

Devil World 1151

[Chapter 1151: Absorbing the Will!](#)

The gaze of the True God expert was as cold and pointed out with his own Cosmic Finger.

The 2 powerful universes clashed, and the resulting force caused the avatar of Yue Zhong to crumble once more.

The True God expert's avatar was also rocked until he lost an arm, which transformed into countless motes of light, spreading within Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness.

Inside the sea of consciousness, Yue Zhong's avatar had gained the advantage, absorbing the bits and pieces of the True God expert's will, reforming swiftly once more.

This time, the reformed avatar of Yue Zhong possessed a sliver of saintly and majestic aura, exuding a powerful bearing.

As for the True God expert's avatar, while it still seemed as imposing as ever, its aura was weaker, and within Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness, as long as Yue Zhong's will was indomitable, and kept reforming, the True God expert was at a disadvantage, since he could not reform. How much he expended was how much he lost.

"This time, break for me!!"

There was a look of confidence in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he fired out the Cosmic Finger once more, pressuring the True God expert.

Even after losing the right arm, the True God expert continued to fire out another cosmic finger with his remaining arm.

The 2 forces clashed once more, but this time, the universe of the True God expert crumbled, while his body also broke down, and was absorbed by Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness.

After the avatar of the True God expert was obliterated, Yue Zhong's will and spirit underwent another round of baptism. With the tempering earlier, he had become stronger once more.

Making use of the God-Devil Imprint, he could absorb life force like nobody's business, evolving quickly. However, in terms of the will, he had to temper himself through the countless fights and battles. Before ascending to the Type 9 realm, there was no issue with this method.

In order to break through the Type 9 bottleneck, however, and to reach the legendary Type 10 realm, he had to possess an incredible amount of will. It did not matter if it was good or evil, there was only absolute strength. Only then could one break out of the cage to control his own destiny.

After obliterating the True God expert's will from his consciousness, Yue Zhong opened his eyes, revealing a sharper glint within them. With a thought, the fresh blood on his face disappeared. He stood up, and braving the pressure once more, he continued forward.

Since the avatar had been dealt with, the remaining will had no source, and while the pressure was still huge, it was unable to hold Yue Zhong back.

As he braved the pressure, Yue Zhong went further and deeper into the chasm, finally arriving at the deepest part of the mountain.

At the deepest part of the chasm, there was a stone with a remnant dark red color. From time to time, a strong will would diffuse out from it, adding on to the surrounding will.

Yue Zhong eyed the stone, sighing in his heart, "This should be the fresh blood of the True God expert. They cannot grow old and die, and have eternal youth, but they can still be killed by others. Seems like a True God expert is not the peak of evolution.

Yue Zhong had read up on the topic of will while in the Holy Heavens, and he reached out to grab the red stone.

When his hand came in contact with the red stone, a powerful will swarmed into his body and assaulted his sea of consciousness, forming the avatar of the True God expert once more.

The same scene appeared once again, as the armored True God expert shot Yue Zhong a disdainful look and ordered, "Despicable ant!! Kneel, and submit, and I shall grant you eternal life and endless glory!!"

This was just a lingering will of the True God expert, and could only react mechanically.

With a cold look in Yue Zhong's eyes, his avatar formed, and fired out a Cosmic Finger at the True God expert, "I've killed you once, I'll kill you again!"

The lingering will had no expression, as he immediately channeled the same Cosmic Finger at Yue Zhong.

Not long after, the lingering will was destroyed by a punch of Yue Zhong.

When the True God expert was destroyed by Yue Zhong, the dark red stone in his hands also crumbled and turned to dust.

When the stone crumbled, the pressure in the tunnel disappeared without a trace.

When Maruf felt the pressure disappear, he was filled with even more envy towards Yue Zhong, "He absorbed the will?! Damn it!! It would take at least 60 years for even a half-step Type 9 powerhouse to fully absorb the core of a True God expert! How could he do it so fast?! What a freak!!"

Annie eyed Yue Zhong from afar, with shock in her eyes, "Every single fellow who could trigger the phenomenon were truly heaven-defying talents. In just a day's time, he had actually finished consuming the will of the True God expert. His future potential is limitless. The legends are indeed true, with his capabilities, it is just a matter of time before he hits the Type 9 realm. With enough opportunities, it is not impossible for him to become a True God expert as well."

Originally, Annie was quite bitter about the fact that Yue Zhong had triggered that image, and thought that he was not necessarily her match. However, she could not help but acknowledge that the gulf between their strength was huge, and it would only grow bigger.

Ye Cha Ghost, who had been waiting at one side knelt down, "Congratulations Master, for absorbing the will of this True God expert, from now on, your cultivation will be smooth. As long as you have

gathered enough strength, you will be able to reach the half-step Type 9 realm. With additional space laws, you will become a true Type 9 powerhouse."

Yue Zhong opened his eyes, as 2 sharp gleams shot out from them, and his gaze was filled with power, causing Ye Cha Ghost to be slightly fearful of looking, "Ye Cha Ghost, was the treasury you spoke of real or fake? Where's the location?"

Ye Cha Ghost lowered his head and spoke respectfully, "Master, the treasury is real. Based on the information on hand, it is around this area. As for its exact location, I'm not too sure. However, based on the intel, there should be many entrances. There might even be one in this area."

Yue Zhong's heart shook, as he assessed the location, "Is it here?"

The location that the True God expert's will had been located was a flat land, and at a glance, there did not seem to be anything out of the ordinary.

"It's right here!" With a thought, his powerful perception stretched out and scanned the area, discovering a small corner where there was a ripple of space.

With a flash, Yue Zhong appeared in front of the corner, with a powerful tug, he tore a hole out of the space.

Yue Zhong looked at the space and frowned, giving an order to Ye Cha Ghost, "You go and test it out!"

In the Merlot Battlefield, the danger was everywhere, and Yue Zhong did not dare to walk around, thus he needed a guinea pig.

"Yes! Master!"

Ye Cha Ghost replied, and charged into the spatial tears.

In a few breaths, Ye Cha Ghost came back out, and reported, "Master, everything is normal over there, there's a lot of resources. It is definitely a treasure ground. From my intel, it should be the treasury."

When Yue Zhong heard this, his body flickered and he flew through the spatial tear.

Xiangma Hui, Maruf and Annie shot through after Yue Zhong.

Ye Cha Ghost was left at the entrance, acting as a protector.

The moment Yue Zhong stepped through, he went through the spatial tear and appeared on the other side.

The other side was a vast place, with no end in sight, and numerous mountains forming a mountain range.

All across the land, there were many precious herbs and grasses that were filled with spiritual energy, capable of transforming a person.

Xiangma Hui looked at a particular patch of red grasses, her eyes filled with heated passion as she charged up there. She grabbed it carefully and placed it in her storage bag, "This is the Divine Blood Grass, and legend has it that it is formed after absorbing a huge amount of blood from half-God

powerhouses. It can help an expert of the Type 7 realm and above go through a metamorphosis. To Type 8 experts, it definitely is effective to a certain extent, each stalk is worth at least 10,000 contribution points. How could there be so many?"

Within the Holy Heavens, experts were numerous, and most of them had some spatial treasures. Many Holy Sons and Holy Daughters had their own spatial treasures.

Maruf looked at a particular tree in the distance, his eyes flashing with a strange glint as he charged over, "That's the Lightning Pearl Jade Fruit! It is particularly helpful for cultivators who trained in lighting-attribute arts! It only bears fruit every 3,000 years, and it's incredibly rare, to think that would be so many here?!"

[Chapter 1152: Undying Devil Spirit!](#)

Yue Zhong looked at Maruf dashing towards the Lightning Pearl Jade Fruit Tree, and he suddenly felt a bad premonition. He shouted, "Watch out!! Maruf!! Come back!!"

"Damn, after I obtain those fruits, I will have earned a fortune. Who would give a damn about you?"

Maruf did not stop when he heard Yue Zhong's warning, instead, he pushed his speed faster towards the Tree.

At that moment, the earth split open, and a huge hand covered with huge spikes burst out, grabbing Maruf with lightning speed.

"Bastard, break for me! Great Vanquishing Sword Finger!"

Maruf was also a powerhouse at the peak-Type 8 realm, facing such a situation, he roared out in rage and executed his secret technique. His entire being seemed to transform into an incredibly sharp sword. It seemed as though there was nothing he could not pierce, and he slashed out at the huge hand.

The Great Vanquishing Sword Finger was a top-tier technique, excelling in offense, and if a Type 9 powerhouse were to be struck by Maruf, he or she would also be greatly injured. With this technique, he had killed numerous experts.

At the moment that Maruf executed the skill, Yue Zhong did not even bother any further, as he flickered and fled towards the distance.

When Annie saw Yue Zhong's strange actions, her heart turned cold and she quickly followed, fleeing towards the distance.

Xiangma Hui was stunned, not knowing what to do.

At that moment, Maruf's huge sword slashed down on the huge hand covered in spikes and caused an earthshaking roar. A terrifying shockwave blasted outwards.

A terrifying scene full of despair then unfolded, as the sword that was capable of damaging even a Type 9 powerhouse could not slice into the hand, instead, it had cracked and was on the verge of breaking apart.

Maruf stared at the unharmed hand, his eyes filled with shock and fear, "Impossible!! How could there be such a monster in this world?!"

Inside the Great God World, the strongest existences were the Type 9 powerhouses. However, even they could not withstand Maruf's Great Vanquishing Sword Finger. Now, some mysterious hand that popped out from the ground was unaffected by it, causing him to feel shocked and fearful.

