### **Breeding Dragons From Today**

## - Chapter 609: How Are You Going to Kill Me?

The streets were filled with heavy traffic.

Joelson, Elena, and Mia successfully broke through the Elizabeth family's blockade and entered the downtown area of the underground city.

Looking at the people coming and going and the shouts of many peddlers, Elena suddenly felt that everything that had happened before was like a dream.

"Did we successfully escape?"

Elena looked at everything in front of her and couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, no matter how powerful the Elizabeth family is, they wouldn't dare to openly hunt us down in the outer city."

"This is an order issued by his majesty the king."

"If they really dare to ignore his majesty the king's order, I'm afraid that the Elizabeth family will face his majesty the king's reckoning in the future."

Mia explained to Elena.

"Is that so..."

Elena turned around and glanced at the depths of the alley as she muttered.

"I don't know if Romi is alright..."

"It's alright. No matter what, the Elizabeth family doesn't dare to kill Romi. At most, Romi will suffer a little and be redeemed by the eldest young miss."

Mia sighed helplessly. She could roughly guess how miserable Romi would be if she fell into Bolen's hands.

"Is that all?"

Beside her, Joelson said faintly.

"According to what you said, before your eldest miss redeems Romi, as long as you keep Romi alive, the eldest young master of the Elizabeth family will be able to do anything to Romi, right?"

"Mm..."

Mia's voice was very unconfident.

"Since that's the case, according to the eldest young master of the Elizabeth family's personality, cutting off Romi's limbs, crippling Romi's strength, and even defiling her is also very normal?"

Mia lowered her head and looked at the ground.

Mia was naturally clear about these things. Romi being captured by Bolen was undoubtedly like a sheep entering the tiger's mouth.

As for everything that Joelson said, the more Mia thought about Bolen's vile character, the more she felt that it was likely to be like this.

Mia began to feel a little regretful. Why didn't she cover for Romi back then and bear all of this for her.

At this moment, another commotion came from afar.

"What's wrong?"

Elena subconsciously leaned towards Joelson.

"It seems like the Elizabeth family doesn't want to abide by the rules you mentioned, Mia."

Among the three, Joelson, who had the best eyesight, looked into the distance and said indifferently.

"What's going on?"

Mia's eyes were still hazy with tears as she looked into the distance, not knowing what to do.

Soon after, the assassin of the Elizabeth family that appeared in the distance suddenly appeared in her eyes.

At this moment, Mia's pupils suddenly contracted.

How is this possible?

This was the only thought that appeared in Mia's heart.

Could it be that the Elizabeth family has gone mad!

They actually dared to disobey the king of the underground city. Lord Leighton's order!

Aren't they afraid of being punished by the king?

At this moment, Romi was also stunned.

She looked at the killers who were surrounding them from afar, her eyes filled with despair.

At this moment, with the three of them as the center, a large number of killers within a one kilometer radius were surrounding them.

They did not even have the chance to escape!

"We are surrounded..."

Elena muttered.

"If I attack, I should be able to easily deal with them."

Joelson glanced at Elena beside him and said faintly.

"At this moment, Mr. Joelson, you shouldn't say such big words..."

Elena said anxiously.

Not far away, Bolen's figure had also appeared.

The old butler followed behind him and calmly walked towards where Joelson and the others were.

"Are you guys running?"

"Keep running, like stray dogs."

Bolen said angrily.

"Don't think that you can successfully escape from the blockade of our Elizabeth family."

"Let me tell you, if you take something that the Elizabeth family has taken a fancy to, as long as you don't spit it out, none of you will have a good ending."

Joelson stretched his back and stretched his muscles as he looked at Bolen who was not far away.

"Is that so? If the royal family has taken a fancy to you, I wonder if your Elizabeth family will still be able to uphold this fine habit."

Hearing Joelson's words, Bolen became even angrier.

"You still dare to talk back, right? If you know what's good for you, then hand over the resplendent gem. Otherwise, no matter what your identity is, this underground city will be your burial ground today!"

Just as Bolen's words fell, Elena subconsciously looked towards Joelson, her eyes flashing with disbelief.

"Resplendent gemstone!"

The resplendent gemstone that was immediately bought by the mysterious man after Joelson left the scene was really on Joelson's body!

Joelson was the mysterious man!

Joelson shook his head helplessly and slowly put down the crutch in his hand, looking at Bolen indifferently.

"Why are you so stubborn?"

"I just don't want to cause trouble for myself. You've caused trouble for me time and time again. I'm already being merciful by not killing you."

When Bolen heard that Joelson was still so arrogant even at the end of his life, he could not help but laugh out of anger.

"Not killing me?"

"I'm actually very curious. Right now, you're surrounded by so many people. I even have three peak-tier existences of the deity domain by my side. Just how are you going to kill me?"

Joelson sighed helplessly.

In the next moment, an incomparably cold magical fluctuation suddenly spread from the entire space.

Weng!

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment!

At this moment, the world turned gray, as if everything had lost its meaning.

Suddenly, Bolen discovered that everyone, except for himself, had stopped in place.

Everyone seemed to be trapped by something.

Opposite Bolen, Joelson, who had already put down his walking stick, still had a faint expression on his face.

"You..."

Bolen was extremely shocked. He had no idea what was going on in front of him.

He subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his heart couldn't help but beat wildly!

"What on earth did you do!"

Bolen looked at Joelson in horror and said.

"In order to kill you, the simplest way."

Joelson patted the dust on his clothes and said faintly.

At first, Joelson looked like he didn't care about anything and was frivolous. But now, in Bolen's eyes, he was as terrifying as a malicious ghost.

"You... Don't come over!"

"I don't want the resplendent gem anymore, alright!"

Bolen wanted to run away in fear but he realized that he couldn't move at all.

Joelson flicked his right hand lightly and space suddenly tore apart!

In Bolen's terrified eyes, everything was split into two halves!

Everything in front of Bolen was split into two halves.

Space, even time...

The grayish-white space retreated like a tide.

At this moment, a thin black line appeared on Bolen's body.

Bolen's eyes still retained that trace of incomparable shock, as if he had seen something extraordinary.

In the distance, Joelson watched everything indifferently, as though nothing had happened.

"Ah..."

Bolen wanted to say something, but he could not make a sound. A large amount of blood gushed out from the thin thread on his body.

In the next moment, Bolen's body exploded into a cloud of blood mist!

Bang!

At this moment, countless people on the busy street witnessed everything in horror.

The eldest young master of the Elizabeth family, who was also one of the top few existences in the inner city, had actually turned into a ball of bloody mist on the street!

What a tragic way to die!

Elena looked at Joelson beside her and, for a moment, she felt that the man in front of her was somewhat unfamiliar.

"I'm sorry, Elena."

"My leg injury has long healed but I haven't had the chance to tell you."

Joelson kicked away the crutch in his hand and said to Elena.

At this moment, seeing that Bolen had suddenly exploded into a cloud of blood mist, the old butler was incomparably shocked when he saw this scene.

His mouth was wide open. He wanted to say something, but he did not know what to say at all.

Looking at the still expressionless Joelson in the distance, the old butler's eyes were filled with fear.

One had to know that when Young Master Bolen died, he did not feel anything strange at all.

But in the next moment, Bolen's entire body immediately exploded. Not even a shard of his clothes was left.

How did the other party do it and what level was he at!

The old butler could not suppress the curiosity in his heart. He even forgot Bolen's death at this moment and drove the magic power in his body towards the direction of Joelson.

He wanted to know what kind of strength Joelson was...

Could it be that he was even more terrifying than the old monster in the Elizabeth family!

The moment the magic power in the old butler's body was about to come into contact with Joelson, the old butler's magic power directly stopped in space.

Immediately after, the old butler shockingly discovered that he was completely unable to continue controlling that ball of magic power.

That ball of magic power, which was clearly extracted from his body, actually did not seem to belong to him at this moment. It was extremely unfamiliar.

In the next moment, that ball of magic power directly disappeared, as if it had never appeared!

With a puchi sound, the old butler directly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. The originally extremely powerful aura on his entire body immediately became dispirited.

The assassins from the Elizabeth family by the side were filled with shock when they saw Young Master Bolen, who had suddenly exploded into a bloody mist, and the old butler, who had spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

What exactly happened?

Didn't the battle not start yet?

How did it end so quickly?

They were all deity domain experts as well. No matter how powerful the other party was, there should at least be some remnant mana fluctuations in the air. There wasn't even the slightest fluctuation in the air. There weren't any signs of battle.

In their eyes, it was as if Young Master Bolen and the old butler had been angered by the other party!

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At the same time, in the inner city of the underground city.

In the magnificent manor, a middle-aged man suddenly opened his eyes.

Beside him, on a huge cabinet, dozens of brilliant gemstones were placed within it.

Under each gemstone, there were some names written, but no one knew what they were used for.

At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared on a palm-sized gemstone.

In the next moment, the crystal clear gemstone actually shattered, turning into dust.

The middle-aged man was stunned when he saw the gemstone suddenly shatter. After which, his eyes were filled with incomparable fury.

"Who is it!"

"Who killed me. Bolen!"

The middle-aged man roared out furiously.

His voice was as loud as a bell, shattering some of the cups in the room.

Because of this commotion, the door was pushed open.

A middle-aged woman walked in with a frown.

"What's going on? You haven't been this irritable in the past few years."

The middle-aged man turned his head and looked at the middle-aged woman.

Although the woman was slightly plump and her figure was slightly deformed, one could tell that she must have been an extremely beautiful existence when she was young.

The middle-aged woman looked at the middle-aged man who had suddenly turned his head and was immediately startled.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's eyes were red. His eyes were filled with countless blood-red color and he looked extremely ferocious.

"What exactly happened? Edward Elizabeth..."

The middle-aged woman was silent for a moment before she finally opened her mouth to ask.

Edward Elizabeth.

If the people in the outer city heard this name, they would definitely be frightened to the point of quivering.

One had to know that this was the current head of the Elizabeth family, which was ranked extremely high in the inner city!

How could someone who was able to control such a huge family be a simple existence?

Edward coldly said to the woman in front of him.

"Bolen is dead and he was killed by someone."

Edward's voice was like a bolt from the blue, directly causing the middle-aged woman in front of him to be stunned on the spot.

A few minutes passed before the middle-aged woman regained her senses.

Two streams of tears directly slid down from the corner of her eyes.

Gradually, the originally sorrowful look in her eyes turned into incomparable anger and, finally, viciousness.

She was no longer sad but, just like Edward, she was extremely calm.

The flames of revenge flickered in her eyes.

"Tell me, Edward, who killed my beloved son Bolen?"

The middle-aged woman said coldly.

"There is no record on the soul gem. That's what's strange."

"Since Bolen is already dead, how could there be no information left behind before he died? He didn't die in another dimension."

Edward gloomily turned around and said.

"I want to send out the elites of the family's elites to investigate what happened."

"Don't worry, Bolen's death has caused me great pain. I will definitely find the murderer and give our son an explanation."

"He dared to kill a member of our Elizabeth family. I will make him suffer endless fury!"

Edward suddenly thought of something as he slightly narrowed his eyes.

"Today is the day that Bolen will go to the outer city to participate in the auction of the Kardas family. Perhaps there will be an answer there..."

# Chapter 611: To Be Able to Easily Insta-Kill the Peak of the Deity Domain. Joelson, Just What Kind of Strength Did He Possess?

Chapter 611: To Be Able to Easily Insta-Kill the Peak of the Deity Domain. Joelson, Just What Kind of Strength Did He Possess?

Translator: Simple MTL Editor: Simple MTL

Within the luxurious mansion, three mysterious figures appeared before Edward.

"Lord Patriarch, why have you called us here?"

The three mysterious figures spoke in unison. What was surprising was that their voices were exactly the same.

"My beloved son, Bolen Elizabeth, is dead. I want you to investigate who the murderer is."

The three mysterious figures suddenly trembled. They then nodded solemnly.

"Lord Patriarch, we promise to complete the mission."

"Doesn't the old butler possess the strength of a peak deity domain? Why isn't Lord Patriarch contacting the old butler now that Bolen has appeared?"

One of them could not help but ask.

Edward frowned as he slowly took out the blue crystal in his right hand.

Previously, he only needed to infuse magic power into the blue crystal to contact the old butler.

However, now, a turbid gas had appeared within the blue crystal, contaminating the originally pure blue crystal.

"I've already contacted the old butler the moment Bolen met with an accident. However, I can't contact him at all."

Edward shut his mouth and asked.

"Master, could Young Master Bolen's accident have anything to do with the old butler?"

Edward narrowed his eyes and pondered for a moment before shaking his head.

"It can't be him. This blue crystal is inextricably linked to the butler's body. Now that something has happened to this blue crystal, there's a high chance that something has happened to the old butler as well."

"Prepare for the worst. There's even a possibility that something has happened to the old butler."

The three figures nodded and immediately disappeared from the room.

. . .

Their gazes returned to the surroundings of Joelson.

At this moment, the old butler wanted to test Joelson's strength, but he was shocked to discover that he could no longer control his magic.

Immediately after, that magic disappeared into thin air.

The sudden loss of a ball of magic that originally belonged to him was undoubtedly a huge loss to the old butler.

This was not the elemental magic that could be seen everywhere in the world, but the true strength of the old butler's body.

Losing this ball of magic meant that he would lose a part of his strength.

But when the old butler admitted defeat, he suddenly felt that the originally weak magic in his body suddenly stopped!

This was the same situation as the magic power that had rushed towards Joelson!

The old butler immediately became anxious. Losing a small amount of magic power would at most cause him to lose a part of his strength. However, if all the magic power in his body were to disappear, then the old butler would instantly become a good-fornothing.

Under the backlash of the magic power, even the old butler's physical fitness was inferior to that of an ordinary person.

The old butler wanted to regain control of the magic power in his body, but no matter how hard he tried, the magic power that had once been used by him seemed to have recognized someone else as its master, resisting the old butler's control.

The old butler suddenly raised his head and looked in the direction of Joelson.

There was no expression on Joelson's face. He looked indifferently in the direction of Bolen, who had already turned into a bloody mist.

Could it be that this guy was behind this?

The old butler could not help but have this thought.

The reason why his magic power suddenly disappeared was that he wanted to investigate the strength of Joelson!

The old butler swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said to Joelson.

"Let me go, I won't interfere in this matter anymore..."

Joelson frowned slightly.

"I don't understand what you mean."

"The magic power in my body has gone out of control. It's your doing, right?"

"Quickly let me regain control of the magic power in my body. If they continue to go out of control in my body, my body will become a huge bomb!"

The old butler said anxiously.

Hearing the old butler say that his body would become a huge bomb, many assassins around him subconsciously took a few steps back and looked at the old butler in fear.

They were under orders from the Elizabeth family and naturally understood that the old butler was a powerful existence.

At this moment, the magic power in the old butler's body had gone out of control. The more powerful a mage was, the more terrifying the damage caused by the self-explosion would be when the magic power went out of control.

For the sake of the Elizabeth family, their family members might even receive a generous pension. However, if their lives were affected by the old butler's self-explosion, they would have died in vain!

Seeing that many people around him subconsciously took a few steps back, the old butler's fear deepened.

He had already lived for a very long time. He did not want to die so casually!

He still had many good things to enjoy!

However, when Joelson looked at the old butler, he could not help but frown.

At this moment, the change in the old butler's magic power was indeed not his doing.

Perhaps the old butler wanted to check the magic power in his body, but it was automatically captured by the magic defense that he had set up around him. In the end, it backfired on the old butler, right?

Seeing the other party begging for mercy so humbly, Joelson shook his head helplessly.

"I can't help you with anything. At most, I can help you get out."

"No, no, no!"

"I don't want to die yet!"

The old butler's eyes were filled with fear. He subconsciously took a step back.

Joelson slowly extended his right hand and casually snapped his fingers at the air.

"Flame, devour him."

Although Joelson clearly did not say anything, his voice suddenly sounded from the space.

A terrifying flame directly rose from the old butler's side. The flame instantly devoured the old butler's body.

The old butler did not even have the time to wail before he was instantly burned into ashes.

That was not right. Strictly speaking, the old butler did not even leave behind ashes.

Under the intense burning of the flame, the old butler did not leave behind anything.

It was fine if Joelson did not make a move, but when he made a move, it was like a thunderbolt. It shocked everyone!

Seeing the old butler suddenly being engulfed by flames, everyone present was incomparably shocked!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

They drew in a few breaths of cold air consecutively!

They had never thought that the previously walking-stick-wielding Joelson, a disabled person who would not be looked at by anyone on the roadside, would actually have a true identity as an old butler who could casually insta-kill a peak-stage deity domain expert and work for the Elizabeth family!

This had completely overturned their understanding!

One had to know that in their eyes, a peak-stage deity domain existence was the most powerful existence.

Someone who could insta-kill a peak-stage deity domain existence, could it be an existence who had already stepped into the temple of god with one foot!

#### Demigod!

In the distant shadows, one of the three mysterious figures who had just appeared in the inner city of the Elizabeth family appeared here.. Looking at the calm-looking Joelson not too far away, he seemed to be deep in thought.

After the mysterious black shadow had judged the strength of Joelson at the first moment, it did not hesitate at all and directly took out a short-range communication magic tool from its pocket, this was the only way they could contact the current head of the Elizabeth family, Edward.

"Master..."

The black figure subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He looked in the direction of Joelson, still in disbelief.

"Speak. What exactly is going on?"

The black figure nodded and continued to speak.

"Judging from the other party's appearance, I'm afraid that he's not from the inner city at all. His appearance is very unfamiliar."

"I'm afraid that the other party's strength has already completely surpassed the peak of the deity domain. According to my speculation, it's very likely that the other party has already reached the demigod level..."

The magic stone in the black figure's hand lit up slightly, as if Edward was deep in thought.

"So what if he's a demigod?"

"He'll pay the corresponding price for killing Bolen!"

"Although a demigod isn't considered a weakling in the underground city, in front of our Elizabeth family, he probably isn't an existence that can cover the skies with a single hand"

"As long as the ancestor is still alive, these people will forever be trampled under the feet of our Elizabeth family!"

Edward said coldly.

"Why did the other party kill Bolen?"

The black shadow's eyes were tightly shut, as if it was connecting to something.

At the same time, the other two black shadows suddenly stopped moving. They did not care about what was happening and immediately closed their eyes like the black shadow.

The three black shadows were one and possessed the ability to share memories.

How heaven-defying was this ability?

It was to the extent that after the Elizabeth family discovered this black shadow, they immediately began to nurture it.

After about three seconds, the black shadow slowly opened his eyes. There was an answer in his eyes.

"Reporting to the family head, second brother has already headed to the Kardas family to understand the general situation."

The black shadow pondered for a moment. In the end, he did not choose to lie and continued to speak.

"It was the young master who did not snatch the resplendent gemstone from the hands of that gentleman. This was the reason why he was so flustered and wanted to forcefully snatch it. I did not expect that this gentleman's strength was hidden so deeply."

"That gentleman probably did not know about the Elizabeth family in the inner city either. The young master had repeatedly harassed him. This was the only way to kill the young master."

The moment the black shadow finished speaking, Edward sneered.

"Even if Bolen is a little unruly and needs to be dealt with, he doesn't deserve to die!"

"It seems that this kid doesn't put our Elizabeth family in his eyes at all."

"The big families in our inner city are still as silent as ever. It seems that the commoners in the outer city don't recognize our Elizabeth family anymore."

Edward's eyes were dark as he coldly looked at the distant void.

Bolen was the treasure of the Elizabeth family. He was the child that Edward valued the most.

Now that he had been killed by Joelson, Edward naturally flew into a rage.

"It seems that it is necessary to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys. Warn these commoners about the consequences of provoking our inner city families."

Edward snorted coldly and had already issued an order to the black shadow.

"Master... I'm afraid that doing this will make his majesty angry..."

The black shadow pondered for a moment before finally choosing to voice out the thoughts in his heart.

"I will naturally seek forgiveness from his majesty!"

"I don't want to be the head of the Elizabeth family now. I only want to be a good father to Bolen!"

Edward took a deep breath and stood up from his seat.

Ever since he became the head of the Elizabeth family, how long had it been since Edward took good care of his child, Bolen?

Even he himself couldn't remember clearly.

Before Edward could get out of the complicated official business, he didn't expect Bolen to die so suddenly. How could Edward not be enraged by such an ending?

"Men, take me to the sacrificial hall."

Edward said coldly.

The middle-aged woman's pupils suddenly constricted when she heard Edward's words.

She was Edward's wife. At this moment, she naturally understood what Edward wanted to do.

"Edward, have you really thought it through?"

"You have not sat firmly in the position of the head of the family. If you wake up the old ancestor now, I'm afraid that your brother will immediately think of a way to get you to step down."

Edward snorted coldly. He did not listen to the middle-aged woman's dissuasion and continued to stride out of the door.

"I don't think I should take the position of the head of the family!"

"Bolen's life is gone. Even if the Elizabeth family is buried with him, I will not hesitate!"

As she watched Edward's back leaving into the distance, a helpless expression flashed across the middle-aged woman's eyes.

She was also devastated by the death of Bolen, but she was also aware of what would happen to the couple if Edward lost his position as the family head.

The middle-aged woman did not dare to tarry. She clenched her teeth as she watched Edward's back disappear. She quickly followed after him.

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The hall of worship of the Elizabeth family was more like a grand hall than a hall.

The atmosphere here was extremely strange. The walls were filled with all sorts of complicated magic inscriptions.

Edward slowly walked forward and looked at the gigantic coffin before him.

This coffin was entirely gray-black in color. It was enveloped by all sorts of complicated magic arrays. An incomparably powerful magic fluctuation was faintly transmitted from within the coffin.

One had to know that Edward was also an expert in the deity domain. However, it was this fluctuation from within the coffin that suppressed him so much that he could hardly breathe.

"Prepare for the ceremony."

Edward's gaze turned ice-cold. He beckoned with his hand as he spoke to the servant.

The servant did not dare to stay any longer. Hurriedly, he brought the tools required for the ceremony to Edward.

There was a crystal, a tray, and an exquisitely carved bone blade.

Edward immediately took out the bone blade, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

In the next moment, the bone knife directly slashed at his wrist.

Fresh blood quickly flowed out!

It dripped onto the crystal, and when the crystal came into contact with the fresh blood, it gradually became ruddy.

After a full 10 minutes of bleeding, the gemstone finally turned into a completely opaque dark red color.

At this moment, a sickly pallor flashed across Edward's face.

In the next moment, Edward placed the ruby on a groove on the coffin.

In an instant, a mechanical sound rang out!

At this moment, Edward's wife was late!

Looking at the already activated coffin, despair flashed across the middle-aged woman's eyes.

She was still a step too late!

A mechanical sound rang out.

The originally dim room was now filled with countless magic arrays operating at a rapid speed, becoming extremely dazzling.

"Edward, have you really thought this through?"

The middle-aged woman frowned.

"There's no need for you to stop me. It's already meaningless."

"If my big brothers want the position of the family head, just give it to them. I, Edward, am an expert at the deity domain level. The world is so big. Can they still lock me up in the Elizabeth family?"

Edward snorted coldly.

At this moment, the coffin in front of him emitted a blinding light. In the next moment, the coffin slowly moved away.

An old man's figure appeared within.

At this moment, the old man did not have the slightest aura of life on his body. He was simply a dead person.

Not to mention, there was a magical fluctuation on his body.

However, in the next moment, the countless magic arrays in the surroundings suddenly activated, injecting powerful life energy into the old man's body.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes.

However, it was not his pupils in his eyes, but deep darkness.

"Why did you summon me?"

The old man did not speak at all. His voice resounded throughout the entire sacrificial hall.

His voice was like a great bell, shaking everyone's hearts.

"I am the current head of the Elizabeth family, Edward Elizabeth."

Edward looked at the old man in front of him, frowning as he spoke in a serious tone.

"My child is also the future head of the Elizabeth family. He is the only legitimate successor of the Elizabeth family. Just now, he was brutally murdered."

"The other party's strength has already surpassed the peak of the divine realm. He is an existence that our family is unable to resist. I'm afraid that the other party already has the strength of a demigod. I hope that the forefather will take action and take revenge for our Elizabeth family!"

Edward told the old man everything that was on his mind.

When the old man heard this, he nodded.

"That's right."

"Our Elizabeth family has been the most powerful family under the imperial family since ancient times. To think that such an ignorant existence would actually dare to kill the heir of our Elizabeth family. He's truly tired of living."

"Tell me his name. I'll go kill that fellow right now and restore the past glory of the Elizabeth family!"

The old man coldly snorted and said.

Edward hurriedly told the old man all the information that the black shadow had obtained about Joelson. The old man nodded and did not intend to say anything else. He directly turned into a ray of light and rushed into the distance!

That direction was the place where Joelson was located!

Although so many things had already happened, there was not much progress on Joelson's side.

The first one was Elena. She had her mouth wide open and looked at Joelson in disbelief.

"Mr. Joelson, are you really that strong!"

Joelson waved his hand and looked at him with disdain.

"Not that strong. Look, didn't you fall from the Wailing Abyss? You also broke your leg, didn't you?"

Mia was about to say something when she suddenly looked at the corner of the street.

A black shadow was rushing towards them.

"Danger!"

Mia cried out in surprise.

This black shadow was the one who had been spying on Joelson. At this moment, Edward had already given a death order. Before the reinforcements from his family arrived, he had to stall the other party no matter what.

At this moment, the other party had already obtained the resplendent gem. Who knew if the other party would immediately leave the underground world.

If that was really the case, it would truly be as difficult as ascending to the heavens if they wanted to find any traces of Joelson in the future!

Hence, the black shadow had no other choice but to give it his all, wanting to hold back Joelson.

The black shadow naturally knew how powerful the Elizabeth family's ancestor was. He did not need to hold back for too long. It was likely that the ancestor would be able to immediately come forward.

However, he had truly overestimated his own strength. Although he had the strength of a high-level divine realm expert the moment he made his move, surpassing 90% of the fellows in the underground city... In the eyes of Joelson, he was nothing at all.

Looking at the black figure that was attacking from afar, Joelson shook his head helplessly.

"Really, why are there always so many little bugs harassing me? It's so annoying!"

After saying this, Joelson slowly stretched his body and even closed his eyes. He did not put the other party in his eyes at all.

Although the black shadow knew that Joelson's strength was extremely powerful and had even broken through the peak of the divine realm and reached the level of a demigod, when he saw that the other party was so arrogant and did not put him in his eyes at all, an inexplicable fury suddenly rose from the black shadow's heart!

He wanted to prove to Joelson that he was absolutely not an existence that Joelson could ignore!

The black shadow's combat experience was also extremely rich. He had been doing underground work for the Elizabeth family for many years, so he naturally had the idea to fight at the first moment.

No matter how powerful Joelson was, Elena by his side and the servant girl called Mia from the Glenn family did not have the same strength as Joelson.

Under his surprise attack, the black shadow took Joelson as his target on the surface and immediately changed his direction to attack Mia and Elena. Only by taking the hostage would he be able to delay Joelson's time.

Having made his plan in his heart, the black shadow did not have any more worries and was ready to give it his all. His speed was so fast that ordinary people could not even see him with their naked eyes.

He was like a ghost in the dark night, walking in the invisible!

The distance between him and Joelson was rapidly closing. In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived in front of Joelson.

At this moment, Joelson was even maintaining a lazy posture. He had no intention of opening his eyes at all.

Everything happened too quickly. In a flash, only Elena and Mia were looking at the rapidly approaching black shadow in horror.

Elena and Mia wanted to do something. Although time seemed to have slowed down at this moment, they were powerless to change anything.

They watched helplessly as the black shadow charged towards Joelson's vital point.

However, at this moment, the black shadow strangely changed its direction in the air. The fatal strike that was originally prepared to unleash towards Joelson suddenly changed into two large hands that grabbed towards Mia and Elena!

Oh no!

The two ladies were extremely shocked. However, it was already too late for them to escape at this moment.

The two ladies were extremely unwilling when they saw that the large hands of the black shadow were about to grab them.

The moment the black shadow was about to touch Elena and Mia, time seemed to have paused.

A crack suddenly appeared on the screen.

The crack grew bigger and bigger, and finally, it passed through the black shadow's body!

Time had stopped!

The black shadow was still unable to figure out how he had died!

His eyes were filled with confusion.

Blood splattered everywhere!

Meanwhile, Joelson took out a large umbrella from somewhere, blocking the two girls.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

The figure of the black figure was finally seen clearly by the three of them.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a black night suit.

The man looked very ordinary but his entire body had been broken into three pieces.

