

## **F.D Emperor 341**

### Chapter 341: Rebellion

There is a reason that the Supreme Gods did not find anything wrong with their followers since the means that the Shadow used was so unique that even in the Myriad Emperor World, no one has even used this method.

Because Wang Wei invented it.

The wine that these Gods were drinking had something extra inside; a pill called Spying Pill. Although the name is bland and unoriginal, its creation and use are quite clever.

Wang Wei asked the sect to combine the Heavenly Eye Talisman that can be used to spy on other people from thousands of kilometers away with a pill. That way, the power of the talisman can be crushed and fed to their target.

Then, they can view everything from the target point of view. They can even spy on the surrounding of the person.

This pill required quite the expertise to combine the runes of the talisman and the runes of the pill and ensure that not only do they not conflict, but supplemented one another.

After years of study, this method was successfully developed a while ago, so Wang Wei's Fate Guard and his father's Shadow Guard have begun to use them in the field.

Because the pill will be digested and absorbed, it is very difficult to detect by many methods like Divine sense—especially by those Gods who do not know much about Pill Refinement and Talisman Making.

In the Fire Realm, after making sure that the Spying Pill was working perfectly fine, the Shadow nodded in satisfaction. He raised his head in the sky, feeling the power of Law in the far distance.

"Now that my job is partially done, it's time to leave."

Immediately afterward, the eyes of Liu God changed from the calm and calculated look to a confused one, before returning to calm. The consciousness of the Shadow left this body and return control to its original owner.

As for the real Liu God, he felt the past year has been like a dream; he remembered everything he has done—with a few minor details erased from his memories—but he did not feel like he did these things himself.

It was like he was looking at himself doing things from a three-dimensional point of view, wondering whether that was truly him. However, a few minutes later, he removed these strange thoughts from his mind and accepted that he might not be in the right state of mind.

Meanwhile, outside of the Fire Realm, in the space between the realms, the Destiny Goddess slashed her sword sending the Fire God flying away a dozen meters before stopping.

His body was riddled with sword wounds that refused to heal. His mind was slowly losing control as countless memories of his death flooded his mind. This was the memory of his destined death, constantly hunting him and affecting his soul.

The Fire God knew that if continued this battle, not only would he lose, he might become insane. In the end, he gave the Destiny Goddess—who did not have a single scratch on her—a fierce look before returning to his Heavenly Abode.

He wanted to heal as fast as possible. In the current situation of the world, being in a weakened state is dangerous.

The Destiny Goddess did not pursue after her victory, instead, she entered the Fire Realm, forcefully broke through Liu God's abode. As she stood in front of him, she did not say anything but directly search his soul—focusing on the changes that occurred a year ago.

Liu God was powerless to resist, so despite his hatred, he just lowered his head and bore with it.

However, not long after she began, a deep frown appeared on her face; she did find anything.

From his memory, she discovered that he became quite depressed after his failure against the Outsiders. So, he began to drink wine to wash his sorrow away.

Unfortunately, he was not satisfied with the Wine God's wine, so he tried brewing some of his own. And by luck, he succeeded in creating the [Forgotten Sorrow Wine].

Finally, he had the idea of making friends with different Gods just in case he found himself in a situation like the one a year ago, he could use his connection to ask for help.

Truth be told, Liu God's actions are similar to many other gods who like to make friends and connections to help them in their times of need. One of the main reasons he was suspected was the timing of his change.

During those sensitive times, any odd behaviors will be suspected by the Supreme Gods.

After not finding what she wanted, Destiny Goddess was not happy. She waved her hand and a book appeared. The title of the Book was: Book of Destiny.

She flipped the book until she found Liu God's name. In the book, it recorded everything he did before becoming a mortal. However, after becoming a God, only a few things were mentioned.

The silver book flashed a white light that enveloped Liu God, then, his entire life story appeared on the book. From the moment he was born to the current day, everything he did was recorded in the book.

The Destiny Goddess once again focused on the events of more than a year ago. Regrettably, to her disappointment, the book said the same thing she discovered from reading his memories.

"Could these people even have the ability to control destiny?"

After sighing out loud, she disappeared from the Fire Realm. Although she wanted to check all the other Gods who attended this banquet, she knew that her actions have already offended many people.

If she did the same thing again, she could foresee that many of the other Supreme Gods would use this as an excuse to besiege and kill her. Over the years, despite being as low-key as possible, she also has many enemies.

The Destiny Goddess will not count on these people to take into account the current situation and be benevolent. After all, they could not even work together properly.

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After the Shadow returned Liu God's consciousness to him, his main body secretly headed to the War Goddess' Realm. He flew to a snowy mountain in the north. After arriving at his destination, he used his Divine Sense to scan every inch underground the mountain.

About 15,000 kilometers deep, his Divine Sense was momentarily blocked by a white light.

"Found it," he muttered before taking out a Teleportation Talisman. After activating it, the paper in his hand burned, a light enveloped him and he disappeared.

Once the Shadow appeared again, he found himself in a vast space with many houses and buildings around. In the far distance, he could even see a farm.

"A Heavenly Abode?" he muttered.

While the Shadow was observing his surrounding, his arrival alerted many people. Countless Gods flew in his direction and surrounded him. He looked at the two people leading the group: one man and one woman.

"I cannot you guys have fallen to the point that only two Title Gods are left as your most powerful battle strength," sneered the Shadow.

"Who are you?" asked the man who called himself the Sword God. As he looked up and down at the Shadow, his face became ugly as he yelled:

"You're one of the Outsiders!"

"Do you want a prize for figuring this out?" replied the Shadow.

"There is no need to talk to him. Let's just capture him," said the Spear Goddess next to the man. However, as soon as she said these words, a terrifying aura enveloped all the people around.

Instantly, the Sword God and Spear Goddess knew that they were not the opponent of this person despite their higher level of cultivation. And even if they managed to subdue him, they would pay a very high price.

Currently, they cannot afford to lose too much.

"What do you want?" asked the Sword God with gritted teeth.

"I know that you rebels have been trying to liberate the common people from the clutches of the Gods by spreading the cultivation system," said the Shadow with a calm voice.

"Unfortunately, all of you are too weak. So, I'm here to help."

"We do not need help from invaders like you," replied the Spear Goddess.

"Are you sure? From what I know, you guys are almost on the verge of extinction. At any moment, all of you could be eradicated."

"As long as our headquarters is still standing, as long as our ideas is believed by one person, we will never be eradicated."

"Beautifully spoken words," said the Shadow as he looked at the mighty woman exuding a courageous and powerful aura.

"Unfortunately, all of you are living in a bubble. Your so-called headquarters only exist because the War Goddess needs you guys to spread chaos and war, so she allowed all of you to hide in her realm.

"As for your 'ideas', time is your biggest enemy. With the passage of time, your ideas will be slowly forgotten and twisted by the Supreme Gods. By then, your so-called revolution will become either a joke or a passing note in history.

"And unfortunately for you, the only thing the gods do not lack is time."

The Sword God and Spear Goddess' faces became ugly after hearing. And this was not just them, but all the other gods who follow them.

"So what you said is true?" argued the Sword God. "In the end, you Outsiders are the same as the Supreme Gods."

"You are partially correct. We also want to spread faith and control the cultivation system. However, we will not be as strict as the Gods in the process. More importantly, after we achieve our goals, we will leave this place.

"By then, all of you will be free to spread your ideas and do whatever you want."

Everyone became quiet for a few minutes as the two leaders began to discuss secretly through their souls. Then, the Sword God asked: "How are you guys going to help us? Forming an alliance?"

The Shadow did not respond, instead, he threw a book at him. The two took the book and looked at the Title:

[God Swallowing Technique]

Chapter 342: Mortal Freedom Alliance

342 Mortal Freedom Alliance

(Apparently, web novel will not allow me to delete the chapter and replace it. So, it is after the fanfic one)

After having tea with Merlin, Edward told him about all his experiences in the Full Metal Alchemy World, including his battle with Truth. Except for private details regarding Olivier, he did not live much out. After all, he was the one looking for protection.

