Goddess of Fate...”

When Joelson and Godfrey heard this, their hearts skipped a beat.

They had never heard of the legend of the Goddess of Death... so...

“That’s right... it’s exactly what you think, the Goddess of Death... sigh...”

“It was a normal day. Pluto led his Nether King Guards on an expedition. However, after the Nether King Guards set off, a group of elite squads raided Pluto’s castle.”

“Pluto usually fights in all corners of the world. He constantly conquers other forces and has also made enemies with many other forces. That group of elite assassin teams is an assassin team formed by the Pluto’s enemies. Their target is precisely the source of Pluto’s happiness, the soft spot in his heart, the Goddess of Death.”

“Hiissssss...”

Godfrey sucked in a breath of cold air. He was a little shocked.

“These people... are really too despicable...”

Joelson also felt that these people were really too much to play with. They couldn't beat Pluto, but they actually killed a woman who had no fighting power at her home. It was really an unfair victory.

“Sigh...”

The old man sighed.

“The guards who stayed behind risked their lives to protect the safety of the Goddess of Death. However, all of this was futile struggle. The guards who stayed behind in the castle weren't strong. They were all cut down by the assassin's alliance like cutting vegetables. After all, the powerful soldiers had already left the castle and followed Pluto on his expeditions to other worlds. The overall strength of the guards who stayed behind in this world wasn't strong. Just like that, under the protection of the guards, the Goddess of Death was forced to a cliff. The assassin's alliance surrounded this place.”

“Originally, the assassin's alliance didn't intend to kill the Goddess of Death. Their best idea was to kidnap the Goddess of Death and use her as a hostage to balance the power of Pluto. However, they didn't expect the Goddess of Death to be so upright. She wasn't willing to give in to the threat of the assassin's alliance. Instead, she turned around and jumped off the cliff with Pluto's death artifact, using her death to show her determination!”

“Knowing that the castle had been attacked, Pluto tried his best to rush back, but he was still a step too late. When Pluto came back, he only found the Goddess of Death jumping off the cliff with the death artifact in her arms. He didn't know whether she was dead or alive. Pluto went berserk on the spot and massacred the entire assassin alliance. Pluto came back to his senses. Covered in blood, he led his soldiers to the bottom of the cliff to search for the Goddess of Death. However, they couldn't find her no matter how hard they tried. They only found the death artifact lying alone at the bottom of the cliff.”

“Pluto collapsed on the spot. After days of fruitless searching, Pluto was filled with grief and anger. He raised his hand and smashed the deathgod artifact into pieces!”

“The death artifact was smashed into pieces by Pluto's palm. Under the terrifying energy, it shot to every corner of the underworld. There were seven pieces in total. The death artifact was buried with the Goddess of Death. It was scattered in every corner of the Underworld and everywhere in this world.”

“After that, Pluto was devastated. After taking revenge on his enemies, Pluto stopped the war and fell into an endless sleep in his castle...”

The old man slowly finished the ending of the story.

“Phew...”

After listening to the sad story of the ancient times, Godfrey and Joelson felt a lot. They felt sentimental for Pluto’s infatuation and felt sorry for the fall of the Goddess of Death. However, Joelson was even more ecstatic.

A divine weapon that could split open the Underworld... a divine weapon of death!

Now, it seemed that this thing was even more terrifying than a dragon egg... if they could collect it...

## **Chapter 533: Set out. Beneath the Wailing Abyss Lies...**

After listening to this sad story from ancient times, Godfrey and Joelson both felt a lot. They lamented Pluto's infatuation and the fall of the Goddess of Death. However, Joelson was even more ecstatic.

The divine weapon of creation that could split apart the Underworld... The divine weapon of death!

Now that they thought about it, perhaps the value of this thing was far higher than the legendary dragon egg of death magic. He had put the cart before the horse. It turned out that the power of the death artifact was so powerful... he had actually always thought of the death artifact as the key to unlock the death magic dragon egg. Now that he thought about it, he had been very naive before...

He was simply too naive and unreasonable!

But then he thought about it again and felt relieved.

The death artifact wasn't that terrifying. Although the death artifact itself was extraordinarily valiant, it had a fatal flaw. That was, if the death artifact had been acquired by a demigod, then... a demigod wouldn't be able to pick up the death artifact at all. Once he picked up the death artifact, his body would probably explode and he would die...

This trip hadn't been in vain. That terrifying gravity gorge hadn't been passed in vain!

"Whew. Thank you, old sir, for your explanation. I've benefited greatly from it. Thank you, old sir!"

Joelson nodded, then bowed to the old sir.

"That's too much. There's no need for that!"

The old sir waved his hand, indicating that it was nothing.

"Then, what happened after the death artifact?"

Joelson asked.

"What happened after the death artifact?"

The old man raised his head in confusion and asked.

"That's right. Can you tell us in detail what happened after the death artifact broke into pieces?"

Joelson asked.

"This..."

The old man's eyes suddenly became evasive, not daring to look at Joelson's eyes.

"Well, I'm ashamed to say this. I only know that after the divine weapon of death was broken into pieces, all the forces didn't dare to move at first. But when the news of Pluto falling into a deep sleep spread throughout the Underworld, all the forces couldn't sit still anymore. They all came out to collect the pieces of the death artifact. The pieces of the death artifact became a treasure that all the strategists fought for. It led to wars in many countries. The owners of the pieces of the death artifact were constantly changing. No one knew the true whereabouts of the death artifact."

"Everyone wants to piece together the death artifact, but no one has succeeded. Over the years, there have been many changes of ownership. After so many years of disputes, it's very difficult for anyone to know the whereabouts of the death artifact..."

The old man sighed and slowly said.

"Oh... It's fine, old man. This news is quite natural to us..."

Godfrey sighed. Indeed, the whereabouts of the death artifact fragment was not that easy to find. To be able to obtain so much valuable information in this place was already enough to make Joelson, Godfrey, and Pluto happy.

"The most important thing now is indeed to obtain the resplendent gem first and obtain the qualifications to enter Lorna..."

Joelson muttered as he looked at the icy world of the entire country and sighed.

"That's right. The most important thing right now is to find the resplendent gem at the bottom of the Wailing Abyss."

Godfrey cast a look of approval.

"How is it, young man? Although I know that you guys are in a very urgent situation, I still recommend that you take it slow."

The old man came to the door of the house and made a gesture of invitation.

"How about it? Do you want to avoid the storm in my small house?"

The old man said earnestly.

"Well... Thank you for your kindness, old man."

After pondering for a while, Joelson said.

"We still decided to set off immediately!"

After thinking for a while, Joelson made a decision!

"What?"

Not only the old man, but also Godfrey and Pluto were surprised.

"My master, this is a snowstorm. Climbing in such terrible conditions is exhausting enough. The 90-degree vertical cliff is full of ice cubes without friction. We don't have any protection. Climbing on it is already a narrow escape. Climbing in such a place despite the snowstorm, isn't that courting death?"

Godfrey anxiously tried to persuade him.

"Yes... That's true. Godfrey, what you said makes sense."

Joelson nodded and agreed.

"Ah, that's right. Young man, if you encounter such weather, I still suggest that you wait in my little room and meditate. After all, there's no risk of going hungry. Twenty to thirty years is just a snap of the fingers. With this speed, you really can't wait for long. Things aren't that urgent, right?"

The old man tried to persuade him:

"Even if it were me, I would still choose to wait until the weather was fine before setting off in such a dangerous place. I had made a lot of preparations before this, such as understanding the climate change of the permafrost, the distinction between the four seasons, and making sure that I wouldn't encounter any terrible natural disasters on the way. Only then would I be able to relax and challenge the frozen canyon, the terrifying Wailing Abyss!"

The old man's words and actions were filled with goodwill. What he said was also for the good of Joelson, Godfrey, and Pluto.

"Thank you for your kindness, old man, but..."

Joelson sighed.

"We still choose to set off!"

"What!"

The old man was surprised.

"Twenty years is too long. I can't wait. I still choose to set off right now!"

The old man's expression changed when he looked at Joelson.

"Humph... Hahaha..."

Suddenly, the old man laughed out loud.

"Good, good boy!"

The old man patted Joelson's shoulder, his eyes full of praise.

"Sigh... maybe I'm old, but I can actually say so many long-winded words to dissuade you. If I was young, I wouldn't have waited. I would have directly chosen to beat up this annoying old man."

The old man sighed as he spoke.

"I'm old... I'm old! The younger generation is awesome!"

As the old man spoke, he let out a long sigh!

"There's no time to lose. Let's hurry up and set off. Isn't the blizzard not completely descending yet? I want to take advantage of the eve when the blizzard completely descends to set off quickly. I want to strive to conquer this canyon before the blizzard completely descends!"



As he spoke, he was about to bid farewell to the old man and set off with Godfrey and Pluto to conquer the legendary natural danger, the Wailing Abyss!

"Wait a minute... young man!"