"Right... this is...!!"

A terrifying thought that flashed past his mind. At that moment, the huge hand grabbed out at him viciously, squeezing hard, and the sharp spikes drove deep into his body, while the immense strength squashed Maruf into minced meat.

"Maruf is dead!! This is an Undying Devil Spirit!! An Undying Devil Spirit!! I need to flee!! I need to flee!!"

Xiangma Hui watched Maruf being squashed to death and her heart was filled with fear, turning around to flee in panic.

At the moment she turned, the earth split apart, and a towering figure of over 20m, with countless spikes covering its body and a dense indomitable aura shrouding it. Its face was savage, and it exuded a terrifying bloodlust and killing intent as it emerged from the ground. This was the strongest, and most dangerous existence within the Merlot Battlefield, the Undying Devil Spirit.

These spirits were existences that had resulted in the battles of True God experts. They were condensed from the battle lust, killing intent and powerful laws. Having absorbed the constant anger, and hatred, and dark feelings, they only knew to eliminate all living things around them, absorbing their death energy as well as negative emotions at the point of death.

These Undying Devil Spirits had a hint of those True God experts' soul, thus, even half-step True God-level powerhouses without any Gold-grade weapons would not be able to deal with them. As for low-level Type 9 powerhouses, they simply posed no threat to these powerful existences. There were also different strengths to them, with the strongest being capable of eliminating a half-step True God powerhouse. Due to this, the Merlot Battlefield ground was largely a forbidden ground, where even half-step True-God experts would not dare be careless.

As the Undying Devil Spirit climbed out of the ground, it eyed the fleeing Xiangma Hui, and its eyes flashed with a vicious glint. It immediately leaped forward, closing the distance between them, and grabbed out at her.

Xiangma Hui was so frightened that her face turned ashen, and activated her Water Domain at the first moment, causing a large torrential water body to envelop her, while she disappeared from where she was.

Within the domain, she could transform into a drop of water, hiding among the body of water to escape.

The eyes of the Undying Devil Spirit turned cold, as 2 saintly beams shot out from its eyes, shining upon the Water Domain. It immediately caused anything of transformation to be revealed. Its right hand then shot out and tore through the domain, grabbing Xiangma Hui.

She began screaming while her strength was sealed by the Spirit, as her body trembled from the fear and despair, "No!!! Don't kill me!! I don't want to die!!"

The Undying Devil Spirit took a look at the pleading Xiangma Hui, and with a cruel flash of its eyes, its hands closed tightly.

With a loud 'pa', she was instantly squashed flat, turning into a pile of minced meat.

After killing her, the Spirit turned towards the direction where Yue Zhong fled, and its perception sweeping out towards him.

However, since Yue Zhong put on the Stealth Armor, capable of retracting all signs and presence of him, no matter how the Spirit tried, it was unable to detect Yue Zhong.

After sweeping around for a few minutes, the Undying Devil Spirit then took in a deep breath, and let out a powerful roar.

The howl spread outwards like a shockwave in all directions.

The powerful roar could do nothing to Yue Zhong. Unfortunately, when it struck Annie, it caused her body to shudder, disrupting her energy and blood flow, as she spat out a mouthful of blood and her body flickered into view, as she tumbled out of the sky.

"Not good!!"

Yue Zhong saw Annie appear and his heart skipped a beat. Annie's stealth technique was powerful, which the Undying Devil Spirit was unable to see through as well, however, once her true body was discovered, she would only face death.

Yue Zhong pointed at her, executing his Blood Manipulation ability, causing her thrown-up blood to transform into 6 beams that shot out in different directions.

Yue Zhong then grabbed out at her, before soaring and heading for a valley.

The moment the Spirit caught the scent of Annie's blood, it whirled around and chased after one of them, flying towards it.

In that instant, the Undying Devil Spirit had caught up to one of it, immediately devouring it before turning around to give chase to another.

While this Undying Devil Spirit was strong, its intelligence was not high, thus, it could chase after targets to kill, giving Yue Zhong and Annie a chance.

Inside the valley, Annie thanked Yue Zhong, "Thanks."

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Not a problem."

Annie then asked, "Who would have thought there to be an Undying Spirit here? What do we do now, go back?"

Unknowingly, Annie had already treated Yue Zhong as a pillar of support. If it were at the initial point of their meeting, she would not have asked for his opinion.

Yue Zhong sighed deeply, "No, I think we need to continue forward."

In order to evolve further, Yue Zhong needed more resources, or to kill more powerhouses. However, with the numerous experts in the Great God World, in order to become strong, he needed more equipment or obtain some other strength. Otherwise, if he were to take his time to slowly evolve, who knew when he would become a Type 9 powerhouse.

Hearing his words, Annie replied mildly, "En!"

After resting a short while, she stood up, and disappeared, "I'm alright now! Let's continue!"

Yue Zhong also stood up.

All of a sudden, there was a warmth from Yue Zhong and Annie's identity cards. A powerful will transmitted through their card, "This is First Holy Son Qian Chang Qing from the Eastern Temple. Right now, we're confronting enemies from the Man-Eating Temples, and 10,000-Devil Altar. Any other human brothers and sisters, please rush over to this location and join us to wipe out these damned foreign races."

The identity card of the Holy Heavens had a special function, which was to provide information only of certain duties. As the 1st Holy Son of the Eastern Temple, and was far above Yue Zhong or Annie, thus he could deliver the message.

Following a powerful intent, a map then appeared in their identity cards, showcasing the location where Qian Chang Qing was supposedly at.

Yue Zhong sighed, before asking, "What's this Qian Chang Qing like?"

Annie thought for a while before replying, "Qian Chang Qing is the 1st among those from the Eastern Temple, a half-step Type 9 powerhouse. He has the Radiant Domain. He possesses countless secret techniques, and is recognized to be one of the foremost experts of the Holy Heavens, top 10 among those at the Type 8 realm, also the one deemed to have the most potential to rise to the Type 9 Holy Lord-in-Waiting position."

[Chapter 1153: Spatial Devil Ghost!](#)

Annie explained calmly, "Furthermore, he's extremely warm in his treatment of others, and is exceptionally kind. In our Holy Heavens, many have received his grace and favor."

Yue Zhong came to a decision, "In that case, let's go meet up with him now."

Inside this strange world, other than the Undying Devil Spirit, and a few other undying existences, there were many foreign species. Among those foreign races, experts were aplenty, and there were even half-step Type 9 powerhouses among them.

If there was one, Yue Zhong had confidence in taking on. However, if it was 2 of them, he could only choose to flee. The chances of obtaining the treasury in this place were infinitely small. Only by gathering people would there be a chance to take on the foreign races.

Annie agreed, "Sure!"

After they agreed, Yue Zhong also put on his Stealth Armor and followed the instructions on the identity card, heading towards where Qian Chang Qing and the rest were.

In this mysterious realm, where there were countless treasures, resources, rare fruits, and other items, if an ordinary person were to take one, he or she could immediately become a 6-attribute perfect Evolver. Some of them were even able to propel one to the Type 4 realm instantly.

However, with Maruf as an example, Yue Zhong and Annie did not retrieve any items they saw along the way. Those fruits might be precious, but if they were to trigger the defenders or guardian spirits, they might not be able to live. The Undying Devil Spirit was too terrifying. Only a Type 9 powerhouse would be capable of meeting its attack.

There were also other huge Mutant Beast hordes within the realm, of which countless Type 8 and half-step Type 9 existences were among as well.

Each time there was a strong Mutant Beast horde, Yue Zhong and Annie would carefully route around them, before moving along quickly.

After passing through a number of mountains, they finally arrived at the location specified by Qian Chang Qing.

It was a vast and desolate valley, and at the edge of it, there was a huge palace constructed out of red glass crystals, emitting an archaic and saintly aura, looking powerful and grand.

3 forces were facing off in front of the palace, namely the Human Race, the Man-Eating Race, and the Devils Race. On the human side, there were 40-odd, while the Man-Eaters had 8. The Devils had even lesser, a total of 4.

However, among the Man-Eaters, there were 3 half-step Type 9 powerhouses, while the other 5 were freaks at the peak-Type 8 realm. The Devils had 4 half-step Type 9 powerhouses.

Even though the humans had the advantage in numbers, they merely had 2 half-step Type 9 powerhouses. 6 were at the peak-Type 8 realm, hence, their total combat prowess could be considered the weakest.

However, even though the humans' combined strength was the weakest, when using an array or formation, they were able to channel a terrifying strength. These formations were researched by humans and was one of the strongest killing trump cards against foreign races.

One of the half-step Type 9 Devils, who had a single horn on his forehead, his body ripped and exuding a metallic luster, looked towards the Man-Eaters, asking with a savage expression, "Ghost Tun, why don't we join forces and wipe out these cockroaches, before splitting the treasures of this temple?"

The Man-Eater expert Ghost Tun, had a chilly light in his gaze, "Fine! Your Devil Race can go first!"

Ghost Tun was not stupid, though the human race was weaker after they completed their array, even a half-step Type 9 powerhouse would have to pay a huge price to take them on.

Among these 3 factions, the Devils had the least numbers, but their strength was highest. Once the Man-Eaters and the humans both suffered from the clash, the Devil Race could definitely wipe them all out.

The Devils loved to battle and were cruel and violent by nature. Even among themselves, there were common cases of infighting and slaughter. They were the worst allies to have. In the past, the Man-Eaters had tried allying with them, but each time, they would end up fighting among themselves, driving a wedge further between both factions.