"So, old man, what do you think?"

After caressing his beard, Merlin replied: "You do not have to worry about Truth."

"What does that mean? Are you going to stop him if he comes or he cannot come at all?"

"Just know that you're safe."

Edward looked at him with a speechless look, then said; "Alright. I know old and powerful people like you enjoy speaking in riddles. When I become as powerful as you, I will continue the tradition."

This time it was Merlin's time to be speechless. Edward took out the orbs containing the different [Authority] and asked: "Please check to see if there are any problems with these things. Also, check to see if there is any problem with the knowledge I have received from the Eye of God."

Merlin took the orbs and looked at them, then looked up and down at Edward, who felt like all his secrets were seen through. Although uncomfortable, he did not resist because for one he was asking for help, second, resistance was futile.

"The orbs have no problem," replied Merlin. "However, the knowledge you receive have. Truth has placed a backhand on them."

"Please elaborate."

"I'm guessing that your plan was to create a Knowledge Dimension similar to Truth's. Then, once an Alchemist in your Empire opens the Gate of Truth, they will be sent there. However, if you use the knowledge you got from the Eye of God, Truth would be able to secretly steal from your Knowledge Dimension—even across universe."

"I knew it," muttered Edward; it was too easy to get all that knowledge from Father during the Promised Day. He also knew that powerful entities like Truth have weird methods that he could not fathom.

So, he looked at Merlin with shining eyes. The old man laughed slightly before snapping his finger. Suddenly, Edward felt like some heavyweight has been lifted from his shoulder, then there was nothing else.

He could not even remotely understand what Merlin did. After sighing to himself how he had a long way to go, he said; "Alright, let's discuss the other matters."

"There is more?"

"Of course."

"Fine, little brat, I'm in a good mood," replied Merlin. One of his closest relations is with his disciple, Arthur. However, the latter respected him so much that it was not easy to have a relaxed and non-formal conversation.

Even across multiple universes, it's always like that. It's the reason that Merlin likes the universes where he is an enemy with Arthur instead of his teacher. Or better yet, universes where things get spicy between them or their gender are reverse.

Of course, Old Man Merlin would never admit to his disciple that he secretly experience this universe himself. After all, he has a reputation to uphold.

"What do you think about my plan to reach the Akashic Record?"

"Well, all I can say is that you will need for your plan to have even a remote chance at succeeding. And I'm not talking about Morgana."

Edward pondered for a moment before his eyes lit up, "I know what to do."

"Is there anything else?"

"Yes," replied Edward; this time, he talked about his concerns regarding how coincidental it was for him to discover the hole in reality that led to the Void along with Rowena.

Then, he stared at Merlin intensely, waiting for his answer.

The Old man internally shook his head. To him, Edward was the perfect disciple with plenty of potentials; what he like the most about him was his desire to pursue the essence of magic.

There were two complaints he had about him: one was his womanizing way. He would have preferred if he was a one-woman kind of guy.



The second was his paranoia. However, he understood that his paranoia came from his personality, experience, and high intelligence.

So, after pondering for a while, he said: "Discovering the hole had nothing to do with me or anyone else. You were just lucky."

"Lucky?"

"Yes. Luck is a fundamental part of reality. Some people are born lucky and can accomplish great things because of it. Some people do not have high luck and have to work hard to accomplish their goals. Fortunately, you're one of the lucky ones."

Edward frowned after hearing this, then he asked: "What about Rowena? Was that also my luck?"

"No, she was my doing. She is from a different timeline where after being infected by low-level void energy, the hole in reality that you discovered in the Bermuda Triangle was instantly closed.

"I knew that your travel throughout different universes would be quite dangerous, so I wanted to give you something to protect you from some powerful entity, so I merged her timeline with the one you discovered the Void Hole."

After being silent for a few seconds, Edward said: "Thank you."

"Oh? I thought you would be mad."

"I'm not that stubborn of a person. I understand when people are trying to help me. Without meeting Rowena, it would have taken me a few hundred years if not more to control the lowest level of void energy; there is no way I could be able to use as efficient as now, so it would be impossible for me to deal with people like Truth."

"It's good that you understand. Well, is there anything else?"

"Yes," replied Edward with a more serious look on his face. "I want to know about my reincarnation. About the Earth, I came from."

Merlin caressed his beard, thinking how to reply. A few seconds later, he said: "The Earth you are from is called Primordial Earth."

"Is there any special about it besides the cliché name?"

Merlin was once again speechless before shaking his head and continuing:

"It is indeed a very special place. That Earth is located in a very special High Dimension. Truth be told, many people believe that it is the original Earth and all the other Earths are projections of it. However, there is not enough information to prove that."

"So, what's so special about it."

"Although the people there are just ordinary people, they all possessed an unknown ability. Their minds can receive information from other universes, dimensions, or worlds. Then, they will write about these worlds in the form of stories, movies, books, and televisions.

"On top of that, all the people of Primordial Earth have the ability to create worlds. Any story that they write down, any films that they create, any animations they draw will become a real world.

"The odd thing is that they are not even aware of this."

Edward had a look of shock on his face, "Then?"

"After discovering this, many powerful people became interested in this small planet. Although no one found the reason for such power, they also discovered another important aspect:

"If you take a random person from Primordial Earth and have them reincarnated or transmigrated into another world, using their knowledge of "story", they can rapidly grow powerful in a very short time.

"On top of that, a lot of these people have awakening powerful Innate Abilities after being transmigrated."

"What do you mean by Innate Ability?" asked Edward even though he had a guess.

"Things like "system" or your innate talent for magic. Basically what the easterners called [Golden Finger]."

Edward nodded his head as many things he did not understand became clear.

"Because of this fact, many people choose people from Primordial Earth as their disciples, their inheritor, or avatar. If the people they chose did not have Innate Abilities, they would be granted one; if they already did, they would be strengthened. Or they might not receive anything. It all depends on the people who choose them."

Edward understood Merlin's meaning. He has read many stories of protagonists that were granted wishes by Gods before being reincarnated into other worlds.

The Gods are the powerful people Merlin was talking about, and the wishes were the Innate Abilities.

"From what you said, there should be many people reincarnated into different worlds. How come I've never met one in my world?" asked Edward.

"Oh, they exist, just in different timelines. Additionally, these timelines are usually isolated and protected. The Harry Potter World is a favorite of many people, so there are many of them."

Edward nodded his head, planning to one day search for these timelines.

"What about me? Who is the one who reincarnated me? Was it you?"

"No one," replied Merlin.

"No one?"

"Yes. After so many people began to intervene in Primordial Earth, a change took place in that dimension. After death, some random people were chosen to be reincarnated on their own without outside intervention.

"You were one of the lucky ones."

Edward sighed both in relief and disappointment. He was relieved that he did not have some powerful old guy secretly planning his life. He was regretful since the only Innate Ability he received was his magical talent along with the ability to never forget.

He also wanted a system to help him reach the peak of life.

"You do not need to look down on yourself on your talent," said Merlin as if he could guess Edward's mind.

"I have seen many people across different timelines with more powerful ability than you, yet their accomplishments do not come close to you. The majority of them become satisfied after killing Voldemort and achieving immortality with the Philosopher's Stone.

"They become content with their strength and have no desire to explore the larger world, to explore the universe and come in contact with other magic civilization."

This is one of the reasons that Merlin decided to sponsor Edward. With his talent, his limit should have been like the other people, but he had greater visions and actively pursue them.

An example of that is the creation of his World Gate. Many people have been transmigrated into the Harry Potter World. These people should have realized that since the Harry Potter World is real, shouldn't the other worlds that they have learned about in the Primordial Earth be real as well and try to reach there.

But few people do so. The only people who actually do so are the ones who have Innate Abilities that allowed them to travel to different worlds. Unfortunately, these people did not rely on themselves but on their talent.

This is the reason he appreciated Edward.

After taking a few minutes to calm himself down and process all the information, he just received, Edward asked: "Could I return to Primordial Earth?"