## **Chapter 534: Wailing Abyss, March. The Time of the Snowstorm!**

"There's no time to lose. Let's set off quickly. Isn't the snowstorm not yet complete? "I want to take advantage of the eve of the snowstorm to set off quickly. I want to conquer this canyon before the snowstorm completely arrives!"

As he spoke, he was about to bid farewell to the old man and set off with Godfrey and Hades to conquer the legendary natural danger, the Wailing Abyss!

"Wait a minute... Young man. I have something for you!"

As he spoke, the old man turned around and walked into the house, rummaging through the boxes and cabinets.

There were all kinds of strange things in the old man's boxes and cabinets. They looked like things he had collected when he was young. Some things looked like garbage to outsiders, however, the old man kept them very well.

"Hoo... wait a minute. Wait a minute..."

"Ah! I found it!"

The old man suddenly cried out in surprise and found two things that looked like necklaces.

"Come, take a look... Hahaha..."

The old man was like a child who had found a toy and was dancing with joy. His aged face was radiant and his expression was full of excitement.

"Hey, buddy, guess what this is?"

The old man said happily.

"This is..."

Joelson carefully observed the necklace on the old man's hand. The necklace was a fiery red gemstone. The gemstone was gray and covered with a lot of dust. It looked like

a low-quality imitation gemstone necklace that was randomly picked up from a cheap gift shop.

"I can't guess..."

Joelson shook his head helplessly.

"Take this. It's a cold-proof necklace. I took a risk to get it. It's a rare treasure. Wearing it will have a very strong cold-proof effect. Whether it's wind, snow, hail, or anything else, it can help people keep out the cold. Here, take it. This will increase your chances of success."

"This... This is such a valuable thing!"

Godfrey was shocked. This necklace was a rare treasure.

"Sir, please take it back. We can't take such a valuable treasure from you. If we take it, we will be really embarrassed. We really feel bad. Sir, please take it back! We have understood your intention."

Joelson hurriedly pushed away the old man's palm and waved his hand, indicating that he could not accept such a valuable item.

"Hey!"

The old man who was rejected by Joelson was unhappy for a moment.

"I'm really angry with you!"

The old man said with an unhappy face!

"This is a gift from me to you. If you don't take it, you're looking down on this old man and despising my gift, right? Do you want it!"

The old man blew at his beard and glared at them. He had the attitude that if they didn't take his necklace today, then he wouldn't let them leave.

"Sigh... old man, you..."

Joelson really couldn't refuse, so he could only take the precious necklace.

"Thank you, old man."

Joelson took the old man's treasure and said respectfully with a bow.

"Well, you're welcome. This is what I should do, silly child."

The old man waved his hand.

"Remember, child, I have a word for you."

Seeing that Joelson was about to leave with Godfrey and Hades, the old man shouted loudly.

"Okay!"

Joelson waved his hand, indicating that he was all ears.

"The hymn of mankind is the hymn of courage. The greatness of mankind is the greatness of courage!"

The old man said in a loud voice:

"Go and conquer those obstacles. Let this damned world see the courage that only belongs to mankind!"

The old man waved his hand as he spoke.

"I wish you good luck, young man!"

"Alright!"

Joelson also waved his hand and replied in a loud voice.

On the way down the mountain, the snow was even heavier...

In the snowstorm, Joelson and Godfrey wrapped their clothes tightly and released a layer of magic shield to resist the terrifying snowstorm that contained magic energy. The transparent shield above their heads was constantly flashing with ripples, snowflakes the size of bread fell on the shield one after another, constantly depleting their physical strength.

"Phew... Hurry up, we have to hurry!"

Joelson urged. This terrifying snowstorm had a high possibility of becoming stronger, which immediately made Joelson's heart heavy.

"Hmm, it seems that the snowstorm is coming..."

Godfrey lowered his head, exhaling waves of hot air as he advanced with great difficulty.

"Winter is coming..."

Hades looked at the cold winter with a profound gaze. He could feel the black hole in the sky. This was not the time for the snowstorm to be at its peak.

Fortunately, not long after, the few of them went down the mountain and came to the Wailing Abyss, in front of the magnificent ice bridge.

"This..."

Godfrey looked at the bottom of the ice cliff. He couldn't see the bottom at all.

"This is too deep..."

Even Hades was shocked.

Crack!

Godfrey broke an icicle and weighed it in his hand.

"Let's try it... Let's see how deep this canyon is..."

As he said that, he threw the icicle in his hand into the canyon.

When he threw the icicle into the canyon, they immediately listened attentively and calculated when the icicle would land to determine the depth of the canyon.

"Hmm..."

After waiting for a long time... They did not hear the sound of the icicle landing.

"This..."

Godfrey opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he could not say anything.

"This is too deep..."

Hades helped Godfrey say that sentence.

"Well... This is a little uncomfortable..."

Godfrey nodded and agreed with Hades's words.

"Sigh..."

Joelson let out a long sigh. Now, he was a little doubtful of the correctness of his insistence to go down.

"My master, are you sure... you want to go in? The snowstorm is coming, and we still have room to turn back. Go up and ask the old man to take us in. After the snowstorm passes, we will go down to look for the resplendent gem..."

Godfrey tried to persuade him.

"No!"

But Joelson's reaction was very intense.

"Godfrey, you heard what that old man said..."

Joelson lowered his head and said.

"Hmm... What?"

Godfrey didn't react for a while.

"Idiot, the death artifact is the dream of the entire Underworld!"

Joelson said loudly.

"Do you know what that means?"

Joelson asked loudly!

## **Chapter 535: Racing Against Time. About the Terror of the Wailing Abyss?**

"Do you know what that means?"

Joelson asked loudly!

"Yes..."

Godfrey lowered his head in disappointment.

"This means that our target is the entire Underworld!"

Godfrey replied.

"That's right!"

Joelson nodded.

"This means that every week, every day, every hour, every minute, every second we wait, we are getting further and further away from that death artifact. Idiot, don't you understand?"

"Twenty years!"

Joelson shouted.

"Twenty years. Maybe when we get the resplendent gemstone, someone has already assembled the entire death artifact and galloped through the Underworld!"

As Joelson spoke, Godfrey lowered his head in shame.

"Yes..."

"So, we have no way out now!"

Joelson looked at the endless abyss, his heart filled with righteousness.

"Get ready, Joelson. We will charge straight towards that place. There is no time for us to wait. Now is the time! Even if winter is coming, the cold will not be able to obstruct our path. Let's head towards the Wailing Abyss!"

As he spoke, Joelson handed the cold-proof necklace to Godfrey.

"Come, do you want to go down with me? Or do you want to wait for me to come back up there?"

Joelson looked at Godfrey, his eyes full of fighting spirit!

"Of course, I want to go down with you. No matter if you are alive or dead, no matter what, I am willing to accompany you. Of course, I will not wait for you to come back up there. I want to go down with you, my master!"

Godfrey said excitedly with a respectful expression. He was influenced by Joelson's heroic spirit!

"Okay, then let's get ready to set off!"

Joelson nodded. Godfrey took the necklace. After the two of them put on the necklace, they immediately felt a warm current rush into their bodies. The magic power consumption used to resist the cold was greatly reduced.

"Hey, you two, wait for me!"

Seeing that the two of them were about to go down, Hades immediately flapped his wings unhappily.

"You, Godfrey went down with Father. What about me?"

Hades said unhappily as if Joelson had risked his life without the dragon. Hades was very jealous.

"Hades, be good..."

Joelson stepped forward and caressed Hades's skin.

"Your body is too big. The situation down there is complicated. Once you get stuck down there, the situation will become very complicated and dangerous. You'd better wait up there and guard our backs. Before we come up, guard the safety of this area, okay?"

Joelson comforted him gently. Hades then waved his wings unwillingly.

"Okay, then. Go back early, or I'll fall into hibernation. You won't be able to wake me up."

Hades let out a breath, climbed on the bridge, and said unhappily.

"Okay, we'll be back soon!"

With that, Joelson and Godfrey set off!

Without any climbing tools, how could Joelson and Godfrey climb this unfathomable cliff?

The answer was magical energy!

Magical energy was like magnetic force. Magnetic force could only respond to positive and negative poles but magical energy could respond to everything.

As long as they wrapped their hands around the magical energy, Godfrey and Joelson could absorb it on the smooth ice.

The only thing to consider was the consumption of magical energy.

They had to reach the bottom before the magic energy was used up.

This was also one of the difficulties of this challenge.

How to persist to the bottom.

In itself, climbing was a continuous consumption of energy. To resist the ice and snow, it also required magic energy. Under this trade-off, the amount of magic energy required was still very terrifying.

The test was no longer the explosion from the clash with the Royal Envoy's energy, but the durability of the magic energy.

"Hoo..."

Joelson took a deep breath. The bone-chilling cold air was sucked into his lungs. It was so cold that even his lungs were tingling with pain.