Scarlet blood gushed out from the broken parts of his body, looking extremely bloody.

"Ahhhhh!"

Elena looked at the body parts that suddenly appeared and the bloody scene. She couldn't help but scream. Her small eyes were tightly closed and her small face was pale.

If it weren't for Joelson taking out an umbrella to block the blood spurting out from the black shadow's body, Elena's performance would have been even worse.

Mia, who was standing at the side, had already witnessed many bloody scenes. At this moment, her face could not help but turn pale. It was obvious that she was forcefully suppressing the urge to vomit.

"Who exactly is this guy?"

"You scared me."

Joelson frowned. When the blood fountain in the black shadow's body gradually became smaller, he slowly removed the umbrella and looked at the dead middle-aged man lying on the ground.

"No, we can't take this umbrella anymore."

This middle-aged man who suddenly appeared and then suddenly died had indeed caused quite a lot of commotion in the busy streets.

Quite a number of guards hurriedly rushed over when they heard the sound of the wind. When they saw the middle-aged man who had been dismembered into pieces and the slight magic fluctuation that was still emitted from his body, the bodies of these guards trembled.

They originally wanted to maintain order. However, they immediately gave up on this idea after seeing the person who had died.

Although they were the guards in the outer city, they were merely existences that were slightly stronger than ordinary people. It was best for them to try their best not to get involved in such a battle that they were completely unable to come into contact with.

Once they were caught in the crossfire, it was definitely something that they could not bear.

At this moment, the sky suddenly became gloomy. There was no weather in the underground city. Every day, the underground city relied on illuminating gemstones to maintain the light.

This gloomy weather that appeared out of nowhere was definitely very abnormal.

Not only was the weather gloomy, but even the temperature in the air had also dropped a lot at this moment.

The people on the street looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

But they all had a premonition that something big was going to happen!

At this moment, light rain actually fell from the sky. Small drops of water fell on the stone slabs, making crackling sounds.

Suddenly, the entire sky seemed to be covered. An oppressive existence that made everyone unable to breathe directly appeared in the sky.

It was a skinny old man. He was casually wearing a set of clothes. His eyes were pitch-black, and he looked like a demon or ghost.

He just stood there in the air without leaning on anything.

He looked down at everything beneath his feet, as if everyone was born to look up to him.

"Who killed the members of the Elizabeth family? Step forward, and I will let you die a quick death."

The old man's voice fell from the sky like thunder. When many ordinary people heard this voice, their eardrums bled, and they even fainted.

"Mr. Joelson, that person seems to be coming for us."

Elena looked at the old man in the sky and subconsciously leaned towards Joelson.

Joelson lazily looked at the old man in the sky, and subconsciously tilted his head.

"Who is this old fellow? He can't be here to take revenge for that old punk just now, right?"

As soon as Joelson said this, the nearby Mia suddenly came to a realization, and her pupils suddenly constricted.

"Our eldest miss once mentioned that the ancestor of the Elizabeth family, who used a secret technique to seal an ancestor who was once just a step away from becoming a demigod, is actually real!"

"Oh my god, why are they still digging graves..."

Hearing Mia's introduction, Joelson couldn't help but grin.

The old man in the sky looked at the crumbling outer city of the underground city. He couldn't help but let out a cold laugh, then said calmly.

"I'll count to three seconds."

"If you don't take the initiative to come out, I'll make the entire outer city of the underground city die with you."

An incomparably powerful magical energy cluster appeared behind the old man before his voice faded. This magical energy cluster crazily absorbed the surrounding magical energy the moment it appeared and began to wildly expand.

Its might was likely able to tear apart space!

The magical energy cluster had only appeared for half a blink of an eye before it had already expanded to a dozen meters in height. Even in the air, it was just like a small sun.

The earth was cracking and the walls were falling off!

The entire underground city was on the verge of collapse under the old man's accumulated power!

Countless people looked at the old man in the sky in despair. A deep sense of powerlessness appeared in their hearts.

Facing such a terrifying existence, they did not even have any way to resist.

. . .

At the same time, in the inner city of the underground city.

In an extremely ancient and simple huge palace.

On the throne, an old man who was over sixty years old slowly opened his eyes.

His gaze was like lightning. Just one look from him was likely enough to intimidate a small party.

He was the emperor of the underground city, Leighton Eldoria.

Leighton coldly looked at the distant void with an unhappy expression.

At that moment, he was forced to withdraw from his meditation because the commotion in the distance had already affected the imperial palace!

At that moment, the imperial palace was on the verge of collapsing, as if it was about to fall off.

"What on earth is going on!"

Leighton snorted coldly, the domineering aura in his voice was not concealed at all.

"Reporting to your majesty, it's the old monster of the Elizabeth family, causing trouble in the outer city!"

A trembling old man hurriedly walked over from the side, peeing his pants as he reported to Leighton what was happening in the underground city.

"What!"

The fury in Leighton's eyes instantly rose as he directly stood up.

"The Elizabeth family, are they trying to overturn the heavens?"

"Pass down my orders, immediately dispatch an army to suppress the Elizabeth family!"

After Leighton finished speaking, Leighton pondered for a moment before continuing.

"Forget it. I'm afraid that the old monster of the Elizabeth family has already surpassed the deity realm. It's better for me to personally make a trip."

"Understood!"

Leighton held the enormous scepter in his right hand as he directly walked forward.

"Father, if any accidents occur, please lend a hand."

Leighton was halfway there when he turned around and said to the void.

The next second, a faint voice came from the void.

"Got it. Don't worry. Just go."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, an extremely powerful magic power ball was gathering.

At this moment, the magic power ball was already several hundred meters in size. The terrifying energy within it caused everyone in the underground city to feel their hearts palpitate.

If this magic power ball were to directly explode, the entire underground city might be razed to the ground!

The old man in the sky did not seem to mind at all. He looked at the outer city of the underground city under his feet and muttered to himself.

"Three..."

"Two..."

When everyone on the ground saw that the old man was really counting down, they could not help but be overwhelmed by fear and began to flee in all directions.

However, they were just ordinary people. Where could they run to?

On the ground, Joelson shook his head helplessly as he stomped on the ground unwillingly, rushing towards the direction of the old man.

While in the air, he did not forget to put on the King of Spades mask that he had taken from the Kardas family.

There was nothing wrong with being careful.

Just as the old man was about to shout out, Joelson appeared in front of the old man.

Joelson discovered that the old man really intended to bury the entire underground city with the young master.

Of course, only the members of the Elizabeth family knew why the old man was so extreme.

After all, the old man was the ancestor of the Elizabeth family. In order to protect the entire Elizabeth family, he had used a large number of magic arrays to seal himself before he died.

If there was a crisis within the family, he would be able to resolve the crisis within the family. However, after that, this old man would really exhaust the life force in his body and die completely.

The old man was not afraid of death. However, if he died, the entire Elizabeth family would lose their greatest trump card. If they were unable to help the family resolve the crisis once and for all before he died, it was likely that the old man would die... with his eyes wide open.

Seeing that Joelson had really appeared, the old man's eyes were clearly filled with disappointment.

"What are you doing, old thing? Do you really want to destroy the entire outer city?"

Joelson frowned and looked at the old man in front of him.

"No, I think you even want to destroy the inner city as well."

"Kid, are you the one who killed the only seedling of our Elizabeth family?"

The old man did not answer Joelson's question. Instead, he asked Joelson.

"That's right. Who asked him to want to kill me? Shouldn't he have the determination to be killed before killing someone?"

Joelson spoke without any care.

The old man's expression suddenly turned cold. His right hand directly grabbed onto Joelson's chest. That was the location of Joelson's heart.

This old man was extremely vicious. He had actually launched a sneak attack on Joelson. If Joelson really was only a demigod, this attack would most likely have taken Joelson's life.

But how could Joelson be fooled? Even if he was an existence who had surpassed the peak of the demigod level, Joelson was confident in being able to defeat this old man who wasn't even a demigod. It could be said that Joelson didn't even put him in his eyes.

Just as the old man's large hand was about to touch Joelson's chest, Joelson's large hand moved as fast as lightning, directly grabbing onto the old man's wrist.

"Kid, what speed!"

The old man was startled. He hadn't expected that under the sneak attack, Joelson would still be able to react. Most importantly, he had grabbed onto his wrist!

The old man wanted to pull his hand away and put some distance between him and Joelson. However, at this moment, he realized that his right hand had already lost contact with him. Waves of numbness filled his entire right arm!

How was this possible!

The old man was extremely shocked!

Joelson would not give his enemies any chance to catch their breath. Those who were weaker than Joelson were no exception.

His expression did not change. The hand that was grabbing the old man's wrist quickly turned around. The old man's wrist was broken by Joelson.

Edward, who was rushing over from afar, saw that the old man's hand was broken by Joelson. His eyeballs almost fell out.

How weak was the old man's shock compared to Edward's?

At this moment, only the old man could personally feel how terrifying Joelson's strength was after his wrist was broken!

Not far away, another golden bolt of lightning was charging towards Joelson at high speed.

This person wore a crown on his head, giving off a domineering aura.

It was actually Leighton Eldoria!

The king of the underground city!

Leighton looked at the huge magic power ball behind the old man, as well as the chaotic outer city, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

He did not expect that the entire underground city would be turned upside down by the Elizabeth family just because he had entered closed-door cultivation for the sake of breaking through his strength!

"I'm tired. Let's destroy it."

Joelson sighed. He looked at the old man whose wrist he had broken and did not plan to expend too much energy.

A terrifying flame instantly covered the old man. In an instant, the old man actually disappeared into thin air!

Even the energy cluster behind him, which had already gathered to its limit, was completely devoured by the raging flame.

It was as though the old man and that terrifying magic cluster had never appeared.

The light rain in the sky seemed to be telling everyone that what had just happened was not an illusion. It was real.

After all, it didn't rain in an underground city!

At this moment, Leighton, who had rushed over from afar, had finally arrived at Joelson's position. Seeing how easily Joelson had finished off the ancestor of the Elizabeth family, a hint of shock couldn't help but flash across his eyes.

The other party had actually killed a demigod in one move?

Subconsciously, Leighton used his magic to scan the area around Joelson.

As a demigod, Leighton finally had the right to sense Joelson's magical energy fluctuations.

The opponent's magical energy fluctuations were extremely powerful. Most likely, his power far surpassed his own.

This couldn't help but cause Leighton to be even more shocked. He could tell that Joelson wasn't that old.

Even he himself had spent countless years to possess the power of a demigod.

However, this didn't mean that Leighton was afraid of Joelson. As the king of the underground cities, he had a trump card that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

He slowly walked up to Joelson, his expression cold.

"You aren't a citizen of my underground city."

"What? I followed the proper procedures to enter."

Joelson didn't sound very confident in himself. After all, the method of entering the underground city wasn't very bright.

"I don't care who you are, nor do I care how many abilities you have. In the outer city of the underground city, no existence that surpasses the deity domain is allowed to fight.

"You, you must give me an explanation today."

"I don't care who you are, nor do I care how many abilities you have. In the outer city of the underground city, no one is allowed to fight if they surpass the level of a deity."

"You... you have to give me an explanation today."

Leighton stared coldly at Joelson as he spoke.

"I'll give you an explanation. Based on the fact that you are a demigod who has just recently advanced?"

Joelson wasn't a person who was afraid of the hard and soft. Right now, the other party was so hot-tempered right from the start, which made Joelson extremely unhappy.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, sizing up the Leighton in front of him.

Leighton's entire body was filled with weak magical energy. It seemed as though he had been forcibly raised to his level of power. In fact, it was even possible that the divine spark had been given to Leighton by someone.

Although the underground city king was a demigod, this wasn't the aura that Joelson had sensed earlier.

Clearly, there was still an even more powerful existence within the underground city that was secretly observing Joelson.

Joelson didn't intend to waste any more words. Right now, his power was easier to deal with than anything else. His right hand didn't use much force, and he directly smashed into the air to the side.

In an instant, space was torn apart!

Countless spatial turbulences were surging within!

Seeing how easily Joelson was able to destroy space, Leighton couldn't help but feel his heart skip a beat.

The power that Joelson had just displayed was enough to easily kill Leighton.

In an instant, Leighton sensed an extremely dangerous aura from Joelson's body.

Although the other party was also a demigod like him, he definitely hadn't just surpassed him by a small stage. It was very likely that Joelson's power had already reached the high level of a demigod, perhaps even the peak!

"Even if you are the king of the underground city, in my eyes, you aren't worthy of speaking to me. Tell that fellow who has been hiding behind to come out and see me."

Joelson changed from his previous lazy appearance. He looked at Leighton in front of him without any expression on his face.

Of course, at this moment, Joelson's face was hidden under his mask, but the terrifying aura that emanated from him caused Leighton to feel a chill run down his spine.

In the void, a figure was staring in Joelson's direction from afar, a hint of suspicion flashing through his eyes.

Joelson was merely at the peak of the demigod level, but he was actually able to sense his existence?

This man's power had already reached that of a god. He was far from being comparable to those demigods.

The power of a god, even if there were more than a hundred demigods, wouldn't be a match for him.

The god no longer hesitated. His body flashed, and he directly appeared in front of Joelson.

"I'm really curious. How did you discover my existence?"

The middle-aged man wasn't like Leighton, who was emitting a tyrannical aura from his entire body. His long hair hung behind his back, as though he was a high-ranking official.

However, by the middle-aged man's side, a spatial energy that was faintly discernible appeared within it.

Joelson was quite blunt. He directly said, "I've been scouted by you all day. I think it's impossible for me not to discover you."

The middle-aged man nodded. From the moment he had entered the underground city, Joelson had entered his field of vision.

As a god, the middle-aged man was naturally able to tell at a glance how powerful Joelson was. He was a peak demigod.

Although it was quite unexpected for a demigod like Joelson to appear in the underground city, everything was within his control. In addition, Joelson was quite low-key and didn't go around stirring up trouble, the middle-aged man had never taken this to heart.

To put it bluntly, everything that was happening now was the result of the terrible consequences of the Elizabeth family. This was also the reason why the nearby Leighton wanted to remove the name of the Elizabeth family after this storm.

Although the middle-aged man was only a minor level stronger than Joelson, the difference between the two was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Although Joelson hadn't done anything wrong, in fact, he had wronged this rather low-key demigod.

But in the underground city, power had always been everything.

If Joelson had been stronger than the middle-aged man, perhaps the middle-aged man wouldn't have made things difficult for him. But right now, Joelson's power didn't cause the middle-aged man to feel any danger, naturally, he wouldn't put Joelson in his eyes.

"Sir, I don't care where you come from or where you want to go."

"Right now, everything in this underground city has been caused by you. If you don't give me an explanation, it really won't make sense."

In the sky, the current emperor, Leighton, enunciated each word clearly.

He, who had an extremely hot temper, had already completely controlled his temper.

The current Joelson, in the end, was just a demigod like him. Although one was at the initial stage of the demigod level, while the other was at the peak of the demigod level, in the eyes of his god-level father, this was nothing more than a child playing house.

In the eyes of a god, even a peak demigod was nothing more than an ant!

This was the confidence that strength brought!

The face of the middle-aged man by the side didn't have any sort of expression on it either. He looked at Joelson seriously as he spoke.

"Give me an explanation. Give the underground city an explanation as well."

"Explanation?"

"In the underground city, I was well-behaved and well-behaved. However, I was pursued several times, and my friends were almost fatally threatened."

"As I see it, it is you who should give me an explanation!"

. . .

Joelson laughed coldly in his heart. Did he look like a soft bun who would be bullied by others?

On the ground, Mia stared at Joelson, as well as Leighton, in the sky. Her gaze suddenly constricted, almost blurting out.

"Emperor Leighton... and Lord Reynolds?"

Mia was one of the few people in the crowd who had reached the peak of the deity realm. She was able to clearly see the faces of the people in the skies.

The instant she saw the middle-aged man, Mia recognized him.

Wasn't this the previous emperor of the underground city, Reynolds Eldoria!

A long time ago, Reynolds had the power of a demigod. According to the rumors, Lord Reynolds had entered closed-door training in order to break through to a higher level of power.

After this closed-door cultivation, who knew how many years had passed.

Even Mia had only learned about the life and deeds of this former emperor Reynolds from various books.

Mia looked at Reynolds in the sky, and subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

In the past, Reynolds had the power of a demigod. He had directly looked down upon the entire underground city and finally became an emperor. Now, so many years had passed and, once again, Reynolds had appeared in front of everyone's eyes. Most likely, his power was no longer the same as it was in the past.

Elena, by the side, naturally didn't know what Mia was thinking. She looked towards the skies, her eyes filled with worry.

## **Chapter 617: A Fight Between Immortals**

The air was filled with a murderous aura, as if the nine heavens had been frozen.

Joelson looked coldly at the person in front of him. A terrifying aura emerged from this person's body. That aura was like the cold winter of December.

"Human brat, do you really want to challenge me?"

That person crossed his hands with a disdainful look on his face. The audience below the stage cried out in surprise.

"Are you really not willing to give me face?"

That person's tone carried a haughtiness that seemed as if heaven and earth would not be placed in his eyes. He looked as if he was the only one watching. The audience below the viewing platform, who were watching the battle below, were so shocked that their mouths were wide open.

"Who, who is this person?"

"I don't know... He seems to be very strong!"

"Hey, honey, come out and watch the fight between the immortals!"

The people below were discussing animatedly. Elena, who was hiding in the crowd, gripped her cloak anxiously.

"Joelson, don't be rash..."

"Don't worry about it, Miss Elena."

Mia, who was beside Elena, held Elena's hand. Feeling the warmth from her palm, Elena felt much more relaxed.

"Young Master Joelson is very mysterious. Although his identity is unknown and he has a rather powerful aura, I think that Mr. Joelson must have his own way of dealing with the world."

Mia's determined eyes looked at Joelson, who was floating in the air.

This kind of judgment was a bit like guessing out of thin air and a bit too arbitrary. This was just Mia's own opinion and personal judgment.

But Mia still believed that Joelson had such strength and wisdom in dealing with people!

If he was someone he couldn't beat, Joelson wouldn't forcefully clash with him just because of a matter of face!

In Mia's heart, after such a short period of interaction, she already had a systematic evaluation of Joelson.

Reynolds Eldoria was the most ancient urban legend in the underground city!

This man was rumored to be divine. According to legend, this man's strength had already reached the level of a god!

According to legend, this man was incomparably obsessed with the pursuit of power. It was precisely because of this that his own son, Leighton, had come out to take charge of the overall situation.

If that legend was true, then Reynolds Eldoria himself had already broken through to the level of a demigod after years of secluded meditation...

Then with his strength, let alone being at the bottom of this lost underground valley, even if he was placed above the Wailing Abyss, in the entire Underworld continent, this man would still be an extremely terrifying existence.

Most likely, in the Underworld, the subordinates of those lords would all be able to obtain a beautiful job. At the very least, they would be able to become the closest and most beloved emissary of the royal family under the royal family and become the confidants of the Underworld continent. The confidants of the royal family.

Such an outstanding individual, Joelson should understand the gap between him and the other party. He wouldn't make such a low-level mistake just because of his own reputation.

If they were to really fight, there would be no chance for a demigod to win against a god!

Not even a peak demigod would be able to do so!

If Joelson were to really fight against the true king behind this underground city, Reynolds Eldoria, then this man would only be so-so!

"Give me some face, young man. I'm not trying to take advantage of my seniority and deliberately make things difficult for you guys. I just need an explanation, an explanation for how you caused this underground city to become like this!"

Reynold Eldoria's long black hair, which was slightly curled, fluttered in the wind. The long robe behind him was fluttering in the wind.

"Reynold Eldoria, please be clear about this. These things are nothing. What I did was just self-defense. If you insist on holding on to me, then I won't give you a good look!"

Joelson snorted coldly. His tone was neither servile nor overbearing, and his aura did not lose to Reynold Eldoria's.

"Good lad!"

Reynolds was shocked by Joelson's imposing manner. Looking at the other party's true appearance hidden under the mask of spade, his interest was piqued.

"You said that you were just defending yourself. How can I believe you? All the witnesses have been killed by you. Now, there's no way to prove it!"

Reynolds was stroking the beard on his face, his emotions were no longer as furious as before. At this moment, his emotions had obviously eased up a lot, but his logic and tone were still aggressive.

"Don't get me wrong, old man. You're the one who claims that I'm guilty.

"Then the person who should be the one to give evidence should also be you.

"If this world wants innocent people to go through so much trouble to prove their innocence, then wouldn't this world be in chaos?"

Joelson's defense was flawless!

When this logic was thrown out, it instantly caused Reynolds Eldoria to be unable to say a single word for a long time.

"How is it, old man? Are you satisfied with this statement?"

Seeing that Reynolds Eldoria had his head down and did not speak for a long time, Joelson asked.

Reynolds Eldoria looked at the stream of people below and felt a wave of embarrassment on their faces.

They were actually embarrassed by this sly kid's words...

Reynolds felt a wave of shame on his face.

That's right, Joelson's logic was impeccable, and he had indeed convinced Reynolds.

However, as the king of the underground city, Reynolds, who had the strength to look down on the underground city for who knew how many years, felt that...

This was an unacceptable failure, an intolerable humiliation!

"What are those two in the sky doing..."

"Aren't they going to fight? Why does it look like they're negotiating..."

"No way. Who is negotiating in the sky?"

The people below were pointing and pointing at the two in the sky. Joelson had his hands behind his back, a look of contentment on his face. Reynolds, on the other hand, lowered his head, speechless.

"Hey, what do you guys think? Could it be that kid with the mask has won?"

"Right. I think so too. In terms of aura, he's completely superior to that old man!"

Given how powerful Reynolds Eldoria was, how sensitive was the hearing of a god!

Hearing the discussions of the people below him, Reynolds Eldoria was so angry that his hair was about to explode!

"Father! What's wrong with you? Why didn't you beat that bastard brat up?"

Behind him, his own son, Leighton Eldoria, asked.

"Shut up!"

Suddenly, Leighton, who had been silent for a long time, let out a loud shout. His voice was like thunder, scaring the ordinary people below to hold their heads and look at the angry long-haired old man in the sky in fear!

Translator: Simple MTL Editor: Simple MTL

"Shut up!"

With a single sound, everyone below was shocked, and when they saw the two in the air, their hearts couldn't help but tremble.

"Hey, they're really going to fight!!"

"What level do you think these two are? Is it possible that they are demigods?"

"In the entire underground city, demigods are as rare as dragon scales. How can they just come and go as they please?"

"I think... there can't be any more peak-stage deities. Do you think that demigods are some sort of trash that you can just randomly walk around on the streets and meet?"

The people below were discussing amongst themselves. These ordinary people weren't as powerful as Mia, so they couldn't tell at all what level the other party was at.

The atmosphere between the two of them had dropped to the freezing point.

"Little brother, we were facing each other for such a long time just now. I was so old that I forgot to introduce myself..."

"I am the former king of my underground city, the previous iron-blooded emperor, Reynolds Eldoria. My strength is now..."

The long-haired middle-aged man extended his right hand and a magic cyclone condensed in his hand. A terrifying power was emitted from it!

Joelson raised an eyebrow. Looking at the cyclone in this person's hand, that cyclone which was enough to distort space, he felt a wave of disdain in his heart.

He knew what Reynolds meant.

Reynolds could tell that Joelson was merely a demigod.

This crafty old man, Reynolds, was afraid that Joelson wouldn't know his identity, so he introduced himself and, at the same time, self-destructed his cultivation level!

With such an ability, it was true that ordinary demigods would probably flee with their heads in their hands, not daring to have the slightest bit of courage to fight against Reynolds.

But unfortunately, the person Reynolds had encountered today was himself, Joelson!

He, Joelson, wasn't the slightest bit afraid of an existence that ordinary demigods couldn't even avoid!

To Joelson, a god truly wasn't an existence that he couldn't fight against!

Jonson saw that the old man in front of him had a cyclone filled with a profound aura in his hands. He cupped his hands and said,

"Old sir, you really are strong and vigorous despite your age. At your age, you still have such vitality."

"Hehehe..."

Reynolds was instantly choked by Joelson's words.

This bastard kid...

How arrogant!

Reynolds took a few deep breaths, then forcibly suppressed the rage in his heart.

Now that he had lost all his face, Reynolds could no longer maintain his composure.

Reynolds clenched his fist, and instantly, the cyclone in his hand exploded! "..."

Ka-cha!

The world shook!

The entire wailing abyss trembled under the power of this explosion. The white snow fell on the barrier of this underground city, causing the people below to gasp in shock.

"This... this power is simply terrifying!"

"This is definitely not just at the level of the divine domain!"

The people below looked up at the long-haired middle-aged man in fear. At this moment, they did not know the strength and identity of the other party. They only knew that this person was definitely very powerful.

"Ah, what other person other than that young man wearing the King of Spades mask is in trouble? He actually dared to face such a powerful existence head-on."

The passers-by all began to sympathize with him. The man wearing the King of Spades mask, who was standing opposite the middle-aged man, stood up.

It must be known that in the underground city, even if he was just a demigod, he was still an existence that was famous for tens of thousands of kilometers. Even if he was just a demigod, he was still an existence that could make a name for himself... in this underground world!

In addition, this middle-aged man with long hair was probably far more than just a demigod...

With just a casual pinch, he was able to cause the entire Wailing Abyss to shake. This truly caused everyone to feel ashamed.

"By the way... who could have such powerful strength...?"

A person with a divine ability rubbed his chin, deep in thought.

"Yeah, it's rare to see such a powerful person in our underground city..."

The few of them touched their chin and started to think, but they couldn't think of anything.

"Wait, do you think it's the former king, the iron-blooded king of the underground city? If it's him, then everything can be explained!"

The few of them looked at the long-haired middle-aged man in the sky and recalled the man who only existed in the classics and books. Their mouths immediately opened wide!

"Impossible, isn't it recorded in the books? After the king abdicated, he went into seclusion in the cave and cultivated his ability. How could he appear in such a place if he wanted to break through?"

Some people began to retort their speculations. The few of them felt that this was extremely reasonable, but they still felt a wave of fear in their hearts.

"Do you think... there is such a possibility..."

That person rubbed his chin and began to ponder.

"That is, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds has actually broken through to his own level of cultivation. He has already reached the level of a god!"

"How is that possible, idiot? If he is a god, then the Iron-Blooded King, our Lord Reynolds, is an existence as rare as the feathers of a phoenix in the entire Underworld!"

"If he really has reached that level, then most likely there will be royal members of the Underworld coming to pay him a visit. They will come to poach him in advance and become trusted aides of the royal members of the outside world. It would be far more interesting to not be the king of this underground city!"

The people below had different opinions, but none of them could guess the abilities and identity of the long-haired middle-aged man in front of them.

"Idiots, you bunch of fools!"

A burst of shouting suddenly came from below.

"It's King Leighton!"

Everyone cried out in surprise and looked at the person who spoke.

"The person above is my father, the former king of the Underground City of the Wailing Abyss, Reynolds!"

Leighton announced the identity of the middle-aged man in a loud, boastful voice, instantly causing the commoners to draw in a cold breath!

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Everyone raised their heads to look at the person floating in the air. That legendary king simply couldn't believe that such a powerful person was actually by their side!

"In addition, when my imperial father ended his seclusion, he had indeed broken through to become a god!"

"As an existence at the highest point of this continent, all of you listen up!"

The current emperor, Leighton, announced loudly!

All of the subjects knelt down in fear.

"Our Emperor is incomparably wise!"

"Watch carefully the fate of you fools, those who break the rules of the underground city!"

The king of the underground city, Leighton, pulled out the sword hanging by his waist and pointed it towards the sky, towards the person wearing the King of Spades mask, Joelson!

Translator: Simple MTL Editor: Simple MTL

The king of the underground city, Leighton, pulled out the sword hanging at his waist and pointed it at the person in the sky wearing the King of Spades mask, Joelson!

The person the sword was pointing at, Joelson, felt the aiming of the sword and immediately frowned.

What is it that even dares to point at me?

He saw Joelson's gaze sweeping towards Leighton below.

Kacha!

With a bang, the sharp sword in Leighton's hand actually broke into pieces out of thin air!

"What!"

Leighton looked at the long sword in his hand that had inexplicably broken into pieces and instantly felt a chill!

He had not sensed the other party's killing intent at all. He had not even understood how the other party had done it!

The sword in his hand was forged from the Nine Heavens Darksteel, and it was incomparably hard. Yet, the other party was able to shatter it with just a glance?

Leighton's hands began to tremble continuously.

This was because Leighton understood that if the other party wanted to, then the sword in his hand might not be the one that was broken. It could also be his neck!