"The political landscape there is too complicated. Wait until you're more powerful before trying."

Edward nodded as he was not in a hurry; he accept his new life. He just had a few regrets that he wanted to make up.

"Do you have any advice for me?"

"Yes," replied Merlin. "The World you are currently in is more vast and complex than you could ever imagine. So far, you have barely scratched the surface, be mindful of this fact."

Edward nodded his head, chatting for a little with Merlin before leaving.

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The Sword God frowned after seeing the name of the book; he found the title very distasteful. And not just him, but his female companion as well. Nevertheless, the two still flipped through the book.

At first, they did not think much of it. However, as they read more and more pages, they become dignified, until a look of horror appeared on their faces. The hand of the Sword God trembled, almost letting the book fall on the ground.

'This is the book of the devil,' he thought to himself. Little did he know that he was quite right. The book in his hand was modified by Li Jun from the half-part of the [Gluttony Swallowing Scripture] that Wang Wei got from Mo Xingyun.

As the name implied, this was a cultivation technique that allow a person to swallow a God. Not just their strength, but also their faith. Once succeeded, they can control God's Heavenly Abodes as their own.

Additionally, if cultivated to the highest level, they can even swallow their Divinity; in other words, their law.

With this method, the Sword God realized that he could become a Supreme God without having to go through all the trouble of gathering incense and comprehending the Law.

Then, their revolution will finally have a chance.

In the current headquarters, he is the oldest one amongst all the Gods. He experienced the War of Annihilation over whether the cultivation technique should be spread to mortals.

Back then, there used to be 108 Realms and 108 Supreme Gods. Now, only 36 remained. The surviving ones swallowed the realms of the defeated to increase their power.

Thinking about how in the past, they had countless Supreme Gods fighting for their cause, but now, only a few Title Gods are left, the Sword God sighed in desolation.

The temptation of this technique is too high. He could foresee with it, their strength will drastically increase, thus giving them a chance at revival. Additionally, he also saw the downside.

He looked at the Shadow and said: "I appreciate your help, but I refuse to be your pawn."

With all his experience, how could the Sword God not see that these Outsiders were trying to use them to weaken the power of the Supreme Gods, then benefitted after the two suffered from fighting one another?

After hearing the Sword God's words, the Spear Goddess quickly woke up from her dream of the revolution rising up and finally accomplishing their goals. She realized that she was momentarily blinded by the benefit to realize the trouble of this kind of technique.

Cold sweat secretly felt down her back.

'I'm glad that the leader was clear-minded, otherwise, I could not imagine the consequence.'

As for the Shadow, he was calm after hearing this. A sinister smile appeared on his face as he said: "Unfortunately for you, it's too late."

"What do you mean?" asked the Sword God. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at the other Gods behind him. He saw the excitement and greed in their eyes and immediately understood what happened.

This Outsider spread this technique to the other Gods. Even a person like himself with such strong will was momentarily tempted, let alone these people.

"You!" roared the Sword God at the Shadow, then he ordered: "None of you are allowed to cultivate this technique. This is the highest order. Anyone found disobeying will be executed on the spot."

All the other gods of this revolution lowered their heads in acknowledgment after hearing this, however, the Sword God knew that this was just for show. Unfortunately, he could not tell who will truly follow his order and who will not. After all, this technique has already planted a seed of ambitions on these people. Even if they are gods, they cannot escape the shackles of Seven Emotions and Six Desires.

The Sword God became enraged after figuring this out and decided to take out his anger on the person responsible for all of this. Unfortunately for him, when he looked again, the Shadow had long disappeared, and he did not even notice when.

23:20

Gritting his teeth, the Shadow returned to his main temple thinking about how to deal with the current situation.

That night, the Sword God stood on watch around the Heavenly Abode to prevent anyone from secretly leaving and practicing that technique. One of the Void God called Hu God approached him with two tea bowls.

He handed one to Sword God and drank the other one.

"Leader, standing guard like this is not a permanent solution. The other members of our [Mortal Freedom Alliance] need to go outside eventually to cultivate and recruit other members."

The Sword God took a sip of the tea, feeling refreshed. He agreed with the Regional Commander. However, as of right now, he could not think of a better solution

"In that case, what do you think I should do?"

Hu God pondered for a moment, "Sir, do you want me to speak the truth?"

"Please."

"In our current situation, we cannot pass on this kind of opportunity. Most likely, this technique will bring us to the abyss. However, could things really get worse than they are?"

The Sword God savored the tea and Han God's words. Over the years, Han God has

#### Chapter 343: Death Gods Fate

After instructing the Fate Shadow Guard on their next mission, Li Jun looked at the other people and said: "Alright, let's go deal with the Death God's Heavenly Abode."

Soon, three of them arrived in the abode, floating above the second continent. Along with them was the Death God. However, his eyes seemed blank and unresponsive.

"Did you have any problem refining him into a puppet?" asked Li Jun.

"At first, he resisted. However, after Liling refined a Heaven Grade Soul Refining Pill, the process became much simpler."

"Alright, let's begin."

Nodding her head, Wang Ju began to control the Death God. Countless clones of him dressed in all black armor that covered their faces appeared. Then, the armored clones scattered in different places of the continent.

All-Father City is one the largest city on this continent. It has a population of 40 million people; all of them mortals who are fanatic believers of the Death God.

Today was supposed to be another regular day for this city, with people going on with their daily life. However, something unexpected occurred. The largest temple in the city suddenly shone with brilliant golden light before rushing into the sky.

Every single individual could feel that golden light, so they stopped what they were doing and gathered in the streets.



Then, all the citizens saw a man or individual clad in all black armor. For a brief moment, they were all shocked, then every single one of them immediately knelt on the ground saying:

"Welcome the Messenger."

The voice of all 40 million people echoed in the sky, forming a beautiful sound; the sound of oppression.

"Where is the City Lord?" asked the armored clone.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man dressed in a plain black robe slowly stood up amongst the large crowds. Since he was the only one standing, he was easily noticeable.

"S-S-Sir Messenger, I am the current City Lord."

The armored clone waved his hand and the middle-aged man suddenly appeared in the sky, floating in the air. Although he was really scared for fear of falling down, however, his fear was soon replaced by the awe of the Messenger and the Death God behind him.

"Spread the words. The Death God is going through ascension to achieve transcendence and control the power of fate. As such, his image will change.

"By his order, all the statue of him will have a blank face for now until the ascension process is completed."

The City Lord was momentarily shocked before a look of ecstasy appeared on his face. Their God was already mighty enough, but now he was going through an ascension and becoming more powerful. He could not hide his joy.

And not just him. All the mortals in the city who heard the messenger's words clearly felt the same way as the City Lord.

Immediately after being placed on the ground, the City Lord gathered the finest craftsmen of the city to renovate both the temple and the statue of the Death God based on the design of the messenger.

This City Lord was not the only one doing this. Across all the cities, towns, and villages on this continent, messengers appeared to spread the decree of the Death God.

A festival was held to celebrate the rise of the Death God. From this day one, the people of this continent celebrated a new holiday: Ascension Day.

In the sky, Li Jun and the others watched all of this with a calm look. He then looked at Wang Ju and said: "Continue with the next step."

A white shield suddenly appeared to surround the three, then, they watched as time began to accelerate; it was like they were fast-forwarding a recording television shows.

Everyone and everything seemed to be moving so fast that it became blurred. Then, everything stopped.

"How long has it been?"

"300 years," replied Wang Ju.

"This should be plenty of time for them not only to procreate and increase population but also forget the real face of the Death God."

Li Jun looked at the Death God. Right now, he was in a terrible situation. His hair was grey-white because of all the life essence he lost as a sacrifice to control time on such a grand scale. His body withered to the point of looking like a mummy.

Unfortunately for him, his job was not finished. The previous messenger clones announced that the ascension of the Death God was completed, and now, he was the master of Fate and Death.