"Ha!"

His hands suddenly stretched forward, and a milky white light appeared on his palms. The magic energy was attached to it!

Exhaling the turbid air in his chest, Joelson began to adjust the size of the magic energy in order to find the most suitable critical point.

"Phew..."

On the other side, Godfrey also took a deep breath and began to release the magic energy. A blood-red light appeared in his hand. Godfrey's eyes flashed and a terrifying aura appeared!

The residual power of the former God of Slaughter was released. Around that aura, even the ice and snow were melted by the terrifying aura!

"Haa!"

With a loud shout, Godfrey adjusted his magic energy output to the most suitable level to see what was happening in front of him!

With that thought, Godfrey slowly put his hand on the ice surface.

"Hissss!"

Godfrey took a deep breath, and his palm shivered from the cold.

Yes, that's right. Magic energy could resist the cold, but touching the ice and continuously releasing ice would consume a lot of magic energy if it continued to resist!

"Huff. Huff. Huff. Huff..."



Godfrey took a deep breath from the cold and carefully placed half of his body outside the cliff, then the other half. Only his two hands were left on the ice with soul energy, and his body was suspended in the air.

"This energy intensity... is about right... just right!"

After adjusting for a while, Godfrey opened his eyes excitedly.

"I can do it, Master!"

On the other side, Joelson was also adjusting the intensity of his magic energy.

"Phew...!"

Joelson, who was shivering from the cold, kept overcoming the cold and adjusting the magic energy in his palm. Finally, he reached a critical point. It could not be too much, leading to unnecessary waste, and it could not be too little either as he would not be able to absorb it himself...

"A little more... a little less..."

Joelson closed his eyes and carefully felt a subtle feeling. He put all his heart and soul into it and finally found the most perfect number !

"That's it!"

Joelson opened his eyes abruptly and said excitedly. Then, after adjusting the size of his magic energy, Joelson nodded and looked at Godfrey.

"How is it? Are you ready?"

Joelson asked.

"I'm ready. Get ready to go!"

Godfrey answered loudly. When Joelson heard Godfrey's answer, he immediately nodded and replied loudly.

"Then, get ready. Let me know when you're ready!"

"Phew..."

Joelson took a deep breath, and Godfrey was also feeling his body.

Yes, he was at his best!

A golden light burst out of Godfrey's eyes!

"I'm ready!"

That's right, he was in his best condition!

Golden light burst out of Godfrey's eyes!

"I'm ready!"

Godfrey said loudly!

"Okay!"

Joelson also adjusted his body to his best condition.

"Get ready, let's go!"

Under the command of Joelson, the two began to climb.

"Sigh... I hope everything goes well..."

Hades let out a long sigh and lay on the ground, looking at the wind and snow in the distance. He quietly waited for the return of Joelson and Godfrey.

"Hey!"

Godfrey shouted loudly.

"This seems to be easier than I thought. If this goes on, I think we will soon reach the bottom of the valley!"

As Godfrey spoke, his hands did not stop. Instead, he tried his best to lie down and sprint down together with Joelson.

"I advise you to be careful!"

Joelson replied loudly. At this moment, he was doing his best to conserve the magic energy and prioritize resisting the cold to ensure that his soul would not be frozen by the wind and snow.

"Okay!"

As Godfrey spoke, he looked up and saw that the two of them had already gone deep.

Hades lowered his head and looked up. He could not see the figures of Joelson and Godfrey anymore. He could only see them from afar. The two of them were like two small ants in a world of ice and snow. They were very inconspicuous.

“Phew...”

Godfrey exhaled a deep breath of white air.

They had already climbed down for thousands of meters, but when they looked down, they still could not see the end.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground came from below.

“What!”

Godfrey and Joelson were shocked.

They had already climbed to this place, but they only heard the echo of the Icicle just now. This was too terrifying...

The hearts of Joelson and Godfrey jumped to their throats as they looked at the scenery below in disbelief.

The wind whistled through the valley, forming a series of wails and howls.

Krrakk!

Suddenly, the sound of lightning came from above. Blue and white lightning illuminated the valley!

“Oh my god!”

Godfrey was shocked. He almost lost his grip on the ice and almost fell down.

“It looks like... a snowstorm is coming!”

Joelson looked up. In fact, he could not see the sky anymore. The long canyon blocked their vision, so they could not see what was happening up there.

In fact, they had thought that it would be very dark down there, but it was still relatively bright. The reflected light from the ice could shine down to the very bottom but the light was also fading, becoming weaker and weaker, and the bottom was also getting darker and darker...

“Phew! We have to hurry!”

Joelson shouted at Godfrey who was above his head.

Godfrey did not dare to stand still. When he heard Joelson’s shout, he immediately sped up the climb in his hands, afraid that he would be separated from Joelson in this bottomless abyss. Once they separated, it would be difficult for them to meet again.

“Phew... I’m coming!”

Godfrey shouted and sped up his hands.

“Hu...”

Up there.

Hades looked at the dark night and the dark sky. He looked at everything up there, as if he wanted to devour everything in the world.

Krakk!

Another bolt of lightning. The snowflakes that were falling slowly suddenly increased in number. The snowflakes that were falling slowly suddenly fell dozens of times faster!

“The blizzard... is coming!”

A glimmer of light flashed in Hades’s eyes!

The wind became stronger and stronger. Hades stood and looked into the distance. The magic energy barrier on his body was activated.

Just a moment ago, he could still do nothing and use his dragon scales, which had high magic resistance, to block the damage of the blizzard. Now, the blizzard of this level was no longer something that his dragon scales could be carefree about!

“My father... I hope you’re okay!”

Hades thought as he lay on the ground. He could have gone up the mountain to seek shelter from the wind and warmth from his old master, which would have been much better, but Hades did not want that.

Hades had to guard the spot and wait for the return of Joelson. He did not want to miss even a second to reunite with his father!

“Hu...”

Joelson's physical strength was more than half-exhausted, so he stopped and rested for a while.

"Hu hu hu..."

Godfrey's condition was obviously worse. Seeing that his master, Joelson, had stopped, as if he had been saved, he quickly panted and rested.

"Godfrey!"

Joelson shouted up.

"How's your physical strength?"

"Not good, Master. I've forgotten how long we've been climbing and how deep we've climbed. We still can't see the end of it..."

Godfrey panted heavily as he looked down at the despair on his face.

He was now deep in doubt. It was as if this was not some grand canyon or an abyss, but a passage to hell. Otherwise, how could he not see the end of it even after climbing for so long?

What made Godfrey even more desperate was that the wind was getting stronger. The moment he let go of his hand, he would often be swayed by the wind. The strength of one hand on the ice was obviously not enough.

What was worse was that his hand was so cold that he could not feel anything. He had to divert more magic energy to resist the cold!

"Hey, if you can't withstand it, just say it!"

Joelson shouted loudly.

"It's still not too late for you to go up. Do you want to go up?"

Hearing Joelson's question, Godfrey shook his head.

"No, Master, I won't go up. If I go up, I'll spend the rest of my life blaming myself!"

"Alright..."

Joelson sighed.

Godfrey's physical condition was not good and he, Joelson, was not much better.

His hands were also frozen and had lost consciousness. If he wanted to protect the soul of his hands, he had to put in more effort.

“Hey, catch!”

Joelson took out a leather-like thing from his chest pocket and threw it to Godfrey.

“Okay!”

Godfrey suddenly leaned forward and caught the object.

“Eat that, you’ll feel better!”

As Joelson said this, he took out the same thing from his pocket and took a big bite.

This thing was still very hard to bite. It took him a while to bite it off and put it into his mouth.

“Phew... it’s really hard to bite. What’s this?”

Holding the ice cube in one hand and the thing in the other, Godfrey asked.

“This is the beef jerky of the soul dairy cow. It can recover physical strength!”

Joelson replied in a loud voice.

“Oh... Okay!”

After hearing his answer, Godfrey chewed the difficult-to-chew jerky and swallowed it.

## **Chapter 537: Once Again Encountering Danger. A Desperate Situation Over 90-Degrees!**

"Oh... Okay!"

After hearing the answer, Godfrey chewed on the difficult-to-chew jerky and swallowed it.

"Oh!"

The moment he swallowed it, Godfrey's eyes widened, and he looked at Joelson in shock!

"What... What is this?"

Godfrey felt the changes in his stomach in shock. He could only feel a warm current flowing into his limbs to help him resist the cold. At the same time, his magic energy had also recovered a large portion!

"Phew..."

After eating the beef jerky, Joelson felt refreshed. He exhaled a breath of hot air. His body was much warmer but, at the same time, he had more strength to climb.

"Alright, you rest a little longer. I want to test it out."

Joelson raised his head and said loudly to Godfrey. Then, he stuffed the remaining half of the beef jerky back into his trouser pocket. He thought about climbing the ice mountain at the side.

"Okay!"