This person had such strength. He was able to take his life unknowingly. How could he not be afraid of someone with such strength...

At the same time, Leighton began to rejoice in his heart!

Fortunately, his imperial father, Reynolds, was currently on his side.

With a god overseeing this place, his confidence instantly increased greatly.

So what if he was stronger than him? In front of his imperial father, that was nothing!

In the sky, when he felt that powerful magic power from Joelson, the former king of the underground city, Reynolds, was secretly shocked.

What a powerful young man!

This person... was not simple!

Looking at the mysterious image of Joelson, seeing the person hidden under the mask of the King of Spades, Reynolds stroked his beard.

"Hahahaha..."

Reynolds let out a hearty laugh, which made the ears of the people below tingle.

It seemed that he had to change his strategy.

Reynolds had already made up his mind.

It was definitely impossible to force him. He was in the wrong. As the king of the underground city, although he was an ex-king, Reynolds was someone who cared about his reputation.

A ruler stood above the heavens and earth, and paid attention to what he did.

It was impossible to force him like this. His own subjects were watching from below.

Reynolds thought clearly about his own interests. Stroking his beard, he pretended to be friendly and said in a calm tone,"Kid, you're young and promising. To be able to reach such a level of cultivation at such a young age, your future is bright!"

Hearing Reynolds's sudden praise, Joelson frowned. He looked at the eyes behind the old fox's mask and revealed a hint of curiosity.

What was this old fox planning?

The other party's attitude had suddenly changed a hundred and eighty degrees. There was definitely something fishy going on here.

Joelson was quite certain of this, so he simply did not answer.

Seeing that Joelson did not easily answer his compliment, nor did he accept it humbly, nor did he refute it.

As expected, this kid's state of mind was quite mature.

Reynolds nodded. Since the other party didn't answer and wasn't willing to fall into his trap, then he would take the initiative to attack!

"Kid, I deeply agree with what you said just now. I think it's very reasonable."

"That's right. The proof of innocence shouldn't be done by you. I'll help you prove your innocence!"

"Let's spar. If you can defeat me, then it will prove that you, kid, have extraordinary abilities. In this way, even in the entire underworld, there aren't many people who can make you look up to, and you won't have anything to do with me, the two big families in this small underground city..."

As the old man spoke, Joelson began to think.

The more he listened, the more he frowned.

This logic was too farfetched.

Joelson shook his head.

It was like a wolf drinking water upstream, wanting to eat the sheep drinking water downstream, and then coming up with a bunch of reasons to justify himself.

If you want to blame someone, why not?

He just wanted to find an excuse to teach him a lesson.

Reynolds's next sentence was just as Joelson had expected.

"Of course, young man, you can also choose to reject the match just now. After all, harmony makes money."

"Of course, if you reject this match, according to what you just said, the person suspected of committing a crime doesn't need to prove his innocence, and I won't pin the crime on you."

"You just need to admit your mistake and apologize, and then all of this will be treated as if he doesn't exist. This matter will be considered as in the past!"

Reynolds said with a friendly expression, his face revealing a sinister and cunning expression that only Joelson could see.

As expected of an old fox...

After a few words, his benevolence, justice, morality, and courtesy all stood at the highest point.

In addition, he even gave Joelson a way out.

Here, Joelson couldn't help but sigh. This old fox was very experienced.

This old fellow had already played with the philosophy of how people lived.

If it wasn't for Joelson, but someone else, someone who was also at the peak of the demigod level, perhaps he would have already obediently lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

After all, a wise man would never be at a disadvantage. It was just an apology. The opponent was a god. If they were to fight, they would almost certainly lose!

Not only would they be injured, but they would also be charged with a large number of crimes.

At that time, they would be unable to defend themselves.

Elena and Mia, who were below them, had the same thoughts.

The two of them gripped each other's hands tightly, praying that Joelson would lower his head and admit his mistakes.

Joelson was indeed a genius. At such a young age, he had already reached such a terrifying level of cultivation.

A peak demigod, in the entire Underworld continent, would be able to live as happily as a fish in water.

But the other party was a god!

The gap between levels wasn't something that a genius could bridge.

If Joelson chose to fight right now for the sake of saving face, he would probably have to pay a rather painful price.

"Refuse... Joelson... Don't try to be brave and save face..."

Elena was so nervous that she was about to cry.

Joelson, who was floating in the air, opened his eyes.

"What do you think, little brother? How do you think we should handle this?"

"Is it the first rule or the second rule?"

The Former King Reynolds stroked his beard proudly as he looked at the confident expression on Joelson's face.

As long as this young man wasn't stupid, he would definitely choose to apologize to him. Then, the reputation of the underground city's king would be preserved.

If he, Joelson, cared about his reputation, then he would be playing right into Reynolds's hands!

Giving Reynolds a reason to attack openly was exactly what Reynolds desired!

"I choose...."

## **Chapter 620: Face-To-Face Confrontation!**

Chapter 620: Face-To-Face Confrontation!

"I choose "

Elena and Mia held their breaths.

Reynolds, who was standing opposite them, looked at Joelson with a serious expression.

"I choose the first solution."

After Joelson calmly said this, Reynolds's jaw dropped in shock.

"Little brat, I'll give you a chance to change your words. Have you gone mad?"

Reynolds frowned as he stared at this little brat in front of him.

He was simply... arrogant to a strange level!

Reynolds's breathing wasn't smooth anymore.

"I said, I want to choose the first method to resolve this."

Joelson said rather calmly.

Hearing Joelson's words, Reynolds took a deep breath.

"Whew..."

"Good kid. Such a good kid!"

After saying it twice, Reynolds's mood was rather unstable.

He simply didn't take him, a god, seriously!

This was... quite interesting!

"Hahaha..."

Under the current circumstances, Reynolds actually began to laugh loudly.

"Fine, you choose the first option, right? Then I'll accompany you!"

Reynolds took off his robe and tossed it aside.

Below, Leighton hurriedly came forward to catch his imperial father's robe.

"Leighton, notify all the residents of the underground city to gather at the central plaza. I want to have a duel with this kid there!"

Reynolds flew towards the ground, his face relaxed.

When Joelson saw this, he followed suit. No one could see the expression under the mask.

"Imperial Father, this kid wants to duel with you?"

The moment Reynolds came down, Leighton excitedly stepped forward and said.

"Mm, that's right."

Reynolds couldn't suppress the smile on his face as he said this.

When Leighton heard this, he was instantly overjoyed.

"Good! Isn't this enough to teach that kid a proper lesson?"

Leighton said happily but when Reynolds heard his words, the smile on his face suddenly turned cold.

Reynolds raised his hand and slapped his son on the head.

"Idiot!"

"Ah!"

Leighton was hit and the impact caused his brain to buzz.

"Why... Father?"

Leighton rubbed his head and looked at his father in confusion.

"You are the ruler of this country. You are the current king of the underground city, the sole heir of the underground city's imperial power!"

"When you encounter a problem, the first person you think of is me. Relying on me to settle it for you!"

"You don't have the right to be happy here!"

Reynolds let out a cold snort, then clasped his hands behind his back and left. Leighton clutched his head, looking at his father's back with an aggrieved look on his face. He felt a wave of sadness.

"Joelson, are you crazy?"

Elena, seeing that Joelson had returned, immediately angrily rebuked him.

"Can it be that you can't tell how strong he is? He is a god!"

"You are a demigod. How can you fight him?"

Elena's eyes were red as she tugged at Joelson's clothes.

"It seems... I misjudged you, Joelson..."

Mia let out a sigh, her eyes filled with disappointment as she looked at Joelson.

Mia truly didn't expect that for the sake of face, Joelson would actually insist on competing with a god-level person. This was simply incomprehensible.

"Let's go. Let's go to the central plaza."

Joelson didn't respond to the two's emotions. Instead, he said calmly.

"Sigh..."

Seeing how indifferent Joelson was, Mia let out a deep sigh.

"Let's go..."

Elena was also discouraged, lowering her head as she followed behind Joelson.

She truly didn't want anything to happen to Joelson.

A demigod fighting a god was like an eagle beating a chick. There was absolutely no chance of a comeback.

Underground City, Central Plaza.

"We're just passing by. Let's take a look!"

In the broadcast of the underground city, this news was being broadcast over and over again. The residents of the underground city opened their windows curiously and looked at the bustling scene outside.

"What's going on? It's so lively outside!"

A middle-aged man who was drunk at the entrance of a small tavern was holding a bottle of wine. He looked at the bustling scene outside and was puzzled.

He could not help but give himself two slaps. He suspected that he was dreaming.

"Go, go, go! Hurry to the central plaza. There's a real big deal!"

The owner of the tavern walked out of the tavern. He took the key and locked the door of the tavern.

"What big deal?"

The drunkard burped. The owner of the tavern, who reeked of alcohol, fanned himself and looked at the drunkard in disgust.

"The former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds Eldoria has come out of seclusion!"

The owner of the bar kindly explained to the drunkard.

"What? The legendary... the former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds Eldoria?"

The drunkard was shocked, and he immediately sobered up.

"That... that... that legendary, the former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds Eldoria? What are they doing here?"

"Does he want to take back his throne and make the current King Leighton Eldoria abdicate?"

The drunkard stroked his beard and guessed.

"Ah, are you an idiot? Did you drink too much or is your brain not good to begin with?"

The tavern owner spat and looked at the drunkard in front of him as if he was an idiot.

"That year, Leighton Eldoria's throne was given to the young king by Reynolds Eldoria himself. In other words, the old king himself gave the permission to the throne!"

"Ah?"

When the drunkard heard the tavern owner's words, he was instantly dumbfounded.

"Those who are still alive gave up their throne. They must be crazy!"

The drunkard said in disbelief.

"Lower your voice!"

The owner was scared out of his wits and quickly came forward to cover the old drunkard's mouth.

"Aren't you afraid that the guards in the city will hear what you said and cut off your tongue? You really dare to speak!"

The tavern owner said angrily.

"My problem... my problem..."

The drunkard quickly waved his hand. The alcohol had numbed his brain, making him say such words that had never been tried before.

"Sigh... You drunkard, pfft!"

The tavern owner spat angrily. One had to know that if the drunkard was caught for talking nonsense and had his tongue cut off, then he, the person who was chatting with him, would also have his fingers cut off!

"Forgive my curiosity..."

The old drunkard swallowed his saliva and looked at the tavern owner in embarrassment.

"Why did our previous King Reynolds Eldoria give up his throne?"

The old drunkard said in embarrassment.

## Chapter 621: Central Plaza, Regicide of the Iron-Blooded King

Chapter 621: Central Plaza, Regicide of the Iron-Blooded King

"Why did our previous king, Reynolds Eldoria, hand over his throne?"

"Isn't he infatuated with the feeling of a king?"

"Isn't he infatuated with the temptation of power?"

Three consecutive questions caused the tavern owner to fall silent.

The tavern owner stroked his beard and peeked around sneakily.

After confirming that there were no guards around, the tavern owner let out a sigh of relief and gestured for the drunkard to come closer.

"Come here, come here. If this kind of discussion about politics is heard, if you inform the guards, you will be beheaded!"

The tavern owner said in a low voice.

"Oh?"

The drunkard's interest was immediately piqued, and he moved his ear closer.

"Because our previous king, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds Eldoria, is more obsessed with one thing other than power."

The tavern owner whispered into the drunkard's ear.

"What?"

The drunkard listened attentively.

"Might, unrivaled might!"

The tayern owner's words shocked the drunkard's nerves.

"Might?"

"That's right!"

The tavern owner said with certainty.

"Supposedly, before the Iron-Blooded King came to power, the underground city was in an extremely low state. Not to mention demigods, not even a single deity-level expert had appeared. The residents of the underground city lived in misery every day!"

The tavern owner's words caused the drunkard's mouth to widen.

"Ah?"

The drunkard said in shock.

"Why do you say that?"

"That's because the residents of the underground city, the city-state of the underground city, had no way to defend against the attacks of magical beasts!"

"Magical beasts such as the wolves, vengeful bears, crying leopards..."

"These magical beasts invade our underground city every day. Our city-state had no way of protecting its own residents!"

"The previous king even came forward to discuss with these magical beasts. He decided that every once in a while, he would sacrifice a fixed number of victims to fill the stomachs of these magical beasts, in exchange for the safety of the residents of the underground city!"

"This..."

Hearing the story of the tavern owner, the drunkard was suddenly shocked. Such a miserable scene made it difficult to connect the prosperous and safe underground city to the past.

"Are you really not lying to me?"

The old drunkard looked at the tavern owner in front of him suspiciously.

"Oh, I'm not lying to you. It was really a dark era at that time. At that time, because of the continuous decline of the old king, the magical beasts at that time became more and more ambitious and their demands became more and more excessive..."

"At first, they only wanted the meat of young men and women. Later, not only did the number gradually increase, but they also began to demand children who had just reached the full moon!"

"Children who had only been born for a month. The magical beasts said that the meat was extremely delicious. It was tender and smooth. Hearing this request, the old king was muddle-headed. He actually agreed to it. He brought the guards around and knocked on the door. He forcefully took away the children of the commoners and offered them to the magical beasts!"

"At that time, Reynolds Eldoria was still a young man. He was only sixteen or seventeen years old. He witnessed the brutality of the officers and soldiers with his own eyes. He took out his own shovel from the courtyard of the farmhouse and killed the guards who came to their village to collect babies with one shovel!"

"This is not the end. The brave young Reynolds Eldoria even led the villagers to resist the guards. After chasing the guards out of the village, he also led the villagers to train their bodies and chase away the guards who came to take revenge!"

As the owner of the tavern spoke, he felt thirsty. He took out the wine jug at his waist, opened the cork, and took a big gulp of strong wine!

"Phew! This is satisfying!"

The old drunkard looked at the wine bag of the owner and felt a craving. He swallowed his saliva but he still suppressed his desire to drink.

Compared to the wine, he wanted to know the story behind the king more.

"What happened after that? What happened after that?"

The old drunkard swallowed his saliva and asked.

"What happened after that? That would make one's blood boil!"

The tavern owner said excitedly.

"Young Reynolds Eldoria led the peasants who were bullied by the ignorant old king to form an army to fight against the magical beasts. They defended the safety of the village on their own and refused to offer human sacrifices to the old king!"

"Oh!"

The old drunkard let out a breath in surprise.

"The ignorant old king was instructed by the magical beasts not to follow young Reynolds Eldoria to fight against the magical beasts, but to lead the guards to wipe out young Reynolds Eldoria, who was openly fighting against the imperial power!"

"And then? And then?"

Under the old drunkard's expectant gaze, the tavern owner took a sip of wine and moistened his throat before continuing.

"After that, young Reynolds Eldoria endured it again and again. He couldn't endure it anymore. The young Reynolds, who clearly understood the old king's stupidity, led his own army and engaged in an intense battle with the guards. In the end, they directly attacked the imperial city and pulled the old king down from his throne, took off his crown, and beheaded him in the central square!"

The owner of the tavern excitedly recounted the history.

"After that, young Reynolds Eldoria was crowned by all the peasants, becoming the new king of the underground city!"

"This younger Reynolds Eldoria is incredible. His governing methods were swift and decisive and he, who advocated martial arts, directly launched a protracted war against the magical beasts!"

"The citizens all practice martial arts as well. Everyone has the responsibility to fight against the magical beasts."

"Under the leadership of young Reynolds Eldoria the imperial city has become a powerful and mighty city-state. And he himself is also known as the Iron-Blooded King by the citizens!"

"The Iron-Blooded King led everyone to defeat the various magical beast tribes. He beat them until they no longer dared to invade the human territory. That dark era had completely passed."

As the tavern owner spoke, he took a sip of wine and sighed.

"What a great king..."

The old drunkard also sighed.

"Then, why did the Iron-Blooded King, Reynolds Eldoria, abdicate?"

The old drunkard was still very puzzled.

"Idiot!"

The tayern owner looked at the drunkard with disdain.

"What an idiot. As I said before, the Iron-Blooded King worships force and requires a great deal of energy to govern the affairs of the nation, which is why he immediately abdicated!"

"Reynolds Eldoria gave his throne to Leighton Eldoria. In other words, his son. As for him, he found a secluded place and went into closed-door training."

"Supposedly, Reynolds Eldoria power, before entering seclusion, had already reached the terrifying peak of the demigod level. I wonder what sort of existence he will be when he reappears in front of the world!"

"It is said that Reynolds, before entering seclusion, had already reached the terrifying peak of the demigod level. I wonder what sort of existence he will be when he reappears in front of the world!"

The tavern owner said excitedly.

"That might be the first person in the history of our underground city to break through to the god level!"

"Break through to become a god?"

The old drunkard's jaw dropped in shock and he stared at the person in front of him in astonishment.

Breaking through to become a demigod was of great significance!

This underground city was deep underground, isolated from the outside world, and wasn't well known by the world.

If an expert of the god level could appear, then there would most likely be an extremely powerful city-state that would be able to dominate the entire underworld!

At that time, all of the ordinary people of the Underworld would come to pay their respects to the underground city because a god had appeared in the underground city!

When the old drunkard thought of this, his eyes began to shine with excitement.

"This gathering in the central plaza... could it be that the purpose of this gathering is to announce the results of the former King Reynolds's closed-door training, as well as his current strength?"

Hearing the old drunkard's question, the tavern owner shook his head.

"No, no, no. This time, it's different!"

The old drunkard was so surprised that he clicked his tongue.

"Tsk. Tsk, what is that for?"

The tavern owner shook his head and said.

"I heard from my neighbors that the old king is going to have a competition with a foreigner in the central plaza..."

"Ah?"

Before the tavern owner could finish speaking, the old drunkard said in surprise.

"How is this possible? Someone wants to challenge the old king, Reynolds's authority!"

"Reynolds has already reached the god level!"

"Exactly!"

The tavern owner drank a mouthful of wine, then said angrily.

"I also feel that my neighbor is deceiving me!"

"How can there be someone who dares to challenge a god?"

"In the entire Underworld, there aren't many gods. Those god experts are simply like the feathers of those rare and strange beasts, and the scales of those evil dragons are as rare as they are rare. A foreigner actually dares to challenge the authority of our old king."

"As I see it, if there really is such a person, then he's just courting death!"

The tavern owner let out a drunken belch and said angrily.

"Let's go. The guards are chasing people away. Let's go to the central plaza and see who is in such a hurry to die and who dares to challenge our Iron-Blooded King. Let's go!"

The old drunkard slapped his thigh with an angry look on his face. With a wave of his hand, he headed towards the central plaza, following the stream of people in that direction!

Heads were moving, and the streets were filled with people!

The central plaza was extremely lively.

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds stood on the stage with a calm expression, his eyes closed as he rested.

"Joelson, you should calm down..."

Elena looked at Joelson worriedly. At this moment, she already didn't know what to do.

"Go and apologize to the Iron-Blooded King now. Can't we just leave with the resplendent gemstones?"

Hearing Elena's words, a smile appeared under the mask of Joelson.

"Haha, Elena, we men sometimes have no room for compromise."

Joelson said calmly. This sentence immediately attracted the attention of Mia.

"You women won't understand. As men, there's no room for retreat."

After saying this, Joelson calmly walked onto the large arena in the central plaza.

"Young man, you still have one last chance."

Reynolds closed his eyes and coldly said.

"I say, why do you have so much nonsense to say..."

Joelson said with a speechless expression.

"You!"

Reynolds suddenly opened his eyes.

His gaze towards Joelson was filled with unkindness!

"Can we begin?"

Joelson completely didn't care about the other party's rage. Instead, he calmly said.

"Of course."

Reynolds threw down his sword and walked towards Joelson with a cold expression.

"Oh!"

The commoners in the audience immediately cheered!

"Our King!"

"Our Iron-Blooded King!"

The earth-shattering cheers were dedicated to Reynolds.

No one in the audience thought highly of Joelson. When they saw the man wearing the King of Spades mask in front of them, everyone booed.

On the other hand, Joelson looked calm. He didn't care about the boos.

"All the residents of the underground city have gathered. Are you ready?"

The current king, Leighton, stood on the high platform and asked loudly.

"I'm ready."

Joelson said calmly.

"This competition is based on the principle of friendship first and second place. You can't kill.

"In the competition, one side will lose consciousness, or stop when admitting defeat."

"May I ask if the two of you have any guestions?"

The current underground city's king, Leighton, announced loudly, looking down at the two people below.

Foolish brat, pay the price of your arrogance!

Leighton's gaze towards Joelson was filled with disdain.

Leighton was extremely clear about his father's strength!

The gap between the ranks of a demigod and a god couldn't be bridged by talent.

No one could!

Just by relying on his imagination, Leighton could imagine how his father would beat up Joelson in a moment.

A crushing battle without any suspense would instantly destroy all of Joelson's arrogance.

The difference in power between gods would cause this bastard to directly cry out in despair, right?

When Leighton thought of this, a smile couldn't help but appear on his face.

He couldn't wait to announce the beginning of everything.

"Now, everyone, take your places!"

Leighton raised his right hand high up.

"Prepare!"

All of the audience members held their breaths.

Elena shut her eyes in fear. She didn't want to see Joelson suffer such a crushing defeat. She didn't want to see Joelson being beaten to the point where he couldn't even take care of himself due to the difference in power.

Mia also turned her head away. She could not bear to see the tragic defeat of Joelson.

The Iron-Blooded King of the underground city, the previous King Reynolds, had a smile on his face. His body was ready to attack. He was ready to crush the self-confidence of this b\*stard in front of him!

Back then, when he was young, he had killed the senseless old king in the central plaza. He had achieved the peak of his life and ascended to the position of a king.

Now, this masked young man in front of him was the proof that he had come out of retirement!

In the central plaza, Reynolds would use a swift and decisive duel to declare his return!

Your Iron-Blooded King has returned!

"Let the duel begin!"

With this command, the audience's enthusiasm soared, and the excitement of all the underground city residents reached its peak!

"Reynolds! Reynolds! Reynolds!"

Everyone raised their hands high, cheering and roaring as they presented themselves to their old king!

"Reynolds, Reynolds, Reynolds!"

The people waved the colorful flags, and some even took off their clothes, cheering for the return of the Iron-Blooded King.

Everything was ready and all that was left was to use Joelson's crushing defeat to sacrifice his blood for his return.

"Begin!"

With a wave of Leighton's hand, the duel began.

Reynolds chose to stand still, allowing Joelson to attack first. With such magnanimity, he used his kingly aura.

Joelson sighed.

This person...

He would use his blood to pay for his arrogance...

With a move of his feet, Joelson's figure disappeared from the spot.

"What?"

Such speed caused Reynolds to be shocked.

Joelson raised his hand and punched Reynolds in the face.

"Puah!"

Reynolds's face collapsed and he was sent flying!

"What!"

Leighton's mouth was wide open as he rubbed his eyes. Looking at his father fly backwards, he thought he was dreaming.

In his shock, Leighton pinched his thigh hard. Only then did the pain let him understand.

This wasn't a dream!

"Impossible!"

"Hey... Hey, hey! Our Iron-Blooded King Reynolds was sent flying!"

The people below were even more shocked. Seeing his figure fly backwards, they didn't even have time to react.

Some people at the back thought that it wasn't their Iron-Blooded King Reynolds who was sent flying backwards but Joelson!

But when Reynolds slammed into the barrier, only then did everyone come to their senses.

The person who had been sent flying was actually Reynolds!

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds had actually been sent flying by a single punch from this outsider!

This was impossible!

All of the ordinary citizens of the underground city had their eyes wide open as they stared at the scene in front of them, their faces filled with disbelief.

Didn't the Iron-Blooded King of the underground city say that he was already a god? How could he have been sent flying with a single punch!

"Hiiisssss!"

"This kid, what sort of background does he have?"

The tavern owner's mouth was wide open. He stared in shock at the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds, who had been sent flying backwards.

He truly couldn't believe that the Iron-Blooded King would actually lose to this sort of trash!

The tavern owner rubbed his eyes with all his might, then had the drunkard next to him pinch himself to confirm whether he was dreaming or not!

"Hey, hey, hey, how is this possible!"

The drunkard was so frightened that he sat down on the ground, drool flowing out of his large mouth.

This was simply impossible!

Even in a battle between demigods of the same level, the opponent wouldn't be able to send the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds flying with a single punch.

The Iron-Blooded King was sent flying. Could it be that he was not even a demigod?

Could it be that the rumors about the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds were all false?

Could it be that the legend of the Iron-Blooded King who led the people to fight against magical beasts and had an unyielding will was actually a lie to a child?

The other citizens were filled with grief as they looked at the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds lying on the ground, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Was this person really their Iron-Blooded King?

The person in front of them who had been sent flying with a single punch was in such a sorry state!

This kind of person was completely different from the legendary Iron-Blooded King. They didn't even look like a single person!

The person in front of them was definitely not their Iron-Blooded King. They didn't approve of an emperor who had been sent flying with a single punch!

"What the hell!"

"Don't be ridiculous!"

The citizens furiously waved the signs in their hands, blaming the fallen Iron-Blooded King Reynolds.

The current underground city's emperor, Leighton, fell to his knees with a plop.

"This... This is impossible..."

That kid was clearly a demigod!

Why... why was it that Joelson was able to send his opponent flying with a single punch?

It was definitely that bastard Joelson who had hidden his true strength!

His strength definitely wasn't as powerful as a peak demigod!

On the other side, Mia's mouth was wide open as she looked at what was happening on the arena, her eyes filled with shock!

This man...

Had actually sent his opponent flying with a single punch!

Impossible, this was absolutely impossible!

Mia didn't dare to believe it. She stretched out her hand and gave herself a slap!

Smack!

It hurt!

Mia covered her face, rubbing it in pain.

All of this had really happened...

It wasn't a dream!

This man...

Had actually sent the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds flying with a single punch!

That Iron-Blooded King Reynolds was a god...

An existence that dominated the entire continent!

And that Joelson, that man, was only a demigod!

Peak demigod!

Mia was absolutely certain that her judgement wasn't wrong. Mia had never made a wrong judgement before.

"This... This is simply too hard to believe."

Mia looked at the facts in front of her. Although it was hard to believe, she could only choose to accept it.

After all, this was something that had truly happened!

The nearby Elena was still covering her eyes, not daring to look at the situation on the stage.

She was really afraid of the scene of Joelson being beaten up.

Elena, who had her eyes closed, heard a loud bang on the stage, followed by the sound of a person falling to the ground.

No way, did Joelson lose the duel on the stage so quickly?

From the sound of it, it sounded like the underground city's Iron-Blooded King Reynolds had directly knocked Joelson down with a punch.

This explosion was too fast...

I hope Joelson isn't injured...

Elena thought to herself as she heard Mia's exclamation.

Her curiosity was instantly piqued.

Strange, why did Mia's voice not have a hint of despair?

"Elena, open your eyes and take a look!"

Mia shook Elena beside her.

"Open your eyes and take a look at what?"

Elena had already closed her eyes tightly, unwilling to open them.

"Joelson... he actually defeated the opponent with a single punch! He defeated the former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!"

Mia said in surprise and Elena's heart became even more confused.

How was this possible?

Joelson actually defeated the opponent with a single punch? Defeated the former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds?

This was simply a pipe dream.

This Mia was definitely lying to her!

Elena closed her eyes even more resolutely.

"I don't believe it. You better stop lying to me. This is really boring!"

Elena's eyes were tightly shut, not willing to open them at all.

"Aiya... What do you want me to believe..."

Mia was anxious. After thinking for a while, she thought of a bad move.

She stretched out her finger and poked Irene's proud chest.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

Elena felt someone touch her chest and she was so frightened that she opened her eyes.

"Look!"

Mia didn't have time to defend herself. She just pointed at the scene on the stage.

Seeing Mia's performance, Elena temporarily extinguished the anger in her heart, and dispelled the thought of taking revenge on her opponent. She turned to look at the situation on the stage.

"No way..."

Upon seeing the situation on the stage, Elena's eyes instantly widened in surprise. She simply couldn't believe her own eyes!

She saw Joelson strolling leisurely across the stage. The person who had fallen was actually the former king of the underground city, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!

The person who had fallen was actually... the other party!

It was that god-level Iron-Blooded King!

It was that insufferably arrogant Iron-Blooded King!

This... How was this possible!

Elena's mouth was wide open and her face was filled with disbelief.

For a moment, she even forgot to settle the score with Mia for her chest being touched, because the scene in front of her was simply too impactful!

Joelson had actually directly knocked the other party down!

A demigod had actually beaten a god to the ground!

It was quite normal for someone of the same level to be able to challenge someone of a higher level.

But to be able to beat someone of a higher level to the ground with a single punch...

This was simply inconceivable!