All the temples were changed to Wang Wei's face and body, then all the mortals began to worship him. For now, the group's plan was somewhat successful.

Li Jun asked Wang Ju, "Can his power still be used?"

"There is still some incense left over. Plus, if needed, we can sacrifice his soul."

"In that case, let's create another continent. This way of gathering incense is very effective and is quite a useful way to train Fanatic Believers."

He took out a black stone and handed it over. After seeing the Void Stone, Wang Ju immediately understood his plan. She controlled the Death God to send the stone in the core of this Heavenly Abode.

Then, vast spatial energy came from it and began to increase the size of the Heavenly Abode. In just a few minutes, it increased by at least five-fold. Following this, three new continents were created by the Death God.

Finally, the messengers in the second continent gathered a large group of mortals to send them on a journey across the ocean to spread the faith of their beloved God; they were going on a divine voyage.

After going through the "turbulence" of the ocean and surviving countless encounters with powerful sea creatures, these people's faith drastically increases since their "God" will always intervene at the appropriate moment to save their lives.

After arriving at the other continents, they began to establish civilization there and rebuild the temples of their God.

"Can you speed up the time again?" asked Li Jun.

"At this rate, he won't be able to last after 50 years."

"That's not enough time for the population to increase," replied Li Jun. "What if we fatten up his soul and body?"

Wang Ju's eyes lit up after hearing this. Then, she nodded her head. Immediately, Yan Liling took out a few pills.

There was the Essence Replenishing Pill which was a Heaven Grade Pill. This had the effect of replenishing the Death God's blood energy that he previously consumed.

As for the other pills, they were Yin Nourish Pill, which was a Top-level Earth Grade Pill used by Primordial Spirit Cultivators to cultivate their souls. Without hesitation, he fed all of them to him.

His mummified body slowly returned to normal. However, too much energy was contained inside his body, so he began to become a little bloated. Wang Ju quickly controlled him to seal the remaining medicinal energy inside his body.

Following this, the strength of his soul began to rapidly increase after eating all these pills. Ordinarily, this should be a good thing. Unfortunately, the Death God swallowed too much, making his soul increase in strength beyond his control.

Most cultivators would not do so as this will lead to their souls being unstable and eventually destroyed. However, the three of them did not care about this since they just wanted to rapidly increase the strength of the Death God.

Once his soul reached a certain level, Wang Ju controlled him to accelerate the time flow of the other two continents again. This time, it lasted for 500 years, and immediately after that, the Death God's body disintegrated into tiny particles before being blown away by the wind.

His body, soul, and law were completely destroyed.

And in those 500 years, countless generations of humans were born and died. They created descendants to pass on their legacy. The small population of the two continents increased from 100,000 people to 10 billion, providing an abundance of incense to the group.

As the three of them floated in the sky, not affected by the Power of Time, they watched all of this happening with a calm look. Yan Liling sighed as she said: "500 years. It only took five hundred years for countless generations of mortals to be born and die. Their short life is truly a tragedy."

Yan Liling was currently over 800 years old, and she considered herself young. Yet, for these mortals, she could be considered their ancestors.

"Isn't the same could be said for us?" said Li Jun. "They get to live for a few short decades, but we only get a few million years. In the end, without achieving immortality, we will one day return to the dirt like them."

"The only difference is we take a little longer."

All of them became silent after hearing this. In every generation, when any sect or faction cultivates a Great Emperor, it is not only because he will become the most powerful being in the world.

It is the opportunity of many people to escape the shackles of time.

So, if in the future, Wang Wei failed to become a Great Emperor, their fate will also be the same as these mortals.

#### Chapter 344: Chaotic Situation

Fire Realm, in a large mountainside. A village hunter walked up the mountain to try to catch animals to feed his family. He was dressed in hunter clothes and had a machete on his side as a weapon, a bow and quiver with arrows on his back, and a small sachet.

Underneath his shirt, he had countless scars, showing the fact that he was a man with a story, and also, quite the experienced hunter. As the man walked on his path, he was constantly muttering:

"Weapon God, please bless my weapon to be sharp enough to slay my pray. Animal God, please send a prey my way so that I can feed my family today. Life Goddess, please protect my life so that I can survive this hunt as I always did."

Every time the hunter went up the mountain, he always prayed like this. He did not know whether his prayer was heard. However, he still believed given the fact that he had survived for so long.

The hunter was familiar with the surroundings so, he quickly find the trail he usually used and followed. This path had the highest chance of finding prey. Along the way, he will also look at the plants on the ground.

Once in a while, he would recognize one, took it, and placed it on the sachet he carried with him. In that way, the hunter walked for more than an hour before he finally encountered two rabbits.

With great expertise, he pulled his bow and two arrows at the same time. He pulled the string with all his string and as swiftly as possible,

Swish! Swish!

The two arrows flew with tremendous speed and force, and each one hit a rabbit in the eye. These two little creatures did not have the time to react. The hunter rushed to his prey to check. He removed the arrows from their heads, then took out a string to tie the two rabbits on his body to carry.

Then, he hurried to leave this place as he feared that the scent of the blood would attract other animals. For him, these two rabbits were enough to feed his family for at least 3 days. If they stretched their meals, it could last for a week.

Unfortunately for the hunter, fate seemed to have other plans for him. While he was rushing home, he heard a roar that send chills down his spine. He raised his head to see a large boar that was more than 5 meters tall.

"Devil Animal?" The face of the hunter displayed great fear as he knew that devil animals were the enemies of humans. And only with the protection of the Gods that humans could have such a safe place to live and prosper.

Without hesitation, the hunter rushed in a random direction. He discarded all his weapons, herbs, and even the rabbits. He knew that his priority was to save his life first.

He also knew that his speed was far slower than the boar despite his larger frame. So, he did not hesitate to discard anything that could slow him down.

As the hunter ran for his life, he could feel the breath of death rapidly approaching him. Many times, he wanted to give up and accept his fate. However, thinking about his wife and two children back in the village, he gritted his teeth and continued to run.

For them, he wanted to live. As such, with his determined will, he ran even faster. A few minutes later, when the boar was really closed, the hunter saw a cliff ahead.

He did not pause even for a second and jumped down. He wanted to take a gamble. If he survived the fall, the worst-case scenario is that he is injured, but his life is saved.

If he dies, it's better than becoming this beast's food. He was also betting that the devil animal will not be as crazy as him and jumped too. And he was right.

As he fell down, he saw the massive boar look at him with resentment. The hunter had a slight smile on his face after seeing this. Then, he prepared for the worse.

Fortunately for him, fate seemed to be in his favor this time. He did not hit the ground as he expected but instead crashed into a river.

'Thank the Destiny Goddess I learned how to swim in the next village river," thought the hunter as he surfaced from the bottom of this river.

The hunter looked around to see a cave not too far from him, so he swam over there to take a look. He was currently thinking about how to get out of this situation.

After walking in, the hunter was careful not to encounter another dangerous animal. So, he walked slowly. Luckily for him, the cave seemed unnaturally brightly lit.

After walking deep inside, he saw a few things inside the cave. However, his eyes were immediately fixated on an orb that glowed golden in color. The hunter wondered whether this thing was valuable enough to make himself and his family rich.

He rushed to catch it and observed it. Unfortunately, he lacked the knowledge to know its true value. So, he looked at the other things around. He picked up a book. Regrettably, the hunter did not know how to read.

Fortunately, this book did not care about this fact. As soon as the hunter held the book, a large amount of information entered his mind, almost making him faint.

Immediately afterward, his eyes changed. The ignorance of common folk living in a small village was gone, replaced by the wisdom of discerning the truth of the world.

"So, that's how it is," muttered the hunter with a wry smile: "The so-called Gods are nothing but mortal who slowly acquires their strength. To keep the people at the bottom in their places, they made it their mission to keep them ignorant.

"Hahaha."

The hunter laughed maniacally for more than five minutes before stopping. A ruthless light flashed across his eyes.

"God Swallowing Technique? Very well."