The single-horn Devil Race member laughed, and spoke, "Since you're unwilling, then forget it."

A blue-eyed human powerhouse with a huge sword on his back and his body clad in golden armor frowned, his gaze wary, "Qian Chang Qing, these fellows are not easy to deal with. If they join hands, we will definitely lose."

This was the First Holy Son of the Western Temple, Hai Yin.

This time, it was Hai Yin and Qian Chang Qing who had organized a huge party to come search for treasures in the Merlot Battlefield. However, they had never expected there to be so many foreign races gathered in front of the temple as well.

Qian Chang Qing gazed at the 2 enemy groups, laughing lightly, "Hai Yin, don't worry, if we had met either one of them, it would have been a tough battle with heavy losses on our side, maybe even death. However, since they are both here at the same time, it is advantageous to us. As long as we maintain our stance, they would not attack us casually. After all, whoever attacks us first would suffer, and once there're any weaknesses or injuries, the other party would pounce on them, tearing them apart."

Hai Yin nodded his head silently. Suddenly, he turned around towards the direction of Yue Zhong and Annie who had flown over, his eyes narrowing, "Someone's here."

Qian Chang Qing was slightly taken aback, as he looked towards the direction as well, his mouth curling upwards, "To think there are 2 other outstanding fellows, I did not even detect their arrival, their stealth abilities are truly top-notch."

At the same time, Yue Zhong felt shocked, "I was discovered. The human race truly has hidden experts. Heaven-defying talents are everywhere. I cannot get complacent and be careless."

Just as Hai Yin was looking towards Yue Zhong, a powerful energy was hidden over at the human's side, staring at Yue Zhong coldly, preparing to deal a direct hit towards Yue Zhong and Annie.

Space contorted and Annie revealed herself, retrieving her identity card as she announced, "Holy Daughter Annie from the Western Temple, and Divine Envoy Yue Zhong from the Central Temple, have arrived. "

Qian Chang Qing's eyes flashed with an intelligent look, as he analyzed, "It is indeed Annie, and the one beside her should be the new Divine Envoy of the Central Temple. Among our reports, there's nothing on this new Divine Envoy among those Divine Envoys-in-Waiting, and he's obviously someone who had reached that position after we came to the Merlot Battlefield. To reach this position at such a short time, he must be capable. Let them in."

The human camp quickly opened up.

"Hahaha!!! New humans? Don't go in, stay here and become my food!"

At that moment, there was a distortion of space behind Yue Zhong, as a half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost appeared, with a strange rune carved on his forehead, his four limbs engraved with spatial runes as well. His right hand was currently enveloped in devil qi, as he slashed towards Yue Zhong's heart with a savage laughter.

"Watch out!!"

"..."

Seeing that, the human powerhouses all had horrified expressions, shouting to warn him.

Hai Yin pulled out his large sword at the first moment with a crestfallen expression, "Damn it!! It's the Spatial Devil Ghost!! Seems like it's over for Yue Zhong!! Fuck!!"

There was a look of regret in Qian Chang Qing's eyes as well, "Damn it, this human talent is about to fall here!!"

The Spatial Ghost Devil was one of the strongest and terrifying races of the Devils Race, and while they did not possess much strength, they were naturally attuned to spatial laws and could move around space freely, making them one of the toughest enemies to deal with.

If the humans did not have a formation sealing their location, just that single Spatial Devil Ghost was enough to wipe most of them out.

"Just with you? I've already discovered you earlier! This was a trap meant to lure you out! Please become a stepping stone for my evolution!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, his Devil Domain bursting forth, enveloping the half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost within his domain.

Inside the Devil Domain, an endless amount of Devil qi was surging, and space was secure. Even the half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost had no way of tearing apart the space to flee.

After releasing the Devil Domain, Yue Zhong was certain of the strength of this enemy, and could not let him react. With a thought, he whirled around to face the Devil Ghost, instantly utilizing the Cosmic Finger that he had comprehended from the True God expert.

At that moment, it seemed that the countless things and galaxies converged on Yue Zhong, forming the powerful Cosmic Finger as it slammed towards the half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost.

"Shit!!! How is this human so strong?! I can't take this move head-on!! Spatial Domain, appear!!"

Facing the True God-skill, there was a deep fear that sprouted in the Spatial Devil Ghost. He gritted his teeth to execute his Spatial Domain, and at that moment, a powerful region of spatial laws appeared, slamming into the Yue Zhong's Devil Domain, both sides clashing and wearing each other down.

[Chapter 1154: Cosmic Finger!](#)

The Spatial Devil Ghost took the chance when his domain clashed against Yue Zhong's to tear another spatial hole, trying its best to escape.

With the ability to manipulate space freely, especially at its half-step Type 9 realm, even Yue Zhong's Devil Domain was unable to fully seal its movements.

Relying on the spatial advantage, this Spatial Devil Ghost would be to escape even from a Type 9 powerhouse.

Yue Zhong stared at the Devil Ghost with a chilly glint in his eyes. With a thought, he made use of the Radiant Battleship hidden within the void, and let out a powerful roar, "Break!!"

The Radiant Battleship released a powerful radiance, containing the laws and principles of space that struck the area, directly collapsing any spatial holes that the Devil Ghost had created. The hole he had just opened was instantly sealed shut.

Fear and despair were written all over the face of the Spatial Devil Ghost as he screamed out, "Impossible!! Impossible!! How could the spatial hole I tear open be closed?! Even a Type 9 powerhouse would not be able to do it!"

The Radiant Battleship was a Gold-Grade treasure worthy of challenging God and was a spatial treasure as well. It could transcend worlds, and travel freely, hence, sealing a spatial rip was incredibly easy for it.

As the Spatial Devil Ghost continued to scream and shout, the Cosmic Finger conjured by Yue Zhong finally struck the body of the enemy, causing it to break apart.

In order to vanquish this foe in the shortest possible time, Yue Zhong had thoroughly employed his trump cards. If he were to go easy, he would not be able to kill this Spatial Devil Ghost.

With the death of the Devil Ghost, a powerful source of life force flowed into Yue Zhong. At the same time, as he absorbed it, he gained a stronger sense of spatial laws, and the inner energy within him had reached the peak of the high-Type 8 level.

By the time he was done, his spirit rumbled, and there was joy in his eyes, "This Spatial Devil Ghost is a huge nourishment to me!! If I can hunt a dozen more of such half-step Type 9 powerhouses, I would be able to break into the Type 9 realm directly!"

"What?! Space Ren was killed!!"

"Who the hell is that fellow? How could he take down Space Ren?! That was unbelievable!! He's merely at the high-Type 8 realm, how did he do it?"

"..."

Seeing the half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost taken down by Yue Zhong, the 3 remaining Devils had eyes of shock and disbelief, their gaze towards Yue Zhong more wary and alarmed.

The Spatial Devil Ghosts were one of the toughest races to kill, even the 3 experts of the Devil Race would not be able to kill one in a frontal clash. At most, it would just be an impasse.

"Strong!!"

"That was formidable, who is this Yue Zhong? He was actually able to kill that half-step Type 9 Spatial Devil Ghost."

"Divine Envoy, are you certain he's just a Divine Envoy? If only those at the Divine Envoy level could kill that half-step Type 9 monster, then what the hell are we Holy Sons for?!"

"..."

A hubbub of discussion began to break out within the human camp, as respect, admiration, envy, all sorts of gazes were thrown on Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong's slaughter of that Devil Ghost had caused everyone to be filled with complicated feelings towards him.

Under their gazes, Yue Zhong and Annie entered the formation and came up to Qian Chang Qing.

Qian Chang Qing wore an amiable smile, as he greeted Yue Zhong warmly, "Yue Zhong, within our information network, we have never heard of you before! In all of Holy Heavens, any expert above the Type 7 realm had all been researched on and I've studied them all and remember them clearly. Are you able to share your background with me?"

Yue Zhong's strength had been displayed clearly for him to see, thus, Qian Chang Qing did not mind treating him as an equal.

Yue Zhong replied with a short but direct answer, "I'm the new disciple of the Central Temple's Holy Lord Tian Dou, and I'd just been raised to the Divine Envoy position a few days back."

Annie suddenly added in, "When he passed through the Initiation Gate, he triggered the Howling Dragon and Roaring Tiger image."

Hearing that, the rest all had changes in their expressions, their gazes towards Yue Zhong becoming even deeper. Someone who could trigger that image was definitely a heaven-defying genius. As long as he did not die, there was no question about his or her ascension to the Type 9 realm.

Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin were considered talented powerhouses and were at the half-step Type 9 realm. However, to make that leap and cross into the Type 9 realm, it was incredibly difficult. Many experts have been stuck at that bottleneck for so long. Even the two of them had no confidence that they could break that barrier.

The rest of the Holy Sons and Daughters stared at Yue Zhong. They had not taken the legend of the dragon-tiger illusion, only after seeing Yue Zhong in action, did they realize how terrifying such a talent was.

Yue Zhong's gaze narrowed, "Qian Chang Qing, since the situation is at a stalemate, it's not good for us. Along the way, we sensed a number of Undying Devil Spirits, as well as powerful Mutant Beasts. If this continues, just a few of those Undying Devil Spirits would be enough to wipe us out."

Qian Chang Qing laughed bitterly, "I know this as well, however, if we were to move casually, the Man-Eaters and Devil Clan would launch an assault. If they were to join hands, we would be in trouble."

Yue Zhong glanced towards the direction of the opposite factions, and he frowned. He did not have a solution as well.