What made people even more discomfited was that this was a battle between such a powerful deity!

It must be known that every single level of a deity was an insurmountable chasm, not to mention a challenge of a higher level!

With this sort of ability, he was actually able to knock down a god with a single punch...

This was simply terrifying.

Just what sort of background did this Joelson have!

He was actually able to knock down a god with a single punch!

A cross-level challenge was simply terrifying.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The Iron-Blooded King fell to the ground, unable to react for a long time.

He was actually knocked down by a single punch...

It was truly...

Displeasing!

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, spitting out the shattered teeth in his mouth.

"Good kid..."

Reynolds stood up with great difficulty.

"You bastard kid..."

Reynolds shook his head, finally sobering up a little.

He had really been too arrogant just now, which was why he had suffered such a heavy attack.

Seeing the leisurely strolling Joelson, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds felt a surge of rage in his heart.

"Hah!"

The Iron-Blooded King let out an angry roar and his body exploded forth with a terrifying surge of magical energy!

That surge of magical energy shot straight into the skies, causing the earth to tremble!

The power of a god was so terrifying!

As Joelson watched his opponent explode forth, a hint of a smile finally appeared beneath his mask.

"Did I wake you up?"

Joelson asked with a hint of mockery.

The reason why he didn't pursue the victory was to completely defeat his opponent psychologically.

This cat-like mentality of toying with a mouse made the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds unable to hold himself back.

A monstrous fury almost burned this icy plain to the ground. Reynolds's aura continued to grow and the audience below the stage was shocked!

"Ah, as expected of the king. He actually has such a powerful ability!"

"That's more like it. This is our powerful Iron-Blooded King. This is our savior. This is the expert who can lead us to escape from the fate of being slaughtered by others!"

The emotions of the people below were boiling!

At this moment, they firmly believed that Reynolds could instantly kill this arrogant man in front of them. This proved the power of their underground city!

Mia's mouth was wide open. Seeing Reynolds's explosive power, as well as sensing Reynolds's powerful energy, caused Mia to tremble in fear.

This man had actually broken through to become a god!

Previously, it wasn't that he was bluffing. This man, this Iron-Blooded King of the underground city, was truly a god-level expert.

"Hehehe, idiot, prepare to die!"

Reynolds's body had grown several times in size and the clothes on his body had become quite tight, allowing Reynolds's muscles to be seen at a glance. The spectators below the viewing platform were all shocked.

"Fine! Beat him up!"

"Beat that outsider down!"

Seeing Reynolds's outburst, however, Joelson didn't panic at all.

Joelson was still strolling leisurely, as if he was playing in his own backyard, which made Reynolds even more shocked.

After the shock, there was endless fury.

This bastard.

He didn't put him in his eyes at all!

This shameless bastard!

He had just ambushed him and he actually thought that his strength was really quite terrifying?

If that was the case...

Then die!

After thinking about it for a while, Reynolds actually had the intention to kill Joelson!

He didn't care about his dignity as an elder. As a powerful expert. At this moment, he only wanted to chop Joelson into pieces!

Even if it was a crushing battle!

Joelson could feel the other party's monstrous killing intent but he only sighed.

This old fellow had been completely angered by him.

To think that he had been looking forward to his opponent's strength for a while.

Joelson was able to sense what sort of battle Reynolds, who had once fought on the battlefield and reeked of the blood of war, would bring to him.

Perhaps, in the midst of fighting against an outstanding person, his peak demigod rank would be slightly weakened.

In addition, the philosophy which he had displayed earlier, which was that he was an expert in dealing with the world, caused Joelson to feel some admiration for him.

But the current Reynolds...

Was simply too ugly.

He had angered the other party with just a few blows.

This sort of Reynolds was simply too boring.

He simply didn't have the demeanor of a powerful expert.

"Kid, I'm giving you one last chance. It's still not too late to admit your mistake!"

Reynolds said loudly.

"Sigh..."

Joelson let out a long sigh.

"Bring it on. Don't just talk big..."

Joelson waved his hand at Reynolds.

"What...!"

Reynolds looked at the arrogant Joelson. His lungs were about to explode from anger. Right now, all he wanted was to tear Joelson apart with his hands!

"Die... For me!"

Reynolds shouted loudly as he charged towards the Joelson in front of him!

Under the monstrous fury, Reynolds's speed was like a bolt of lightning. In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Joelson!

"Oh!"

When the audience members saw this scene, they were instantly filled with excitement!

Looking at this scene, they could almost imagine what would happen to Joelson in the next second!

He will be sent flying!

Just like what happened to Reynolds!

Reynolds could no longer endure the provocation from Joelson. He moved his feet and threw a punch towards Joelson!

This punch could swallow mountains and rivers!

A terrifying magical wind blew over, and the terrifying shockwave sent the entire floor flying. Then, the entire floor collapsed.

When the audience saw this scene, their emotions instantly soared. They waved the flags in their hands, using them to support the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!

"Ha!"

Joelson steadied his lower body and more than a dozen barriers appeared around him!

He had actually used his magic power to directly resist!

With a rumble, the entire world shook!

The magic reaction from the collision between the two shook the entire canyon. The central plaza, which was protected by multiple arrays, should have been fine for the spectators outside... but!

This force was too strong!

The shockwave from the collision caused ripples to form on the protective barrier!

The terrifying shockwave from the collision sent thousands of spectators flying in the central plaza!

"Aiyo!"

"Oh my god!"

Outside the arena, everyone was thrown to the ground!

Caught off guard, the spectators were knocked down by the terrifying shockwave. Those below god's domain fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

And this was only the aftershock of the shockwave!

Moreover, it was the shockwave that had been diluted by the layers of protective arrays!

"Damn it..."

Although the shockwave did not directly knock those above god's domain to the ground, it still caused them to feel dizzy and dizzy.

Several people stood in the plaza, clutching their heads in pain.

Clearly, the shockwave's impact on them had caused them serious injuries.

"It's too terrifying..."

Elena clutched her head in pain and half-squatted down.

The shockwave just now was too strong. It was so shocking that both she and Mia weren't used to it.

"Hey, are you alright..."

Mia didn't recover from the shock for quite a while as she supported Elena who was half-squatting down.

However, just as the two of them were being shaken until they were dizzy, in the central plaza, the battle between Reynolds and Joelson had entered a white-hot state!

The two of them were fighting against each other and the terrifying intensity of the battle was simply hair-raising!

They exchanged blows, fist to fist!

A battle between gods was so terrifying!

The larger Reynolds grew, the more astonished he became.

It was true that the power this kid had displayed was at the peak of the demigod level.

But why was it that he was able to split it fifty-fifty with Reynolds, not losing to Reynolds in the slightest?

Could it be that there was something wrong with his training method?

The bigger Reynolds grew, the more astonished he was, and the more astonished he felt that he was powerless.

The more powerless he was, the more he began to doubt himself.

Had he really become a god?

Why was it that this smelly brat in front of him wasn't able to suppress him at all?

Looking at the situation in front of him, Joelson was secretly astonished as well.

This old man Reynolds didn't seem to be in a state of disarray.

On the contrary, the energy contained within his opponent's body caused Joelson to sigh in amazement.

Should he say that he was worthy of being called a god? He actually wasn't instantly killed by him.

Between the two of them, they fought back and forth, while the other fought back and forth.

Under the mask, Joelson's face actually had a calm look on it.

"Detestable little brat!"

Suddenly, Reynolds let out a loud shout and jumped backwards, leaving the two's battle circle.

"Eh?"

Joelson expressed his doubts towards the other party's sudden stop.

In the middle of the pause, Joelson stretched his neck, as if he had just finished his warm-up.

This appearance made the already broken Reynolds extremely angry.

"Boy, let me give you a word of advice, young man, don't be too full of yourself!"

Reynolds said, gritting his teeth.

"How can you call yourself a young man if you are not full of spirit?"

Joelson calmly asked back. Choking, Reynolds almost did not breathe and directly fainted.

"Well... you asked for it!"

A long time.

Reynolds is from the anger in the slow down, hands together, a look to launch some earth-shattering move.

"Aaaaaaahhhhh!"

Reynolds began the condensation of magical energy, majestic energy in the air condensed into a terrifying entity!

The energy, which had materialized, had actually condensed directly behind Reynolds.

"Behold the fury of the storm!"

On Reynolds's back, a snow-white bear clan's shadow began to emerge!

At first, the phantom image was very faint but, as the magic power behind Reynolds grew more and more powerful, the phantom image became more and more real!

"Oh?"

Joelson became interested in the phantom image behind Reynolds.

This phantom image of a snow-white bear was more than ten meters tall and its size was immeasurable. One of its front claws was as big as several Joelsons!

As it continued to grow more and more real, the fur on this snow-white bear grew thicker and thicker, even fluttering in the cold wind!

"Hiiissss!"

The few experts standing below all felt a wave of fear when they saw this illusory figure.

"As expected... the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds has indeed broken through to the god level!!"

A few deity-level experts stared at Reynolds in front of them, their hearts palpitating with fear.

To condense pure magical energy into a life form...

This sort of ability was something only a god could do!

The few deity-level experts below the stage, watching the transformation behind Reynolds, felt their hearts palpitate with fear.

Was this the ability of a god that they would never be able to touch in their entire lives?

He was actually able to create such a lifelike creature just by relying on the power of magical energy.

This was absolutely terrifying!

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds had been in closed-door training for many years and, as the rumors had said, he had broken through to the god level!

The enormous white bear behind him was the best proof!

Mia looked at the illusory figure behind Reynolds and she was so frightened that her heart began to pound.

"Damn... this... this is the power of a god..."

Seeing the illusory figure behind Reynolds, even Mia, through the barrier, felt her heart pounding.

"Damn it... Is this a height that I am unable to reach?"

Mia clenched her fists. How could she not want to fight like the person above, Joelson.

But humans had something called talent. Mia's talent meant that she was unable to reach that height and was unable to fight against experts of that level.

"Damn it..."

Elena's face was filled with terror.

This sort of phantom image had formed behind Reynolds. It was a crushing pressure from experts. That sort of pressure almost made it hard for Elena to breathe.

Could Joelson really fight against such a terrifying person?

Could Joelson really fight against such a powerful expert?

Would such a terrifying expert really not be in mortal danger?

Elena's heart clenched violently for Joelson.

At the same time, the rest of the people who had fallen to the ground gradually recovered. They climbed up in a sorry state, and when they saw the terrifying phantom behind Reynolds, they jumped up in excitement!

This was the spiritual totem of their underground city, the lightning white bear!

The lightning white bear was a mythical creature that only existed in the hearts of the people of the underground city and only existed in their fantasies. Its body was huge and its palm was so big that it could kill several people with a single slap.

It had a blue lightning tattoo on its body and every move it made had the power to summon lightning!

The lightning white bear's roar would summon a terrifying storm!

The storm would carry the sleet and snow, and it would be filled with the unquenchable anger of the lightning white bear!

The legendary lightning white bear, which only existed in the legends of the ancestors of the underground city, had actually come to life from Reynolds's magical energy!

Some of the old men in the underground city were so excited that tears began to flow down their faces.

Many of them even knelt down on the ground and began to kowtow to their legendary god!

"Roooaarrrr!"

The phantom image of the giant bear had actually turned into a true primordial behemoth!

As though it had felt the worship of the people below, the giant bear let out an earth-shattering roar!

"Ahhhhh!"

"Greetings to the lightning white bear!"

"Ancestor, bless us!"

The natives of the underground city all knelt down one after another, kowtowing towards the phantom of the lightning giant bear.

As for the temperature within the protective barrier, following the appearance of the phantom, it gradually became colder. The temperature continuously dropped and, very quickly, it reached a terrifying level.

"Hu..."

Reynolds let out a long sigh of relief.

The illusory figure behind him had already been completed. At this moment, Reynolds had once again regained the confidence that he had lost!

"Smelly brat, are you ready to die?"

Reynolds looked disdainfully at the Joelson in front of him.

In his opinion, Joelson was no different from a dead person.

Now, Reynolds wouldn't give Joelson the chance to surrender.

Even if Joelson immediately apologized, Reynolds did not intend to let Joelson go.

He wanted Joelson to die in the most humiliating state!

Under the witness of all the people in the underground city.

He wanted to use this method of executing Joelson to prove his return and prove his strength!

"Oh, it's not bad."

Joelson looked at the terrifying phantom behind Reynolds, rubbed his chin and commented.

"However, I wonder if it's just a facade. Why don't you try attacking it?"

Joelson was quite interested in this phantom.

This was the first time he, Joelson, had seen magical energy being used in such a magical way!

"What did you say!"

Reynolds was truly angered by this sentence. Seeing Joelson like this, he didn't even faint from anger!

"I say, let me try my hand. Let me see if it's something that's strong on the outside but weak on the inside."

Joelson shrugged and said.

"You're courting death!"

Reynolds's eyes were bloodshot. His blood and aura surged a few times, and he was unable to calm himself down for a long time.

"Alright, alright, alright!"

"If you want to try, then I'll give it a try!"

Reynolds flipped his hand and the white lightning bear seemed to have been freed from its restraints as it directly charged towards Joelson!

When the lightning white bear ran, the earth shook and the mountains shook. The snow on the peak of the mountain was shaken by the movement of the lightning white bear and fell down.

"Oh!"

When the people below saw the white lightning bear's movement, they immediately cheered excitedly.

"Joelson, be careful!"

Elena's eyes were filled with eagerness as she looked at the beautiful situation on the stage. Her brows were furrowed into a knot.

The lightning white bear raised its huge palms, which contained a tremendous amount of lightning energy, and smacked directly at the head of Joelson.

"Roar!"

Seeing this scene, Elena closed her eyes in fear, not daring to continue watching.

She was afraid that Joelson would be smacked into meat paste.

"Ah!"

Joelson calmly faced this shocking white bear, which seemed to be able to extinguish the sun with a single slap, and blasted out a seal!

Bang!

A terrifying amount of magic power collided together, followed by a terrifying shockwave!

The noise created by this shockwave shocked everyone outside the arena, causing them to cover their ears!

"Hmph, you're courting death!"

Reynolds saw that Joelson actually didn't dodge, choosing to face it head-on. He immediately laughed out loud.

This white lightning bear's paw had the ability to freeze everything in the world!

Anything that came into contact with it would be frozen into ice.

If Joelson's palm came into contact with the lightning white bear's paw, he would definitely die!

However, this was far from enough.

The bear had the magical energy to resist and wanted to completely freeze Joelson into ice...

"Bring your arrogance and go to hell!"

Reynolds made a handprint on his palm, and boundless magical energy was continuously sent into the white bear's body!

The white lightning bear's eyes immediately turned lightning blue, and the temperature of the entire central plaza dropped again and again. It seemed like it was about to break through the limit of zero degrees!

"Heavenly god of ice and snow, descend help for your believers. Descend absolute divine punishment for the blade of repentance and faith, absolute zero degrees!"

Reynolds chanted an ancient incantation loudly, and the lightning white bear's body suddenly doubled in size. Following that, an incomparably dazzling light erupted from its palm!

Joelson frowned. He realized that his right hand seemed to be unable to move.

He lowered his head and saw that his hand had actually turned into an ice cube!

"Oh no!"

Joelson's heart trembled. This was absolute zero. It was as if even the air was frozen. He could no longer tangle with this lightning white bear!

Immediately, facing the stakes, Joelson immediately took action. He withdrew his body, wanting to break away from the battle with the other party.

But, his legs couldn't move!

Joelson lowered his head and saw that his thigh had actually turned into an ice sculpture!

"Hahahahaha! ! You can't escape, little brat, pay the price for your arrogance!"

Reynolds saw that Joelson was like a wild beast trapped in a quagmire and immediately laughed loudly.

"Hoo..."

Joelson coldly spat out a mouthful of white smoke.

His body was gradually freezing.

All the joints in Joelson's body were becoming stiff...

"You forced me."

All of the joints in Joelson's body were turning stiff.

"You forced me..."

Joelson let out a breath of turbid air.

His neck had completely turned stiff and the ice covering his entire body had reached 80%!

"Joelson!"

Elena's eyes widened, as she watched as Joelson was frozen into a large ice sculpture!

"Rooarrrr!"

When the lightning white bear saw that Joelson had been frozen into a huge ice sculpture, it retracted its claws and let out a long roar towards the sky.

That roar reverberated throughout the valley, shocking the undead of the nine heavens!

"Hahahahal Joelson, pay the price for your arrogance!"

Leighton laughed as he stood up. The battle between his father and Joelson had caused Leighton's heart to skip a beat!

Several times, Leighton had thought that his father would be defeated by Joelson. He did not know where he would put his face when that happened.

If the underground city was defeated in this battle, the credibility of the entire royal family would be affected. They did not even know if they could continue to rule the underground city!

"Good!"

"Mighty King Reynolds!"

"The Iron-Blooded King, the eternal king of our underground city!"

The people below were even more excited. They cheered and waved the flags in their hands, cheering for their Iron-Blooded King, Reynolds!

"This is the result of challenging the laws of the underground city. This is the result of challenging the dignity of the royal family of Eldoria, Reynolds!"

Reynolds enjoyed the support of the people below the stands. He raised the greatsword in his hand high up and walked towards the ice sculpture of Joelson, step by step.

When he came close, he actually raised the greatsword in his hand high up!

He actually wanted to directly chop Joelson into pieces!

"Joelson!"

Elena's eyes were filled with desire and she hurriedly wanted to go up and stop Reynolds.

"You've gone mad!"

Although Mia's eyes were wide open as well, she firmly held onto Elena.

"The opponent is a god! What use is there for a deity like you to go up?"

Mia rationally tried to dissuade her but, seeing the greatsword about to descend, Mia's heart felt as though it was being stabbed by a knife.

"Let go of me!"

Elena used a bit of strength to break free from Mia's pull. She took three steps as though she was taking one step. Elena, who wished she could fly, ran up onto the stage and stood in front of Joelson.

"Eh?"

Reynolds looked at this little woman in front of him and his heart trembled.

However, a god-domain-level rotten fish and shrimp actually dared to come forward and protect this young brat even after knowing his own strength...

His courage was commendable!

Although he admired Elena's courage, it didn't mean that Reynolds would let Elena and Joelson off!

The truth was the exact opposite!

Reynolds absolutely wouldn't tolerate anyone daring to challenge his dignity!

Thus, if Reynolds wanted to kill Joelson, he wanted to kill Elena as well!

And that was before he killed Joelson!

"Woman, don't blame me for mercilessly destroying the flower. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself. You Don't know how to look at the situation...!"

Reynolds said softly, then once again raised the sharp sword in his hand up high.

Facing the giant sword that was about to fall down, Elena didn't dodge at all. Instead, she stood in front of Joelson and stretched out her hands, blocking Reynolds's path.

When the giant sword descended, it would descend!

Elena's eyes were tightly shut. She didn't have the slightest intention of retreating.

"Elena..."

Mia stood there in a daze, watching as Elena directly blocked in front of Reynolds. She didn't have the slightest intention of retreating. She was completely stunned.

This...

She was actually not even at the demigod level of power. She was at the deity level of power...

Was actually blocking in front of a god...!

Mia had always felt that Elena was a girl who would easily panic.

But at this moment, Elena was so calm.

Facing King Reynolds, the butcher's knife of the Iron-Blooded King.

Facing the butcher's knife that could split Elena in half, she showed no signs of fear at all, directly blocking in front of Joelson!

Seeing that Reynolds was about to slash Elena in half with his butcher's knife, Mia could no longer stand!

"Stop!"

Mia took a step forward, appearing in front of Joelson as well.

"Castellan, didn't you say that it was just a competition? Why are you going to execute him now?"

Mia faced the underground city's emperor, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds, neither servile nor overbearing. Seeing this much larger and more powerful existence, she showed no fear at all.

"Didn't the rules say that friendship comes first, competition comes second, no one gets killed?"

Hearing Mia's words, Reynolds first dug his ears, as if he had not heard her clearly.

Then he clutched his stomach and laughed out loud!

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Reynolds was grinning from ear to ear, gasping for breath several times.

"You can't really be taking this seriously, right? This underground city is a place where the winner is the king and the loser is the bandit. Go and talk to the magical beasts about this theory and see if they will eat you alive!"

After Reynolds finished laughing, he pointed at Mia's nose and cursed.

"Men, arrest these two girls who don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Reynolds waved his hand and commanded two guards to come over. He asked them to capture Mia and Elena.

"Listen carefully. This is what you get for challenging the laws of the underground city. This is what you get for challenging me, Reynolds, and the dignity of the Eldoria royal family!"

"I will first use the blood of the two of you to send this arrogant brat to his death!"

As Reynolds spoke, he raised the machete in his hand high up in the air!

"Hehe, try this!"

Reynolds's hand was about to chop down towards Mia and Elena but he actually wanted to cut the two women in half.

"Die!"

Reynolds shouted loudly, his hands showing no mercy.

But suddenly.

From the corner of his eyes, Reynolds seemed to see that Joelson's hand trembled.

Something wasn't right!

The sense of danger was like thousands of needles, forcing Reynolds to give up on his attack and jump backwards!

"What's wrong, Father?"

Seeing Reynolds's terrified look, a hint of doubt flashed through Leighton's eyes.

"This guy... he seemed to have moved just now..."

Reynolds nervously pointed at the ice statue of Joelson in front of him.

"What?"

Leighton's face immediately turned pale with fright.

After regaining his composure, Leighton carefully looked in the direction of Joelson.

"Mm... he didn't move, Father?"

Leighton looked at the ice statue of Joelson. How could he move at all?

"Is that so... is it just my imagination?"

Reynolds nervously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, then looked guiltily at the large ice sculpture in front of him.

This Joelson was clearly a demigod. What was he afraid of?

Reynolds nervously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, looking guiltily at the large ice sculpture in front of him.

This Joelson was clearly a demigod. What was he afraid of?

"Hey, all of you, get out of the way!"

Reynolds waved his hand, gesturing for his subordinates to get out of the way. He wanted to prevent any future trouble.

Taking advantage of the fact that Joelson was still an ice sculpture, he quickly split open this fellow, to prevent any other variables from happening behind!

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

A few guards dragged Mia and Elena down forcefully, clearing a path for Reynolds towards the ice sculpture of Joelson!

"Audacious brat, looks like I'll have to send you on your way first. Your two friends can wait. I'll send them to that place to accompany you later."

Reynolds patted the ice sculpture that was formed from the ice sculpture. This time, the ice sculpture didn't move at all.

Was it really my imagination...

Reynolds comforted himself in his heart, then raised the huge sword in his hand.

This greatsword weighed a thousand jin, and it cut through iron like mud. Under the illumination of the light, it flashed with a cold and oppressive light!

If this sword were to strike down, if this sword were to directly hit the ice sculpture of Joelson, the ice sculpture would probably not be able to hold on for even a second!

If this sword were to strike down, it would probably directly chop the ice sculpture of Joelson into pieces!

"Hah!"

Reynolds let out a furious battle cry and his hair felt as though it was going to explode!

With a swing of his greatsword, he swung it towards the ice sculpture!

"Joelson!"

Elena was heartbroken and she was being dragged by the guards as she cried out.

When she saw that the ice sculpture was about to be chopped into pieces, Elena fainted in grief and anger.

"Damn it..."

Mia closed her eyes unwillingly as well.

Bang!

The greatsword collided with a hard object and a loud sound rang out!

Reynolds saw the scene in front of him and instantly turned pale with fright.

Leighton fell to the ground on his butt.

"This... This is!"

Leighton's hands trembled as he stared in disbelief at Reynolds's greatsword.

The audience below the stage had gone from wild to speechless in an instant.

Joelson had actually used his hand to grab his opponent's blade!

The originally ice sculpture of Joelson had actually come back to life!

"This is impossible!"

Leighton's eyes were filled with shock as he looked at Joelson who had come back to life.

"You... bastard!"

Reynolds was even more furious. His hand continued to increase in strength, wanting to chop Joelson to death. However, he was unable to suppress the greatsword by even a single inch!

On the contrary, it was Joelson who was calm. With a calm expression, his two hands caught Reynolds's greatsword. At the same time, he calmly looked at Mia and Elena.

"Don't do anything stupid next time."

Joelson said calmly. Then, the two guards who were holding down Elena and Mia instantly grabbed their own necks and fell to the ground in pain!

"What... Joelson actually still has the energy to help us..."

Mia was so shocked that she didn't know what to say.

"Joelson..."

Elena covered her mouth, tears of joy flowing down her face.

"You arrogant bastard!"

During the fight between Joelson and Reynolds, he had actually split his attention to save Elena and Mia. This made Reynolds feel as though he had suffered a great humiliation!

He, Reynolds, had clearly been blinded by rage. At this moment, Reynolds had placed all of his weight on the greatsword in his hand.

He was actually so idiotic that he wanted to use his gigantic greatsword to cut himself in half...

With a cold snort, he exerted force with his hand and directly smashed his opponent's greatsword into pieces! !

The shattered pieces of the greatsword were like bullets, shooting out in all directions!

"Eh, ah, ah, ah!"

Leighton was frightened out of his wits by these flying pieces. Every single one of these pieces contained the boundless magical energy of a god!

If one of them was stabbed, then even if he was at the demigod level, he would most likely die!

Thus, he didn't dare to say anything at all. He hurriedly used all his strength to dodge the shard!

"Damn it!"

Reynolds waved his wildly large hand, summoning his lightning white bear.

"Kill him for me!"

Reynolds gave the simplest and most straightforward order he had ever given!

Reynolds only wanted to see his lightning white bear tear Joelson into ten thousand pieces!

"Roooarrr!"

The lightning white bear received its master's order and roared as it charged towards Joelson!

The lightning white bear moved like lightning, bringing with it an unstoppable momentum as it charged towards Joelson.

"Hehehe, what a joke, you have a phantom, I have a phantom too!"

Joelson looked at the lightning white bear that was charging towards him like it had gone mad and laughed coldly.

"Ha!"

Joelson suddenly made a hand seal and summoned his own Dragon God Ranch system.

Their underground city had a legend that belonged to their underground city.

He, Joelson, had his own dragon!

Ancient fire dragon!

Tell me your strength and lend it to me!

"Roar!"

In the ranch, the little dragons that could sense their father's aura outside flapped their wings one after another!

Unlike the excitement of the little dragons, the few ancient dragons with the most experience were all calm and collected.

"Father is only summoning my strength... He didn't summon me personally..."

The ancient fire dragon lowered its head and said in deep thought.

"However, no matter what happens outside, I'll still lend my dragon's aura to Father first!"

The ancient fire dragon flapped its wings and opened its mouth. A scarlet breath was already ready to be released into its throat!

"Roooaaaarrrrrrrr!"

The moment the breath was released, the entire space of the Dragon God Ranch shook!

"Big Brother Dulu is really powerful...!"

The other little dragons looked at the ancient fire dragon Dulu's majestic figure with envy in their eyes!

Boom!

The orange-red fiery dragon breath followed the opening of the space of the Dragon God Ranch and gushed out. Joelson, who had been preparing for this for a long time, directly condensed this fiery dragon breath into his body!

A terrifying blazing energy instantly swept through the entire underground city. The temperature continued to rise as the ice and snow melted.

The bottom of the Wailing Abyss looked like it was blooming in spring!

"What... What is this!"

The crowd of onlookers below pointed at a phantom behind Joelson in horror!

That phantom actually vaguely had the posture of a fire dragon!

"What... What is this!"

The crowd below pointed at the phantom behind Joelson in horror!

That phantom actually vaguely had the posture of a fire dragon!

"A dragon... it's the legendary... dragon!"

A person who knew what was good for him pointed at the phantom in front of him, trembling. He was very familiar with this ancient and terrifying phantom!

That was a dragon!

Under the guidance of Joelson, the fire element danced. Joelson waved his hand, and the fire element with an ancient aura followed Joelson's command, forming a phantom behind him.

The phantom gradually grew larger and became more and more real. More and more people realized the source of the problem!

This was a dragon!

A dragon that could only be seen in legends!

The illusory figure of Joelson gradually became real. The scales on it flickered with a dark red luster, glistening with life. The sharp claws of a dragon, the powerful wings of a dragon... everything was proving what everyone had guessed.

This was a dragon!

The illusory figure of Joelson was actually a terrifying fire dragon. Terrifying draconic might was spreading out across the central plaza!

"Using magic to create a phantom. This is clearly something only a god can do. How did you do it, kid!"

Reynolds rubbed his eyes in disbelief. After ensuring that he wasn't going to collapse after a dream, he asked.

That's right. Only when their strength reached the god level would they have the ability to use magic to create an illusory creature!