The hunter looked at the orb in his hand and knew its purpose; it contained a small amount of reputation that can allow him to enter the first step of cultivation, the Divine Shrine Realm.

Without hesitation, the hunter began his cultivation journey. In just three days, he opened his Niwan Palace and created half of his Divine Shrine inside his Sea of Consciousness.

After his cultivation was finished, the hunter took the last item that was in the cave; it was a weird rectangular piece of paper with strange writing on it. From the information he received inside his mind, he knew that this thing was called a talisman.

As long as he wears it around his body, he can hide from the other Gods and prevent them from knowing that he has begun to cultivate. So, he turned it into a pendant and wore it around his neck.

Although he knew that this method was not safe, the hunter had no other choice. From what he just learned, only after having divine energy could this talisman be staid inside his body.

After making sure that there was nothing else around, the hunter began to climb the valley he just jumped of from. After entering the Divine Shrine Realm, his body reached the peak of human limits. Although not extraordinary, it was more than enough to climb this tall slope.

After climbing up, the hunter did not immediately return to his village but searched for the previous large boar to hunt. Previously, he was afraid of what the Gods called "devil animals".

Now, he knew that these things were nothing but animals that absorbed the spiritual energy in this world and evolved. Unfortunately for them, they do not have a complete cultivation system and could only absorb energy passively.

As such, their growth is limited. Plus, the Gods used them to control mortals and also cultivate.



The hunter wanted to kill the devil animals, then spread his deeds to all the villages in the surrounding to gather reputation and cultivate faster. He will not swallow another god until his cultivation reached a certain level.

This hunter was not the only person who accidentally receive a fortunate encounter that allowed him to walk on the path of cultivation. Thousands of people like him across the Fire Realm did so too.

And not just this realm, but the remaining 35 realms too.

While the Supreme Gods were still deciding whether to accept Li Jun's offers or fight with him to death, a chaotic situation was slowly being developed in this world.

Supreme Gods like the Destiny Goddess who is very sensitive to the changes of the world felt that something was wrong again. Unfortunately, the secrets of Heavens were hidden by Li Jun's group, rendering most of divination and calculation useless.

Additionally, over time, Destiny Goddess felt her doom rapidly approaching.. She did not want to wait for her fate, so she began to plan ahead.

Chapter 345: Shadow Tactics

Death Realm:

Li Jun and the group had countless images in front of them as they analyzed the situation. The images not only showed the location, surroundings, and conversation of the gods but also many mortals that have just begun their path of enlightenment.

"I have to say, conquering this world has not been effective resource-wise," said Tie Gand. "Given all these mortals so many Heaven Grade Talismans—and even a few Saint Talismans; it does not seem to be worth it."

To hide these people from the eyes of the gods—mainly the Supreme Gods, the talismans are given to them were at least Heaven Grade since these Supreme Gods are considered Void Shattering Realm powerhouse.

And when it came to very sensitive gods like the Destiny Goddess, Li Jun and the others had to be careful and used Saint Grade Talisman.

"In the future, if we have to use so many resources to conquer a Middle Thousand World, of course, it will not be worth it," commented Yan Liling. "However, since this world is special and we want to be as fast and as efficient as possible, it is worth it."

"True. So, what's next on the plan?"

"We need a distraction. Right now, the world has just entered the beginning of a chaotic situation. With the talisman, we can temporarily hide these people, however, as they grow more powerful and swallow more gods, the Supreme Gods will catch their attention and set out to eliminate them.

"We need to distract them."

Li Jun then looked at Wang Jun and nodded. She took out a Communication Talisman and began to give orders.

Fire Realm, Fire God Huo's Heavenly Abode:

The Fire God was inside his temple, sitting on a fiery red throne. Flames of different colors surrounded the halls, giving the hall; a more joyous atmosphere. His eyes were closed as he absorbed incense that looked like a golden thread.

Underneath his robes, a few sword scars were slowly healing as he absorbed more. Nevertheless, his face still looked pale.

Thinking about the reason he was in his current situation, the Fire God gritted his teeth for a few seconds before continuing what he was doing. Under normal circumstances, he could take his time to heal his injuries.

However, with the Outsiders threatening their world, he did not want to take any chances.

Fire God suddenly opened his eyes and jumped off his throne. Unfortunately, it was too late. Before he could react, a sword pierced his heart.

His years of battle experience and instinct made him dodge to the side, avoiding a fatal position. However, the sword managed to cut off his right hand, making golden blood gush out.

The Fire God instantly controlled his body to prevent further loss of blood. Unfortunately, he discovered that his healing ability was hindered. He watched the person that attacked him.

"Outsiders?"

The man was dressed in tight black clothes that covered everything but his eyes. Although his clothes looked plain, countless runes could be seen engraved on them if looked with spiritual powers.

A shadow-like cloak was emanating from his body. The Fire God remembered that person instantly came out from his shadow to attack him, and he did not even notice it.

Knowing that he should be omnipotent in his abode, the Fire God immediately felt that something was wrong. Then, his face became somber: he discovered that the amount of Law Power that he could control was drastically reduced.

Additionally, the room he was in was sealed, preventing him from contacting the outside world or using the power of the abode to teleport away.

"How did you manage to infiltrate my abode?"

Unfortunately, the person did not say a single word. Plus, the situation quickly turned dire.

Nine more people appeared out of nowhere inside the room, and like the person that previously attacked, these people had an aura similar to Peak Title Gods.

The Fire God knew that if it was not the restraint of this world, these people should be in the same realm as him.

Each of these people was holding a jade in their hands, then, a strange circle made of runes appeared above the Fire God's head. Immediately afterward, he felt his strength rapidly being consumed.

Without hesitation, he rushed to the person closest to him trying to eliminate him. Unfortunately, the tenth person that was not part of this formation rushed to stop him.

A flame spear appeared on the remaining hand of the Fire God and clashed head-on with the Assassin. With the power of Law, the Supreme God had a slight advantage and pushed him backward.

Unfortunately, his access to the law was weakening drastically, on top of that, his divine energy and soul were also slowly being drained. What made him even angrier was the fact that his opponent displayed no desire to fight him head-on, but wanted to buy enough time until he was too weak to retaliate.

"Cowards," roared the Fire God. "Why don't you fight me like real men?"

Unfortunately, the Assassin merely sneered after hearing did and did not even respond to his taunt. As an elite assassin, he was trained to not only be a strong fighter in head-to-head confrontations but also to use any means to achieve his goal.

So, he did not care about this pitiful god's words.

Thirty minutes later, the Fire God strength was reduced to a True God level or Supernatural Realm. However, the Assassin did not immediately kill him. He waited a few minutes later when the latter was reduced to a mortal before cutting off his head.

The Fire God died full of grievance; he wanted to lure his enemy in and used a secret method to burn his blood and soul to use a powerful attack. Unfortunately, it was in vain.

Once he died, one of the people in the formation said: "For someone who controls the law, this person was too weak."

The others agreed with him. As part of their training, they have watched recordings of people who control law and even fought many of them—including Fire Law Beings.

One of the basic tactics of these people is to raise the heat in your body to an unbearable level. That way, you will either combust and die, or if you can resist this attack, your strength would be reduced drastically.

And if you can null all these, it is still distracting to be constantly taking into account the heat in your body, thus giving the opponent the advantage.

As for more powerful people that cultivate the Fire Law, some of them are powerful enough to burn all matter, space, other laws, and even time. Or they can use the mutual restriction of the element to begin to control the other Five Elements, or at least, add some magical abilities to their Fire Law.

Another path forward would be to cultivate the Fire Law to the extreme until you can turn it into Pure Yang Law which is more advanced. And if the Pure Yang Law is cultivated to the extreme, you can reverse yin and yang to gain insight into Pure Yin Law, finally, cultivated Yin-Yan Law.

Compared to these methods, the way that these Supreme Gods used or controlled Law is too rudimentary.

"Let's not waste time here and continue our mission," said the Assassin who killed the Fire God. "Our commander has taken a lot of trouble to provide us with enough information about the Heavenly Abodes so that it is easier for us to infiltrate them.