If the 2 groups joined hands, they would be enough to deal with the human faction. Even with Yue Zhong and Annie, it would be hard to deal with them.

Right at this time, the blue crystal key that was hidden in Yue Zhong's ring suddenly shot out of his ring, transcending space and directly inserted into the doors of the majestic temple.

The archaic and ancient gates of the temple that was engraved in runes then swung open slowly.

At the same time, there were many loud horn sounds.

Under the enveloping horn sounds, the entire region started to crack open, as numerous skeletons of different sizes started climbing out of the ground.

They were of different sizes and shapes, but share one common trait, which was that their bones were all golden in color. Even after goodness knows how long, they had maintained that resplendent gold color. Their eyes were all shining with intelligent flames, and their bodies radiated an insidious but powerful aura.

These skeletons were not Undying Devil Spirits, but another variant of the undead called Specter Skeletons. In the past, these had all been half-step Type 10 powerhouses. They had developed indestructible physiques and were just left with the transformation of their souls to reach the Type 10 stage, a True God. After their deaths, they had left their physiques behind, that merged with the gathered Yin qi and resentment to form these Specter Skeletons.

Each one of them was at the Type 8 realm, some of the strongest even being at the Type 9 realm. Within the Merlot Battlefield, they were also considered one of the most terrifying forces.

These tens of thousands of Specter Skeletons gathered together, even a half-step True God powerhouse would feel his scalp turn numb and retreat. Otherwise, there was a danger of perishing here.

Within the area of over a 10,000 li, countless skeletons continued to emerge from the grounds, and the beautiful region rich in cultivation energy was suddenly overflowing with resentment, deathly qi, insidious Yin energy.

The skeletons gathered immediately when they emerged, moving slowly but steadily towards the temple.

At this point, a land near the temple also began to split open as large, golden skeleton hands burst out, pulling the rest of their skeletons up.

"The doors of the treasury is open! Let's head in first!" The 3 Devils laughed out loud, and transformed into beams of light that shot towards the temple.

Earlier, when all 3 factions had waited outside the palace, it was because the gates were shut. If any were to try and open the gate, the other 2 would pounce on them. Hence, a strange equilibrium was achieved. Now that the gate was opened, the Devil Race could not be bothered with the humans. The treasures within the palace were of even greater importance.

At the entrance, 8 Specter Skeletons leaped out, wielding bone-formed weapons, pouncing towards the 3 Devils.

"Hahaha, a bunch of bones, break for me!!"

One of the Devils charged forward with a vicious smile, punching out over a thousand times on the bodies of the 8 Specter Skeletons.

With a single blast, all of the skeletons broke apart in multiple directions, the souls in their heads also dissipated by the Devil Race member.

After that, the 3 of them immediately charged into the temple.

"Go!!"

Following Qian Chang Qing's signal, the rest of the humans also charged right into the temple.

The 8 Man-Eaters also quickly moved, heading into the temple.

[Chapter 1155: Type 9 Specter Skeleton!](#)

All of a sudden, a golden mighty hand came bursting forth from the ground, grabbing the 8 Man-Eaters.

Ghost Tun roared out, sending out his own fist that caused the atmospheric energy to congeal into a green fist that slammed into the descending palm, "Get lost!"

The huge golden hand waved casually, and scattered the energy punch of Ghost Tun, before slapping out once more, turning one of the Man-Eating Ghosts into meat paste.

"It's a Type 9 Specter Skeleton!! Everyone flee!!" Ghost Tun had a horrified expression as he roared out and quickly shot towards the temple.

A Type 9 powerhouse and a half-step Type 9 powerhouse were 2 vastly different entities. Ghost Tun, who was at the half-step Type 9 stage, would only fall at the hands of a Type 9 powerhouse.

Hearing that, the rest of the Man-Eaters had changes in their countenance as they quickly made for the huge temple.

In that instant, a humanoid Specter Skeleton with a pair of golden wings and a single golden horn on its forehead shot out from the side, the blade in its hands slicing down at one of the Man-Eaters, carving him in half.

Another Specter Skeleton formed from only 10 bones leaped out from the ground, grabbing one of the Man-Eaters and dragged him towards the deep recess of the abyss in the ground.

Not long after, there was a miserable shriek from the ground, before it fell silent.

In just a moment, the Man-Eaters had suffered a huge loss. The humans did not have an easy time either.

A huge golden palm burst out from the ground, exuding a mighty aura that slapped towards the formation of the human group.

That palm carried a boundless strength formed from resentment and Yin Qi, as well as thick Death laws, slapping down towards them.

The leader, Qian Chang Qing, had a steely expression as he roared, "Evacuate!!"

Even if they were to combine all 40 of them, it would not be enough to take on that single palm. The only thing they could do was to quickly leave the location.

The 40 human experts were all alert, and reacted at the same time, dodging to the sides. However, since the golden palm had burst forth, in a single grab, it managed to grab one Holy Son.

"Save me!! Save me!!"

The face of the Holy Son contorted as he let out screams of despair and fear. However, a terrifying pressure enveloped him, and in an instant, he was crushed and reduced to a pile of bones without any sign of life left.

Yue Zhong stared at the Holy Son, his scalp turning numb, "What a domineering Type 9 Specter Skeleton!!"

There were Specter Skeletons everywhere, and under the terrifying pressure, 2 Holy Sons immediately executed their techniques in a bid to flee. They had already abandoned all thoughts of fighting for treasures and wanted to get out alive.

Seeing that, the rest also began to react, a few of them wanting to leave as well. Treasures were good, but their lives were more important.

Right at that moment, 2 golden bone arrows tore through the skies, piercing the 2 fleeing Holy Sons. In a breath, they turned into skeletons and fell from the skies, not a breath left in them.

Yue Zhong swept a look and discovered many of the Specter Skeletons were just standing guard outside of the Temple, not daring to go near it. He had the epiphany right then, "The inner sanctum!! Enter the inner sanctum and we'll have a chance!! These Specter Skeletons do not dare enter the Divine Temple."

After that, his figure flashed and he charged in the direction of the Temple.

At that moment, a Specter Skeleton with gold bone wings shot in front of him, slashing out towards Yue Zhong's heart with its claws.

"Go to hell!" Yue Zhong punched out with his fist, slamming into the Specter Skeleton and his immense strength burst forth, directly breaking the skeleton apart.

After destroying the Specter Skeleton, Yue Zhong took the opportunity to enter the Temple Gates, as he stood there and turned around, his eyes flashing with a strange glint, "There's no life force. These are all undead, there are no benefits for me in killing them."

The God-Devil Imprint could absorb the life force of the entities that Yue Zhong killed, but with regards to those that did not have any flesh or blood, even if they were killed, there was no life force to be absorbed. After all, they were constructed from strength and resentment.

The various Holy Sons and Daughters of the human factions were experts in their own right, making use of all their abilities to weave through the line of Specter Skeletons, arriving at the temple gate. However, 3 of them were lost to the Specter Skeletons.

However, with more humans entering the temple, the attention of the Specter Skeletons shifted to those still outside, increasing the difficulty.

One particular Holy Son opened his palms, and fired out vines, grabbing 2 of the Specter Skeletons in front of him and flung them violently behind, "Get the hell out of my way!"

After throwing those 2 skeletons, the Holy Son continued to soar towards the gates. As long as he reached, he would be safe.

At that moment, there was a flash of gold, as a blade sliced through the head of the Holy Son, directly splitting his head in half and his corpse fell out of the sky. He was barely 50m away from the Temple gates.

Seeing this, all the human experts felt a chill in their hearts, as they watched the 5 remaining human powerhouses and their struggles.

Even a half-step Type 9 powerhouse would fall when surrounded by such numbers. The remaining 5 powerhouses were considered the weakest among the human faction, without any external help, they would surely die.

Yue Zhong took a look, and frowned, before tapping his foot and charging straight into their midst.

Annie was surrounded by numerous transparent silk while in the midst of the Specter Skeletons, continually fending them off. If the skeletons had flesh, they would have been ripped apart by those

wires. However, as their bones were from half-step Type 10 experts, they were incredibly tough, and unless an actual Type 9 powerhouse acted, it was impossible to break their bones.

Annie then controlled the silk to bounce the skeletons away. Soon, she was covered in perspiration, and her strength was beginning to ebb away. She was utilizing all her concentration and strength to resist their attacks. As long as she became weaker by half, the Specter Skeletons would be able to barge through her defenses and tear her apart. Under that sort of pressure, she continued maintaining her focus.

All of a sudden, a huge Skeleton appeared, over a dozen meters tall, sending a powerful punch towards her.

With a loud blast, the silky webs were almost torn apart, while the Specter Skeleton was also sent flying back by the rebound.

At the moment Annie's defenses crumbled, 4 Specter Skeletons charged forth, slashing out at her from 4 different directions.

As danger befell her, Annie continued to maintain an icy look, however, there was a sliver of despair in her heart, "Who would have thought that I'd perish here!!"

Just then, a figure shot past one of the Skeletons, sending a powerful punch out, and the atmospheric energy gathered together before exploding out, and the Specter Skeletons were all blasted backward in a shower of gold bones.

Annie focused her eyes, noticing that it was Yue Zhong, and there was a strange feeling that welled up in her, "It's Yue Zhong! He saved me!!"

"Gather on me!!" Yue Zhong roared out in rage, as he sent out another punch full of strength, blasting another dozen Specters away.

The 4 other Holy Sons quickly gathered around him, forming a small formation.

"Charge!!"

He waved his fists, and punched out at space, causing a huge atmospheric pressure to weigh down on the scattered bones, preventing them from reforming, and forcefully carved a path out.