Godfrey agreed loudly. He put the beef jerky back into his storage space, closed his eyes, and rested!

Pa!

With a 'pa' sound, Joelson pulled out a large icicle and attached it to the iceberg with one hand. He looked down at the endless abyss and sighed.

"I hope you can bring me some good news to cheer me up!"

As he said that, Joelson let go of the hand holding the icicle.

The icicle fell straight into the Abyss and disappeared into the darkness.

One minute, two minutes... three minutes...

There was still no sound of the icicle falling to the ground.

Joelson sighed heavily and shook his head in disappointment.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of the icicle falling to the ground was heard from the bottomless valley!

"Hey!"

Joelson was overjoyed and waved his arms excitedly.

"We have hope. We can roughly sense the bottom of the valley!"

Joelson said excitedly and Godfrey immediately widened his eyes.

"Really?"

Godfrey looked at Joelson in disbelief, his face full of surprise.

"My god..."

Godfrey almost cried. He looked at the bottomless valley in joy, and the uncertainty and despair in his heart disappeared.

"Get ready to go, Godfrey!"

Joelson shouted confidently and began to climb!

"Good!"

Godfrey was also full of confidence and launched his final charge toward the bottom of the valley!

"Come on... come on!"

Godfrey panted and climbed down quickly.

The fear of people all came from the unknown. However, when the unknown became the source of information, the fear would disappear!

The two of them were even faster than when they were climbing down. The two of them who were charging down had an endless amount of strength in their hands!

Suddenly!

Joelson suddenly stopped and stopped at a delicate place. Godfrey, who was on top, was climbing down with all his strength and charging down. For a moment, he did not see that Joelson had stopped what he was doing, he almost sat on top of Joelson's head.

"Whew...!"

Godfrey sensed that Joelson had stopped, and he hurriedly stopped the brake, almost colliding with Joelson.

"What's wrong, my master?"



Godfrey asked the question in his heart. Godfrey did not quite understand why Joelson had stopped at this place.

"Hey... You'll know when you come and take a look..."

Joelson's voice was trembling.

"Okay... how do I get here?"

Godfrey asked.

"Go around from the side and come to my position..."

Joelson's voice sounded very stiff and weak, which made Godfrey confused.

"Okay... I'm coming!"

As Godfrey said that, he climbed down and came to the same height as his master, Joelson.

Godfrey looked down with confusion. The scene made Godfrey suck in a breath of cold air.

"Hiissss..."

Godfrey sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at the scene he saw with disbelief.

"I... I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Godfrey murmured. The cold air that he had just inhaled made his lungs hurt. The pain reminded Godfrey that he was not dreaming.

"Sigh..."

Joelson sighed.

"My master... pinch me. Let me know... is this a dream or reality..."

Godfrey said in a daze.

"Okay!"

Joelson pinched Godfrey's thigh, causing Godfrey to scream in pain.

"My god, this is real, this is not a dream!"

What Godfrey saw was the ice surface below, which had become a slope of more than 90 degrees. Moreover, this slope was not a positive slope, but a negative slope. If he used the 90-degree vertical line above and the slope below as an angle, this angle was at least 270 degrees!

How... How could he climb?

Godfrey's heart was filled with despair.

"The most important thing is... phew..."

Joelson said while panting.

"The most important thing is how far is the slope from the ground."

"The light here is very poor... it's almost completely dark..."

Godfrey sighed and said,

"I can't see the ground at all..."

Joelson's heart moved and he said,

"Wait for me here... I'll be back soon!"

As he said this, Joelson climbed up, and his target was a protruding icicle.

"Ha!"

Joelson exerted force in his hand and broke the icicle. He held it in his hand and weighed it. Looking at the icicle, Joelson's eyes were serious, and his expression was very serious.

"Icicle, bring me some good news. This will decide whether we should retreat or advance!"

As he said that, he let go of the icicle and threw it out.

"Phew..."

The wind whistled in the canyon. Godfrey and Joelson held their breath and focused, nervously waiting for the sound of the icicle falling to the ground.

One minute, two minutes... three minutes...

Five minutes later, a crisp sound was heard!

Bang!

Godfrey and Joelson let out a breath.

"The last time was ten minutes later. This time, it came in five minutes. We are very close to the bottom of the valley."

Joelson muttered and Godfrey nodded.

"Yes, I agree. Including the sound, it will take time to come back. This is very close to the bottom of the valley..."

As Godfrey spoke, he changed the topic.

"But my energy is already stretched to the limit. Master, what about yours?"

Godfrey asked.

"I... hehe... I still have one-third of mine!"

Joelson replied and then sighed again.

"But, this amount is not optimistic at all!"

Joelson angrily hammered the ice surface!

"It's not good at all," Joelson replied before sighing again.

"But, this amount isn't optimistic at all!"

Joelson angrily hammered the ice surface!

With a crack, the ice surface shattered like a spider web.

"Damn it..."

Joelson knew that this wasn't optimistic.

"Damn it..."

Godfrey was also furious.

"We're already here... do we have to go back like this...?"

Godfrey said unwillingly.

“...”

Joelson was silent.

“No, I’m not willing!”

Before Joelson could answer, Godfrey shouted angrily.

“How is it possible... How can we go back like this?”

Godfrey hammered the ice surface and said angrily.

“Hehehe...”

Joelson smiled.

“That’s right, if we go back just like that, it’ll be too embarrassing!”

Joelson said loudly!

“Let’s go. After eating the last jerky, we’ll continue on our way!”

As he said that, Joelson took out half of the jerky in his pocket. Even though the jerky was frozen hard, Joelson did not hesitate to stuff the jerky into his mouth, chew it, and swallow it directly!

The muscle fibers of the beef jerky were like wood chips, stinging his throat!

A warm current rose up from his stomach and he quickly recovered.

Godfrey was not willing to be outdone. He took out the beef jerky and swallowed it.

“Phew!”

Feeling this rare warmth, Godfrey let out a comfortable breath.

“Are you ready?”

Joelson came to the side of the steep slope and asked Godfrey.

“I’m ready, Master!”

Godfrey nodded and answered loudly!

“Okay, charge!”

Joelson shouted heroically. The two of them instantly exerted strength and released their hands. The moment they fell, they suddenly reached out and grabbed the ice surface of the steep slope!

“Ah!”

Godfrey made a laborious sound. Joelson and Godfrey’s bodies were directly suspended in the air, supported by only their two hands!

When they were climbing the 90-degree vertical slope, they could still use their feet to pedal on the ice surface to reduce the burden on their hands. Now, without a foothold, their bodies were suspended in the air. Not only could they not reduce the burden on their hands, but they could also increase the gravity of their bodies to increase the challenge on their hands. They also added the gravity of their own weight to increase the challenge on their hands!

“Damn it... Quick... let’s end this quickly!”

Joelson also shouted with great difficulty. Joelson could clearly sense that...! If he wanted to maintain the state of being attached to the ice surface... he had to use magic energy that was ten times heavier than before to support his hands to be able to attach to it!

“Damn it...”

Godfrey shouted with difficulty. At the same time, he did not dare to slow down his hand and tried his best to climb down.

But...

The speed was too slow!

The speed of both of them was too slow!

While Godfrey was struggling to climb, Joelson was also not relaxed, and his speed was very slow!

“No, if this goes on...”

Godfrey felt the extent of his magic energy consumption in despair. He did a simple calculation and came to a conclusion that made him despair.

“If this goes on...”

The exhausted Godfrey said with difficulty,

“If this goes on, we might not reach the bottom... the magic energy will be exhausted first!”

Godfrey said his judgment with difficulty.

“Damn it...”

Godfrey lowered his head in self-blame. It was a bastard’s behavior to say such words at this time, but he could not control the fear in his heart.

“It’s okay... Godfrey... don’t blame yourself...”

Joelson answered with difficulty.

“I think so too... But you can’t admit defeat so easily. Come on, work hard, believe in yourself... Believe in miracles!”

Joelson shouted angrily as he moved down.

“Okay!”

Godfrey followed Joelson’s footsteps. The two of them planned to rely on their willpower to fight against this natural chasm and nature!

No danger could resist the courage to conquer nature!

There seemed to be a burning fire in their hearts, crackling and crackling. The burning fighting spirit was like a flame, supporting the actions of Joelson and Godfrey!

Their bodies suddenly seemed to have endless strength, and the fatigue on their bodies also dissipated. At that moment, the pain and suffering seemed to be far away from the two of them.

“Is... is this the true meaning of the sentence that the old man gave us...”

All of a sudden, as if he had understood something, his eyes widened!

Joelson understood the true meaning of the sentence that the old man had given him before he left.

“Godfrey... What do you think the old man’s strength is?”

While climbing, Joelson asked.

“Eh?”

Godfrey was puzzled.

“Why are you suddenly asking this?”

Godfrey said in puzzlement.

“Just answer.”

Joelson said calmly.

Hearing Joelson’s question, Godfrey fell into a state of reminiscence.