"Let's not waste her effort and delay the young master's grand plans."

This group then proceeded to the next target, and they were not the only groups sent on assassination missions.

The Earth God was assassinated by poison, the Dark God died from a powerful curse after discovering a mysterious item. He was too sure of his ability and did not think such a weak curse on the item could help him.

The Thunder God died while having fun in bed with one of his subordinate Gods. His Primordial Yang was instantly sucked dry, killing him without having the time to respond.

The Goddess of Dream was secretly fed a pill that made her enter a perfect illusion. Until her souls scattered and she died, she never woke up from that illusion.

Many of them died because of the sudden betrayal of their closest subordinate.

...

Supreme God Conference.

All the Gods looked around and first noticed that the projection of everyone more or less had some injuries, or looked like they just had a battle. Then, they looked around and realized that only 20 people showed up.

"So, without counting the Death God, 15 of us were killed in this assassination attempt?" said the Life Goddess with a hoarse voice.

No one answered her.

No one expected the current outcome. Many people assumed that the Outsiders would remain quiet for a while after taking over the Death God's territory.. This should have given them enough time to prepare and plan ahead.

Chapter 346 - Rush Move

After being quiet for a few minutes, the Destruction God suddenly said: "Is this really the Dusk of the Gods? The End of Our Era?"

No matter answered him as they do not know the answer to this question. Over their long years, they have suffered a few invasions, but nothing like this. Usually, their invaders—with the limitation of the word—are defeated by them after a few confrontations.

Additionally, these gods are usually used to the form of warfare involving head-on confrontation of two armies; they did not expect their enemies to use dirty tactics like assassination and destabilization of their power.

"Recently, I have noticed a large number of Gods in my pantheon suddenly disappeared," added the Life Goddess. "Worse, even their faith seemed to instantly vanish."

"The same thing happened to me," agreed the remaining Supreme Gods. The War Goddess clenched her teeth before saying:

"The Freedom Alliance in my domain has disappeared. I have lost my control of them."

No one said anything more. They were already aware of her decision to shield these people, and quietly acquiesce to it. After all, the gods could use these people to spread fear amongst the mortals and increase their faith.

But now, it seemed that this decision has come to hunt them in return.

"What should we do now?" asked the Water God who was the only one amongst the Five Elements Gods that survived.

"We should heal our injuries first, then prepare for the worst," said the Destiny Goddess before her projection immediately left the conference. The other gods were confused for a moment before leaving.

The Destiny Realm:

The Life Goddess showed up along with Order God and Destruction God appeared in her abode to see her.

"Mingyun, what happened? You are acting out of character," said the Life Goddess.

"We do not have much time," said the Destiny Goddess. To the surprise of the other three, as she said this, her hair slowly turned white in the process as if she had aged countless years. Although her face still looked youthful and beautiful, the other could feel that her lifespan had drastically decreased.

"What have you done?"

The Destiny Goddess did not answer her friend. As the two most powerful female Gods in this world, they have known each other for a long time; their friendship had withstood the test of time.

"As I said, we do not have much time. We must choose another Token Holder as soon as possible so that we can activate the [Guardian Protocol]. This may be our only chance at surviving through this catastrophe."

The other three remained silent for a while before the Order God said: "Who do you have in mind?"

"The Light God," replied the Destiny Goddess. "Of the remaining surviving people, he is the only one who can be trusted. Plus, if we act fast enough, there should be no problem."

The group acted immediately and secretly headed to the Light Realm. Since the 15 of the 36 Realms were now in chaos with the absence of a Supreme Gods, it became easier for their action to remain secret.

Plus, all the remaining Supreme Gods were healing their injuries as quickly as possible. Some people wanted to be at the fullest to deal with the upcoming storm, while the other greedy few wanted to take advantage of the current situation.

When it came to the 15 unoccupied realms, it was the perfect time to occupy them and gather more faith.

After arriving at their destination, the three of them rushed to the Light God's Heavenly Abode. The latter—who was already on-guard after the previous assassination—immediately noticed them.

The Light God was a middle-aged man dressed in a clean white robe laced with golden threads. A white halo floated on top of his head like an angel.

"Why are you guy here?" he asked with a frown.

"We need you to come with us," said the Destiny Goddess bluntly.

"Reason?"

The Life Goddess quickly placed her hand on the Destiny Goddess' shoulder to prevent her from saying or doing anything rash.



"We need your help to do something but we cannot say anything to prevent any information from leaking. Just know that this might be the only chance we have at saving our world."

The Light God pondered for a moment. Thinking about how he almost died during that assassination and how his opponent immediately escaped before he had time to take his revenge, anger suddenly overcame him.

He took a deep breath to calm down, then said: "Fine."

The four of them quickly left the Light Realm. While in the Space Between Realms, the other three took out a token and activated it. Not long after, the Light God found himself in a beautiful white temple that seemed to exist outside of time and space.

Although it was small, it exuded a holy and supreme aura. Without knowing it, the Light God found himself and the other Supreme Gods kneeling in front of the temple.

Immediately, the Light God seemed to think of something and muttered softly: "God-King?"

However, after seeing the serious attitudes of the other three, he did not ask. After kneeling on the ground for a few minutes, the aura on the temple disappeared and the four of them found themselves in a room with a tall statue.

As the Light God raised his head to look at the more than 100 meters statue, he was shocked to discover that he could not see his face. From its frame and muscles, it is obvious that it is a man.

However, the Light God could not see the man's face. To be precise, he could not remember the person's face. As long as he blinks, he will instantly forget the person's face.

And as long as he stares for too long, the face will become blurry and he will also forget.

"There is no need to try, you will not succeed," said the Order God, who preceded to take out a token. The other two followed him. The three tokens floated on top of the statue.

A white light came from the token and began to scan the Light God. A few moments later, a fourth token appeared and entered his Sea of Consciousness. Countless bans appeared on his soul followed by many information.

As the Destiny Goddess watched the Light God digest the information he just received, she sighs softly in relief.

'Hopefully, this is enough to save me and this world.'

Death Realm:

Li Jun and the group was monitoring everything with a formation in front of them. Li Jun suddenly asked Wang Ju:

"Did you find something?" He noticed the frown on her face.

"Maybe," she muttered. "All the Supreme Gods—except for the Life Goddess, the Destiny Goddess, and the Order God, and the Destruction God—had some sort of injury after our attack.

"Based on the spy we have, we know that all of them immediately locked themselves in their main temple to heal. The three exceptions did the same. The question is why?

"Why did they enter seclusion when they were not even injured?"

"So, you suspect that they are planning something? Well, it is logical since they cannot watch us slowly destroy everything they hold dear," replied Li Jun. "Let's observe for a while before making our next move. Anyway, the current situation is in our favor."

A few months passed.

The group continued to watch the chaos of the 35 realms. Under their support, the Freedom Alliance became more powerful as they used the Devil Scripture to swallow more Gods.

On top of that, the people who secretly receive cultivation techniques also began to grow rapidly through attacking and swallowing other gods.

Today, Li Jun called the other people for a meeting.

"Why are you calling us?" asked Tie Gang.

"I need you to prepare. We are going to attack the Destiny Realm."

Tie Gang immediately became excited, while Yan Liling frowned:

"Isn't this a little rush? The current situation is to our advantage. We can slowly wear out the other Supreme Gods before we attack them."

"Normally. That would be the case. However, the devil nature of the scripture has begun to affect the people of the Alliance and the New Gods. They have begun to kill each other to swallow the other's powers."

"So soon?" said Yan Liling. According to their plans, this would not be an issue until much later on. Then, they would use special pills that could alleviate these symptoms to control these people.

"Yes. More importantly, I have a whim that something is wrong. If we do not act as fast as possible, there might be other variables—most likely coming from these three Supreme Gods."

The group quickly came to a decision and began to prepare. Once everything was done, they used a Transmission Array to secretly enter the Destiny Realm.