Reynolds was absolutely certain from the previous few exchanges that Joelson was definitely not a god!

Otherwise, based on his talent and his status as a god, Joelson should have been able to casually beat him up!

But since he had gained the upper hand, in addition to his meticulous observation, Joelson should indeed be a demigod!

"Roar!"

The outline of the ancient dragon of fire behind Joelson was completed. With a wave of Joelson's hand, that illusory figure seemed to have gained life of its own. It raised its head and let out a long roar, its might shaking the heavens!

The dragon's roar reverberated throughout the valley, reverberating for a long period of time. The echoes of the roar filled the air!

The dragon's roar carried with it a dragon's might that caused all of the magical beasts in the abyss to howl in fear. All of them prostrated themselves on the ground, hugging their heads as they stared in terror at their surroundings.

They were afraid!

They were afraid!

Having never come into contact with the dragon race before, they instinctively felt an inexplicable fear towards this dragon's roar.

They had clearly never seen a dragon's appearance, and this was also the first time they had heard a dragon's roar.

However, the terrifying dragon's might contained within it still made all the animals and magical beasts in the abyss of agony bow their heads in submission!

Above the Wailing Abyss.

The draconic aura followed the crevices and cliffs that were tens of thousands of meters long and shot straight into the clouds.

The snowstorm above the Wailing Abyss was raging. It was as tall as a small mountain and meandered for thousands of miles

The snow on a snowy mountain suddenly loosened a little.

A vertical pupil slowly opened!

"Big Brother Du Lu's draconic aura..."

Hades's voice slowly came from the bottom of the small mountain.

That's right, this small snowy mountain was Hades's body, but it was covered with a thick layer of snow!

Sensing Big Brother Du Lu's aura, Hades slowly raised his head and looked at the bottom of the Wailing Abyss with a worried expression.

Joelson must have encountered trouble...

. . .

Wailing Abyss. Underground City, Central Plaza!

"Heavens... A miracle!"

In the underground city, in the central plaza, the tavern owner took the lead and knelt down with a plop!

"We are willing to submit to your tribe!"

As the tavern owner knelt down, more and more people joined this profession and knelt down one after another, bowing their heads in submission!

This was not the first time they had knelt down, but this time, their target was aimed at Joelson!

Everyone in the underground city believed in Joelson's strength, and they chose to submit.

Anyone who dared to oppose the person in front of them would die without a doubt!

"Don't kneel, don't kneel!"

Leighton angrily held the sword in his hand and pointed it at the kneeling commoners, berating them for their inhumanity.

Reynolds was so angry that he gritted his teeth. His own subjects actually all fell into the enemy's embrace in the blink of an eye.

"Lightning white bear, bite him to death!"

Reynolds waved his hand and pointed at Joelson as he shouted angrily.

However, when the lightning white bear saw this scene, how could it dare to stay a minute longer? It was so scared that it pissed its pants and ran back with its tail between its legs!

"Damn it, come back! Come back!"

Seeing this scene, Reynolds was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. He waved his hand in an attempt to block the lightning white bear.

However, under the terrifying might of the dragon, the lightning white bear didn't have the slightest bit of restraint. It directly ignored its master's orders and fled.

Only with a bang.

The lightning white bear's head slammed into the barrier, and only then did it stop fleeing.

"You vile beast! Bastard!"

Reynolds used his mana to simulate a whip and lashed it towards the lightning white bear that had fallen!

"What... What is this?"

Leighton was completely disheartened. He threw the saber in his hand down and sat on the ground, crying in pain.

"I'll give you a chance. Do you still want to fight?"

Behind Joelson, the shrunken Du Lu had reverted back to its true size.

Majestic draconic might filled the air and the shrunken figure occupied half of the plaza.

As for that extremely large lightning white bear?

At this moment, in front of the illusory figure of the ancient fire dragon Du Lu, it was as though a cat had seen a tiger.

Reynolds looked at the giant dragon behind Joelson, and immediately knelt down on the ground.

"Hahaha...!"

"This god damn thing... I must be dreaming!"

"Hahahaha..."

Reynolds laughed loudly. His long, flowing hair was now a mess. He looked like a beggar.

"Since this is a dream... Hahaha... Die!"

Reynolds suddenly stood up, and with a wave of his hand, he dispelled the lightning white bear, which was trembling behind him!

A vast amount of magical energy once again returned to Reynolds!

"Haaaaaah!"

Reynolds let out an explosive shout, gathering a terrifying amount of mana. The entire earth began to tremble.

Seeing Reynolds in such a state, Joelson could only helplessly shake his head and sigh.

This fellow had completely fallen into a state of madness!

There was no way to save him.

Reynolds laughed loudly, completing the increase in his aura. Then, he flew directly towards Joelson's position!

"Die for me!"

Shouting out some words that he did not understand, Reynolds charged towards Joelson like a suicide attack.

While wildly shouting some words that he didn't understand, Reynolds charged towards Joelson like a suicidal attack!

"Die!"

Reynolds shouted angrily, throwing a fatal move that contained a killing intent towards Joelson!

That move caused the world to tremble. That move caused the entire world to change color!

This was the most powerful attack of a god. This was a god-level attack that was enough to cause the entire world to be moved!

When the crowd below saw this scene, they all raised their heads, looking towards Reynolds, who was emitting all of the powerful light from his body. This allowed them to witness the valor of this Iron-Blooded King!

"Father!"

When Leighton saw his father fighting with all his might, tears filled his eyes!

Reynolds, his father had always been extremely strict with him.

When he was young, his father, Reynolds, had thrown him into the ice and snow. He was indifferent to his own bawling.

When Leighton's mother saw that the young Leighton had been thrown into the ice and snow, she was so anxious that she cried and made a ruckus. She continuously beat that resolute man. However, no matter how much her mother cried out in anger, she was unable to change her father's mind.

This kind of father just stared coldly at himself, who was shivering in the ice and snow.

Leighton had shown his hatred for his father, Reynolds, more than once. However, under the tyranny of the other party, Leighton did not dare to resist. Under the long period of oppression, Leighton buried this hatred and hatred deep within his heart, deep within his heart.

Under the strict discipline of his father, Leighton had an endless fear of Reynolds since he was young.

The fear gradually transformed into a seed of inferiority. This seed was deeply buried in Leighton's heart.

With great difficulty, he finally reached adulthood. Because of his father's pursuit of power, he entered a cave to enter closed-door training.

The man who had always bullied him during his childhood had finally left him.

During the years when his father, Reynolds, had left Leighton, Leighton had constantly trained himself. He wanted to reach the same level as his father, Reynolds, before he returned. He wanted to train to become a demigod, so as to prove to his father he was no longer a child. He had already grown up!

Leighton's talent in training was extremely high. In the end, he was Reynolds's son.

Having inherited Reynolds's demigod physique, after painstakingly training, the heavens did not disappoint those who were willing. In the end, he had trained to the demigod level.

Leighton felt the powerful energy within his body. He had never been so happy before.

In his anticipation, Leighton wanted his father to quickly return and see his achievements!

However, this thought vanished into thin air after his father Reynolds came out of seclusion!

A god!

His father Reynolds had broken the highest record in the underground city of the Wailing Abyss for tens of thousands of years!

A god!

A god who was powerful enough to look down upon the entire underworld!

Leighton's confidence was completely crushed.

He wasn't willing to accept this and hatred instantly surged into his heart.

This sort of Leighton had lasted until now.

But today...

Everything was different.

Leighton's father, Reynolds.

In his lifetime, this was the first time he had suffered defeat in front of Leighton!

Such a powerful father, Leighton, had actually been completely suppressed by this mysterious man in front of him.

Until now, he was actually forced to directly launch a suicide attack!

Looking at his father who was charging towards Joelson, Leighton suddenly felt a strong sense of fear!

A strong sixth sense told Leighton that his father, Reynolds, might never come back!

His father, Reynolds, was about to die.

His father, Reynolds, who had been bullying him, was about to die at this moment!

Leighton felt that he should be extremely relaxed and happy.

But on the contrary, he was filled with incomparable fear.

A strong sense of fear arose in Leighton's heart.

He was about to lose his father, who was by his side!

On the other hand, Joelson had a calm expression as he faced the impending battle. He looked at the danger in front of him with a calm expression.

"Be careful, Joelson!"

Elena, who was behind him, felt an extremely strong sense of fear when she saw this extremely powerful killing move and the terrifying killing move!

Although the target of this move was not her, Elena's scalp was numb all over as she felt a fatal threat!

Even if this move was only used on Joelson, Elena felt a sense of crisis when she saw the opponent's attack coming from such a far distance.

Even at such a safe distance, just the resulting shockwave would take her life!

Mia, by the side, was even more terrified. Seeing Reynolds flying towards her, her eyes went wide.

Was this attack the true power of a god?

If this terrifying attack was aimed at the continent, then such a terrifying attack..!

It would definitely have sent the entire mainland flying!

If Reynolds had unleashed such a terrifying attack on the mainland, Mia could imagine that the entire mainland's surface would have been filled with carnage!

Furthermore, even if there was Joelson blocking in front of them, it would still be a terrifying disaster for them and the surrounding onlookers.

Even if Joelson won, the entire central plaza would probably be plunged into misery.

All the spectators, as long as they didn't have the protection of a demigod, would all die from this terrifying shockwave!

"They'll definitely die!"

"Reynolds wants to drag the entire underground city down with him!"

"Oh my god, this Reynolds must have gone mad!"

Some of the more powerful people below gradually came to understand the intentions behind Reynolds's all-out attack.

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds knew that he would definitely lose. He actually wanted to drag all of the citizens of the underground city down with him!

"This desolate tyrant!"

The people below closed their eyes in despair.

And Reynolds's face revealed a sinister and vicious look!

That's right!

He might not be able to be the king anymore, but these lowly commoners could forget about living!

He wanted to drag the entire underground city along with him to that world!

That world of death.

"Hahahahahahahahaha!"

Reynolds laughed maniacally in the air!

As the only legitimate emperor of this underground city, he had the right to decide the lives and deaths of all the citizens!

Since his throne was no longer stable, he might as well overturn the entire underground city!

This terrifying man actually wanted to bring the entire underground world's people to die with him for his throne. He wanted to bring the innocent citizens to die with him!

## Chapter 631: The Power of the Ancient Fire Dragon. The Victory of Joelson!

This terrifying man actually wanted to bring the people of the entire underground world to be buried together with his throne. He wanted to bring the innocent people to be buried together with him!

Everyone realized this point, and panic spread throughout the ordinary citizens of the underground city.

"Run! The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds has gone mad!"

"Don't push me!"

...

When Elena saw the scene before her, she trembled!

This Reynolds really wanted to bring all the citizens of the underground city to the Elysium Realm!

Elena really wanted to do something, but she couldn't do anything.

Because, as someone who was not even a deity-domain expert, she couldn't do anything!

Elena closed her eyes unwillingly. This was the only thing that Elena, who didn't have the ability to change anything, could do at this moment.

Seeing that his life-risking attack was about to hit Joelson, however, the next moment, Reynolds couldn't believe his eyes!

"What?"

Seeing this scene, Reynolds cried out involuntarily.

He saw that the Joelson in front of him actually waved his hand casually, a golden light flashed, and two shields appeared out of thin air!

He actually directly summoned two shields!

One shield stood in front of Elena and Mia, while the other shield stood in front of the ordinary people below the stage!

Under such circumstances, this Joelson actually had the ability to release a skill to protect the comfort of the other ordinary people?

This was Reynolds's life-risking attack!

He actually did not put it in his eyes at all, and even took the time to do other superfluous things.

On the other side, the ordinary people below the stage felt the protection of this golden light, and one after another, they opened their eyes, looking at the scene in front of them in shock!

One had to know that the people below the stage had previously booed Joelson!

Right now, this Joelson, who had been booed by them, had actually divided his precious magical energy, which he used to resist the impact, to protect the commoners!

Was this reasonable?

This wasn't reasonable!

What if Joelson himself didn't withstand Reynolds's life-risking attack?

One had to know that Reynolds's target was Joelson himself!

Joelson was the main target of Reynolds's attack!

The shockwaves from that attack were enough to kill most of the people present, yet Joelson had actually diverted his attention to protect the ordinary people beneath the stage!

This sort of action was simply disregarding Reynolds's life-risking attack, disregarding Reynolds's god-level status!

How could such confidence and arrogance not make the ordinary people below the stage submit?

This sort of life-risking action by Joelson caused the people below the stage to lower their heads in self-blame, repenting for their despicable actions just now!

Elena looked at the shield in front of her and was so shocked that she didn't know what to say.

So it turned out that the newbie adventurer whom she had picked up at the bottom of the cliff actually had such incredible abilities!

Recalling the time when she had sat on the sleigh with Joelson, she had thought that Joelson was a newbie adventurer at that time. She had even thought that as a senior adventurer, she would have to protect Joelson more...

Now that she thought about it, she felt extremely ashamed!

At the same time, Elena was also worried about Joelson's safety.

Please don't get into any trouble!

If the shield was produced to protect herself and eventually led to Joelson's failure, Elena would blame herself for the rest of her life!

With this thought in mind, Elena sincerely prayed for Joelson.

Please don't get into any trouble!

Under everyone's eyes, the terrifying collision happened!

Rumble!

The dazzling light drowned out all of the spectators present!

The world turned deathly white.

Without any protective barrier protecting him, Reynolds was directly sent flying by the shockwave. He flew far away, and only stopped after colliding with an iceberg.

Reynolds roared furiously. Under this powerful shockwave, his body was on the verge of falling apart.

However, even though his bones were broken and his internal organs were injured, Reynolds was still unwilling to let go.

He wanted to be like a firework, burning up his life force!

Under this earth-shattering shock, everything turned deathly pale!

No one was able to clearly see the situation on the stage, because everyone's eyes were blinded by the intense light.

Reynolds could feel his body gradually becoming dilapidated. He could feel all the explosions and shockwaves produced by that terrifying attack.

He laughed savagely.

It was impossible for that Joelson to survive!

The audience below the stage, even though they had Joelson's protective barrier, were still shocked by this terrifying shockwave. Cracks of different sizes appeared on the ground, and the entire canyon was trembling.

Those people who were not strong and dared to look directly at the oncoming attacks on the stage had all lost their sight!

Even Elena and Mia, who possessed the strength of the deity domain, found it difficult to see the situation clearly.

"Joelson will be fine, right...?"

Elena looked fearfully at the terrifying explosion on the stage. Under such a terrifying attack, there was absolutely no chance of Joelson surviving!

No normal person thought that Joelson could survive.

The audience below the stage felt the same.

Pa!

The tavern owner fell to his knees with a thud and slapped his face!

Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!

"That young man has such a noble character. I actually gave him a cheer. I'm really nothing!"

He cried and slapped his own face.

Seeing the tavern owner's actions, the others also lowered their heads and began to repent for what they had done just now.

Compared to Joelson's noble behavior, the actions of these people were simply as disgusting as stinky fish and rotten shrimp!

They all knelt on the ground and began to repent.

Elena saw that there was no sign of Joelson in the white light for a long time, and began to cry in pain.

"Don't be discouraged. Nothing will happen to Joelson!"

Mia patted Elena's shoulder and said.

"Why are you so sure?"

Elena asked in confusion.

In her opinion, she couldn't see anything in front of her. However, Mia could say such words so confidently. She must have her own opinion and reason!

Otherwise, Mia's words were too hasty.

That's right, Mia had her own thoughts when she said that!

"Look ahead!"

Mia pointed her finger forward, pointing at the light red magic shield in front of them!

"What's wrong?"

Elena didn't understand what she meant.

However, after staring at the light red magic shield for a long time, Elena suddenly realized something.

"Eh?"

Elena looked at the magic shield in surprise. The magic shield was shining with a light red light and firmly blocked in front of Elena and Mia!

"I got it!"

Elena instantly understood everything.

This shield was the best proof that nothing had happened to Joelson!

The shield in front of Elena and Mia was emitting a dazzling red light, blocking all the shockwaves in front of everyone!

Immovable as a mountain!

This shield was so strong!

It firmly blocked all the shockwaves from Reynolds's attack!

The shield shone with a red light and one could vaguely hear the roars of the giant dragon!

The dragon might of the ancient giant dragon was so terrifying!

More and more ordinary citizens were aware of this terrifying fact.

Joelson was actually fine!

And not only was he fine, he was also continuously providing a shield for everyone present!

The strength of this protective shield was actually able to withstand Reynolds's terrifying suicidal attack!

"What?"

Leighton, who was lying on the ground, also discovered this terrifying fact!

Even under such a terrifying attack from his opponent, Joelson was still able to have the energy to protect other innocent people!

Did such a person really exist?

Could such an expert really exist in this world?

This terrifying scene completely overturned the understanding of everyone present!

Under such a terrifying attack, he actually still had the energy to protect others. This sort of power had already far surpassed that of a god!

One had to know that this was a life-risking strike of a god expert!

Under such an attack, he was actually able to take such a leisurely stroll!

Leighton was completely stupefied.

Under such an attack, under the life-risking attack of his father, Reynolds...

This was absolutely impossible!

Leighton's eyes were filled with determination as he thought.

No one would be able to survive such an attack!

That shield had only been set up by Joelson in advance. At this moment, Joelson had definitely been reduced to ashes by his father Reynolds's life-risking attack!

With this question in mind, Leighton climbed up with great difficulty and stared at everything in the bright light.

Leighton endured the strong wind, the intense shock wave, and the pain in his body. He wanted to see clearly!

Was that Joelson still alive?

Could that Joelson really have such a mighty figure?

Rumble!

Boulders flew everywhere, shaking the heavens and earth!

This terrifying shockwave, starting from the southernmost point of the Underworld continent, the land of extreme ice, spread throughout the entire world!

Suddenly!

Within the intense white light, a fiery red figure appeared!

That fiery red color rapidly expanded!

When the entire world was snow white, that red color was so dazzling!

"What?"

Reynolds maintained his attacking stance, his eyes wide as he stared at everything in front of him.

Everything was so surreal!

"This is impossible!"

Reynolds's panicked cries rang out throughout the entire gorge.

In front of him, Joelson's figure appeared in front of Reynolds, his entire body burning with raging flames!

Rumble!

Behind Joelson, was the illusory image of the ancient dragon!

The ancient fire dragon's sharp vertical pupils were staring at Reynolds with an aweinspiring aura!

"Roooarrrrr!"

The arrogant dragon's roar resounded throughout the entire gorge.

Reynolds's offensive momentum was becoming irreparably slow!

This sort of change caused Reynolds to feel extremely flustered!

It was understandable that his own body had died.

His soul had dissipated and that was something he had been destined to do.

However, Reynolds couldn't accept it. In the face of a god like him attacking with all his might, Joelson actually didn't move at all!

Such an expert... did this world truly exist?

Reynolds's worldview was shattered!

He had broken through to become a demigod. As a god, shouldn't he be able to look down upon the entire Underworld continent?

Why was it that right now, he didn't even have the power to fight back?

Facing a youngster who came from god knows where, he was actually able to suppress him like this!

Reynolds couldn't accept it!

"Die!"

Reynolds was on the verge of collapse as he shouted, desperately trying to squeeze out the remaining magical energy in his body.

Reynolds wanted to rely on this to turn the tide, but the slave who had done all this...

Leighton was relatively close. He was the second person to discover this anomaly.

"This... how is this possible?"

Leighton's mouth was wide open as he thought about what he had just seen.

Leighton was unable to understand what was happening!

This had already surpassed the level of understanding in Leighton's brain!

This was like the sun rising from the east but today, Leighton saw the sun rise from the west.

How could such an outcome not cause Leiden's heart to collapse?

How did a peak demigod summon an ancient giant dragon?

What sort of technique did a peak demigod use? To be able to leisurely stroll about under the attack of a god expert, to come face to face with such an attack!

That was the life-risking attack of a god expert!

That was the ultimate attack of a god expert who was burning his own life!

Facing such a terrifying attack!

Joelson was actually able to retreat unscathed!

No, no, no...

The fact that Joelson was able to retreat unscathed already didn't cause Leiden to feel any amazement.

The current scene clearly had a greater impact than the fact that Joelson was able to retreat unscathed while facing the attacks of a god expert!

That was...

Joelson had actually been forced back by the god expert's life-risking attack. By the god expert's life-risking attack!

He actually still had some energy left over to help the other innocent people!

Joelson had actually erected two shields!

These two shields, under his energy supply, had protected all of the ordinary people present, as well as all of the innocent people present!

This kind of strength was no longer something that Leighton's spirit could understand!

Leighton knelt on the ground with saliva and snot in his mouth!

Under such an attack from his spirit, he actually completely collapsed and became a lunatic!

Under such an attack, his spirit completely collapsed, turning him into a lunatic!

"Hahahaha! This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

Reynolds's crazed shouts echoed throughout the entire plaza!

On the other side, the ancient giant dragon of Joelson raised its proud head!

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

A loud and clear dragon roar resounded throughout the world!

"What ... What!"

Reynolds stared at the scene in front of him in terror, staring at the illusory image of the ancient dragon in front of him!

The deathly whiteness in the world was gradually fading away!

A brilliant red color appeared in this snowy white world!

A terrifying temperature instantly swept through the entire underground city. Under the Wailing Abyss of the bottomless abyss, facing such an extreme cold, this terrifying heat was like a sharp sword! The cold that pierced through the entire land of extreme ice and the absolute zero blockade directly transmitted this heat to everyone present!

"It's so hot, is this really the underground city?"

"I've never felt so hot before. What's going on!"

"Heavens, how can the temperature be so high..."

"Could it be that it was all done by that unfamiliar young man in the arena?"

The audience below the stage felt the temperature change around them in surprise, and they cried out in fear when they saw this terrifying scene.

This was an unknown fear!

One had to know that ever since the entire underground city was established, and ever since life was born in this land of extreme ice, there had never been such a high temperature!

Such a high temperature was something their ancestors had never felt before. Every single person who lived in this land felt an unprecedented panic!

It was like a person who lived in the tropics, where the temperature suddenly dropped and turned into a polar climate. This was something that people who lived in the tropics could not understand.

This was already beyond the scope of understanding of everyone present!

Everyone was incomparably surprised and they looked at the changes on the stands in horror!

What would happen next and what kind of damage would be caused next.

No one could know!

Just as everyone was puzzled, the giant dragon behind Joelson raised its proud head!

"Roar!"

A long dragon roar was heard!

The entire world was shocked by this dragon roar!

The residents below looked at the shadow behind Joelson in horror!

Did such a creature really exist in this world? Was it really not the illusion of that foreigner?

What exactly was this creature?

The residents of the underground city who had lived at the bottom of the valley for generations had never come into contact with the outside world.

Similarly, it was even more impossible for them to have seen a giant dragon!

Such a lizard-like creature with wings and ominous signs on its body caused all the residents of the underground city to instinctively feel a wave of fear.

Reynolds was so frightened by the actions of the giant dragon that he stopped his attacks!

Just now, he had put up a desperate stance so that he could muster up the courage to fight against this monster, but now...

Reynolds's momentum had been completely dissipated. At this moment, he no longer had the momentum he had before. Now, looking at this giant creature in front of him, looking at this giant black shadow, Reynolds suddenly felt a wave of powerlessness.

This deep sense of powerlessness caused him to fall to his knees with a plop.

As though resigned to his fate, Reynolds closed his eyes.

At this moment, Reynolds was no longer able to bring out even the crazy courage he had just moments ago.

He, as a god, was actually unable to break through even Joelson's defenses!

This was something Reynolds couldn't accept!

From any point of view, this was something Reynolds couldn't accept.

Under such a terrifying reality, Reynolds immediately knelt on the ground, losing all will to resist!

Was there really anyone who could defeat such a person like Joelson!

"Rooooar!"

Seeing Reynolds kneeling on the ground, without any spirit, Joelson let out a soft sigh. He looked at Reynolds in front of him, without any emotion in his eyes.

The ancient dragon phantom behind him...

Reynolds didn't deserve any sympathy.

What he did just now was extremely despicable.

Facing the fact that he was about to lose, he directly chose to slaughter all the innocent citizens of the underground city!

Those were his citizens who supported him!

A person who had once pushed the tyrant to the ground, for the sake of his throne and his dignity, chose to slaughter all the citizens who had witnessed his defeat!

Such a person had already become the same person as the tyrant he hated the most.

The person who had beheaded the tyrant had finally become the new tyrant.

Joelson turned his back and slowly walked down the arena.

However, the ancient dragon did not turn his back. Instead, he raised his head, and a surge of magical energy radiated from his throat.

Reynolds closed his eyes, raised his head, looked up at the ancient dragon, and opened his arms!

"Roooarrrrr!"

The ancient dragon opened its mouth, spewing out a terrifying tongue of fire. This hellish dragon breath of fire completely devoured Reynolds's figure!

Crackling. Crackling, a series of intense flames.

The terrifying heat wave swept over everyone present and dense beads of sweat appeared on everyone's heads!

This was the land of extreme ice!

Under the protection of the protection of Joelson, this terrifying heat wave still caused sweat to form on the foreheads of the surrounding people, and their backs were drenched in sweat!

The people of the underground cities below the stage could almost imagine what kind of intense heat Reynolds, who was in the middle of the dragon breath, had endured.

No one could imagine Reynolds's situation!

Everyone only knew.

When the ancient dragon withdrew its dragon breath, Reynolds's figure was no longer on the stage.

Reynolds had once led the ordinary citizens to overthrow the corrupt dynasty of the old generation, beheading the old king in this central plaza.

Today, Reynolds, who had become a foolish ruler, had also been publicly executed in the central plaza!

The people below the stage who were familiar with Reynolds's story all sighed, sighing at how fate had played tricks on them.

Between heaven and earth, the air was filled with boundless magical power. Originally, the land of extreme ice did not have a single fire elemental sprite, but now, there were so many fire sprites in the world that one could even smell them with one's nose.

With a wave of his hand, the protective barrier of the protectors disappeared. The image of the proud ancient dragon flapped its wings and flew up. After flying around the central plaza, it disappeared into the sky!

"Joelson!"

Below the stage, Elena rushed up as soon as the barrier disappeared!

"Joelson!"

Below the stage, as soon as the barrier disappeared, Elena couldn't wait any longer. She rushed up without caring about her image and rushed into Joelson's arms.

"What's wrong?"

Joelson was hugged by Elena. Feeling the sweetness in his arms, he asked with some doubt.

"Several times, several times I thought something had happened to you!"

"I thought I would never see you again!"

Elena said sadly. Joelson rubbed Elena's head helplessly.

"It's alright. With his ability, it's still too early for him to kill me."

Joelson said calmly.

"Are you alright, Joelson?"

Mia shook her long black hair and said faintly.

"Of course."

Joelson nodded and looked at the maid.

On the other side.

"Hahahaha, this can't be, this is absolutely impossible!"

Leighton's crazy cry came from the bottom of the valley.

Leighton's hair was disheveled, and he was rolling around in the snow like a crazy person. The royal guards on the other side looked helplessly at the crazy Leighton.

At this moment, his entire body was dirty, and his eyes were dazed.

He was clearly scared silly by the ancient dragon phantom that could not be explained with common sense.

"Sigh, there's no hope. As the king, he actually ended up like this..."

"How pitiful..."

"That's right!"

The guards discussed animatedly with the current king in front of them. However, when they faced such a terrifying ability of Joelson, they were also terrified.

None of them dared to step forward and stop the current king.

"You, you!"

The crazed current king, Leighton, pointed at the guards in front of him and tugged at their pants.

"Aren't you my guards?"

"I am the king!"

"I am the king of the underground city!"

"I am ordering you to arrest that foreigner and the king slayer!"

"No, not only arrest him, you must kill him!"

"You! Go and help me kill him!"

Leighton pulled a few guards and said crazily.

"I'm the king, I'm the king, hahahaha!"

Hearing the current King Leighton's crazy words, the guards looked disgusted.

"Go away, you lunatic!"

One of the guards mustered up his courage and smashed the butt of his polearm into the face of the current king, Leighton!

"Ah!"

Leighton was hit and immediately fell into the snow with a howl of pain.

"You, you..."

"How dare you?"

Leighton angrily reprimanded the few guards in front of him!

He was the king!

The king!

The king of the underground city!

"You, you bunch of traitors!"

"Men, men! Drag them down and kill them!"

Leighton frantically shouted.

"You, you scoundrel!"

Hearing Leighton's rebuke, the few of them instantly felt a wave of fear in their hearts. They picked up the spears in their hands and used their staffs to viciously whip Leighton, who was lying on the ground.

Although Leighton was a demigod and his strength was much greater than theirs, at this moment, the few of them didn't want to obey Leighton, the current underground city king's orders!