“Oh... if I remember correctly, it’s probably because... he’s not a demigod, right...”

Godfrey carefully reflected on the aura of the old man, then said with certainty.

“The power of the old man shouldn’t be wrong. It should be that he hasn’t reached the demigod level yet, but he’s at the peak of the deity realm!”

“Then... Godfrey, why do you think that the two of us, demigod-level people, and me, a peak demigod, aren’t able to easily challenge this gorge, while that old man was able to rely on the power of the peak of the deity realm to successfully challenge this Wailing Abyss?”

Joelson followed Godfrey’s answer and continued to ask questions.

“Hmm... this... that’s right!”

Godfrey was suddenly jolted awake.

“Logically speaking, the magic energy at the peak of deity domain should be much less than ours. However, why is it that the old man was able to succeed in the challenge, while we have more magic energy, yet we are unable to succeed in the challenge?”

“That’s right, Godfrey. This is the key!”

Joelson spoke, his eyes burning with raging flames.

“The old man also encountered this steep slope. He was also able to succeed in the challenge. What he relied on was not the amount of magic energy...”

Joelson spoke his own understanding.

“It was that sentence, Godfrey. The old man who understood that sentence relied on the energy brought by that sentence to successfully hold on until he reached the bottom!”

Joelson said loudly, "The hymn of mankind is the hymn of courage. The greatness of mankind is the greatness of courage!"

With his high fighting spirit ablaze, Joelson said this sentence loudly!

## **Chapter 539: Before the Dawn of Victory, Is There Turbulence?**

"The hymn of mankind is the hymn of courage. The greatness of mankind is the greatness of courage!"

In the small wooden house on the snowy mountain, the old man's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light. Looking at the storm outside the house, his eyes flashed with a trace of shock.

"At that time... it was this kind of faith that allowed me to survive through that difficult moment. Sigh, I hope that all of you can be keenly aware that surviving that steep slope is only possible if you rely on the faith of courage to defeat this terrifying Wailing Abyss. If you don't have faith in your heart, no matter how much magical energy you have, it's still not enough!"

In the abyss.

The cold wind was blowing!

Joelson looked at the top, but he could not see the sun and he could not see the ground.

"At this moment, only faith can win!"

"Yes!"

Godfrey agreed and mustered 100% of his energy to charge towards the bottom of the valley.

Fatigue and cold—all of it were put behind him. Now, at the bottom of this terrifying snow mountain, in the Wailing Abyss, only courage, only faith could defeat this snow mountain!

"Ha!"

After forgetting their exhaustion, they ignored the painful protest in their hands and relied on their will to push forward!



After an unknown amount of time, their speed obviously increased, and the distance between them and the ground was getting closer and closer.

Everything was going in a good direction, but it was at this moment...

A strong wind blew over!

It was the turbulence in the canyon!

The two strong winds converged and formed air currents that kept colliding, forming a strange pulling force!

Damn it!

Joelson was shocked. He felt that his body was being pulled down by the turbulence!

He had to increase the output of magic energy immediately, or else he would be blown away by the turbulence!

Godfrey was also shocked. He felt his body swaying in the wind and turbulence. He increased the output of his magic energy in a panic. However, it made Joelson shout!

"Godfrey, idiot, don't just increase the output of your magic energy!"

Joelson scolded him anxiously. Godfrey looked puzzled.

"Why... Ugh! I can't hold on much longer...!"

Godfrey replied painfully. In fact, Joelson's situation was not any better.

"Damn it..."

Cold sweat ran down his forehead but soon, a thin layer of ice formed on Joelson's face!

The turbulent flow of time was far away but, almost in the next second, Godfrey and Joelson were about to fall down!

"Uhh!"

Godfrey's magic energy was already stretched to the limit. Under the scarce magic energy, Godfrey struggled to hold on. The milky-white light in his hand was like a light bulb that kept blinking like it was about to go off, it was as if it was about to go off!

"Damn it... I... I have to think of a way... to calm down... calm down!"

At this moment, Joelson could not remain calm. At this moment, he had undoubtedly fallen into a dead end.

"How do we break the situation..."

Joelson held onto the ice surface nervously. This was definitely not a difficult situation that his willpower could withstand. If he could not think of a way now, it would not be long before... he and Godfrey would be torn apart by the magic energy in the turbulent flow of this canyon. They would be directly buried in the endless abyss by the violent wind.

"Wait... Wait!"

A flash of inspiration suddenly flashed through Joelson's mind!

"If the turbulence wants to pull us down... then let the turbulence pull us down!"

Joelson shouted excitedly.

"What?"

Godfrey looked at his master, Joelson, in despair.

"Damn it... has Master been driven mad in despair..."

Looking at his master's excited look, Godfrey closed his eyes in despair.

"I'm not mad, Godfrey. Since this turbulence wants to pull us down, then let this turbulence pull us down!"

Joelson shook his head and said to Godfrey excitedly.

"What... What? Master, you have indeed gone mad, haven't you?"

Godfrey said in despair and Joelson shook his head.

"No, I'm very clear-headed. Since this turbulence wants to drag us into this abyss, then why don't we just follow this energy?"

Joelson saw that Godfrey's eyes were still very confused. He shook his head helplessly.

"What I mean is, now that we're tightly holding onto this ice surface and not letting go, why don't we directly reduce the output of magic energy and let this turbulence take us directly down!"

As he said this, Joelson released his magic energy output, leaving only a part of it in contact with the ice surface. Then, just as Joelson had expected, he directly slid down the ice surface!

Looking at Joelson sliding down, Godfrey's eyes widened as he watched Joelson directly slide down.

"Ah!"

Godfrey's heart suddenly brightened as he looked at Joelson's figure.

"So... that's what he meant!"

Godfrey also relaxed his magic energy output. Sure enough, after reaching a certain degree, he was directly pulled down by the turbulence in the canyon!

So... that's what he meant...

Godfrey suddenly thought in relief.

Since the turbulence was pulling him down, then wouldn't it be fine to let the turbulence pull him down?

Through sliding, Joelson and Godfrey continued to shorten the distance between them and the ground of the canyon!

Just like a pulley, the palm only needed to maintain contact with the face of the steep slope. The difficulty was greatly reduced. It was like sliding on the ice with a pulley rope. The speed was also much, much harder than climbing with bare hands!

The dawn of victory was about to be seen!

Godfrey was so happy that he even wanted to cry. This was really not too bitter.

Although the time of climbing was not calculated, it had already been more than ten days. With such high and light magic energy continuously being released, coupled with the constant struggle against the cold and hunger, the two of them were really suffering too much...

As Godfrey was skating, he suddenly kicked an icicle under his feet. Godfrey exerted strength under his feet and broke the icicle.

"!"

Godfrey and Joelson were nervous, waiting for the icicle to hit the ground.

Pa!

In less than a minute!

In less than a minute, the icicle hit the bottom of the valley.

"Godfrey, we're going to win!"

Joelson shouted excitedly and Godfrey was so happy that he couldn't say anything!

"Awesome!"

He shouted to vent his anger and Godfrey felt very happy!

"Wait...!"

## **Chapter 540: A Sudden Accident. The Disappearance of Joelson!**

"Wait...!"

Suddenly, the sharp-eyed Godfrey seemed to have seen something. He opened his mouth wide in fear and shouted loudly to remind Joelson!

"No, be careful, Master!"

"What?"

Joelson did not feel any danger at all. He raised his head and asked curiously. In his heart, he thought that the danger was some kind of monster. He did not choose to use his eyes to look for traces of the monster. Instead, he chose to have a higher perception, a divine sense scan that was especially used to search for living things.

"No! Use your eyes to look. It's below you!"

Godfrey shouted in despair.

"Huh?"

Joelson used his eyes to look down and finally found the location of that thing.

"Oh my god!"

Joelson finally saw the threat below him!

A high protruding ice surface. If he slid down at this speed...

Bang!

The protruding ice surface slammed into Joelson. The already exhausted Joelson was knocked into a daze by this powerful impact. Although he did not pass out due to his willpower, but... the magic energy output in his hand was instantly cut off!

In that instant, even if Joelson immediately recovered the magic energy output in his hand, the cut off of the magic energy in that instant was absolutely fatal to Joelson!

Joelson's hand was empty and he fell off the cliff!

"No!"

Godfrey screamed in horror, released the magic energy in his hand, and jumped down with Joelson!

"There's still a chance... There's still a chance!"

Godfrey suddenly stretched out his hand toward Joelson, who had fallen down the cliff.

"Ah!"

Godfrey's eyes widened as he saw his hand getting closer and closer to Joelson's hand. Godfrey quickly used his other hand to hold onto the ice surface, while his other hand tried to reach out to Joelson's hand.

"I've got you... Ah!"

Godfrey had clearly touched Joelson's fingertip but he was just a little bit away. Godfrey and Joelson's hands were less than 1mm apart, but it was like a natural chasm. No matter how he tried, he could not grab onto it. This 1mm became the furthest distance in the world.