Unfortunately, as soon as they arrived, 20 gigantic palms descended from the sky—each of them powered by Law.

Chapter 347 - What Did You Do?

Li Jun's face became ugly after seeing this attack. He hurriedly waved his hand as his instinct kicked in. An ocean of blood manifested to surround the group and blocked the attack.

Boom!

The Destiny Realm shook slightly, scaring the mortal. Blood slowly dripped from the corner of Li Jun's mouth. Although he blocked most of the attack, it was too sudden so he was slightly injured.

He wiped out the bloodstain from his mouth with the back of his hand before raising his head to look at the sky. Fury could be seen in his eyes. He had to admit that his pride was a little affected after being planned by the gods.

However, he quickly calmed down.

As a person born from a powerful world, it is normal to have some sort of innate superiority over other people born in weaker worlds—especially given his status and standing in his world.

However, his education has thought him to never look down on people—especially enemies. Although the people of the lower worlds are weak and have limitations, that does not mean that their future achievements are set.

That does not mean that they are capable. In the Myriad Emperor World, there have been many Great Emperors who were born in Small Thousand Worlds and slowly climbed their way to the peak, suppressed Heaven Chosens from powerful Emperor Lineages, and proved the Dao.

So, after calming down, Li Jun began to assess the situation.

He saw the remaining 20 Supreme Gods coming out of a Space Tear. He glanced at the white hair Destiny Goddess and instantly guessed that the current situation might have something to do with her.

"What did you do?" he asked curiously.

"Probability Manipulation," she replied calmly. "I slightly modified the future to one that is more advantageous to me."

Li Jun immediately understood many things after hearing this. The reason that the devil nature of the people who used the [God Swallowing Technique] suddenly manifested.

The reason he suddenly had an impulse to attack the Destiny Goddess even though waiting longer was to his advantage. All of that was probably because of this divine ability.

"I have to say, that is quite the ingenious method. However, judging by your current state, you must have paid quite the hefty price," said Li Jun with a calm smile.

"All of that for a trickle of blood."

The Destiny Goddess sighed inwardly. She did not expect that these people were protected by the Power of Fate, this drastically increases the price she had to pay for this technique.

More importantly, she underestimated the power of these Outsiders. More than 20 Supreme Gods sneak attacked them, and just one of them was enough to block their full blow.

"You have not won this war yet," said the Destiny Goddess. She waved her hand and another Space Tear appeared. This time, a large army came out. They covered the sky making it seem as if it was cloudy weather.

And it was not just her, but the other Supreme Gods did the same too.

After seeing this, Li Jun frowned. He could guess the plan of the Destiny Goddess. Since individual power was not enough to kill them, she wanted to use numbers.

And this plan was feasible. Although Li Jun had the confidence to be victorious in a fight with all 20 of them, it would be very dangerous if he was surrounded by a large army and slowly tired out.

After all, if his origin essence runs out along with his stamina, he will also be helpless. Not to mention the fact that his power was quite limited in this world.

So, without hesitation, he also summoned his army, the Slaughter Legion. Tie Gang followed behind him and did the same. The space ring on their finger was capable of holding living people, so they carried their legions with them in case needed.

As soon as the two of them summoned their legions, they did not waste time and ordered them to form an array.

Blood-colored light flew from the Slaughter Army and rose into the sky before turning into a vision of a shield with a few weapons drawn on it. As soon as the vision appeared, the aura surrounding them dramatically increased.

Unlike the Undying Legion whose main advantage is their ability to share vitality to prevent their death, the Slaughter Legion can absorb Slaughter Qi to increase their defense, speed, attack, and overall regenerative ability.

So, the more they fight, the stronger they became.

After Li Jun used a formation, Tie Gang did the same as well. His legion however had a skull on top of its head.

As for the Gods, although they did not have formations, they had Heavenly Abode. All the Void Gods and above used the faith in their abode to boost the strength of their army.

Finally, the two sides clashed.

The Gods' Army was also well-trained and disciplined—especially the legion led by the Goddess of War. While in proper military formation and wearing armor, they could link all their divine energy together to amplify their attacks.

This could be perceived as a form of formation.

As they lined up in the sky with spears on their hands, countless elemental spells came from their weapons. Flames, thunder, wind, and water could be seen ravaging the sky.

The different colors of the elements made the heavens look like a blooming flower—albeit a deadly one.

The Slaughter Legion immediately surrounded themselves with shield spells to defend before rushing straight into the enemy line as direct confrontation was in their favor.

Once they reached a certain distance, the God Army increased their elemental attacks to prevent them from reaching close to them. However, under the command of their leaders, they used another different attack:

[Blood Riot]

The gods soon found that blood in their bodies was not under their control. Many of them started bleeding from the different orifices of their body; the vitality on them slowly fading.

All of them immediately used their divine energy to calm down their rioting blood. However, the Slaughter Legion took the opportunity to reach their enemy.

Then, a massacre began.

Golden blood dropped from the sky. The gods felt one by one like scattered sand. The sky became gloomy as if mourning for the loss of these beings.

Despite being outclassed in terms of number by at least 20 times, Li Jun's army still had the advantage. The reason for this was not only because they were better trained, but also because of the cultivation level of these people.

In the Gods System, Demi-Gods who are equivalent to Divine Altar Realm can fly. Meanwhile, only Supernatural Realm cultivator—which is equivalent of True Gods—can fly.

So, both Li Jun and Tie Gang's legion are composed of Supernatural Realm and above cultivators. However, the gods have many Demi-Gods in their fold.

While the Slaughter Legion was decimating its enemy, the same could be said for the Undying Legion if not more.

These guys had no concept of defense and only attack their opponent without any reservation. Then, there is their immortality.

Many gods have stabbed their opponents' hearts, cut off their limbs, and even their heads. Some had half of their bodies explode, with their blood and internal organs displayed all over the sky.

Then, a few seconds later, they returned to normal.

This brought great fear to the opposing side. After all, no soldier would want to fight an undying army. This was very detrimental to morale.

As such, the Undying Legion slaughtered their opponent as easily as a Death God taking away the souls of mortals to the afterlife.

Meanwhile, the Life Goddess—who was an expert at life force—could see the reason for this legion's immortality after observing for a while. So, she understood that there were two ways to kill them.

One, kill the main link of Life-Sharing, which was Tie Gang. However, she did not quickly use this method as she did not know how powerful the opponent was.

Additionally, since she was aware of this defect, the opponent should too prepare in advance.

Another way is to instantly use a powerful attack and destroy more than 90% of the soldier's body, making it impossible for them to revive. So, she quickly ordered all the legion fighting them to do so.

Unfortunately, Tie Gang was prepared this time and did not play around. The formation that their legion used was a defensive one that would drastically increase their defense.

This way, it would not be easy for their opponents to instantly kill any of the soldiers.

Just like, the battle continued for a few hours. The ground was not inhabitable by normal people as it was full of craters. Magma could be seen on the ground, along with constant lightning strikes and massive tornadoes.

Countless bodies on both sides lay on the floor, with their armor drenched in blood and other bodily fluids. Destroyed weapons were scattered on the battlefield, with small shining light that displayed their once glory.

In the clouds, Li Jun watched all of this with a calm look; by now, he was used to death and slaughter. However, he soon frowned as he noticed something.

These Supreme Gods were too calm even though he still had an overwhelming advantage.

'What are they planning? Given the nature of this world, they should have a trump card, so I should watch out for it. However, the situation has not reached that point yet.'



As soon as this thought came to his mind, he saw the Life Goddess begin to take action.. And what she did next may instantly turn around the current situation.

#### Chapter 348 - Tit For Tat

A white and holy light came from the Light Goddess's body before rushing out. However, the light did not target anyone from each side but went straight to the ground where the dead gods and cultivators lay.

Immediately afterward, something shocking occurred. All the dead soldiers began to rise up from the ground. No matter how bad their injuries were, they would stand up, take a weapon and line up like an army.

Plus, it was not just the dead gods that rose up but even the dead cultivators from each of the legions.