Because compared to obeying Leighton's orders to attack Joelson, it would be better to resist this king, who had already fallen into madness!

The former, Joelson, had terrifying power that the world could no longer understand. Against him, even the old king, Reynolds, wasn't a match for him. Why would he let these few minor characters come?

This was no laughing matter!

Against the current king, Leighton, there was still a chance of survival. But against Joelson...

That was truly courting death!

The few of them angrily beat up the already-crazed Leighton. Leighton just howled on the ground.

"Awooo! Awooo!"

He had already gone mad. He had lost the ability to resist.

As a demigod, after experiencing today's events, he had actually gone mad.

On one side, a ridiculous scene was playing out. On the other side, a few people dressed in luxurious armor were holding swords, shouting loudly.

"Stop!"

Hearing that person's order, the few guards who were happily beating up hadn't even reacted. It wasn't until one of them glanced behind them that they, in terror, stopped their companions from doing anything.

"Hey! Hey, stop! Stop, it's the lord captain of the guards!"

When they heard this, they finally stopped. They tidied up their armor and looked at the people walking over in fear.

"Good morning, guard captain!"

The few guards bowed respectfully.

"What are you all doing?"

The guard captain shouted angrily.

"This is the king, Leighton. How can you small fries move?"

"Guards!"

The captain waved his hand and the soldiers behind him walked over with spears in their hands.

"It's over, it's over... We're dead for sure..."

The guards looked at the captain in fear, thinking that they were going to be executed.

Although the old king, Reynolds, had been killed by outsiders, he had completely fallen. The prestige and reputation of the royal family had been completely lost.

In addition, the new king, Leighton, had gone crazy.

The royal family had basically collapsed.

If that outsider was not too surprised, he should have become the new king.

However, even if these facts were already set in stone, it was not a place where small guards like them could act rashly.

The captain of the guards had always been loyal to the royal family. Now that they had just beaten up the King Leighton, they would definitely be executed on the spot!

"Hahaha, Nair, I knew it. Only you are loyal to us and my royal family. Come, quickly kill these bastards who dared to beat me up!"

The underground city's current King Leighton saw the captain of the guards slowly walking towards him, and his face was instantly filled with joy.

"Men!"

The captain of the guards waved his hand.

"Here!"

The trusted aides lined up neatly at the back and waited respectfully for the captain's order.

"Arrest this muddle-headed king for me!"

Nair, the captain of the guards, stunned everyone present.

"What!"

The trusted aides at the back looked at the commander in disbelief.

He actually wanted to arrest the king?

And how did he become a muddle-headed king? Wasn't Lord Nair most loyal to the royal family?

They all felt that they had misheard the order. However, the captain's determined face seemed to be making a silent reply.

He did not give the wrong order!

Nair, the captain of the guards, wanted to capture the King Leighton and offer it to Joelson!

Hearing the captain's order, some of the people present were still unable to react.

What the hell?

They were going to capture King Leighton?

The captain of the guards actually took the lead in betraying the country without the slightest bit of hesitation!

The group of soldiers looked in astonishment at the captain who openly betrayed the country in front of them.

They were still unable to react for a moment. The current notice from King Leighton was actually in the past!

This change was simply not pleasant, and everyone was confused.

"What are you standing there for?"

The captain of the guards saw that everyone was standing there in a daze and he immediately felt a hint of displeasure.

"Captain, I'm sorry, please allow us to confirm..."

A few guards gathered their courage and said.

"What? Why are you still confirming?"

The captain of the guards saw his subordinate's doubt and immediately sounded quite unhappy.

These people actually dared to doubt him!

The doubt from the ordinary soldiers under him instantly made the captain of the guards feel a wave of displeasure.

"We want to ask, is the target of capture our king, the legitimate successor of the underground city, Leighton?"

The guard mustered up his courage and asked loudly.

"That's right, you stupid pig, hurry over and capture this former king!"

The captain of the guards said rather unhappily.

"The former King?"

When the guards heard this, they were incomparably shocked.

"Isn't the former King Reynolds already dead?"

"That's right, then what did the captain of the guards say?"

Everyone was shocked but, at the same time, they were engaged in a heated discussion.

"You bunch of idiots!"

The captain of the guards angrily lashed out with his whip, lashing out at all the guards present!

"You bunch of stupid fat pigs, move your butts and think hard!"

"This man is no longer our king!"

"That foreigner has defeated the strongest existence here and defeated our royal family!"

"He is our new king!"

The captain of the guards beat everyone present while cursing everyone present.

"Ah!"

When everyone heard this, they immediately cried out in surprise.

"Has our king already changed hands..."

A few guards muttered to themselves in surprise.

"That's right, the king has already fallen!"

The captain of the guards said loudly

As the captain of the guards announced loudly, everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

From the looks of it, the position of the king should indeed have changed hands.

"This..."

However, they were still a little hesitant as they looked at each other. No one dared to be the first to stand out, afraid of being targeted by the hunters' hunting guns!

"You bunch of idiots!"

The captain of the guards patted his head and said somewhat speechlessly.

"Do you think that any of you can defeat that foreigner?"

Hearing the captain's question, everyone shook their heads.

Not to mention them, even if everyone present attacked together, no one would have the confidence to defeat Johnson.

The strength displayed by this foreigner from who knows where had already exceeded everyone's understanding.

"Understood?"

The captain of the guards asked when he saw that everyone had their heads lowered in thought.

"Understood!"

The guards nodded one after another, their eyes burning with fighting spirit!

"If you understand, why don't you quickly take down the former King Leighton!"

Hearing the order, a look of affirmation flashed across the guards' eyes.

This time, no one would question the order of the captain!

They gripped their spears tightly, their eyes staring fiercely at Leighton who was lying in the snow.

This former king, the legitimate successor of the underground city, was now in such a sorry state.

"No, I'm still the king!"

Suddenly!

The former King Leighton's eyes burst out with a golden light as he cursed angrily.

"I'm the king, you traitors. Those who betray the king's authority will not have a good ending!"

"Cut the crap, you muddle-headed old king. Hurry up and surrender!"

When the guards heard the captain's words, they also held the long spears in their hands and glared angrily at the old king in front of them.

"Quickly surrender!"

"No, no, no!"

Leighton screamed and fell to the ground. His face contorted as he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"Quick, quickly go and see if he's still alive?"

When the captain saw Leighton's miserable appearance, he was instantly terrified.

This bastard, what if he dies?

After all, this old king was the key to his wish for Johnson to surrender!

By presenting this old king, Leighton, to Joelson, he could legally execute the current king and ascend to the throne!

However, if this old king, Leighton, died, then his usefulness would be greatly reduced.

"Damn it..."

When the captain of the guards saw the soldiers under him dealing with the old king's body in a flurry, he was instantly enraged and kicked away a soldier who was blocking his way.

"Go away!"

After chasing away the soldier, the captain of the guards nervously went to the old king's body and placed his finger on the old king's pulse.

"Hmm..."

The captain of the guards carefully felt the body of the former king.

Finally, the captain of the guards felt a weak life force in the body of the former king.

That's great. This Leighton is still alive!

"I guess his blood just surged. Take good care of him!"

The captain of the guards stood up and let out a long sigh of relief.

If that was the case, this Leighton was still useful!

Thinking of this, the captain of the guards was instantly overjoyed and the corners of his mouth could not help but rise.

This foreigner's arrival was really too sudden.

It was likely that this would be the fastest regime change in the entire world.

However, no matter how the regime changed, his official position would be preserved.

At the very least, his official position would not be devalued, and his many years of efforts to climb up would not be given away in vain because of the regime change.

Moreover, if he could win the favor of that Joelson, his official position would probably rise instead of declining!

At the thought of this, the other party was overjoyed. He looked at Joelson, who was standing on the stage and chatting with Elena and Mia.

This foreigner was the thigh that he had to cling to when he was promoted and made a fortune!

When the captain of the guards thought of this, he could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart. He directly came forward and chatted with Joelson.

"Warrior!"

The captain of the guards praised Yorson loudly.

"Our underground city is under the control of the Leighton and Reynolds father and son pair. The people have no means of survival. Today, the brave warrior has come to our aid in the face of injustice. He has truly saved thousands of people at dawn!"

#### Chapter 636: Leaving the Underground City. The Time To Part Has Arrived

"Our underground city is under the control of the Leighton Reynolds father and son pair. The people do not have a good life. Today, the brave warrior has come to our aid in the face of injustice. He has really saved thousands of people at dawn!"

The captain of the guards, Nair, said loudly.

Under the overly exaggerated praise, it made the goosebumps all over Joelson's body rise. He did not have a good impression of this person who came up to compliment him.

"These words of yours are somewhat lacking in evidence."

After thinking for a long time, Joelson said calmly.

"May I ask this great warrior, what is your name?"

When the captain of the guards saw that Joelson was so indifferent to him, he immediately felt a trace of panic.

"You don't need to know this. I'm just a passing wanderer."

Joelson turned around and said faintly.

"Wait. wait a minute!"

Seeing Joelson turn around, the captain of the guards suddenly felt a strong fear in his heart.

Oh no, if the other party was not interested in him, wouldn't his dream of being promoted to an official career be shattered?

With such fear, the captain of the guards, Nair, quickly came forward to urge Joelson to stay.

"What's wrong?"

Joelson turned around and saw that the other party was displeased with his request to stay.

Joelson could feel the strong thundering beat of a utilitarian heart from the other party.

"Hello, this great hero. We have captured all the trusted aides of the old king, including the old king, Leighton himself. We are willing to hand over this muddle-headed and insolent king to you to deal with!"

Captain Nair said hurriedly.

Hehehe, such a big gift package would definitely tempt him!

No one would be able to reject such a big gift package.

With such a big gift package, no matter who it was, they would be able to rely on the resources in their hands to directly become the king of the underground city.

"Ah?"

Joelson looked at Captain Nair in front of him with a puzzled expression.

What was this person thinking?

Was there any benefit to giving him Leighton first?

Joelson did not understand.

He could not think of any benefit from this operation.

However, under such a puzzled gaze, Captain Nair felt even more incredulous.

What was he trying to do?

This foreigner actually couldn't figure it out at all.

Such an existence's thinking was indeed different from ordinary people's.

He couldn't figure it out at all!

"Then, honorable hero, may I ask how you plan to deal with old king, Leighton?"

Under such doubts, Captain Nair's question became much more conservative.

"Hmm?"

Joelson frowned.

"What do Leighton's life and death have to do with me?"

His words were earth-shattering and everyone who heard it was petrified.

Was this a powerhouse?

Such a powerhouse's thinking was indeed something that normal people could not understand!

Such a powerful existence and the logic of a normal person's thinking were no longer on the same level.

No one could understand what was going on in this masked man's mind!

"Don't... Don't you want to be king?"

Captain Nair asked nervously.

He knew that this question was too offensive but, under the strong urge of curiosity, he still asked this question.

"Ah?"

Joelson was puzzled again.

"Didn't Reynolds and I say it clearly before? It was just a competition. If he hadn't lost his mind and killed him in the end, I wouldn't have even killed him."

Joelson said calmly.

These kinds of words directly subverted the thoughts of Captain Nair.

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

This person really wasn't trying to challenge the authority of the Old King Reynolds, wasn't he trying to rule the underground city?

In this world, there were actually experts who didn't interfere because of the temptation of power?

Captain Nair had always believed that in this world, no matter how powerful one was, no one would be able to resist the temptation of power.

But today, Nair had actually met such a person!

Joelson really didn't have the slightest idea about the throne!

Joelson really didn't fight with the old king, Reynolds, for the throne!

Such a pure expert...

No wonder the other party's strength was a thousand times stronger than his.

No wonder Joelson's strength surpassed the scope of everyone in the underground city, directly subverting everyone's cognitive standards.

"Long live—!"

Waves of cheers came from below.

These ordinary citizens had seen a battle that they would never hear of in their entire lives.

Such a terrifying and wonderful battle that kept on turning was probably an epic battle that many of them would never be able to see in their entire lives.

Not only did Joelson let them witness such a wonderful battle that kept on turning, he actually helped them to survive.

At this moment, Joelson was the savior in the eyes of the ordinary people!

Such a terrifying existence, such a miraculous existence!

Such feelings belonged only to the audience who had witnessed everything.

After witnessing such a level of battle, they already had a strong sense of submission towards Joelson!

"Great! Praise the Polar Goddess!"

The drunkard knelt on the ground, sincerely kowtowing towards Joelson on the stage.

Previously, when he had discussed Reynolds's rich history with the owner of the tavern, he had felt the magnificent waves that only existed in the history books, and his heart was filled with excitement.

Today, after seeing the miracle of Joelson, all of them had completely submitted.

Confidants convinced!

The captain of the guards looked at the new king in surprise and at the cheering people below!

They had not even killed the old king, yet the people had already submitted to the new king.

It was simply terrifying!

However, did such a person really exist in this world?

The captain of the guards pinched his thigh hard to make sure that he was not dreaming.

This scene wasn't a dream at all. All the subjects of the underground city, all the people of industry and commerce, had voluntarily offered their allegiance to him.

It seemed that he really couldn't give away his gift bag.

This was because his reputation had reached the point where he didn't need any extra tricks to become the most suitable heir to the throne in everyone's eyes.

Such a powerful person.

This gift bag of his was simply ridiculous.

Just as the people below were happily welcoming their new king, Joelson turned his head around with an unhappy expression.

### Chapter 637: There's Another One As Awesome As Hades!

The peak of the Wailing Abyss in the land of extreme ice.

A huge snow mountain appeared out of thin air in this world.

This snow mountain was so huge that it stretched for hundreds of miles, and the peak of the mountain rose and fell continuously.

#### Boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying aura was emitted from the bottom of the Wailing Abyss. That aura was so ominous and filled with the desire to kill.

"Roooooarrrrrr!"

A long dragon's roar came from the bottom of the Wailing Abyss. The entire world changed color!

The dragon's roar was so mighty and domineering. It carried a stern and solemn aura in the snowy world.

On the peak of the mountain, there was a shabby little wooden house. Inside the wooden house, a bonfire was crackling and burning.

The decoration of the house was quite simple. There was a single sofa inside and a round carpet was laid on the floor.

On the sofa sat an old man with white hair. This old man was in a daze on the sofa. At this moment, the bonfire suddenly flickered, as if it was about to go out.

"Oh, this..."

The old man stood up in surprise, feeling the freezing murderous aura in the air.

This was a kind of murderous aura that the old man had never felt before. This aura was more terrifying than any aura he had seen in his long life!

The old man paced around the room uneasily.

Could it be the young man with the dragon?

This aura was very similar to the aura he felt when he was adventuring in a dragon pit when he was alive!

It was most likely the aura of a dragon!

The old man thought with certainty.

Then, a dragon's roar resounded through the sky and the entire world trembled!

Even the endless snowstorm stopped for a moment!

It was not that the old man had never seen a dragon before. In his adventuring career, he had seen many dragons!

In his eyes, dragons were not considered rare creatures.

He had once confronted a giant dragon, fought alongside a giant dragon, and expanded the territory of the kingdom.

But this dragon roar was different!

It was different from all the dragon roars he had ever seen!

This dragon roar contained a terrifying aura that the old man had never felt before!

This was not an ordinary dragon!

The old man looked out of the window in horror. The dragon roar that shook the nine heavens was continuously spreading, causing the heavens and earth to yield humbly!

This dragon's roar was crisp and full of majesty.

Even though the old man had cultivated for so many years and had experienced countless adventures, he had long seen countless giant dragons.

However, this dragon's roar was actually different from any of the dragons he had seen before.

Did such a terrifying giant dragon really exist in this world?

This dragon's roar contained an ancient and super ancient aura!

That heavy sense of age, that heavy sense of history.

It shocked the old man beyond compare.

"Could it be Hades..."

The old man thought of Hades who was entrenched outside.

He had been waiting for the return of Joelson in the snowstorm for some time.

Could it be Hades's angry roar?

Could it be that Hades had encountered something outside?

The old man was curious.

Thinking of this, the old man slowly walked to the bonfire and took out a kerosene lamp.

The kerosene lamp shone with orange flames and emitted a warm energy that spread in the surroundings.

This was a rather powerful item to keep out the cold. The light from the kerosene lamp would dispel the cold in the surroundings.

The old man took the kerosene lamp and pushed open the door of the small wooden house.

With a creak, the wooden door made an unpleasant sound.

Outside, it was a very crazy snowstorm.

Snowflakes the size of a burrito flew in all directions. The strong wind blew, bringing with it a terrible cold.

The cold winter had arrived.

The warm-colored light pierced through the darkness outside, opening up the wind and snow outside.

The old man carried the kerosene lamp and walked down the snow.

Along the way, the old man's lower body kept trembling as if he was going to fall at any moment. It was very dangerous, but the other party was able to stabilize his body.

It looked dangerous but, in reality, the old man's steps were steady as if he was flying. Every step he took was precise and avoided dangerous places.

The wind and snow continued.

The entire world seemed to be submerged by the wind and snow.

The old man seemed to be staggering, but in reality, he was as fast as flying. Very soon, he arrived at the bottom of the snow mountain.

"Eh?"

The old man was slightly stunned when he saw the scenery below the snow mountain.

Where was Hades?

There was actually nothing at the bottom of the snow mountain

When the old man saw the scenery below the snow mountain, he was immediately shocked. He saw a fiery red dragon race phantom hovering in the air. It flew into the sky. Its wings were strong and powerful, and its body carried the majesty of an ancient giant dragon, it was hovering in the sky.

The giant dragon in the sky was soaring continuously. A dragon's mouth contained terrifying energy. The terrifying ancient power contained in the other party's body made the old man feel a wave of fear.

"It's not Hades!"

The old man felt a wave of fear in his body.

Originally, the old man thought that this was the power that Hades displayed.

Because, when he first met Hades, the old man had already felt a terrifying ancient power from Hades.

If it was this terrifying dragon roar that Hades emitted, it was still understandable.

But now, he actually discovered that this ancient dragon roar was actually not emitted by Hades.

"Ah... this..."

Seeing the terrifying ancient dragon's shadow disappear into the depths of the sky, the old man fiercely swallowed his saliva.

At this moment, there was a deep fear in his heart.

This fear came from a guess.

This guess was that this ancient dragon's shadow should have been released by Joelson.

Hades was already very powerful but Joelson actually had other dragons!

A powerful dragon like Hades could already conquer the world. With just one dragon...

Who would have thought that apart from Hades, Joelson also had another ancient dragon!

Two ancient dragons!

Two ancient dragons...

This was something unheard of in the entire underworld continent... No, in the entire multivariate plane!

Two ancient giant dragons, perhaps the entire world could be conquered!

The old man looked at the phantom image of the ancient giant dragon that had disappeared and sighed with emotion.

The younger generation was truly formidable!

Fortunately, when Joelson came over, he did not treat him harshly.

If, when Joelson came over, he treated him harshly...

I'm afraid I don't know how I died!

## Chapter 638: There Are Still Three More Who Are As Awesome As the Two of Them!

The old man rejoiced in his heart as he carried the kerosene lamp to the foot of the snow mountain.

A huge snow mountain had appeared out of thin air!

This snow mountain made people feel extremely terrified!

The white snow fell on the snow mountain. It was obviously an ordinary snow mountain but, at this moment, the aura on it made people feel a wave of fear.

What kind of aura was that?

It was an aura that made people feel fear!

The aura that made people feel fear was unique to the dragon race. It contained the aura of the dragon's majesty!

There were actually many ominous signs mixed in this aura.

It seemed that once it got close, it would bring deep misfortune!

Reason told the old man not to get close to this snow mountain, but now he had to get close!

The old man nodded and took a firm step.

The old man walked towards the snow mountain, but just as he took a few steps...

Suddenly!

Rumble!

The snow mountain moved!

As the earth shook and the mountains trembled, white snow fell.

Smoke and dust filled the air, covering the sky and the sun!

The white snow fell, revealing Hades's dark dragon scales!

The dragon scales shone with a dark luster, and this luster contained a full aura of misfortune.

The old man hurriedly took a few steps back in order to prevent himself from being buried under the enormous snow mountain!

"Hu..."

A searing hot aura was spewed out. The white snow between Hades's breaths was instantly melted into a small stream that slowly flowed down from the snow mountain!

With such a terrifying figure, just a single movement was enough to cause the entire land of extreme ice to tremble.

Hades's huge body trembled for a moment, and all the snow covering his body fell down.

"What's the matter, old sir?"

Hades asked slowly.

The old sir was secretly shocked!

Hades should have been hibernating just now. Why did he sense it the moment he got close?

What a terrifying insight!

The old sir stroked his beard and calmed down the shock in his heart as he said slowly.

"Did you sense it? The fire dragon just now."

The old man said in an aged manner. Hades nodded his head.

"Yes, I sensed it. That's my brother."

Hades said slowly. However, his words directly shocked the old man under his feet.

"What?"

The old man looked at Hades in surprise!

It was Hades's brother?

Didn't that confirm the identity of this ancient fire dragon?

Then it meant that this ancient fire dragon was really a dragon of Joelson!

"Hiiissss!"

The old man gasped several times!

In the land of extreme ice, the old man fell into deep thought!

Could the underworld continent really accommodate such a powerful person with such an ability?

With two ancient giant dragons, he could probably roam the underworld continent's territory.

There were probably not many people in the underworld continent who could balance Joelson!

He did not expect that the modest and polite young man was so powerful!

"Ah..."

The old man sighed and looked at the deep sky.

In the sky, white snow fell, and the whole world was covered in white snow.

A strong wind blew!

The snowstorm was raging.

The old man suddenly thought of something very important.

At that time, Joelson brought Hades to visit him.

At that time, he had such powerful strength, but he did not use his powerful strength to directly rob him. Instead, he patiently communicated with the old man.

When he thought of this, the old man suddenly felt a lump in his throat.

What a good young man!

What a noble quality!

It would be difficult even if he was not powerful!

With such a noble quality, even if he did not have powerful strength, he would probably be able to make a difference in the world he lived in.

With powerful strength and a strong heart, such a person would definitely be able to make a difference.

"Hahaha, old sir, I've scared you, haven't I?"

Hades laughed out loud when he saw the old sir's shocked reaction.

The old sir nodded his head.

That's right, he was shocked by this terrifying news.

Having two ancient giant dragons, such strength made everyone feel completely terrified.

"Sigh, such a result is really surprising."

The old man said faintly.

He stroked his beard and calmed down his inner feelings. However, Hades laughed out loud.

"Hahaha, old man, what would you do if I told you a piece of news that shocked you even more?"

Hades laughed and gave the old man a warning.

"What?"

The old man asked doubtfully.

He was still very confident in his heart. After all, after learning such a terrifying fact, the old man felt that he had no news that could surprise him!

With such self-reliance, the old man looked confidently at the ancient dragon Hades in front of him.

"Tell me, I won't be shocked anymore."

The old man stroked his beard and said calmly.

He did think so in his heart.

After all, he was an old man from the great void.

"Okay, then, I'll tell you."

"You should know that my master has raised more than ten powerful dragons like me and my big brother!"

Hades said proudly.

When he talked about his father, this kind of emotion would appear in his heart.

"What?"

The old man gasped and looked at Hades with fear in his eyes.

"There are more than ten powerful dragons like you!"

The old man said in surprise. This kind of shock lasted for a long time.

He thought that he wouldn't be shocked anymore, but he was extremely shocked by this news.

"You... you really aren't lying to an old man like me, right?"

Disbelief. This was the first thought in the old man's mind.

That's right. After all, no one would believe such news.

Hades raised his head proudly and looked at the old man with a smile in his eyes.

"Do you think I, an ancient dragon, have the need to lie to a little old man like you?"

Hades said proudly and the old man nodded sadly.

That's right, Hades had no need to lie to him at all.

It seemed that this news was true.

He let out a long sigh. The old man still couldn't digest this news.

This kind of news was really too explosive.

### Chapter 639: What Happened to Romi. The Miserable Execution in the Basement!

Letting out a long sigh, the old man was still unable to digest this piece of news.

This kind of news was too explosive.

After a long time, the old man slowly accepted this fact under his own self-persuasion!

"Sigh, young man, the younger generation is formidable. I'm afraid that your father has the momentum to be on par with Pluto!"

The old man said with a sigh.

Under such a powerful talent, the only person that the old man could think of was Pluto!

Thinking back to that time, the young Pluto was in high spirits. His entire talent was also quite high, surprising the entire underworld continent.

With such an extraordinary talent, his achievements would probably not be lower than Pluto!

Perhaps, he would become the second Pluto!

With such a powerful strength, he really had the talent to be on par with Pluto.

"Strong! With such a powerful talent, it would be like adding wings to a tiger with you by his side."

The old man, who had finally regained his calm, said indifferently.

"Yes, following my father is a very lucky thing for me!"

Hades raised his head and looked at the drifting snowflakes in the sky. He felt a sense of melancholy.

Hades did not follow Joelson just because he was powerful.

It was also because Joelson had an extraordinary noble character!

He was touched when he recalled the incident when he passed through the grand canyon.

Offering loyalty to Joelson was not only because he was powerful, but also because of his noble character.

Hades exhaled a dragon breath lightly.

"I wonder how Master is doing at the bottom of the valley."

He had just released his big brother's dragon soul. He must have encountered some trouble!

He did not know if he could safely tide over the danger he encountered.

At this moment, Hades could only wait up there awkwardly, unable to help his father with his troubles.

Such a situation made Hades extremely uncomfortable.

Not being able to block the danger for his father made Hades extremely miserable.

"Heh, there's no need to be so worried, Hades."

The old man smiled as he looked at the worried Hades.

The old man, who was quite accurate in reading people, could tell at a glance what Hades was currently worrying about.

Such meticulous observation ability came from the old man's old age!

Hades must be really worried about Joelson, who was taking risks down there.

If he had not met with danger, he would not have released such a terrifying dragon phantom.

The appearance of this dragon phantom meant that Joelson was in great trouble down there.

As Joelson's right-hand man, Hades was probably worried about the safety of his father, Hades.

Sensing Hades's thoughts, the old man smiled and said, "Your master is so powerful, he will definitely be fine!"

"Have faith in him, Hades. Your master will not be in trouble so easily."

The old man smiled and comforted Hades.

When Hades heard the old man's words, he was stunned.

He did not expect the other party's observation ability to be so meticulous!

Such observation ability could be said to be on the level of a human being.

Although his inner thoughts were seen through, Hades did not feel very uncomfortable.

On the contrary, the other party's comfort was right in Hades's heart.

"Alright, old sir. Thank you for your comfort."

Hades laughed loudly and thanked him.

"That's right. My master will not be so weak. He will definitely be fine."

As Hades spoke, he stood up and stretched his body. He looked at the bottomless abyss and said with certainty.

"We will stay here and wait for the return of Joelson with peace of mind."

"Alright!"

The man and the dragon made an agreement.

On the other side.

At the bottom of the Wailing Abyss.

At the bottom of the bottomless abyss, Godfrey was walking on a winding path in pain. Looking at the wind and snow in front of him, his eyes were filled with dead ashes.

Ever since Godfrey got separated from Joelson, he had been searching hard at the bottom of this snowy mountain for god knows how long.

Godfrey's spirit was getting worse and worse. Along the way, he met many magical beasts.

Although these magical beasts were very united and appeared in groups, to Godfrey, the former God of Slaughter, these weak magical beasts were still very easy to deal with.

When he met these magical beasts, Godfrey killed every one he saw. At this moment, his whole body was covered with hot blood.

The red hot blood splashed on his body, and Godfrey's mood fell to a low point.

Master, my master, where are you.

Could it be that you have been eaten by the magical beast wolf...

No, no, no!

When Godfrey thought of this, he gave himself two fierce slaps.

You can't think like that, Godfrey!

That was Joelson, his powerful master, Joelson. He would not be so aggrieved and die so easily.

His master, such a powerful master, was definitely not dead!

Although his search had not yielded any clues for several days, and Godfrey's mentality was on the verge of collapse, Godfrey still did not give up.

He had to see the person alive and the corpse dead!

Otherwise, he would never believe that his master, Joelson, had passed away.

That height might have been fatal but, for some reason, his heart was willing to believe that there was nothing wrong with Joelson.

When did Godfrey have such abnormal confidence in Joelson?

Godfrey could not understand.

Perhaps Joelson had created too many miracles, or perhaps Joelson had created too many impossibilities.

At this moment, Godfrey was more and more convinced that he was not dead yet.

He who had offered his loyalty to him was not only submitting to his powerful strength.

The most important part was his powerful heart!

Nothing could happen to such a powerful person.

As Godfrey thought of this, he had the strength to support himself.