The 5 other Holy Sons and Daughters quickly executed their secret techniques as well, triggering the atmospheric energy to fend off the Skeletons at the side.

In terms of strength, these human powerhouses were stronger than those ordinary Specter Skeletons, after all, they were talented cultivators.

Just as they were about to break out of the deadlock, the earth suddenly split apart, and a huge giant Specter Skeleton appeared. It was the one who had squashed the peak-Type 8 Man-Eater.

[Chapter 1156: Golden Treasure Armor!](#)

The Type 9 Golden Giant Specter Skeleton opened its eyes, as 2 beams that could tear through the heavens itself, imbued with terrifying suffocating pressure as they weighed down on Yue Zhong.

"Shit!" When he was swept by those beams, Yue Zhong felt his body turn cold as an incredible feeling of danger arose.

Right at that moment, the Type 9 Specter Skeleton stretched out its huge palms and brought along a terrifying strike imbued with death laws, aiming for Yue Zhong.

This was a true Type 9 powerhouse, that single palm contained spatial laws, and directly sealed Yue Zhong's movement. Even the Wings of Hope could not be utilized.

Against that attack that could easily level an entire planet, Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed and he activated his Devil Domain, channeling a surge of Devil qi towards the Type 9 Specter Skeleton.

The palm of the Type 9 giant came crashing down, directly destroying the Domain that Yue Zhong was so proud of and relied so much upon.

A Type 9 powerhouse was extremely close to God, possessing utmost strength, and unless it was a domain from a similar-level opponent, it was impossible even for the perfect God-Devil Physique and the nigh-invincible God-Devil Domain to withstand.

As the Devil Domain collapsed, Yue Zhong immediately fired out the Cosmic Finger he had comprehended, and a powerful force that contained the strength of a small-universe congealed at his fingertips, firing out into the sky.

With a loud blast, the Cosmic Finger struck the Skeleton and dispersed. The powerful recoil caused Yue Zhong to spit out a mouthful of golden blood.

However, there was also a huge hole within the Type 9 Specter Skeleton.

Seeing Yue Zhong execute that Cosmic Finger, causing a huge hole in the Type 9 Specter Skeleton, Qian Chang Qing was filled with shock, "He actually blocked it?! He blocked a Type 9 powerhouse?! That's unbelievable! Is he still human?! How come there's such a monster?!"

The distance between a Type 8 and Type 9 powerhouse, was that of a spirit and a half-god, the difference of an ant and a heavenly dragon. It would already be considered incredible for a half-step Type 9 powerhouse to be able to flee from a Type 9 powerhouse. To actually face on an attack, it was incredibly rare.

Hai Yin stared at Yue Zhong, his eyes filled with envy, "That's so formidable! Damn it!! How is it the gap between humans can be that wide also?!"

The rest of the Holy Sons and Daughters were also shocked. They had seen and experienced a lot along with their own journeys, and they were naturally clear on the strength of a Type 9 powerhouse.

Yue Zhong's Cosmic Finger tore through the Specter Skeleton, and he gritted his teeth to suppress the backlash, grabbing the 5 other humans, and charged through the large hole, flying directly for into the Temple gates.

The Type 9 Specter Skeleton watched blankly at the huge hold in its right arm, and its resentful gaze then turned to Yue Zhong who was standing at the Temple Gates.

There was a sudden strange glint in the gaze of the Type 9 Specter Skeleton, and it grabbed towards the Temple viciously.

"What?! Is the Type 9 Giant actually not afraid of the Temple?"

A terrifying thought appeared for everyone, and their faces turned pale, as they quickly dashed further inside the Temple.

If the Type 9 Specter Skeleton was truly not afraid of the Temple, it would be able to kill everyone present.

When the claws of the Specter Skeleton came to a distance of about 10m from the Temple, they suddenly broke apart and scattered over the ground.

It quickly retracted its claws, or what was left of it. The seemingly indestructible hand had actually lost everything from the wrist.

Yue Zhong had stayed behind to observe, and upon noticing its situation, his eyes brightened, "Everyone, no need for panic! It cannot enter the temple!"

"Ah! Help!!"

Right at this time, one of the walls of the Temple began to split open, as a huge, thorny vine shot out, wrapping around one of the Holy Sons, and instantly ground him into pieces.

Hai Yin let out a roar of rage, retrieving his huge sword on his back, as he charged at the vine and swung out a thousand blade beams at one go, "Damn bastard!! Die!!"

Qian Chang Qing's face was steely as he came up to the vine, "This is a well-known Devil Race trap, the Bloodsucking Vine. Once caught, even a Type 8 powerhouse would be helpless. Everyone, be careful. There is definitely more around here. Those damn Devils want to slow us down."

Inside the Great God World, there were many strange things, capable of devouring even Type 8 powerhouses. Only by reaching the Type 9 realm would one be able to ignore such things.

Annie stepped up and spoke coldly, "Let me handle these traps. My ability is the best counter to these trifling things."

With that, she waved her hands, and countless silk shot out towards everywhere, and everywhere they touched, the traps folded and disappeared mysteriously.

She then retracted her lines, "It's done. Those traps are already destroyed. However, I'm not sure if there are other traps within the Temple."

Qian Chang Qing nodded silently, "Let's move on!"

The group then proceeded further into the Temple.

The insides of the temple were resplendent, gold shining everywhere, and engraved with many beautiful murals.

However, within those crystal walls, there were also fluctuations of True Gods' wills and everyone did not dare approach them carelessly. If they were to accidentally activate some restriction, it would spell the end of them.

If a True God expert wanted to kill a Type 8 powerhouse, all it took was just a thought. Even someone like Qian Chang Qing, a half-step Type 9 powerhouse would not be able to escape. Only a Type 9 powerhouse would cause a True God to take another look.

The group continued forward, following the long and narrow tunnels, before finally arriving at a large field.

Inside the central field, there was a round altar, exuding a saintly and ancient aura, carved with countless mysterious runes.

Right in the center of the altar was a single suit of armor that was gold in color, giving off a powerful and oppressive aura.

Qian Chang Qing stared at it, his heart skipping a beat as a heated and excited look appeared on his face, "That's the Gold-Grade Treasure Battle Armor!! Oh my goodness, to think there's such a treasure!! With it, I can take on a Type 9 powerhouse!!"

Hai Yin stared at the armor and his heart trembled too, his eyes filled with greed, "Gold-Grade Battle Armor!! If I can obtain it, I can instantly become a Holy Lord-level powerhouse!!"

A Gold-Grade Treasure was extremely rare even in the Holy Heavens. Furthermore, an armor-based Gold-Grade Treasure was increasingly rare. These were items that had existed in history eons past, where even True Gods had worn them before. A Type 9 powerhouse could not hope to damage it in the slightest.

Every piece was extremely precious, and if a Type 8 powerhouse were to put it on, it would allow his or her combat strength to reach the Type 9 stage. Furthermore, while the item was lacking in offensive power, its defense was definitely much stronger, and the user would be hard to kill.

The rest of the Holy Sons also stared at it with heightened desire.

"That is mine!!"

3 Holy Sons finally could not suppress their greed, as they shot towards the altar.

When they saw people making their moves, the rest also could not help themselves, as they pounced towards the armor.

There was only one such armor, and yet there were so many of them. It would naturally belong to whoever reached it first. Once any of these Holy Sons or Daughters obtain it, they would become the strongest powerhouse among those present here.

Even Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin could not help themselves, as they shot towards the altar.

Only Yue Zhong was the only who kept his guard up, as well as Annie, who stood quietly behind him, not moving.

Annie had a rare hint of anxiety as she asked, "Yue Zhong, why aren't you going over? If you gain it, you can instantly become a Holy Lord-level powerhouse."

Yue Zhong's perception swept up, as he replied warily, "It's not so simple. The 3 Devil members and those Man-Eaters had entered earlier than us. If that treasure was so easy to obtain, they would have taken it long ago. It's likely that this is a trap!"

"What a cautious fellow! However, no matter how guarded you are, it's useless! Ghost Tun, do it!"

Following a light laugh, 3 black blurs shot out from the void, each of those half-step Type 9 Devil Race members striking at their designated targets.

[Chapter 1157: Killing the Devil Witch!](#)

The 3 half-step Type 9 experts from the Devil Clan threw all their might into their attacks. At that instant, one of the Holy Sons had his head dug out, another was sliced in two, and the last had his head decapitated.

The 5 remaining Man-Eaters who had been hiding suddenly launched an attack at the other human Holy Sons, and in an instant, 5 of them had been torn apart, and their corpses consumed.

Within a short moment, over 8 Holy Sons had been annihilated.

Inside this temple, the number of human experts was the most, but in terms of collective strength, they were the weakest. With 8 of their members gone, their overall strength had dipped considerably.

Annie looked at the 8 Holy Sons who had been decimated and felt her heart turn cold. Had she joined in the rush for that armor, she would have been torn apart by those foreign species.

Qian Chang Qing's eyes turned bloodshot as he roared out, "Formation!! Get into formation!!"

Only by being in a formation, could the humans take on the terrifying foreign species!

However, they were now surrounded and encircled, each of them being taken out by the enemies, and there was no way to respond quickly enough.

Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin were also being held back by one of the half-step Type 9 Devil Race members, as well as a half-step Type 9 Man-Eater.

The physiques of humans were weaker than those foreign races, and even if Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin were both heaven-defying talents, against the top experts of the Devil Race and Man-Eater Race,

they were at a disadvantage, with no way of extracting themselves, and there was even the danger of them falling.