"No...!"

Godfrey watched helplessly as Joelson's figure disappeared into the wind and snow, disappearing into the bottom of the valley.

Bang!

A dull sound came from the bottom of the valley. Godfrey stared blankly at the white abyss, trying his best to find Joelson's figure. However, a miracle did not happen. Joelson did not turn the situation around like in the TV series, smiling and waving at

Godfrey to show that he was fine. The only thing that responded to his gaze was the white snow and the mournful sound of the wind.

"Damn it... Damn it!"

Godfrey angrily hammered the ice surface.

This place was already very close to the bottom of the cliff but there was still a distance that life could not bear.

Could it be... Could it be that his master was just...

Damn it!

When he thought of this, tears welled up in his eyes. Godfrey did not know how he would face Hades's questions after going up, how he would respond to Hades's anger...

If... If he had not said it in such a hurry and calmly told him that there was a protruding rock under Joelson, perhaps... perhaps the ending would not have been like this?

However, it was too late to think about all this now...

Godfrey hung in the air and thought in great pain.

"No... I don't believe it!"

Godfrey suddenly opened his eyes.

"I absolutely don't believe... Joelson, my master, will die in this place like this!"

Godfrey held onto the ice with one hand and wiped his tears with the other.

"I must find my master. If he is dead, I must bring his body back. If he is alive, I want to see him. If he is dead, I want to see his body. I absolutely don't believe that my master will die in this place like this!"

There was no sadness in Godfrey's eyes. He looked at the scene at the bottom of the abyss and felt relieved.

At least, even if the situation was really as bad as he thought... he must at least bring back the remains of his master's soul!

How could he let his master's soul sleep in such a place... in such a snowy place!

Thinking of this, Godfrey wiped his tears and continued to climb down...

At the bottom of the Wailing Abyss.

The bottom of this place was probably the lowest point in the entire Underworld.

The moment he fell, Joelson felt extremely relaxed. He fell weakly like a butterfly with its wings broken, or like a cotton wad that fluttered in the wind.

Bang!

He fell heavily into the thick snow. Although there was snow underneath, he fell from a height of a few hundred meters. It was as if he had jumped from the tallest building in the world, no matter what was underneath, the heavy kinetic energy almost broke his body into pieces.

He fell deeply into the snow. The white snow covered his body, like a soft quilt.

The snow was like a soft mattress. Joelson was immersed in it. The snow in the sky was like a quilt. Soon, it covered Joelson's body with a thin quilt.

"Ugh..."

Joelson raised his head with difficulty and observed the surrounding scene.

The surrounding scenery was very beautiful. It was a time of ice and snow. Joelson had thought that the world below would be very dark but, unexpectedly, there were many ores embedded on the ice surface. These ores emitted colorful rays of light, reflecting... The world below was actually not dark at all. The multicolored rays of light shone in the underground time, adding a fantastic color to this space.

Most importantly, although the gap above was very narrow, the space below was unexpectedly large. Thanks to the landslide, the width of the underground world was not narrow at all. It was clearly difficult for Hades to spread his wings above, but in the underground world... it was enough to fit dozens of houses.

These scenes surprised Joelson, but there was a hint of disharmony in the beautiful underground world.

In the white snow, there were many frozen hands. Their bodies were buried in the snow, leaving only one hand outstretched. It was as if they were unwilling to be completely buried in the underground world.

"Ugh..."

Joelson fainted. He lowered his head weakly and fell into a coma.

"Ugh..."

Joelson fainted. He lowered his head weakly and fell into a coma.

In the cold wind, a black shadow fell on the snow and slowly closed his eyes.

Joelson was in a deep sleep. His body was in pain but, in his sleep, the pain was gone. There was only warmth.

He had lost the protection of magic energy... Why did he feel warm?

It was said that if a person was to freeze to death, they would feel very hot and take off their clothes. Perhaps this was his current state.

He was about to freeze to death...

He did not expect his life to be so dramatic... to die here...

After he died, what would happen to the dragon pups in the Dragon God Ranch...

He hoped that someone would feed them and shovel their feces.

He didn't know if they would miss him...

He was so sleepy...

Joelson's consciousness couldn't hold on anymore and he fell into a deep sleep.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

"Hey, wake up..."

It was so noisy...

Joelson thought unhappily, he didn't want to get up at all.

"Hey, wake up!"

A pair of delicate and cold hands patted his cheeks.

"Hmm..."

Joelson opened his eyes with difficulty and raised his head unhappily. He wanted to see who was so bold.

"Yo, you're awake?"



A girl wearing a blue dress with long white hair was as beautiful as a snow elf. Her long hair was slightly curled and coiled on her head. Her shoulders were draped with a white shawl. She was wearing a light blue dress and, through the neckline, one could see deep cleavage. Her pair of gem-like eyes were watery and limpid. It was really hard to resist looking at them twice.

“You... What are you looking at...”

The girl noticed Joelson’s gaze and subconsciously pulled her shawl to cover her snow-white cleavage. Her face was slightly red as she said unhappily.

“I didn’t mean to offend you... It’s just... you’re very beautiful. I can’t help it...”

Joelson said embarrassedly.

“You know... I’m a man, I can’t help but offend you physically... but I really didn’t mean to offend you...”

“Hisssss...”

As Joelson said this, he suddenly covered his head in pain.

“Are you okay?”

The girl was shocked and came closer. Looking at Joelson’s pale face, she reached out her hand to touch Joelson’s forehead in worry.

“Phew... You’re burning up. Your soul has been severely injured!”

Hearing the girl’s description of her body, he did not listen at all.

There was a calm fragrance from the girl’s body, which made him feel relaxed and happy. He did not know if it was an illusion but, when the girl came closer, he actually felt that the pain was effectively reduced.

Seeing that Joelson had no reaction to her words, the girl sighed, stood up, and said, “Wait, I’ll be right back!”

As she said this, the girl stood up and wanted to leave, but she was grabbed by Joelson.

“Don’t go...”

Joelson said weakly.

“You...”

The girl's face was slightly red.

She originally wanted to reprimand him for his rudeness, but when she saw Joelson's pale face and weak tone, the girl's heart instantly softened. She reached out her other hand and placed it on the hand that Joelson was holding onto tightly, patting it.

"It's okay. I'll get you some medicine. Be good..."

She caressed his hand to calm him down. He slowly let go of his hand and it slowly fell.

The girl sighed. When she saw that he let go of her, she turned around and went to the bonfire. There was a kettle hanging on the bonfire. Looking at the steam coming out of it, she could guess that it was boiling water.

Looking at the girl's busy back, Joelson smiled.

"What a kind girl..."

Joelson said softly, which made the girl turn around and ask in confusion, "Sir, did you say anything?"

"No... nothing..."

Joelson shook his head.

While the girl was boiling water, Joelson looked at his surroundings.

This was a cave. Although there was ice still frozen in the cave, it was obviously warmer than the outside of the cave.

Joelson was lying on a sheepskin futon, which gave him a little bit of warmth.

The wind was howling outside and the cave was unusually quiet. Only the crackling sound of the fire could be heard.

"Phew... Sir, you're really lucky..."

The girl fiddled with the bonfire and spoke to ease the awkwardness.

"Mm... yeah, I thought I would fall to my death..."

Joelson nodded and said. The cave fell into silence once again.

"You came down to look for the resplendent gem as well. Do you want to enter Lorna?"

This time, it was Joelson who spoke.

“Mm... more or less. I’m also here to search for the resplendent gem. However, I’m only here to prove myself. I don’t want to enter Lorna.”

As the young girl spoke, she picked up the necklace on her chest and started to stroke it.

“Your courage is commendable...”

Joelson sighed and then said in a self-deprecating manner, “Even an uncle like me has been overturned.”

“You look quite young, how can you be an uncle?”

The young girl asked curiously.

“Hahaha...”

Joelson laughed and was about to say something, but the sudden pain made him groan.

“Ah...!”

“It’s coming. It’s coming...!”

The young girl picked up the kettle and rushed over. She took a small cup and poured out the liquid from the kettle.

Immediately, a fragrance swept through the entire cave. The kettle was not boiling ordinary water but medicine for chills.

“Come, can you sit up?”

The young girl asked.

“I’ll try...”

Joelson tried hard but he found that his lower body was completely numb.

“No...”

After trying for a long time, Joelson could not get up by himself, so he helplessly gave up and lay down.

“Then let me help you...”

The girl put down the kettle and helped him up. Then, she handed the cup in her hand to him.

“Come, drink a little. Drink slowly!”

“Okay...”

He nodded weakly and took a sip with difficulty.

Immediately, a warm current flowed down his throat and into his stomach. Like a powerful army, it quickly drove away the cold in his body.

“Phew... I feel much better.”

Joelson said gratefully.

“Mm, finish the rest.”