Snowflakes fluttered in the wind and snow.

Godfrey struggled to move forward in the thick snow.

His lonely figure was so lonely, so desolate.

The fate of Joelson was Godfrey's all at this moment, and the only motivation to support Godfrey!

Just as Godfrey was exhausted and moving forward, a bear's roar came from behind him.

"Roar!"

The long beast roar echoed in the valley and Godfrey's eyes turned cold.

Did he accidentally step into the territory of a magical beast again?

Godfrey stood up straight and felt the remaining magical energy in his body.

# Chapter 640: Under the Snow. The Battle That Took Place in the Wailing Abyss!

After a long time, Godfrey suddenly opened his eyes, and a ball of golden light burst out from his eyes!

"Come on, you damned bear monster!"

Godfrey displayed his stance and faced the threat coming from behind him head-on!

Behind Godfrey, a gray-white big white bear walked out, and its body carried a foul, murderous aura!

This big white bear was not simple!

The murderous aura on its body was very strong, it was obviously not a good person!

With the blessing of Godfrey's God of Slaughter's senses, he could even feel the grievance and cries of the countless souls who had died tragically under this big white bear!

He could not slack off!

Godfrey's body was not in good condition!

The aura in his body was quite chaotic at the moment, he had endured for so long climbing, and in addition to the days of searching for Joelson, he had not rested for even a moment!

Godfrey was afraid that he would miss out on Joelson's message, so he did not dare to bring it along at all.

Under such long-term consumption, Godfrey's physical condition could not be said to be terrible. It could only be said that he was in a complete mess!

In such a state, he was continuously attacked by magical beasts. This made Godfrey's body even worse.

Based on his own physical condition, Godfrey vigilantly looked at the white fierce beast striding over from the opposite side!

He could sense an extremely terrifying aura coming from this ferocious beast!

It was likely that it was at the peak of the deity-domain realm. It might even be stronger than that!

There were quite a number of souls that had died under the mouth of this white giant bear.

Such a ferocious beast could not afford to slack off in the slightest!

Godfrey vigilantly stared at the ferocious beast before him. He did not dare to slack off in the slightest!

The great white bear, the ferocious beast opposite him, slowly walked towards Godfrey while twisting its butt. Its pair of fierce eyes locked onto Godfrey's body.

In the other party's eyes, Godfrey was already his prey!

Godfrey had clearly released the aura of a god-level powerhouse, yet this ferocious great white bear was not afraid at all. Instead, its gaze locked onto Godfrey's body, its pair of powerful claws were ready to attack. Clearly, it was ready to hunt!

Under the snowstorm, there was pure white snow. Under the accumulated snow, there was an endless amount of killing intent!

"Roar!"

This ferocious bear flipped its huge hooves and charged at Godfrey!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each of the white bear's palms seemed to press against Godfrey's heart!

Every movement of the white bear brought with it a temperament that could shake the earth and mountains. The white fur on its body kept shaking as the white bear moved, as if it was a sharp thorn!

"Ha!"

Blood-red energy instantly emerged from Godfrey's body. This blood-red energy carried the aura of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!

This was the majesty of a former God of Slaughter!

This terrifying aura caused the surrounding wind and snow to stop for a moment. The entire world suddenly froze!

This was the aura of a former God of Slaughter!

The blood-red energy was ready to be unleashed. Godfrey also charged towards the grayish-white grizzly bear on his neck!

That grizzly bear was more than a hundred meters tall. Godfrey, who was the size of a normal human, was like a fly in front of the white grizzly bear. He was completely inconspicuous!

However, under Godfrey's imposing manner, he did not show any signs of weakness when facing the white grizzly bear. A man and a bear were fighting each other. The sound of the fight shook the sky and earth. If an ordinary person were to watch, they would probably be dumbfounded by the terrifying battle between the man and the bear. They would be unable to express their shock with words!

Rumble! Rumble!

The earth-shaking battle continued in the canyon!

Godfrey's aura was valiant, yet that big white bear was actually not the slightest bit inferior!

One could see that each of the big white bear's attacks just happened to cancel out Godfrey's attack. At the same time, the big white bear's aura did not decrease and it actually faintly had the aura of suppressing Godfrey!

"Damn it!"

As Godfrey resisted, he thought about how to counter the attack. At the same time, he was secretly shocked by the strength of this white bear!

The strength of this white bear was actually so terrifying!

No, this was not a solution at all!

There was not much energy left in Godfrey's body. If he continued to tangle with the other party, it would only be worse for him!

He had to think of a way to escape or find a way to end the life of this wild white bear!

However, in such a fast-paced attack and defense, Godfrey did not have any energy left to think about these problems!

Damn it!

Godfrey's body was getting worse and worse, and the magic energy in his body was almost bottoming out!

Could it be that, before he could find his master, Joelson, he was going to fall under the palm of this terrifying big white bear?

Godfrey was not reconciled!

Godfrey did not approve of such an outcome!

He had to think of something!

As Godfrey was thinking hard, he did not know whether it was because Godfrey's magic energy was not enough to support his body in such a high-intensity battle with the big white bear, or because he was distracted during the battle.

During the battle between Godfrey and the big white bear, he was actually a beat too slow!

If he was a beat too slow, it would be quite fatal!

The dam that was thousands of miles long might have been defeated because of a few ant nests but, if he made a mistake in such a high-intensity battle, the consequences would be quite fatal!

Bang!

Godfrey's chest was hit hard!

This hit sent Godfrey flying backward and he fell back crazily into the ice mountain!

Crack!

Cracks appeared one after another and Godfrey was embedded into the snow mountain!

"Puah!"

Godfrey couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

The bright red blood splashed on the white snow.

The warm blood instantly melted the snow pile on the ground. Godfrey's blood instantly burned a small hole in the snow pile.

"Rooooarr!"

The big white bear had severely injured Godfrey with one palm strike. It seemed to be very excited!

It pointed at Godfrey and, at this moment, it was dancing and dancing on the snow, as if it was announcing its victory!

Godfrey was struck deep into the snowy mountain. At this moment, Godfrey felt his blood boiling in his chest. He had already reached his limit.

Godfrey's vision was gradually becoming blurry.

Was this the end of his path of finding his master...

#### - Chapter 641: What Happened in the Dungeon...(642)

#### Chapter 641: What Happened in the Dungeon...(642)

Godfrey looked weakly at the bright red color in the white snow on the ground.

"Damn it. I'm still too weak..."

Godfrey cursed unwillingly.

At this moment, he was in deep self-blame.

At that time, if he had reminded him earlier, his master's whereabouts would not be unknown.

If he had been stronger, his master would not have had to worry about him all the way.

If Joelson had not had to take care of the weak Godfrey, he would not have been exhausted and would not have hit that damn rock.

Godfrey let out a long sigh and sat on the ground, looking extremely miserable.

The big white bear that was celebrating its victory also walked over calmly.

This big white bear was going to enjoy its lunch!

The big white bear opened its huge mouth and bit at Godfrey's head.

Godfrey only smelled a wet and stinky smell of blood. He closed his eyes as if he had accepted his fate.

In the midst of his self-reproach, Godfrey had abandoned his hope of survival.

Godfrey, who did not have any hope of survival, would definitely lose in battle.

Death seemed to be the only path that welcomed Godfrey.

The big white bear's mouth was getting closer and closer.

Just as the big white bear's mouth was wrapping around Godfrey's head and was about to move its jaw to bite off his head!

"Roooooar!"

A long dragon's roar was heard from the depths of the canyon!

The dragon's roar carried a terrifying majesty that was spreading continuously. This terrifying majesty caused everyone to be stunned

The big white bear had never seen such a scene before. It was so frightened that it was stunned!

Meanwhile, Godfrey, whose head was in the big white bear's mouth, suddenly opened his eyes.

Because Godfrey was very familiar with this dragon roar!

This dragon roar was the ancient fire dragon raised by his master, Joelson!

His master, Joelson, was not dead!

At the bottom of the Wailing Abyss, in the prison of the Elizabeth family.

Romi was handcuffed and locked in the damp and dark prison.

Her maid uniform was tattered and her fair skin was exposed. The blood-red scars on her body showed that she had obviously suffered a lot of whipping and torture.

"Little girl, do you know what will happen if you go against our Elizabeth family?"

Outside the prison cell, a few jailers who were drinking and eating vegetables sneered at Romi who was locked up in the prison cell.

"Bah, you bunch of scumbags. When I get out, I'll definitely not let you off!"

Although Romi was weak, her eyes were filled with unyielding fire.

When she heard the conversation between the two jailers, she immediately shouted.

"Hahaha, you're still coming out?"

One of the jailers heard Romi's words and came to the side of the cell with a wine cup in his hand. He looked at Romi, who had been whipped until her skin was torn open.

"Why can't I come out? My family won't let you go!"

Romi spat and cursed fiercely.

"Hehe, you still don't know, right? You are already prepared to be sold as a sex slave!"

The jailer drank a mouthful of wine and said evilly.

"What?"

Romi turned pale with fright. She looked at the jailer outside the door, who had never shown fear on her face after experiencing all kinds of torture. At this moment, she actually revealed a trace of panic.

"Hahaha, I've been waiting for this expression!"

The two jailers laughed lewdly. Their laughter echoed in the entire underground prison cell.

"You damn woman, you're still a virgin, right? Tonight, we'll pamper you, then brand you as a slave and send you to the auction house to be auctioned off!"

"For you, you b\*stard woman, we didn't even see the most important show in the central plaza. I heard that the king is going to execute the mysterious person that your family protects in the central plaza?"

"Sigh, that's right. It's a pity that there won't be a good show to watch."

"However, it's not a loss to be able to enjoy a woman of this standard. Heheheh. Hahaha..."

One of the drunken prison guards said sinisterly. He walked to the side of the bonfire and built a red-hot iron rod, reaching it to Romi's face.

"You... Don't come over!"

Romi shouted in fear. The high temperature of the iron rod reached her face, making her feel a wave of fear.

"Hahahahaha, this is not a choice you can make!"

The two jailers laughed lewdly. Looking at the poor Romi's terrified expression, they immediately became even more bestial!

They would not be merciful to the fairer sex. They only wanted to quickly spoil this beautiful girl in front of them.

"Who... who can save me!"

Romi looked up at the sky and sighed in despair. However, in the dark dungeon, who could respond to his call for help?

"You can scream. Even if you scream until your throat is broken, no one will come to save you!"

The two jailers laughed evilly. As they laughed, they opened the door of the prison cell...

Romi looked at the two jailers who were walking towards her in fear.

"Help!"

Romi shouted in panic.

Her family would definitely come to save her but now she was about to be ruined!

Her family would not let these two scumbags go...

But her innocence would also be gone!

The two jailers approached Romi step by step. One of them was holding a red-hot iron rod.

"Come on, let's choose. Do you want this red-hot iron rod?"

"Or do you want the meat rods of our brothers?"

The two of them said with evil smiles.

Romi looked at the two of them with fear, a hint of unwillingness flashed in her eyes.

"Kill me and make it quick!"

Romi said firmly.

"Dream on!"

The two of them laughed lewdly and loosened their belts. They were about to come up and touch Romi, but!

At this moment.

The prison's iron wall was suddenly blasted open by a golden light.

Rumble!

The entire ground was shaking.

In the prison, smoke and dust filled the air. The two men were shocked. They looked at the scene in front of them in fear and confusion.

"What's the situation? Who is it?"

The two prison guards shouted angrily.

Shua!

A shadow flashed past. The two "iron rods" under the two men broke and fell to the ground.

"Aaaahhhhh!"

A few of them screamed in horror, covering their crotches and screaming in pain.

Only then did scarlet blood flow out. At this moment, they appeared to be in such a sorry state.

"Oh my god, who is it? It's my life!"

A jailer lay on the ground and rolled in pain.

"Bastard!"

Joelson said coldly.

"You are that guy...!"

Romi saw the man clearly and exclaimed in surprise!

### **Chapter 642: What Happened in the Dungeon...**

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Romi looked at the two jailers who were walking towards her in fear.

"Help!"

Romi shouted in panic.

Her family would definitely come to save her but now she was about to be ruined!

Her family would not let these two scumbags go...

But her innocence would also be gone!

The two jailers approached Romi step by step. One of them was holding a red-hot iron rod.

"Come on, let's choose. Do you want this red-hot iron rod?"

"Or do you want the meat rods of our brothers?"

The two of them said with evil smiles.

Romi looked at the two of them with fear, a hint of unwillingness flashed in her eyes.

"Kill me and make it quick!"

Romi said firmly.

"Dream on!"

The two of them laughed lewdly and loosened their belts. They were about to come up and touch Romi, but!

At this moment.

The prison's iron wall was suddenly blasted open by a golden light.

#### Rumble!

The entire ground was shaking.

In the prison, smoke and dust filled the air. The two men were shocked. They looked at the scene in front of them in fear and confusion.

"What's the situation? Who is it?"

The two prison guards shouted angrily.

Shua!

A shadow flashed past. The two "iron rods" under the two men broke and fell to the ground.

"Aaaahhhhh!"

A few of them screamed in horror, covering their crotches and screaming in pain.

Only then did scarlet blood flow out. At this moment, they appeared to be in such a sorry state.

"Oh my god, who is it? It's my life!"

A jailer lay on the ground and rolled in pain.

"Bastard!"

Joelson said coldly.

"You are that guy...!"

Romi saw the man clearly and exclaimed in surprise!

### **Chapter 643: Rescue the Girl in the Dungeon!**

"You're that guy...!"

When Romi saw the person standing against the light outside the prison, she was overjoyed.

But soon, the surprise was extinguished by sadness.

Romi was surprised that someone had come to save her. She was worried that it was Joelson.

Why was she caught in this damned prison? Why did she have to suffer like this!

It was all because she had to save the man in front of her.

It could be said that as long as Joelson had escaped and successfully escaped, then her sacrifice would not be meaningless. She would not have suffered these sins in vain!

However, the man that she had risked her life to protect did not run away. Instead, he had come back to save her!

What kind of place was this? This was the important place of the Elizabeth family!

If Joelson came to save him now, wouldn't all his sacrifices be in vain?

Then, wouldn't all the suffering he had suffered be useless?

This was the worry in Romi's heart.

"Didn't I tell you and Mia to run? Why did you come back?"

"This is an important place for the Elizabeth family!"

"If you come back, won't you be finished!"

Romi asked loudly.

Although she was very grateful for Joelson's rescue, Romi was not happy at all.

"Sister Romi!"

Before Joelson could answer, a petite figure flashed out from behind him. Romi looked closely and realized that it was her sister Mia!

Mia ran to Romi's side anxiously. Looking at the scars on Romi's body, Romi's heart ached so much that she almost cried.

If she had come a little later, her sister Romi would have suffered!

Mia hugged the injured Romi in pain. Looking at the shocking scars on her body, she thought, this must be very painful!

She was in a critical situation just now and did not have the time to worry about her good sister. Now that she saw her sister Romi suffering such a serious crime, how could Mia not feel heartache.

However, what Mia did not expect was what Romi did next.

Romi pushed Mia away with an unhappy face, her face was filled with unhappiness!

"Mia, what did I tell you when we separated!"

Romi's face was filled with displeasure!

Why did she come to save her?

This Mia, did she even know that the rise and fall of the family was the most important part of their mission!

"Sister Romi, what are you..."

Mia looked at the fuming Romi and immediately felt a little puzzled.

"Why did you run back? I managed to stall the entire Elizabeth family's pursuers so that you could escape from danger. In the end, you actually came back. If that's the case, the sacrifices I've made will be nothing more than a joke!"

Romi said angrily.

Just as the two of them were conversing, the two little jailers who were rolling on the ground also came back to their senses. They looked at the two sisters and Joelson behind them with cold sweat!

"Just wait for your death! Hahaha, how dare you come back! If you are not seeking your own death, what are you doing? Guards, come and catch them!"

The two prison guards crushed a protective talisman in their hands and a golden light appeared!

A firework slowly flew into the sky and exploded with a bang!

This was the distress signal of the Elizabeth family!

As long as this signal was released, as long as it was someone from the Elizabeth family, no matter how far away they were, they would immediately receive this distress signal!

With a bang, the dazzling firework exploded, and then an invisible energy was transmitted to every corner of the Wailing Abyss.

"Hahaha, I really didn't expect there to be such a stupid person!"

A jailer sprawled on the ground, clutching his broken genitals as he said with a laugh.

"Our Elizabeth's pursuers have been searching for you. I didn't expect you to deliver yourself to our doorstep!"

The jailer laughed out loud, his eyes shining with incomparable confidence.

In their eyes, Joelson's actions were equivalent to sending himself to his death!

Their pursuers were constantly searching for Joelson and the others outside. If they ran over now, wouldn't that be courting death!

They had never heard of such an enemy who came straight to their door to seek death. They had never seen such an enemy before!

It was just... It was just a pity for their own...

A jailer thought of a sad place and immediately burst into tears.

"Ah!"

"My life! Ah!"

The jailer knelt on the ground in pain and crawled in front of his broken life.

Without this rod, how could he do happy things in the future and become a happy boy! "..."

Looking at the broken penis on the ground, the little jailer's heart was about to collapse.

"Damn it, this is evil!"

The jailer hugged his broken penis on the ground and cried bitterly!

"Just you wait, little brat!"

The other jailer was also in a bad mood. The pain in his lower body was torturing him to death. Obviously, he was not going to make it.

"Our Elizabeth family will definitely not let you off!"

Hearing the shouts of the two, Romi's face turned pale!

If Elizabeth's reinforcements arrived, it would be terrible!

He did not have any combat ability now. His sister and Joelson would definitely not be able to deal with the reinforcements of the Elizabeth family!

"We're finished! We're finished!"

Romi was so nervous that she broke out in cold sweat. At this moment, her heart was filled with anxiety.

"Hurry up and bring this expert with you. You can't defeat the experts of the Elizabeth family. They have the power of the entire underground city family! Our Glenn family can't do anything to them. Hurry up and leave!"

Romi said nervously. However, her words amused Mia.

"Hahahaha, sister, what are you talking about?"

On the other side, when Joelson heard Romi's nervous words, he couldn't help but laugh.

"It's okay, Miss Romi. We're safe now. The Elizabeth family can't do anything to us."

Joelson said indifferently. However, the two jailers behind him were mocking him.

"Idiot, do you still think that you can fight against the entire Elizabeth family alone?"

The two jailers questioned loudly.

"What do you think you are? Don't think too highly of yourself, young man!"

"Our Elizabeth family is the most famous and powerful family in the entire underground city. You actually think that a small fry like you can fight against our two families? Dream on!"

The jailer cursed loudly. In their eyes, Joelson was already a madman!

## Chapter 644: The Great Changes in the Underground City!

"Our Elizabeth family is the most famous and powerful family in the entire underground city. You actually think that a small fry like you can go against our two great families?

Dream on!"

The jailer cursed loudly. In their eyes, Joelson was already a madman!

When the two of them finished speaking, it immediately made Elena, who was behind Joelson, feel a wave of displeasure.

"What about the two great families? The elders of your families have already been destroyed!"

Elena said loudly.

"Huh?"

The two jailers looked at each other. Their eyes were filled with confusion and surprise.

"You said that the elders of our Elizabeth family have already been destroyed by you?"

The two jailers said in a daze.

"That's right. Joelson has already defeated the guardian god of your Elizabeth family. Your family has completely lost the ability to go against the Glenn family!"

Elena placed her hands on her waist and said proudly.

"Hahahaha!"

Who knew that the two jailers would burst into laughter when they heard Elena's words!

"You mean that man, Joelson has defeated the guardian god of our Elizabeth family? How is that possible? Stop dreaming!"

The two jailers covered their injured crotches and stood up.

These two jailers had been watching over Romi in the prison ever since they had captured her. They did not have the time to go outside and watch the central plaza. They did not know about the duel between the old King Reynolds and Joelson. Joelson had even killed the once-in-a-century powerful ruler of the underground city!

In their eyes, Joelson's words were as laughable as an ignorant child bragging to his companion.

"Hahahahahahaha!"

The two laughed until they were out of breath and couldn't straighten their backs for a while.

"Aiya, you little girl, you're really interesting. How can you believe all kinds of lies!"

"Little sister, don't follow a man who talks big!"

The two jailers laughed at Elena to their heart's content. Elena was so angry that she stomped her feet.

Just when Elena was angry, the sound of footsteps came from outside!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were quite a number of people outside!

Furthermore, the other party seemed to be wearing armor. The sound of armor and weapons clashing caused everyone present to feel a sense of oppression.

Hearing the extremely oppressive footsteps, the two jailers laughed even more joyfully. Their eyes were filled with ridicule as they looked at Joelson!

"You're finished, idiot. Our Elizabeth family's army has already arrived. If nothing goes wrong, your little girls will all be under our Elizabeth family's command!"

When the two jailers heard the sound of footsteps outside, they were instantly overjoyed. They looked at Joelson and said evilly.

"Is that so?"

Joelson asked indifferently.

"That's really bad..."

Hearing Joelson's careless words, Romi, who was bound by the chains, immediately became anxious.

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and take my sister Mia and Elena and run!"

Romi shouted anxiously.

However, Joelson's expression was calm.

"Sigh, it's alright."

Mia consoled.

"What do you mean it's alright? The Elizabeth family's army is about to attack us!"

Romi shouted anxiously.

"Hurry up, Joelson. Hurry up and run with the two of them. You really can't defeat the Elizabeth family's pursuers outside!"

Romi said anxiously, almost crying.

Boom!

The door of the dungeon was kicked open!

There was a neat army standing outside!

Each of them was wearing heavy armor and each of them was carrying heavy weapons!

It was the group of armored soldiers that they had just heard. They had arrived at the dungeon!

"Hahahaha, you can't run away even if you want to!"

The two wardens laughed out loud and looked at Joelson proudly. They wanted to see the panic and fear on his face.

"Now, you can't run away even if you want to!"

The two wardens looked at Joelson's figure proudly and then waved their hands!

"Brothers, charge! Take down this enemy of the Elizabeth family!"

The two wardens excitedly commanded the armored soldiers behind them.

The revenge of their lower genitals was about to be avenged!

"It's over, none of us can escape now."

Romi closed her eyes in despair. In her opinion, all of them had no chance of survival under the siege of the Elizabeth family's army.

The two jailers were also thinking excitedly. They could not wait to see the arrogant and despotic Joelson being beaten up by Elizabeth's army until he could not take care of himself!

However, the ten or so soldiers behind them, who were wearing heavy armor, did not move at all.

"Hmm?"

The two jailers felt that something was wrong and turned around to look at the army behind them.

"Hmm, what are you doing?"

The two jailers asked curiously.

However, when they turned around, their doubts deepened.

What the hell?

The army behind the two of them was actually not the Elizabeth family's personal guards!

The army behind them was actually the underground city king's personal guards!

Each of their armors had a huge white bear carved on them. This was the underground city's spiritual totem!

This was also the symbol of their identity!

This was the military of the royal family, so they would have such a symbol!

Only the personal guards closest to the king would have such a standard totem tattoo on their armor!

This was exclusive to the royal family!

If any ordinary person in the underground city had such a thing tattooed on their armor, it would be against the law!

If they were discovered by the royal family, they would have the right to execute the person wearing such armor on the street!

Therefore, the two jailers quickly confirmed that these people were not fakes.

They were definitely the real royal army!

Moreover, they were the king's closest personal guards.

"Excuse me, soldiers of the royal family, why have you come to our Elizabeth family's dungeon?"

A jailer rubbed his hands together, disregarding the fact that his lower body was still dripping with blood, and came forward to speak.

In the two's imagination, these troops should be here to deal with Joelson!

After all, the royal family and the Elizabeth family were on the same side!

"Impudent!"

The captain of the personal guards, Nair, walked out from among the soldiers and berated two people to retreat.

Just as the two prison guards were in a daze, Nair came to the front of the two of them.

"Men, arrest them!"

Nair pulled out the sword at his waist and pointed the tip of the sword at the two prison guards.

"What?"

# Chapter 645: Stupefied Jailers. The Destruction of the Elizabeth Family!

Just as the two jailers were in a daze, Nair arrived in front of the two men.

"Men, arrest them!"

Nair pulled out the sword at his waist and pointed the tip of the sword at the two jailers.

"What?"

The two jailers were instantly stupefied. Why did the captain of the royal family's personal guards, Captain Nair who stood on the same front as Elizabeth, order his subordinates to arrest them.

It was not until the soldiers behind the captain swarmed forward and arrested the two men that the two men came back to their senses.

"Captain Nair, do you still remember me? I am John!"

One of the guards panicked and hurriedly tried to get close to the captain of the guards, Nair.

However, the other party ignored him.

"Hey, hey, hey, did you guys make a mistake?"

The other prison guard was even more terrified as he looked at the personal guards who were walking towards them with chains in their hands.

As a low-level soldier, he knew quite well how powerful the personal guards were.

Not only were they powerful in terms of strength, but they also had an understanding of the thunderous methods of the personal guards Captain.

One had to know that once they were captured by the personal guards, it would be difficult for them to get out again!

Even if they did not commit a crime, as long as they were in the imperial family's prison, then even if they did not commit a crime, they would create a crime and sentence the person who was captured!

In such an environment, as long as they went in, it was basically equivalent to a sentence. And if they were sentenced, it was very likely that they would mysteriously die in the imperial city's prison!

If they were captured, they would really be done for!

Of course, compared to the fear of rushing in, they were more confused about another matter.

Why did these imperial guards who were on the same side as them want to capture them?

Wasn't it because they were on the same side as the other party?

Why didn't the other party go to capture Joelson, who had broken the rules of the underground city, but instead wanted to arrest them?

The two of them were members of the Elizabeth family!

They were members of the imperial guards!

Joelson was a member of the external family!

Why didn't these brothers of their own go and capture outsiders, but instead wanted to capture their own people!

The two of them couldn't figure it out!

This kind of thing was really too strange.

However, the soldiers behind them didn't give them any time to react. They directly tied the two jailers up.

"This, this is..."

Romi was even more shocked. The situation in front of her had completely stunned her.

What was going on?

Why were the two people opposite them arrested by the personal guards instead?

Shouldn't it be her side's Joelson who was arrested?

Just when Elena was puzzled, why were the two jailers arrested by the other side instead?

Shouldn't the members of the personal guards be on the same side as the members of the Elizabeth family?

Just as Romi was confused, she saw something that made her even more confused!

The member of the personal guards, the captain of the personal guards, Nair, actually knelt in front of Joelson!

"Lord Joelson, the remaining members of the Elizabeth family have all been arrested. Do you have any other orders?"

"Yes, Lord Joelson," Nair said respectfully to Joelson, which directly shocked Romi.

"What? ! He... Nair... the captain of the personal guards actually knelt down to Joelson..."

Everything that happened in front of her had already exceeded the scope of Romi's knowledge.

Such an outcome was really too magical.

Romi pinched her thigh fiercely, trying to wake herself up. However, all of this was useless.

The pain was so intense that Romi cried out in pain.

"This, this is actually real. Captain Nair is the captain of the royal family's personal guards. He actually knelt down to Joelson. Isn't this an act of betraying the Royal Family?"

Romi looked at Captain Nair in surprise. She was very familiar with this guy. He was King Leighton's closest supporter. His loyalty was unsurpassable!

However, this kind of person actually directly knelt down to Joelson.

What was this? This was a betrayal of the Royal Family!

The royal family's personal guards could only bow to the royal family, Leighton himself, his father, the old King Reynolds, and kneel to the others. That was the etiquette of shitting on the face of the royal family, bringing shame to the entire royal family!

Such an action actually appeared in her field of vision.

Moreover, the person who saluted was actually the unknown Joelson!

Who was Joelson? He was a foreigner, the person with the most distant power to the royal family.

But today, the captain of the personal guards, the most loyal minister of the Royal Family, Nair, actually knelt down to Joelson.

Wasn't he afraid of the old King Reynolds pursuing the blame?

Wasn't he afraid of the current King Leighton getting angry?

A series of questions appeared in Romi's mind. However, no matter how she thought about it, there were some questions that could not be explained clearly.

"Get up. There's nothing else."

Joelson said calmly. He was actually indifferent to Nair's kneeling.

This shocked Romi, who was watching from the side.

He actually did not show any reaction to Nair's kneeling.

It was as if everything was so natural, as if everything was so natural.

Under such a scene, it was as if Joelson was the king.

The king's aura on Joelson was even stronger than the king's aura on the current king, Leighton. That kind of temperament was extremely eye-catching.

Was there really no problem with this Joelson?

One had to know that he was the captain of the personal guards, Nair, the most authoritative spokesperson for the current King, Leighton!