"Damn it! Follow me!" Yue Zhong looked at the foreign races engaging in wanton slaughter of his fellow humans and frowned. With a tap of his foot, he shot towards one 8m-tall Cyclops Werewolf, a being with a single eye, wolf head, human body, and his entire body covered in black scales.

"Hehe, this handsome little brother, come and play with this sister ok? This sister will give you the best experience of this world you'll ever enjoy."

One Devil woman came up to Yue Zhong, her hair purple and long, her figure voluptuous and alluring, with only 2 pieces of black armor covering her private parts, revealing most of her fair skin. Her features were exceptionally charming, and she revealed a coy, yet insidious smile.

Seeing that smile, 2 Holy Sons became infatuated and had the sudden urge to become her servants. The moment that thought came to mind, their strength dipped. The single-horn Cyclops Werewolf laughed savagely and took the opportunity to slam into them, his claws digging out their hearts and swallowing them.

"Ugly freak, you're too old!!"

Yue Zhong swept the beautiful Devil Witch a look, and laughed coldly, immediately casting his Devil Domain, enveloping the Devil With with a surging amount of Devil Qi.

"Stinking brat, you dare say I'm old? When I capture you, I will suck you dry of your essence and tear you limb from limb!"

Hearing Yue Zhong's curse, the mouth of the Devil Witch twitched, as she reached out and sent out a powerful yet kinky Lust Domain that was pink in color. The pinkish aura surged forth and tried to resist the invading Devil Qi from Yue Zhong's Devil Domain.

This Devil Witch was one of the peak experts of the 10,000-Devil Altar, her Lust Domain could ignite all passion and desires of any living creatures. Even a Type 9 powerhouse would turn into a lustful wolf when enveloped by this Domain.

The Lust Domain was considered one of the top domains of the 10,000-Devil Altar and the moment she executed that move, Yue Zhong's Devil Domain was held at bay.

"Keke, handsome, do you think I'm beautiful?"

The beautiful Devil Witch wore an alluring smile, shaking her body in an erotic manner while exuding an intoxicating charm, flying towards Yue Zhong.

Within that Domain, every single move of hers seemed capable of capturing the attention of all male living things. 6 Holy Sons were actually distracted by her, smitten by her sensual movements, and lost their will to fight, before they were torn apart by the Devil Race member as well.

Other than a few other half-step Type 9 powerhouses, even the Man-Eaters could not help but stir at the sight of that Devil Witch, their movements and strength sapped, giving some of their human opponents a moment of breath. Her charms were potent enough to distract even half-step Type 9 powerhouses.

When Annie saw the unfolding scene, her eyes were filled with astonishment, "What a beautiful woman, if I were a man, it would be impossible to resist her charms!!"

"Ugly bitch, just go to hell!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he channeled the God-Devil Domain with all his might, and both sides of the Domain surged. The angelic side began to envelop him, as he took in a deep breath, and absorbed the blessings and holy nature of the God-Domain, pushing his strength to the peak, reaching the terrifying half-step Type 9 realm.

Yue Zhong stared at the incoming Devil Witch with an icy look and shot out his Cosmic Finger. In that instant, a terrifying might surged from the sky, pressing towards the Devil Witch viciously.

Instantly, her face turned pale, as she screamed out pitifully, "No!! Don't kill me!! I'm willing to be your slave and warm your bed!!!"

Her begging and plea could easily shake anybody's heart, but the Cosmic Finger continued to press down on her without any mercy.

"Damn it!! Break for me!!" The beautiful Devil Witch's expression turned many times before she breathed deeply, and her lithe body suddenly burst forth with strength, turning metallic black as her half-step Type 9 strength burst forth. She sent a fist out explosively.

Although this Devil Witch seemed helpless and relied on her charms, she was a true half-step Type 9 expert and could hold her own even in dangerous battles. She did not need to rely solely on her charms, as her strength was decent enough.

A black light that seemed capable of tearing the sky slammed into the Cosmic Finger and with a loud boom, a powerful shockwave blasted outwards, causing many to shudder.

The image of the cosmos from Yue Zhong's attack shuddered slightly but managed to disperse the fist of the Devil Witch, as it slammed into her, directly obliterating her.

The moment she was killed, a pure and abundant life force surged into Yue Zhong's body.

"Marlin died!!"

"That human's domain is so strong!! What is it?! How come it's so terrifying?!"

"..."

Seeing how the beautiful Devil Witch had been killed, everyone was filled with shock as they stared at Yue Zhong in trepidation.

As for Yue Zhong himself, he had already leaped out at one 6m-tall Man-Eater who had a long horse-face, yet his teeth as sharp as a tiger, and sent out a fist.

There was a loud blast as the head of the Man-Eater expert burst apart like a watermelon.

Annie, who had been standing quietly behind as though she did not exist, waved her hands and caused countless transparent silk to shoot out, instantly binding a 13m-tall Type 8 Mutant Giant, stopping his movements for a while.

The Type 8 Mutant Bronze Giant had immense strength, his physique surpassing many others. With a powerful shrug, he caused the strings to break.

As the strings floated away, Yue Zhong appeared in front of the Type 8 Mutant Bronze Giant mysteriously, sending a powerful fist at his head and bursting it.

The Devil Qi continued to surge, and within the Devil Domain, there was a weak Man-Eater warrior within, with a crow head and dragon wings. Yue Zhong then teleported in front of that warrior and punched out at the head as well, blasting it to smithereens.

In just a few breaths, 4 foreign species members had fallen at Yue Zhong's hands, their immense life force absorbed by him, causing him to become even stronger.

The deaths of these 4 experts were also a huge loss to these foreign species.

"Join hands to deal with him! Otherwise, we'll all die here!"

The single-horn Cyclops Werewolf let out a loud howl, activating his Domain, as his own Devil Domain surged forth and clashed against Yue Zhong's.

Hearing that war cry, the 3 remaining half-step Type 9 powerhouses abandoned their opponents, as though they were all connected in mind, and launched their domains, attacking Yue Zhong with all their might.

At that moment, 2 Devil Domains, 1 Ruthless Domain, and 1 Devil Blade Domain assailed Yue Zhong.

[Chapter 1158: Tear in Space!](#)

Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin eyed Yue Zhong who was being surrounded and hesitated for a bare moment, before turning around to soar towards the Gold Grade Battle Armor. Evidently, the treasure was more important than Yue Zhong.

"Joining hands? It's a pity, you're too late. Had you guys been earlier, I might have been unable to take on you guys. Now, all that awaits you is death!"

With a cold laugh, Yue Zhong shot to the skies, his Devil Domain suddenly shrinking around his right fist. With another step, he then traversed through the air like a god, his fist slamming into the Devil Domain released by one of the Horned Devils.

After absorbing so much life force of the many Type 8 powerhouses, Yue Zhong's base strength was already in the peak Type 8 realm, and his power had increased qualitatively. The God-Devil Domain was increasingly stronger and could be maintained over a longer period of time, not dispersing so easily now.

Under the merciless assault of Yue Zhong, the Horned Devil's Domain was instantly obliterated, the Devil Qi within absorbed by the Devil Domain around Yue Zhong's right fist.

The God-Devil Domain of Yue Zhong was the strongest and purest form of energy, placed atop the rest of the Devil-related Domains, and had the most comprehensive of laws within. All other Devil Domains within the Great God World would be suppressed by Yue Zhong's Domain, thus, it was no surprise the Horned Devil lost.

Furthermore, Yue Zhong had enhanced his strength through the God Domain, reaching the half-step Type 9 realm. He could naturally crush the enemies' Devil Domain with a single punch.

There was an utter look of disbelief and shock in the eyes of the Horned Devil, "HOW?! How could my domain be broken by a mere Type 8 human?!"

"Go to hell!" Yue Zhong roared, as he sent a punch at the head of the Horned Devil after breaking through the Domain, bursting it and absorbing the remnant life force.

At the same time, the remaining 3 domains also surrounded him, sealing his movements.

Facing the attack of those 3 half-step Type 9 powerhouses, Yue Zhong laughed coldly, as he barked out, "Open!"

The Radiant Battleship that was hidden in the void immediately shot out a beam of light, as it tore a spatial rend right in front of Yue Zhong.

The attacks of the 3 half-step Type 9 powerhouses were all absorbed into the spatial tear, without harming Yue Zhong in the slightest.

One of the Devil had a pair of goat horns, his visage savage and he had a pair of devil wings, looked horrified as he muttered, "Impossible! How can he control space?! That's a power only Type 9 experts have!! He's just a Type 8 powerhouse, how can he control space?! HOW?!"

Ghost Tun was also shocked when he saw the spatial tear in front of Yue Zhong, "Space control?! He can control space?! Is he a Type 9 powerhouse that is pretending to be a Type 8 expert?"

Control of space and spatial laws was something only a Type 9 powerhouse could do, and one of the most important abilities that set a Type 9 apart from a Type 8.

Within the Great God World, many Mutant Beasts had strength already exceeding some Type 9 powerhouses even at the half-step Type 9 stage. However, against the true Type 9 powerhouses, these beasts would still be slain, purely because Type 9 experts could control space and tear spatial holes, playing around with even the strongest and toughest of Type 8 powerhouses.

After the spatial tear absorbed the 3 Domains, Yue Zhong flickered and appeared in front of the Cyclops Werewolf, his fist punching towards the head.

Among the 3 of them, this Cyclops Werewolf was the weakest, and nearest to Yue Zhong in terms of strength.