The girl said as she refilled the cup.

“Phew... thank you so much...”

Joelson’s eyes were filled with gratitude. He did not care that the medicinal soup was still smoking and very hot. He directly drank the rest of the medicinal soup in one gulp. Feeling the warmth in his body, Joelson’s mental condition visibly improved.

## **Chapter 542: There’s Another World Under the Wailing Abyss. The Yeti Kingdom!**

"Phew... Thank you, my body is much better."

As he spoke, he wanted to sit up, but his lower body could not feel anything.

"Hmm... my leg... what's going on?"

Joelson pinched his thigh in confusion. What shocked him was that his thigh could not feel anything at all!

Joelson's eyes widened!

"My... My thigh?"

Looking at Joelson's shocked gaze, the young girl sighed and said.

"Your waist is broken and your lower body is paralyzed!"

When Joelson heard this terrible news, he was unable to recover.

"This..."

Looking at Joelson's dejected and disappointed expression, the young girl immediately felt pity for him.

"Sigh, don't be too sad. Things will turn around eventually."

Upon hearing this, Joelson immediately reacted.

That's right. He was not an ordinary human who had not cultivated. So what if his waist was broken? He only needed medicine to recover almost immediately. Even if Godfrey's internal organs were damaged and all his organs were failing, he could be cured with his medicine. As long as he had medicine, Joelson would not have to be afraid of any pain.

"Yes, you're right. Thank you, kind lady. I haven't asked your name. What should I call you?"

Joelson rubbed his numb thigh and asked with a relaxed expression.

"My name is Elena. What's yours?"

The girl tilted her head and asked Joelson.

"My name is Joelson, kind lady. Such a kind person like you will definitely be rewarded!"

Joelson said with a cheerful face.

Elena's heart skipped a beat. Seeing that Joelson had moved on from the pain of his broken leg so quickly, she really had a good impression of this young man that she had picked up.

Such an optimistic person was really strong!

Elena did not know that Joelson had a potion that could allow him to recover quickly. For a moment, she was very impressed by Joelson's optimism.

"By the way, why are you so brave to come down in the blizzard? Aren't you afraid of making a mistake? When I came down before the blizzard, I experienced a few setbacks and almost fell off the cliff several times!"

Elena immediately became interested in this optimistic young man. She put down the kettle and sat beside Joelson.

Joelson raised his head and looked at the beautiful girl with a self-mocking expression.

"So, you see, this is the result of being arrogant and blindly confident. See!"

Joelson patted his unconscious thigh.

"Pfft!"

Elena couldn't hold it in and immediately giggled.

"You're really interesting."

Elena, who had finally stopped laughing, said helplessly.

"Ha..."

Joelson was infected by Elena's beautiful smile and he also revealed a smile.

"Phew... When you've rested, we'll set off."

"Set off to where?"

Joelson's eyes slanted as he looked at Elena.

"To the underground world hidden under the Wailing Abyss. This may be the place where the temperature of the land of Everwinter is the most suitable for living. Many civilizations have been born here!"

Elena said.

"The resplendent gems here are all in the hands of these underground civilizations. If you want to get them, you have to go to these civilizations to communicate with those creatures."

"Don't tell me you came down in a daze and don't know anything..."

Elena glanced at Joelson who was lying on the ground.

"Heh, it's true. I've learned a lot..."

Joelson sighed, thinking that he was indeed too impatient. He should have waited a little longer.

"You just said we. Don't tell me you're going to bring me, who is half-crippled, with you? You'd better put me in this cave and go get the resplendent gemstone yourself. Bringing me with you might drag you down."

Joelson said kindly. His magic power had reached the bottom, and he still needed a while before he could activate his storage space to take out his healing potion. Thus, he wanted to dissuade this kind-hearted girl, Elena, from bringing him along. Although... Joelson was very reluctant to part with this kind-hearted girl. Still, he did not want to become a burden for her and disturb others.

"No, no, no, I'll leave you here alone. What if you get eaten by a wild wolf? If that's the case, I'll feel so guilty that I won't be able to sleep. You'd better go to the underground civilization with me. Maybe you can find some medicinal herbs there, which will be good for your injured leg!"

Elena said with a serious expression.

"Hmm... Alright then."

Joelson agreed with a conflicted expression. His emotions were extremely complicated right now. On one hand, he felt guilty for troubling this kind-hearted girl in front of him. On the other hand, he was happy that he was temporarily stuck besides this girl... deep in the depths of Joelson's heart, he was still unwilling to be separated from Elena just like that.

"I've almost rested. Your medicinal soup is really effective. Let's set off as soon as possible. How about it?"

Finally, he gave in to his wish. He looked at Elena with a complicated expression.

"Alright, let's set off now!"

Elena stood up and patted the snow on her dress. She walked to the campfire and pulled a sleigh.

"Did you use this to pull me here?"

Joelson asked when he saw the sleigh.

"Yes, that's right!"

The girl nodded and walked over. Joelson, who could not move his lower body, was carried in the sleigh.

"No, no, I can climb up by myself."

Joelson waved his hand and refused. He was not completely paralyzed. As he spoke, Joelson pulled himself onto the sleigh with his hand. Elena was behind him and helped him move his unconscious legs onto the sleigh.

Elena put out the bonfire, put away the kettle and cup, and also got onto the sleigh. She sat beside Joelson.

"Let's go. Let's go!"

Elena shouted. Then, she stretched out her hand, and snow-white magic energy appeared, driving the sleigh to move!

With a beauty beside him, a smile appeared on the corner of Joelson's mouth as he lay on the sleigh. He looked at the iceberg above his head and felt satisfied.

I wonder how Godfrey is doing?

Joelson thought unethically in his heart.

"Master... My master, where are you..."

Godfrey trembled as he continued to search for the white snowdrift. He dug out a pile of unknown corpses, one after another, but he could not find Joelson's corpse.

At this moment, Godfrey was at the bottom of the valley, frantically searching for Joelson's "corpse." Meanwhile, Joelson, whom Godfrey wanted to find, was sitting comfortably on the beauty's sleigh, starting a new adventure.

Was that wolf magic beast bluffing? Joelson knew very well that it was definitely not bluffing!

The level of this wolf magic beast was roughly at the deity-domain level. In the past, he would not even put a wolf magic beast of this level in his eyes. However, at this moment, with his current body condition, this god-domain wolf magic beast was extremely troublesome, if he didn't handle it properly, his life would be in danger. If he was attacked, he would probably die immediately. His soul would turn into ashes and turn into a resurrected person.

However, under such circumstances, Joelson still allowed Elena to charge forward. This was because he no longer held back. He gathered some of the magic energy that he had just recovered at his fingertips.

If that wolf magic beast pounced on him to intercept his sleigh, then Joelson would directly bombard his opponent with this concentrated magic energy!

"Come on... Let's make a big bet... Hehe... Let's see who will win!"



Joelson stared at the wolf monster with full concentration. In his extreme nervousness, he started to laugh.

The distance between the sleigh and the wolf monster was constantly shrinking.

Time seemed to slow down.

Elena's heart was filled with fear of the unknown as she drove the sleigh blindly.

If it wasn't for the fact that Joelson was in her car and she was the only one in this snowy land, without the order given by Joelson, she might have made the decision to get down the sleigh and fight the wolf monster.

Damn it... Why did she listen to that youth's words...

Elena suddenly had a trace of doubt about what she was doing now.

What if that wolf-type magical beast pounced on her? If that wolf-type magical beast hadn't been scared away by the sleigh... what would she have done if it had pounced on her?

Elena could also sense the wolf-type magical beast's strength. She was only at the peak of the deity-domain realm. If she were to be pounced on like this, she probably wouldn't have the chance to counterattack...

In the end, she had only met that optimistic youth once. Why did she have to trust this person so much...

But...

Elena looked at the wolf magic beast that was right in front of her and made up her mind. Instead of slowing down, she increased the output of her magic power and rushed over!

"Ha!"

Now that things had come to this, she could only believe it, right?

There was no way out!

For Joelson, he was also suffering. He was fully focused on the wolf monster. At this time, he could not relax!

From Joelson's point of view, based on his experience of taking risks, it was not difficult to guess that the wolf magic beast must have used some kind of spell to quicken his speed. At that time, his agility would rush up at a terrifying speed, if he could not catch

that moment of acceleration, then the two of them would be buried in the snow, without a complete corpse!

More importantly, Miss Elena believed in her judgment. She had the responsibility to respond to Miss Elena's belief, and she had the responsibility to lead Miss Elena out of this snowy land!

The wolf monster stared at the sleigh that was charging at them crazily, its claws deeply embedded into the ice!

"Awooo!"

The wolf monster roared and attacked the sleigh. Like a sharp sword, the wolf disappeared on the spot. The next moment, it appeared above the heads of Joelson and Elena!

"Ah!"

Elena screamed and subconsciously pulled out her long sword, trying to resist.