With such a contemptuous attitude, was there really no problem with facing the captain of the personal guards, Nair?

Romi shook her head, wanting to throw the chaotic thoughts in her head out.

She must have gone crazy.

She actually had such a dream.

All of this was too illogical.

Could it be that she was about to be violated by those two scumbags, and that she was hallucinating in despair?

Even if it was an illusion, it was too magical.

Her imagination was too wild, and she actually imagined such a scene of being rescued.

Seeing her sister constantly shaking her head and patting her head, Mia, who was beside her, was confused.

"Sister Romi, what are you doing?"

Mia looked at Romi in confusion.

"I was wondering if I was dreaming. The dreams I had were too strange. Why would I have such a dream? I dreamed that Nair betrayed the previous king and offered his loyalty to Joelson. This is too much."

Romi patted her own head and said tiredly.

They were just characters in her dream anyway.

"Silly, these are all real!"

### Chapter 646: She Would Definitely Be Scorned by the Mother of the Glaciers

"I was wondering if I was dreaming. The dreams I had were too strange. Why would I have such a dream? I dreamed that Nair had betrayed the previous king and offered his loyalty to Joelson. This is too much."

Romi patted her head and said tiredly.

After all, they were just characters from her dreams.

"Silly, these are all real!"

Mia pinched Romi's cheeks and said with a faint smile.

"The old King Reynolds has been defeated by Joelson. Now, everyone in the underground city has chosen to submit to Joelson."

Mia said calmly, looking at Joelson with a burning gaze.

Mia had personally witnessed Joelson defeating the old king, the iron-blooded Reynolds!

This sort of visual and psychological impact was something that no words could compare to. No words could describe the shock!

"What you said... Is it true?"

Looking at Mia's face, which seemed to be filled with light, Romi finally believed a little.

"Yes, I definitely didn't lie to you. This mysterious person, whom our clan has unanimously decided to protect, defeated the legendary Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!"

"He defeated the Iron-Blooded King!"

The shock in Romi's eyes couldn't be described with words!

What kind of strength did he have to defeat the legendary man!

Romo's eyes were focused on the man with a calm expression.

One had to know that the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds was a legendary figure that only existed in the books of the underground city!

In addition, it was said that the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds had already gone into closed-door cultivation in pursuit of powerful strength.

Before entering closed-door cultivation, he was already a powerful demigod!

That was the underground city of the past!

In the past, the average level of cultivation in the underground city was quite low, and everyone's strength wasn't very powerful.

In that legendary era, it was rumored that everyone's strength, the deity realm level, were all powerful geniuses that were rarely seen in the past. They were all existences that were able to live a life of supremacy in the underground city!

In that era, the strongest people were only at the deity realm level. Reynolds became the first person to break through the limits of the deity realm and it was rumored that his strength had reached the demigod realm!

Such a powerful Reynolds had directly overturned the entire dynasty and killed the muddle-headed old king.

After the dynasty was overturned, Reynolds's strength continued to improve. He had already reached an extremely terrifying era!

When he had reached the peak of the demigod realm, this old King Reynolds had even chosen to give up his power, wealth, and beauty in order to improve his cultivation career!

Reynolds directly gave up his throne, giving it to his son, Leighton, and went into closed-door cultivation.

Then, a question appeared in Romi's mind. Wasn't that Iron-Blooded King in closed-door cultivation?

"Sister Mia, don't lie to me. Isn't the legendary Iron-Blooded King in closed-door cultivation? How could you possibly meet him!"

This Joelson was at the peak of the demigod level. The legendary old King Reynolds had the power of a peak demigod before entering closed-door cultivation. Logically speaking, after being in closed-door cultivation for such a long time, most likely, his power wasn't something that could be seen right now. Even if this Joelson really did encounter that powerful old King Reynolds, he wouldn't have much of a chance of victory!

"Right. He came out of seclusion a long time ago. His power has long since broken through to the demigod level. He is the first person in our underground city to reach the god level."

Mia said in a serious manner.

Mia's words caused Romi to be even more shocked!

"What? That Iron-Blooded King has actually broken through the shackles of a peak demigod and reached the god level of power?"

Romi said in surprise.

"It's not that he has reached the god level of power. It's King Reynolds. He's already a god!"

Mia said in a serious manner.

However, it was precisely this sort of serious explanation that caused Romi's scalp to go numb!

What was this?

A god!

That was a god!

In the entire Underworld Continent, how many gods were there?

That god was either a member of the royal family or one of the closest subordinates of the royal family. Every single one of them was a trusted aide!

Even if he didn't want to rely on the royal family and establish his own sect, relying on the power of a god, he would be able to establish a firm foothold in this Underworld Continent. He would even be able to speak to the Nether King!

Who was the Nether King? A god!

A person who was a god already had the qualifications to participate in the Nether King Conference!

One could imagine how terrifying a god was.

In truth, Romi simply couldn't imagine how terrifying a god was.

This was because the underground city had never appeared before!

In fact, there had never been a single book in the underground city that recorded how powerful a god should be.

Not a single book!

Not even a mural, not even the words carved into bones!

This was a powerful existence that Romi couldn't imagine with her brain!

"You said... that the old King Reynolds, who had already broken through to the god level, was..."

Romi said, trembling.

"Defeated by this mysterious outsider kid?"

Romi swallowed her saliva as she trembled as she spoke.

"That's not right!"

Mia shook her head.

"Whew, that's what I said..."

When Romi heard Mia's words, she instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

"He wasn't defeated by Joelson, he was killed by Joelson!"

Mia spoke in a serious manner.

"Pfffft!"

When Romi heard these words, she instantly spat out a mouthful of blood!

What was this!

A foreigner, an unknown foreigner, had killed the underground city's rare genius King Reynolds!

Was this news that a normal person could believe?

Romi stood up, looking at the indifferent face of Joelson with a complicated expression.

The mysterious aura on Joelson did not diminish, and he was still as mysterious and powerful as ever.

This man could not be seen through at all!

As a woman who had lived for so long, this was the first time Romi had seen such a mysterious character! "..."

This mysterious feeling that was deep in her bones made Romi feel a sense of reverence.

This person did indeed have the aura of a powerhouse.

This aura came from Joelson's heart, not from his external performance.

"I say, sister."

"You really didn't lie to me?"

Romi asked seriously.

Mia felt helpless when she saw how serious Romi was.

"Sigh..."

Mia sighed deeply.

"I swear, if what I said today was half a lie, then I, Mia, will definitely be spurned by the glacier goddess!"

# Chapter 647: The Shock of Romi in the Dungeon. The Great Change in the Underground City!

Mia sighed deeply.

"I swear, if what I said today is half a lie, then I, Mia, will definitely be scorned by the glacier goddess!"

Mia said with a serious face.

Romi's face was instantly filled with shock.

The mother of the glacier was the most sacred and inviolable thing in the hearts of the underground citizens!

To swear with this, it meant that the other party was absolutely serious!

This time, Romi began to believe in the other party.

"Alright, then... I believe in you!"

Romi nodded.

But in this sort of environment, with such an enormous amount of information, Romi still needed to properly digest it.

"You are saying that the Iron-Blooded King, Reynolds, came out of seclusion. In addition, by the time he came out, his power had already reached the level of a god!"

"And then, this mysterious outsider, in a duel with King Reynolds, not only won against the King Reynolds, he even executed him, right?"

Romi reorganized the information she had received today, then rearranged it in her own language.

"That's right, that's it."

Mia nodded in affirmation.

Mia understood Romi's shocked expression very well.

Thinking back, as someone who had experienced it herself, when she saw the other party, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds being completely devoured by the dragon's breath, she was also in a state of disbelief. She felt that she was dreaming time and time again.

However, this was the truth, not a dream!

Joelson had defeated that insufferably arrogant old king, the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!

"That... that..."

Romi's breathing was heavy as she looked at the calm-looking Joelson.

If this man had defeated the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds, then wouldn't his power be even greater than the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds'?

The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds had already reached the peak of the demigod level before entering seclusion. Now, according to Mia, he had already broken through to the level of a god!

For such a powerful expert to be defeated by Joelson, then wouldn't this outsider, Joelson, be at least a god!

No, no, no. If he were to kill Reynolds, then his power would most likely be at least at the peak of the god level!

It must be known that in a battle between god experts, every minor level of change would result in an earth-shattering change!

Such a terrifying change was most likely the key to the Iron-Blooded King Reynolds being killed!

Romi carefully analyzed the power of Joelson.

The peak of the god level!

My god!

Romi sighed in her heart.

A god was already an extremely rare existence in the entire Underworld Continent, much less a peak god!

That wasn't as simple as being the king of a region. A peak god would most likely already be able to work for God Pluto!

The legendary God Pluto's guards, the legends amongst legends, had soldiers who were at the peak god level!

The peak of the god level, in the Underworld Continent, what sort of powerful existence would they be!

That was an existence that could dress up Pluto!

Who was Pluto?

That was a sovereign!

A sovereign was the heavens, everything was everything!

A sovereign was the absolute ruler of everything in the world!

Someone who could serve a sovereign!

There were probably very few people in the entire Underworld Continent!

If Joelson really was a peak god, then this underground city, this insignificant little place, would probably become the focal point of the entire Underworld Continent!

Every single action of these powerful figures, wherever they went, would be watched by the entire Underworld!

Anyone who reached the peak of the god level and touched the threshold of a highgod would instantly become an existence that the entire Underworld would fight for!

After all, that was a peak of the god level!

What sort of existence was a peak of the god level?

A peak of the god level was an existence that could directly launch an extermination campaign against the kings of an entire region!

How could such a mighty figure have come to this tiny underground city?

Romi's heart was filled with bewilderment and uncertainty. The gaze she used to look at Joelson changed from one of reverence to one of fear.

Who wouldn't be afraid of such an existence?

Such a powerful existence, perhaps the entire underworld would pay attention to the situation in the underground city because of his arrival!

Mia, who was standing at the side, saw her sister Romi looking at Joelson with fear in her eyes, and immediately understood her thoughts.

That was because when she had witnessed Joelson's powerful strength, her performance was almost exactly the same as her sister Romi's!

How could such a performance not cause others to feel shocked?

At that time, Mia and her younger sister Romi had shared the same fear.

This sort of fear had lasted until the magical energy undulations released by Joelson had truly been the undulations of a peak demigod. Only then had it been confirmed!

This was truly a genius amongst geniuses!

He had actually defeated a peak demigod, the god-level Reynolds!

In addition, what made Mia feel at ease was that the noble qualities of Joelson had dispelled the worries in her heart. Such a powerful person wasn't despicable in his heart, so there was naturally no need for her to feel fear.

"Little sister, take a guess. How strong is Mr. Joelson?"

Mia said rather mischievously.

"Eh?"

Romi's thoughts were interrupted and she turned to look at her older sister Mia.

"Take a guess. Mr. Joelson's level of power."

Mia tilted her head and said.

"Is there even a need to guess?"

Romi flicked her hair, her face calm as she said.

"He's definitely at the beginning stage of the god level. A peak god is the most likely. He might even be a legendary highgod in the Underworld Continent."

Romi analyzed with a serious look on her face.

"The Iron-Blooded King Reynolds is an expert at the god level. In addition, he isn't someone who has just risen, and his foundation is extremely unstable. He is someone who has already risen to the god level for a very long time. His foundation is stable, and he isn't an existence that an ordinary god can take down!"

"Thus, my guess is that Mr. Joelson's power is definitely above this level. He isn't inferior at all!"

Romi spoke out her guess.

This was what Romi had been pondering just now. Was Joelson's power at the peak of the god level or at the highgod level?

"Pfft."

Upon hearing Romi's guess, Mia immediately let out a 'pfft' sound and laughed out loud.

"What are you laughing at!"

Romi looked rather unhappily at her older sister, Mia.

"You guessed wrong. You guessed all wrong. Not a single one of them was correct!"

Mia said in a serious manner.

"Huh?"

Romi had a look of disbelief on her face.

"Tell me, what did I guess wrong?"

Romi asked, unwilling to admit defeat.

"Mr. Joelson's true power is..."

Mia dragged out her last syllable.

"Demigod. Peak!"

# Chapter 648: The Situation of the Underground City Has Changed Drastically. What Is Joelson's Plan!

"Long Live Joelson!"

Such cheers echoed continuously in the dungeon. Hearing the cheers of the crowd, Joelson rubbed his forehead helplessly.

On the other side, Romi saw everyone's reaction and slowly understood.

The guards might still make a ruckus, but the captain of the guards, Nair, would definitely not make a ruckus!

He was the king's closest follower. Anyone could make such a joke but the captain of the guards would not!

If the king's closest and most loyal follower made such a joke, then there could only be one outcome. The king's prestige had completely disappeared, and the bird's nest had been destroyed. The little bird naturally had to find its own way out!

If Nair, as the captain of the personal guards, made such a public instigation to his subordinates to heckle someone other than the king, then it would be a very serious matter!

Only the king could be called Long Lived, and to call a foreigner like Joelson Long Lived was tantamount to admitting that Joelson was also the king!

This was disloyalty, this was disrespect!

Logically speaking, if King Leighton found out about this, then it was very obvious that he would be sentenced to treason. His head would be chopped off and hung in front of the city gates of the underground city for public display!

If there were accomplices, then the accomplices would also be seated together. If there were family members, then all his family members who were related by blood would be executed!

Under such cruel punishment, no one dared to joke like this!

Furthermore, as the captain of the guards, Nair was very clear about this rule.

Knowing this rule, he still dared to swear loyalty to Joelson and spread the word. There was only one possibility.

Thoughts gradually formed in Romi's heart.

That's right.

This unknown foreigner, Joelson, really killed the old king, Iron-Blooded King Reynolds!

This was the only way to explain the other party's strange actions!

Only this explanation could explain the other party's actions!

Romi understood everything.

That's right, the facts were very clear.

There was only one answer.

That was, Joelson really succeeded in defeating the old emperor. At this time, the Eldoria family was already down and out. That was why the other party dared to pledge loyalty to Joelson!

This sort of truth had been deduced by Romi!

When this sort of truth had just been deduced, Romi had been incomparably shocked. After thinking for a long time, she slowly accepted it.

That was a god! He had actually been killed by a peak demigod, Joelson.

Even though she had understood the cause and effect, Romi was still extremely shocked by this sort of truth.

This was really too shocking!

This was really too unbelievable!

If that was the case, then what her sister had done just now was really too terrifying!

Her sister had actually just patted Joelson's shoulder!

She actually dared to do such a thing to Joelson!

One had to know that Joelson probably didn't even need to lift a finger to wipe out their family!

If Joelson really wanted to do this, he only needed to give a glance and the Glenn family would be reduced to ashes!

This Mia was too crazy. She simply didn't have any manners!

Thinking of this, Romi was so scared that she broke out in cold sweat and hurriedly knelt on the ground!

"Mia you slut, apologize to Lord Joelson!"

As Romi said this, she knelt on the ground and kowtowed a few times.

"I'm sorry!"

"Huh?"

When Joelson saw Romi's expression, he was immediately puzzled.

What was wrong with this girl? Why was she suddenly kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to him?

Moreover, not only was she kowtowing, she was also kowtowing so hard!

Under such circumstances, Joelson unconsciously took half a step back.

"What happened to your sister all of a sudden?"

Joelson looked at Romi who was kneeling on the ground and asked Mia.

Mia scratched her face and said awkwardly.

"Well, she must have thought of something terrible... Get up Romi, Joelson is not the kind of person you think he is."

Mia helped Romi up and explained.

"Romi, Joelson is not that kind of person!"

Hearing Mia's warning in a low voice, Romi started to re-examine the man in front of her!

He had a well-built body and a pair of eyes hidden under the mask were shining brightly. The righteousness in his body was almost overflowing!

This kind of man was indeed not like those scumbags who were lawless once they became powerful!

When a person possessed such powerful strength, how would he use it?

Such a righteous person like Joelson who still had a moral bottom line was especially valuable!

When Romi saw this, she could not help but praise him in her heart.

What a handsome boy!

With such a temperament and such a good-looking face, which girl would be able to reject him?

Thinking of this, Romi blushed again.

"I'm sorry, I've insulted your personality."

Romi bowed and apologized again.

"It's nothing, don't mind it."

Joelson waved his hand indifferently.

Joelson was very uncomfortable with the other party's compliment.

"Sigh, there are very few people who have such ability and are not arrogant and despotic..."

The few soldiers behind him nodded their heads and looked at Joelson.

The captain of the guards, Nair, also gave him a sidelong glance.

Even after being so powerful, Joelson still did not abandon his own heart. This made him admire him very much!

Putting aside his strength, the captain of the guards, Nair, wanted to submit to Joelson.

Presumably, among the Eldoria father and son generation, Joelson had already surpassed them in terms of mental state by too much!

How could such a Joelson not be respected!

How could such a Joelson not be able to resist offering his loyalty to him!

Thinking of this, Nair nodded deeply.

Such a Joelson indeed had a more regal bearing and temperament than the Reynolds and Leighton father and son pair.

If it was Joelson, he might really be able to lead the underground city to a new height!

The more Nair thought about it, the more the flames burning in his heart became more and more vigorous!

Perhaps, if this Joelson led the underground city, the prosperity of the entire underground city might reach an unprecedented level. Perhaps, this small race that struggled to survive in the harsh environment of the land of extreme ice... would become a rising star in the underworld!

Perhaps, they would be able to reach the height of Pluto!

This small race that was crying in the abyss might really be able to flourish!

However, the prerequisite was that Joelson was willing to become the king of the underground city.

If Joelson wasn't willing to become the king of the underground city, then everything would become empty talk.

If that was the case, then it would be an irreparable loss for the underground city!

# Chapter 649: The New Regime of the Underground City. The Beginning of Change!

Standing in the same spot, Joelson had no idea that his temperament had already conquered everyone present!

Everyone's eyes were abnormally hot. Looking at the man in front of them, they all thought of the same thing!

That was to submit to him!

This man had the ability to command the entire underground city!

Everyone's gaze was burning hot!

Standing in the same spot and being stared at by their burning gazes, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Such an environment, such burning gazes, it was as if he was being stared at...

It was really hard to accept.

Joelson shivered and avoided their gazes.

If the captain of the guards, Nair, was only able to survive under the powerful Joelson regime, it was only for his own sake.

But now, he had seen that Joelson was not a cruel tyrant.

After confirming that Joelson was not a tyrant, he did not have to worry about him massacring the entire regime.

After ensuring his own safety and status, the captain of the guards had more and more hopes for a wise ruler like Joelson to ascend to the throne.

After all, the old kings, Leighton and Reynolds' regime had completely collapsed. The old Iron-Blooded King Reynolds's actions had directly ruined the reputation of his dynasty. It was almost impossible to restore it.

After all, the people's will was the key to deciding the king's choice. If the people could not be convinced, then no matter how pure the bloodline was, it would still be overthrown by the people!

What Reynolds had done was simply too vile!

At that time, not only was Reynolds completely suppressed by Joelson, he had even turned into a rage out of humiliation in the end. Not only was he unwilling to admit defeat, he even carried a crazed aura with him. He wanted to destroy everything and drag the entire underground city into the water, he wanted everyone in the underground city to be buried along with him.

Even if such a person did not die, the hearts of the people would no longer be on Reynolds's side.

The other nobles and dukes in the underground city weren't able to maintain their stance at this moment. A few of them were still puppets of the Elizabeth family but, now,

they had all been eliminated because they were courting death by provoking Joelson, they had all been eliminated.

The only one left was Leighton. At this moment, he had gone crazy. He definitely wouldn't be able to inherit the throne.

Moreover, even if he was able to inherit the throne, the hearts of the people toward Leighton had long been lost. At this moment, he had no chance of competing for the throne.

Only this person in front of him.

This person in front of him, Joelson, had an overwhelming advantage!

From the looks of it, it was Joelson who had inherited the power, and had the authority to unify the entire underground city.

Moreover, if Joelson were to inherit the throne, it would probably be the best outcome for these people who were currently in official positions.

If he hadn't done anything bad, he wouldn't have been punished, and perhaps his official position wouldn't have been devalued.

Thinking of this, Captain Nair took a few steps forward and came to Joelson's side.

"Sir Joelson, how do you want to deal with the evil members of the Elizabeth family?"

Nair asked loudly.

It turned out that after the arena match had just ended, Nair had come forward to seduce Joelson.

At that time, Joelson had still been indifferent to Nair.

However, just as the captain of the guards thought that he had failed to hook up with Joelson and wanted to retreat...

Joelson changed his mind and called out to the captain of the guards.

"Hey, what are you going to do?"

Joelson asked.

"Well, if you don't need Leighton, I plan to lock him up in the imperial prison and wait for the judgment of others."

The captain of the guards had a glimmer of hope to curry favor with Joelson, so he quickly came forward and asked.

"Do you need me to do anything for you? Anything is fine!"

The captain of the guards, Nair, said to Joelson.

"You can do anything for me?"

Joelson asked while stroking his chin.

"Of course, of course. I will satisfy all your requests!"

At that time, Captain Nair thought that he had finally attracted the interest of Joelson, so he quickly came forward and asked.

"Yes, I have something to ask of you."

Joelson said faintly.

"Help me save a person, and also help me capture a force."

Hearing Joelson's indifferent tone, Captain Nair was instantly overjoyed. If Joelson had asked him, then it meant that his fawning was effective, successful, and quite correct!

"May I ask who you want to save and what forces you want me to help you eliminate..."

The captain of the guards rubbed his hands and asked.

"The person who helped me save is called Romo, the combat maid of the Glenn family."

Joelson slowly answered the first question.

"Then, this combat maid of the Glenn family, Romo, do you know where she is now?"

Hearing the words of Joelson, the captain of the guards, Nair, was puzzled and slowly said.

He had heard of the Glenn family, but who was this combat maid called Romi?

The captain of the guards, Nair, had never heard of such a person.

Although the captain of the guards was well-informed and knowledgeable, and the underground city was filled with information networks that belonged solely to the captain of the guards, Nair, but for such a nameless nobody... Captain Nair really did not have many memories.

"Previously, when I participated in the underground city's auction, after the auction, the Elizabeth family launched an attack on me. They wanted to kill me and steal my goods. In order to protect me, the Glenn family sent two combat maids to protect me. However, when I left, one of them, Romi, was captured by the Elizabeth family."

"Yes, sir," Nair said indifferently.

"Although the Elizabeth family is easy to destroy for me, I'm grateful to the Glenn family for saving me. Now that their people have been captured by the Elizabeth family, I hope you can lead your troops to rescue that girl."

After hearing Joelson's explanation, the captain of the guards, Nair, felt his heart tremble.

This Elizabeth family really didn't know what was good for them!

They even dared to provoke an expert like Joelson, didn't they have the ability to see?

Sigh..

Captain Nair let out a long sigh.

The Elizabeth family was the largest family in the underground city. They were ranked number one in the family rankings. Their family was large and had numerous benefits to the entire underground city's imperial family and himself.

Many of the ministers in the palace were their trusted aides!

Should they help Joelson?

At that time, Captain Nair had fallen into deep thought.

Moreover, Captain Nair had also made a preliminary judgment regarding Joelson's second question.

# Chapter 650: Please Become the New King of the Underground City. My Great King, I Offer You My Loyalty!

At that time, the captain of the guards, Nair, was deep in thought.

Moreover, regarding Joelson's second question, the captain of the guards, Nair, also had a preliminary judgment in his heart.

That's right, the captain of the guards estimated that the person that Joelson wanted to capture was probably that darn Elizabeth family!

The reason was very simple! That was, the Elizabeth family was a very blind enforcer!

Damnit, the Elizabeth family had a rather good political relationship with him!

If he wanted to help Joelson, it would be tantamount to completely falling out with his financial backer, the Elizabeth family!

He might even have to fight to the death!

With his strength as a guard captain, he might not be able to defeat the terrifying Elizabeth family. After all, they were the number one family in the underground city. Not to mention their large businesses. The strength of a few elders was even more terrifying!

Their combat strength was not something a deity-domain-level guard captain like himself could withstand!

Guard Captain Nair sank into deep thought.

"How is it? Are you willing to help me with this?"

Joelson said calmly with his hands behind his back.

"Hu..."

Guard Captain Nair exhaled deeply.

At this moment, his heart was currently engaged in an intense battle of thoughts!

"Allow me to ask, what is the name of the faction that needs to be captured?"

The captain of the guards asked with a fluke in his heart.

"You know."

Without turning his head, Joelson answered directly.

"The Elizabeth family, the most powerful family in your underground city. How about it? Are you willing to help me with this?"

Hearing Joelson's question, the captain of the guards fell into deep thought.

This was a very important question.

Not only was it related to whether the captain of the guards was willing to help Joelson, it was also related to whether or not he would completely fall out with the Elizabeth family.

If he declared war on the Elizabeth family, it would mean one thing.

The captain of the guards, Nair, not only wanted to say no to the old king Reynolds and his son, he also wanted to oppose the current heir of the royal family. The deeper point was to declare war on the Elizabeth family, this meant that he wanted to declare war on all the forces during the old king's era!

Those forces that were deeply rooted and attached to the old king, as long as they did not conform to Joelson's intentions, then the captain of the guards, Nair, would declare war on them directly!

Moreover, if that was the case, he would not have any leeway to jump left and right!

The captain of the guards, Nair, swallowed a deep mouthful of saliva.

The collapse of the royal family was something that no one who understood the situation would disapprove of.

Because of the old kings, Leighton and Reynolds, their strength had been completely crushed by this outsider.

Furthermore, at the final moment, this king, the Iron-Blooded Reynolds, actually attempted to bring the entire underground city to destruction. Such a move had already caused the hearts of his people to be completely lost.

Furthermore, the current king, Leighton, had already been scared silly by this huge mental pressure. With such a result, there probably wouldn't be any more vassals.

Therefore, opposing the current king was a publicly acknowledged fact.

There was no problem with this point. If there was a problem, then there must be something wrong with that person's brain.

However, opposing all the other nobles, this point was extremely problematic!

This would mean that his guard captain, Nair, would stand firmly on the side of Joelson!

Behind these interests were complicated relationships, which made the Guard Captain Nair hesitate.

Should this be the case?

Or should it be worth it?

What if Joelson did not plan to stay here for long?

The nobles were not like a king. They hid behind the scenes and had their own ideas. Unless everyone was massacred, it would be quite difficult to distinguish the positions of everyone for a while.

Moreover, many people's positions were diverse.

They were like weeds on the wall, swaying with the wind at any time.

Captain Nair began to think carefully.

"How is it?"

Seeing that the other party was deep in thought, Joelson asked with a smile.

Joelson naturally knew what the other party was thinking.

His brain was much smarter than Captain Nair's. He was very clear about what Nair was worried about.

It was because of this that Joelson wanted to ask Captain Nair to choose which side he was on.

It was understandable to try to build a relationship in a crisis.

As long as he was sure that the other party would not jump around repeatedly, then he could be accepted to swear fealty.

In fact, the Elizabeth family, to Joelson, could destroy the entire Elizabeth family with a flick of his finger.

But...

It was too troublesome.

It was just like an adult who, because of the nonsense of a few children, had to charge into a kindergarten to teach the entire kindergarten a lesson.

It was extremely troublesome and boring.

It was even enough to make this adult lower his status.

Joelson felt that as a peak demigod, it would be extremely boring for him to fight against a few clans whose domain-level existences were all rare toys.

Thus, Joelson didn't personally take action to destroy the Elizabeth family.

If the captain of the guards, Nair, was willing to stand firmly on his side, it would be the best thing for him to do it for him.

This way, he wouldn't have to do such dirty and tiring work.

Of course, if the other party didn't agree, then there wouldn't be any problems at all.

Although he felt that it was boring, if he really wanted to do it, then it was not impossible.

Joelson was not some old man who stuck to the rules.

He would not stop doing something just because of his face.

Joelson slowly turned around, and his gaze fell on the captain of the guards, Nair.

"Phew..."

The captain of the guards, Nair, took a deep breath and the hesitation in his eyes gradually became unusually firm.

"I'm willing to serve you, Lord Joelson!"

As the captain of the guards said this, he knelt down on one knee and offered his loyalty to Joelson.

For some reason, the friendliness in Joelson made him do something irrational.

Was this really right?

Perhaps he would never be able to recover from this, but the inexplicable friendliness in Joelson made him choose loyalty when he was about to reject.

This feeling was very strange and Captain Nair was very puzzled. He could not even describe this feeling with words but, when he thought of it, he had already announced his decision!

I hope this foreigner can lead the underground city to glory!

Captain Nair, who was kneeling on the ground, thought of this.