The eye of the Cyclops Werewolf flashed dangerously, as he locked onto Yue Zhong, and his body went taut before he retreated explosively.

Yue Zhong swept him a glance, and laughed mysteriously, barking out in a low voice, "Break!"

There was a sense of danger that welled up in the werewolf's heart.

At that moment, a number of transparent silk wrapped around the Cyclops Werewolf, and in a flash, his body was torn and scratched by that silk, causing fresh blood to flow, while his retreat was suddenly cut off.

Yue Zhong's brilliance had completely overshadowed Annie, causing everyone to forget that there was this Holy Daughter who was an expert as well. She was a powerhouse with countless experience, her eye for opportunities not losing out to Yue Zhong, just that her strength was slightly weaker.

"Not good, I was careless!!"

A look of shock flashed in his eye, and ignoring the injuries he already had, he burst forth with his strength to struggle out. At that moment, his flesh was sliced in multiple areas, revealing the light-gold bones beneath, however, he continued to break apart the strings and silk in a bid to escape.

Yue Zhong's gaze was cold as he appeared on top of the Cyclops Werewolf, his fist punching down, "Too late, die!!"

With a loud bang, the head of the Cyclops Werewolf burst open, as life force was absorbed into Yue Zhong's body.

Seeing how vicious Yue Zhong was, the remaining Devil Race member quickly turned tail in a bid to flee.

Now, all that left of the 4 half-step Type 9 powerhouses that had surrounded Yue Zhong was Ghost Tun himself.

"Human, you're really strong. I respect that. However, the stronger you are, the more I must kill you. Let's die together!!" Ghost Tun revealed a savage expression as he tossed a black pill into his mouth.

The moment the pill entered his stomach, Ghost Tun suddenly became rigid, as countless golden bone blades burst out of his body. Veins started popping dangerously in his face, forming an ugly and hideous visage. Suddenly, the aura of a Type 9 expert exuded from his body.

Annie saw Ghost Tun's transformation and her face fell, as she barked, "Sky Devouring Pill!! It's the Sky Devouring Pill!! Everyone, attack him!! Otherwise, we will all die!!"

The Sky Devouring Pill was a secret pill developed by the Man-Eaters, once consumed, it could ignite the latent potential of a cultivator, allowing his or her prowess to increase exponentially. However, due to the potent effects, once consumed, the user will battle until he died. There was no cure, and unless one was pushed to the extreme brink, no one would utilize such a pill.

Currently, all the human powerhouses were attracted by the Gold Grade Battle Armor at the center of the altar, fighting to reach it first, and no one responded to Annie's call.

The allure of the treasure was too great. Once it was obtained, it could help the user become a mighty figure throughout the Great God World. Few could resist such temptations.

"Go and die!"

Ghost Tun eyed the human experts near the altar and with his fingers outstretched, numerous bone blades shot out, forming a Blade Domain, blasting towards the human cultivators.

Save me!!"

"Help!!"

"..."

These human Holy Sons and Daughters all activated their own Domains, but when clashing against Ghost Tun's domain, they were all crushed, their bodies riddled with grievous injuries, as they screamed out in agony before they died.

In a single instant, Ghost Tun had already killed 3 human powerhouses.

The rest of the powerhouses continued to struggle in agony, even Qian Chang Qing and Hai Yin were executing their own domains, struggling madly within the Bone Blade Domain.

Annie gritted her teeth, waving her jade-like hands and caused more transparent silk to appear beside Ghost Tun, wrapping around him.

Ghost Tun did not even bother about the silk, as he charged at Yue Zhong, and when he brushed past that transparent silk, the sharp bone blades on his body just sliced them all up. In an instant, he already appeared in front of Yue Zhong, slashing towards him, while channeling the Bone Blade Domain as well.

"You want to die with me? Not a chance!!"

There was a strong battle intent in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he immediately cast the Cosmic Finger, pressuring the Bone Blade Domain.

With a loud blast, Yue Zhong's Cosmic Finger was actually destroyed by the Bone Blade Domain, while the Bone Blade Domain also collapsed under the Cosmic Finger.

In the midst of the resulting shockwave, Yue Zhong stepped through the air, transcending space and sent out a punch atop Ghost Tun's head.

The terrifying strength burst forth and caused a huge hole within Ghost Tun's head.

At that instant, numerous bone blades shot out from Ghost Tun's body, slicing upwards at Yue Zhong.

The Bone Blades had laws and principles imbued in them, even when Yue Zhong tried his best to dodge, he was still sliced up, causing fresh blood to splatter onto the ground.

[Chapter 1159: Destroying Ghost Tun!](#)

The torn muscles and flesh on Ghost Tun's head quickly regenerated, as the injury that Yue Zhong caused recovered in a blink of an eye.

Yue Zhong's body flickered through the endless Bone Blades, while his fists punched out rapidly, covered in golden saint-like radiance, destroying the Bone Blades that appeared in front of him.

After passing through the bone blades, Yue Zhong came up to Ghost Tun's head once more, his fist punching downwards in a thousand fist shadows.

Under that merciless assault, Ghost Tun's head was ravaged and healed, over and over again. Even when Yue Zhong managed to destroy it fully, it was able to regenerate within seconds. The brain could be destroyed, but Ghost Tun was not yet dead. It was truly horrific.

As Yue Zhong was continuously pummeling Ghost Tun, Ghost Tun's body also fired out a number of bone blades, using strange angles to attack Yue Zhong, forcing him back.

At the moment Yue Zhong retreated, Ghost Tun's body recovered completely, as though he had not been injured at all. He was basically an undying freak right now.

Yue Zhong stared at it and frowned, "Damn it!! I can't kill him!! If this goes on, the person to die will be me!! Seems like I can only do that!"

With the support of the God Domain, Yue Zhong had temporarily risen to the half-step Type 9 realm. However, each second sapped him of a lot of energy. He could not maintain it for too long.

His gaze narrowed, and he quickly smashed the Bone Blades apart. He then appeared behind Ghost Tun, and ignited his Flame Domain, before congealing it to a layer that covered his right fist, burning with the God-Devil Flames. He then punched out at Ghost Tun.

At that moment, the golden God-Devil Flames ignited and began burning Ghost Tun's body, burning up large chunks of its flesh and blood.

"Ah!!"

Burned by that God-Devil Flames, Ghost Tun screamed out in agony, as countless bone blades burst out from him again, trying to slice at Yue Zhong.

"Break for me!!"

Yue Zhong's body started to radiate like a god, as his left fist channeled a Sky Covering Shadow Fist, breaking through all the bone blades, while his right fist smashed into Ghost Tun's body mercilessly and continuously while wrapped in the God-Devil Flames. The intense assault caused Ghost Tun to roar out in agony, his body ablaze in flames.

Ghost Tun's vitality was incredibly tenacious, even when his flesh was being burnt away, it was regenerating at an insane speed. However, ultimately, the regeneration speed could not compare to the God-Devil Flame's incineration, and amidst his miserable cries, he was finally burnt to a pile of ashes.

With his death, a pure amount of life force shot into Yue Zhong, nourishing him.

After killing Ghost Tun, Yue Zhong heaved a sigh of relief, and immediately released the God-Devil Domain and Flame Domain. Maintaining both at the same time was a huge expenditure of his energy. Under such circumstances, he would be totally sapped after a mere 3 minutes of combat.

At this time, Yue Zhong glanced towards the altar, noticing a number of the Holy Sons reaching it.

One of them managed to get to it, with greed in his eyes, as he stretched out to grab the Gold Grade Battle Armor.

Behind him, another Holy Son had a chilly glint in his eyes, as he roared out and sent a vicious slap, causing a dragon formed out of energy to blast the Holy Son in front, sending him flying with heavy injuries, "Get lost!! It's mine!!"

Among the humans, there was strife too. Against the foreign species, they would work together and fight alongside. However, once those external threats were not present, and faced with an incredible treasure, their inner greed and demons would rear their ugly heads, causing them to slaughter each other in greed.

Another beautiful Holy Daughter waved her hands, causing a rainbow to shoot out and slam into 3 Holy Sons in front of her, breaking down their attacks and sent them flying to one side. She then grabbed out at thin air, forming a grasp at the Gold Grade Battle Armor.

Just as her energy hand shot out, another Holy Son fired out a black radiance, slamming into the energy hand, dissipating it forcefully.

If anyone present were to obtain the Gold Grade Battle Armor, they would become an existence capable of dealing with Type 9 powerhouses. Under such an allure, no one could maintain their rationale. The only thing holding them back from killing one another was because they were still fellow humans. Hence, no one died. However, as the battles raged on, they became even more furious with one another.

Yue Zhong stared at them quietly, without any intention to join in, just frowning at their mad behavior. At the same time, he took out a vial of Type 9 Mutant Beast blood to drink and recover his energy.

Annie also stood quietly by Yue Zhong's side, like his shadow, watching the scene in front of her, and a hint of greed in her eyes.

She was someone who fought in the shadows, acting as support. Her silk strands enabled her to control someone else like a puppet and could split apart armors and tie her enemies. However, in a frontal clash, she was no match for the rest of the Holy Sons and Daughters. Hence, when fighting for treasures, she knew she did not have an upper hand. She was always one who kept her calm, and since she knew there was no chance for her to obtain the treasure, she did not step forward to fight for it.

Qian Chang Qing let out a loud roar towards the sky, "Everyone, stop!!! Listen to me!! There's a problem with this treasure!! If it was so easy to obtain, then the Devil Race and Man-Eaters would have taken it before us!! Stop!! Stop fighting!!"