"I won... a beast is a beast after all!"

Joelson raised his finger and pointed at the magic beast in the air!

At this moment, the tip of Joelson's finger was brewing a terrifying magic energy. Although the amount was small, the quality of Joelson's magic energy was there. Even if it was such a small amount of magic energy, if all of it were to hit the wolf monster's body...! It would still be able to take the little life of the wolf magic beast!

However, at this critical moment, the wolf-type magic beast had already expected it. It suddenly swung its body and dodged!

"What?"

Joelson was shocked. Had the intelligence of this wolf magic beast reached such a high level?

It had actually found out his intention to attack the moment the other party rose into the air?

No...

Joelson suddenly realized why the magical beast had suddenly turned around!

It was not because the other party had sensed the killing intent and attack method that he had tried his best to hide and had dodged in fear. It was because the wolf-type magical beast was dodging Miss Elena's swordsmanship!

"Hah!"

Miss Elena suddenly slashed at the wolf monster's abdomen with the thin sword in her hand. She wanted to cut open the wolf monster's soft stomach with her sword!

"Roar!"

The wolf turned around angrily and dodged the attack.

In fact, the wolf was not afraid of the attack. It could not cut open its belly with such a sword skill. It had dodged the attack just now. It was just a simple tactic.

It was called the wolf pack attack tactic!

The target of the wolf was no longer to kill the two vigilant humans in front of it alone. Instead, after the wolf let out a long howl and called for its companions, it became a delaying tactic!

As long as they delayed until the arrival of the wolf pack, it didn't matter what trump cards these two humans had. After all, no matter how powerful a human was, they wouldn't be able to withstand the attacks of the wolf pack!

They could kill one wolf, they could kill two wolves. Perhaps if they worked hard, they could kill three wolves, but they definitely couldn't kill a pack of wolves!

The combat ability of a pack of wolves was far from a qualitative change of one plus one greater than two!

"Roar!"

After the wolf magic beast pounced on the air, its paws fluttered in the snow. It turned around and suddenly rushed towards the enemy's sleigh.

"Roar!"

The wolf magic beast roared as it chased after it!

"I... I scared it off!"

Elena looked at the wolf magic beast that was scared off by her and immediately shouted happily.

“Don’t be happy too early. Run quickly!”

Joelson said.

In fact, Joelson’s words were already very restrained, because Joelson could clearly see that the wolf-type magical beast was not scared away by Elena’s thin sword. Joelson could see this cunning wolf-type magical beast, and he really had a plan in his heart!

“Damn it..”

Cold sweat broke out on Joelson’s forehead. Looking at the wolf magical beast that was chasing after him relentlessly, Joelson felt that he was in a very difficult situation.

Fortunately, he reacted and saw the wolf magical beast turn its body. He immediately released his ability and did not let his magic power shoot out. Otherwise, his magic power would have been shot out, there was not a trace of magic power in his body to defend himself. He was afraid that the current situation would be even worse.

“Phew... Mr. Joelson, we... we might be in trouble!”

Elena turned her head and looked at Joelson. Her eyes were filled with fear!

“Phew... Mr. Joelson, we... we might be in trouble!”

Elena turned her head and looked at Joelson, her eyes filled with fear!

Elena looked at the pairs of eyes shining with blue flames on the cliff...

She could only see pairs of eyes appearing in the darkness, floating in the air like pairs of ghostly blue flames!

Seeing such a terrifying sight, Elena felt her hair stand on end. The deepest fear of humans, the fear of the unknown, was triggered. She turned her head back to look at Joelson who was lying behind the sleigh in fear.

“Don’t panic...”

Joelson comforted Elena’s emotions. However, the next moment, a wolf howl sounded, causing Elena to shiver!

“Awoo!”

A few wolf magic beasts appeared on top of the protruding rocks in the valley. They stared fiercely at Joelson and Elena in the sleigh on the ground. Looking at the threat in front of them, even Joelson felt a chill run down his spine.

“F\*ck...”

Cursing in his heart, Joelson thought to himself, if he was not so weak, why would he be afraid of a pack of wolf-type magic beasts at this level?

He had to quickly think of a way to break out of this situation!

“Elena, you... Can you trust me!”

Joelson turned his head and asked Elena.

“Hmm...? Why are you asking this all of a sudden?”

Elena asked in confusion. In her heart, she had the friendship and trust of trusting the people she just met to their lives. However, when she saw the reliable look in Joelson’s eyes, Elena suddenly had some trust in him!

“Okay, I believe you!”

Elena nodded and agreed!

“Alright, then listen to my command for everything you do now. Okay?”

Joelson nodded and replied.

“Alright, you decide. I’ll leave my life in your hands!”

Elena turned around and said as she controlled the sleigh!

At this moment, there was no better choice.

Pairs of eyes walked out from the darkness. One wolf demonic beast after another appeared!

These wolf-type magical beasts were not as terrifying as the one behind the sleigh. The first wolf magical beast they encountered was terrifying, but there were simply too many of them!

They were everywhere in all directions, densely packed together, causing one to feel a chill run down their spines. Most importantly, a few of them had appeared in front of them, blocking the way. Their stance did not seem like they wanted to dodge, even if the high-speed sleigh was feigning death... They wouldn’t take a step back!

The first wolf demonic beast that they met earlier now had a strange smile on its lips.

Stupid humans!

The wolf demonic beast looked excitedly at the encirclement that was about to be completed, and at the two people on the sleigh that were about to fall into its encirclement!

Why would the wolf demonic beast go through so much trouble to kill these two people?

It wasn't because it was hungry. The wolf magic beast's food wasn't primarily human. In fact, it was the first time the wolf magic beast that lived at the bottom of the canyon had met a human.

Although it didn't know what species the other party was, the wolf magic beast was very clear that if it could eat the other party, it would be able to improve immeasurably.

“Roar!”

The wolf magic beast roared and ordered its wolf magic beast to surround this sleigh!

The wolf magic beast was ecstatic as it watched the sleigh completely fall into its encirclement. The smile on its mouth became more and more obvious. It panted excitedly as it ran wildly. It could not wait any longer!

On that sleigh, that weak human!

His body contained a terrifying amount of magical energy, but the other party was very weak and injured!

As a wolf magic beast, it could clearly sense that the other party's injuries were very serious.

If... If it could eat the other party...

If it could eat the other party's body that was being nourished by magical energy!

It might directly become the Wolf King!

“Awooo! (Wolf Language: Stop them! At all costs!)”

As the leader, the wolf magic beast gave a death order!

“Awooo! Awooo! (Wolf Language: Sir. Yes, sir!)”

The few wolf magical beasts in front responded, their eyes were resolute as they looked at the approaching sleigh!

Even if they were killed by the sleigh, they would never take a step back!

“Elena, stop!”

Seeing that Joelson and Elena were about to fall into a dead end, Joelson suddenly shouted loudly!

“Eh?”

Elena was so shocked by Joelson’s order that she could not say a word. For a moment, she could not react.

Stop?

Isn’t that courting death?

Elena immediately thought to herself in confusion.

Under such circumstances, once the sleigh stopped, it would immediately be surrounded by a pack of wolves. At that time, the two people who were surrounded by a pack of wolves would be unable to escape no matter what. Even if they grew wings, they would still be unable to escape from this pack of wolves!

“Listen to me. Trust me. Stop now!”

Having long known that Elena would hesitate, Joelson had actually given Elena a certain amount of time to react. But now, Elena had to stop. If she didn’t stop now, her plan would no longer be able to be carried out!

“Damn it... Alright, I believe you!”

Elena pulled the sleigh and stopped the supply of magic energy. At the same time, she also stopped the sleigh manually.

“Ha!”

Elena used all her strength and finally stopped the sleigh in front of the wolf pack. She didn’t crash into the sleigh directly. She was still fifty to sixty meters away from the wolf pack.

Idiot human!

A trace of joy flashed across the eyes of the leader of the monster wolf pack, the wolf magic beast!

Hahaha, if he stopped at this time, what else could he do but seek death?

The wolf magic beast opened its bloody mouth, and saliva kept flowing down from the side of its mouth. It could already imagine the moment when it would feast on the human flesh of Joelson!

“Awooo! (Wolf Language: Surround them, don't give them any chance!)”

The leader wolf monster gave the order, and the other wolves immediately followed the leader's order and surrounded Joelson and the others.

“Awooo!”

Seeing that the encirclement was complete, the leader wolf monster raised its head proudly and roared into the sky, as if showing off its might!

The cold wind whistled, and the wolf fur on its body was constantly swaying. Its fur stood on end, and it looked like its body had become a little bigger!

“There's nowhere to run...”

Elena saw the dense encirclement of the wolf pack surrounding her sleigh. It was so tight that not a single gap could be seen. She immediately felt extremely desperate.

How could she escape?

There was an adjective to the current situation: a dead end!

That was, a situation where there was no way out! At this moment, Elena closed her eyes in despair.