Every one of the Holy Sons and Daughters was smart, and they quickly sobered up at that, realizing that they had missed that point. It was unfortunate that greed had blinded their eyes earlier.

Qian Chang Qing had used a psychological attack in his roar, shaking them out from the greed that overtaken them, forcefully bringing the infighting to a stop.

At the moment they stopped, one handsome Holy Son dressed in white appeared like a specter atop the altar, his lips revealing a smug smile as he reached out to grab Gold Grade Battle Armor.

Just as he touched the armor, the altar suddenly radiated brightly, forming a huge golden shield that enveloped him and the armor.

The runes around the altar shone, and a number of sharp gold spikes burst out from the altar, piercing that Holy Son.

A mysterious force then traveled through the spikes, immediately sucking the Holy Son dry, turning him into dust.

A wind blew past, scattering the ashes to one side.

Seeing this, everyone's heart turned cold. They had finally cooled down enough to stop fighting and come up to the altar together.

Yue Zhong also came up to observe carefully.

The temple was harboring too many mysteries, if one was not careful, a Type 8 existence could be snuffed out just like an ant.

All around the altar, there were many runes engraved, each of them emitting a strange aura. The Gold Grade Battle Armor was placed right in the middle, and right at the spot where the treasure met the altar, was a silver keyhole.

Seeing that, Yue Zhong's brows furrowed and turned to leave. Such a treasure needed a key to open, with his current strength, he could not break through it. Only a Type 9 or even Type 10 True-God expert would be able to deal with the methods of another True-God expert.

Right as he was about to leave, the crystal silver key within his storage ring began to shudder as though it was alive.

Immediately, he decided to stay, watching them quietly.

Qian Chang Qing swept the entire place a glance, before sighing, "There's no way about it, this treasure needs a key to retrieve. Let's go search for other treasures!"

After that, he turned around without any delay and headed further into the temple.

This palace was a treasury, and there was sure to be other treasures other than this armor. Plenty of Mutant Beast nuclei, leather, scales were placed everywhere. Type 5 Mutant Beast nuclei were piled up

as high as mountains. Weapons of all sorts were placed everywhere casually. There was even a treasure on the same level of the Heaven-Piercing Bow.

The remaining Holy Sons and Daughters began to leave, dispersing in other directions, retrieving the various treasures.

[Chapter 1160: Crumbling of the Temple!](#)

Yue Zhong told Annie, "Take a step back!"

Annie retreated silently.

Yue Zhong sighed a while, thinking deeply, before inserting the key warily.

As the crystal key went into the hole, there was a bright, resplendent gold radiance that shone out of the altar, as the Gold Grade Battle Armor began to exude a terrifying aura, before shooting and latching onto Yue Zhong.

Amidst the radiance, Yue Zhong's body was covered with that Gold Grade Battle Armor, at the same time, a powerful aura began to emit from him. His eyes closed and he did not move.

A powerful will imprint then went into his mind, forming into the True God-expert with golden eyes.

After the True God-expert formed, Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness trembled. He could only quickly summon his avatar within his consciousness.

The True God-expert gazed at Yue Zhong with a look of disdain, as though he was viewing an ant, and barked out, "Pathetic lifeform, I'm the great True God Wade! Stop resisting and surrender your body to me! I will grant you eternal life and endless glory!"

Inside his consciousness, Yue Zhong looked at the True God Wade's avatar, and his eyes were filled with battle intent, "Another lingering will? I've already destroyed you once before, this time, it's not going to be any different!"

"Lingering will? No, within this Gold Battle Armor, it is not just a lingering will, it is an undying strand of my soul! You think that you could obtain the Temple key so easily, enter my Temple, and obtain my treasure, just because of your luck? No, it was all within my calculations. Throughout the ages, among those who had obtained the key and entered this Temple, only your body can handle my soul imprint, and allow me to revive!"

"This avatar of mine is an undying soul strand, and even a True God-expert would find it hard to remove. Just based on you, a mere Type 8 powerhouse, and you want to defeat me? Just hand your body over and be a good slave. Once I stand at the peak once more, I will help you reform another body, and give you eternal life and endless glory. I'm invincible and undefeatable!" Wade glared at Yue Zhong coolly, as though he was an ant, trying to beat down Yue Zhong's sense of self-confidence.

Inside this consciousness, where strength depended on the will and confidence of the expert, if Yue Zhong was to lose hope, Wade would gain an advantage. He might look arrogant and unbridled, but it was all part of his ploy.

"What a joke, if you were really invincible, how come there's only a strand of soul left? Just scram back to your grave!!"

Yue Zhong's mental fortitude was too strong, and he shot forward and fired out a Cosmic Finger, pressing down on Wade.

Wade laughed coldly when he saw that, directly obliterating it, "The Cosmic Finger is my secret technique, you've barely gotten a grasp on it. Break for me!"

After destroying the image of the universe, Wade's palm slapped out, causing an encompassing figure that blotted out the sky to slap down viciously, destroying Yue Zhong's avatar, as pain coursed throughout his body.

In just a second, Yue Zhong's avatar had reformed, and he looked at Wade with a hint of trepidation, "Strong. This soul strand is definitely more than 10 times stronger than the previous lingering will."

After reforming, Yue Zhong continued to launch attacks upon Wade. He had to destroy this soul strand, otherwise, death was all that awaited him.

At the same time, in the temple, the moment Yue Zhong donned on the Gold Battle Armor, there was a surge of strength that emitted out.

"The aura of a Type 9 powerhouse!!"

"That's a Type 9 strength!!"

"..."

The other experts who were searching for treasures turned around, noticing Yue Zhong who had the armor, and their eyes were full of shock and envy.

Qian Chang Qing stared at Yue Zhong, his eyes filled with undisguised jealousy, "How did he do it?"

Hai Yin also stomped his foot, his eyes filled with envy, "Damn it!!! Why isn't it me!!! Why didn't the armor choose me?!"

Hong! Hong! Hong!

When the Gold Battle Armor landed on Yue Zhong's body, the entire Temple began to tremble, as it started to fall apart.

At the areas where the Temple started to disintegrate, spatial tears appear in those places, looking extremely threatening.

One particular Holy Son stood at the edge of the Temple, and when the Temple started falling apart, he was caught in the sudden spatial tear. He only had time to scream out, "Save me!! Save me!!"

Qian Chang Qing swept a glance at the still Yue Zhong, before shouting out, "Run!!"

At that instant, he threw down everything and took the opportunity of the momentarily calm to flee outside.

The rest of the Holy Sons and Daughters also fought to follow after.

Yue Zhong was still immobile, standing near the altar.

Within the human faction, only Annie rushed up to Yue Zhong, grabbing him while he was still exuding a Type 9 aura.

Annie's right hand had just touched the gold radiance, when many golden lights suddenly shot out and sliced her hands, causing blood to flow.

She bore the pain, as she roared out, "Yue Zhong!!! Run!!! The place is going to collapse!!!"

However, no matter how she screamed and shouted, Yue Zhong was immobile, as though he was already dead.

"Damn it, Heaven Silk Domain!!!"

She had a resolute look as she waved her hands, as countless silk shot out and formed a domain, wrapping around them. With a wave of her hands, the Heaven Silk Domain shrunk and formed 10 main beams, wrapping around Yue Zhong.

As the silk touched the Gold Battle Armor, they were pierced by the golden beams, constantly being worn down. However, with the support of the domain, the silk continued to repair while securing Yue Zhong's figure.

The moment she secured Yue Zhong with the Heaven Silk Domain, she tapped her foot and shot outside.

However, right at that moment, the path ahead collapsed, as a huge spatial tear appeared, swallowing both Annie and Yue Zhong.

As they were being swallowed up by the spatial tear, Annie's face turned pale, and her heart was filled with despair, "Oh no!!!"

Even a Type 9 powerhouse with spatial laws would not dare to spend too long in a spatial tear.

Without any protection, a half-step Type 9 powerhouse would be torn apart in an instant, wiped out from this world. Only a person with good enough fortune would be able to pass through the spatial tear and reappear somewhere else.

As Annie was despairing, Yue Zhong, who had been immobile and his eyes shut suddenly opened his eyes, his hand reaching out to pull Annie into the area of defense provided by the Gold Battle Armor, and the both of them fell deeper into the abyss, disappearing within the chaotic space.

Falling into space, Yue Zhong was still engaged in battle with the soul strand of Wade within his consciousness. Both parties continued to slaughter each other, or rather, Yue Zhong was being obliterated over and over again.

Wade's soul strand was incredibly powerful, even after fighting within Yue Zhong's consciousness for so many days, his energy had only been depleted by a mere fraction, and yet, Yue Zhong's avatar had already crumbled tens of thousands of times.

In the process, Yue Zhong's will became weaker, but at the same time, it was being ground and tempered.

Wade stared at the reformed avatar of Yue Zhong, each time his face pale, as he frowned and barked, "Give up, human. You can never best me!! Before I finish expending my energy, your will would have collapsed. No one would be able to help you resurrect then!"

Yue Zhong then retorted, "No!! I might not be able to defeat you now, but it doesn't mean I don't have a way to deal with you! Seal!!"

Immediately, the Radiant Battleship hidden within the void glowed, and the Type 9 Mutant Beast nuclei within began to ignite, allowing the numerous cannons to light up and blast out a hole in the chaotic space, before shooting Yue Zhong and sending his spiraling body out of the space.

At the same time, a powerful sealing power was shot out of the Radiant Battleship, entering Yue Zhong's consciousness, forming a cage that sealed Wade's soul strand within.