"Zombies? Death Law?" Muttered Yan Liling. However, she shook her head after a quick observation.

The Life Goddess was still using life law and a very advanced form of it. Life and death are intertwined like Yin and Yang. So, the extreme of life is Death, and the extreme of Death is life.

For example, installing Life energy into somebody's body can properly heal them. However, if that energy is too much for them to handle or higher than their capacity, that person would instead die.

After seeing the Life Goddess application of the law, the group was momentarily surprised. They could see that If she was not restricted by this world, with her talent, she should have understood Life and Death Law, and maybe evolve it into Reincarnation.

After mentally sighing to himself, he began to observe these zombies. He could tell that the Life Goddess took their Remnant Soul after being broken to animate their bodies.

Additionally, she controlled the blood energy, and resentment of the battlefield to strengthen their bodies.

During the confrontation with the two legions, the Zombies Immediately had an advantage. Just like Tie Gang's army, they had no fear since they were incapable of such emotion.

Stabbing or chopping part of their bodies did not stop them from moving forward.

More importantly, their bodies were now more powerful than any magical weapons or armor.

It took the soldiers more effort and power to kill one zombie. As a veteran Commander, Li Jun could see that eventually, his men would be tired even if they won this battle; their stamina and origin essence was draining at much rapid rate.

'Should I begin the battle with the Supreme Gods? No, not yet. They have not been pushed to their limits yet.'

He then ordered both Legions to start using Spiritual Attack. Since all the soldiers were in the Supernatural Realm and had access to their souls, this was possible.

Immediately, positive results could be seen. The zombies only had Remnant Souls, not complete ones. As such, they were susceptible to Spiritual Attacks.

Many of them started to die at a rate visible to the naked eye. And these zombies did get back up afterward.

The soldiers were elated after seeing the result. Unfortunately, that elation did not last long.

Not long afterward, their new tactic ceased to be effective. They could feel a shield around the soul of these zombies. It was like they all suddenly had a Soul Protecting Treasure.

Although the soldiers were confused, Li Jun and the others immediately traced the source of this sudden change.

It was one of the 20 Supreme Gods, the God of Soul. He was a handsome young man with an extremely pale complexion, wearing a white robe. However, it seemed impossible to determine his clothes from his skin.

He had a vertical scar on his forehead that looked like a third eye.

The Soul God is the one that protected the zombies.

'What do we do now?' asked Tie Gang secretly through Divine Sense.

'How about you stall the Supreme Gods while we massacre their army?' suggested Wang Ju.

'Not yet,' replied Li Jun. 'Let's use the Calvary first to test out the hidden means of these people.'

A space vortex appeared not far from Li Jun and Tie Gang as they summoned something from their space ring.

Soon afterward, another army appeared on the battlefield and caught everyone's attention--and not just because of their number.

All the soldiers of this group stood on top of a gigantic eagle 40 meters long and a wingspan of about 120 meters.

The soldiers seemed to be glued on top of the eagle. To be precise, they seemed to be one and the same, bonded together. Each of them had long spears in their hands.

These soldiers did not waste time after arriving. After receiving instructions, they rushed towards the Gods Army and started devastating them. The demonic eagles would tear apart anyone who stood on their way with their sharp claws.

They would then use their speed and aerial maneuverability advantage to escape being besieged. Additionally, the soldiers on top of their heads would also send powerful attacks.

Bodies began to fall on the ground at a rapid pace beyond the gods' expectations. Additionally, they saw another group that appeared on the ground. They seemed to be chanting some kind of mantra.

As they do so, the resentments of the fallen soldiers began to disappear. After their death, the soldiers were immediately led to Reincarnation. So, the divine ability of the Life Goddess no longer worked; they could no longer resupply their Zomby Army with new soldiers.

'What should we do now?' asked the Supreme Gods through Soul Communication.

'Do we want to fight them head-on?'

'No. Their leader seemed very powerful and can skip realms to fight; it's too dangerous.'

'That's right. The reason we started this fight in the first place was to use number advantage to wear him out. I did not expect that their army was so powerful.'

'There is no point of complaining or arguing,' said the Life Goddess. "War Goddess, it's time for you to use the same tactic during the War of Annihilation.'

'No problem," she replied. 'However, we should be prepared for the worse as we may have to fight head-on in the end.'

The War Goddess connected to her Heavenly Abode. A space tear appeared in front of her and the others.

Then, a bunch of tall individuals with blue and purple skin came out wearing golden armor and holding a variety of weapons. The shortest amount of them was ten meters tall, while the tallest was over 100 meters.

This was a Giant Army.

After seeing this, Li Jun frowned deeply as he try to remember some information. From what they know about this world, a very long time ago, before the age of the Gods, there was another race in this world: the Giant Race.

That race used to be the protagonist of this world as even the world used to be referred to as Giant Supremacy World.

Humans and demons were considered minorities, thus had little power. Despite the size of the giants, they were considered a peaceful race. They did not wantonly kill or mistreated the other races.

However, conflict soon erupted between the human race and the giant race simply because humans reproduced too fast. As time passed, they needed more resources to survive let alone thrive.

Although the giants were peaceful by nature, it did not mean that they would allow another race to rule their world. So, the human race suffered a catastrophe as the majority of them were killed in a war.

Because of how far this world is to the Myriad Emperor World, the Origin System never actually reached this place. So, the cultivation of humans was basic and involved imitating the bodies of giants.

So, they had no chance of winning.

After that war, the giant race began to monitor the human race and laid out rules on the amount of their population. Everything seemed to be going well until the individual known as God-King came into this world.

He was very partial to humans and began to preach to them and spread the God Cultivation System. Although he did not do anything to the giant race, he also prevented them from harming the human race.

After the God-King left the world, humans were now a prosperous race under the protection of the Gods. A new war then began.

Unlike the previous ones, this one was a one-sided slaughter with the power of the Supreme Gods. Unfortunately, as the victors of this war, humans did not extend the same level of empathy towards the giant race and exterminated them.

The only remaining few thousand were collected by the War Goddess. Enslaved and trained as soldiers for her army.

After seeing the legion made of giants, Li Jun pondered whether he should show another one of his trump cards which were a legion armed with powerful origin boats.

These boats had powerful formations on them powered by many soldiers; their destructive ability was simply catastrophic in a war like this.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he chose otherwise. The situation of the battlefield can change at any moment and he no longer wanted to play this game of tit for tat.

Since the Supreme Gods did not use their final trump cards yet, he would force them to do so. After all, they were not the only ones hiding their ability.

Although he was cautious, it did not mean that he was timid. So, Li Jun ordered the others too began to attack the army as he locked on to the Supreme Gods.

#### Chapter 349 - Overwhelming Supression

Li Jun did not waste time as he immediately used his signature move. He threw his spear with absolute strength, causing countless sonic booms on the air.

The spear turned into a red light, leaving scars on the space itself as it travel forward with unstoppable momentum. The faces of the Supreme Gods became terrible to look at.

They did not expect this Outsider to suddenly overthrow the board like this and be so decisive too. Nevertheless, they were still prepared for the outcome.

The Light God was the first to take action. Law power circulated around his body before rushing forward. As a person who controls Light Law, it is very easy for him to break the limits of physics.

So, his speed was countless times faster than the speed of light. That way, he turned into a streak of golden light and clashed with the spear. The sky was suddenly divided into two colors: blood red and holy gold.

A few seconds later, the Light God was pushed a few meters backward but the spear's momentum was stopped. Then, out of nowhere, Li Jun suddenly appeared in front of him holding a halberd this time.

He slashed down. The Light God felt a heavy pressure like a colossal mountain was weighing on him. Even before the attack hit, he was immobilized by the pressure. So, although he wanted to use his speed advantage to run away, he was simply incapable of doing so.

Luckily for him, he was not alone. A water shield suddenly appeared to protect him.

Boom!

Despite defending the attack, the shockwave created pushed him a few dozen meters, and he spewed a few mouthfuls of blood.

Li Jun looked in the direction of the person who took action. He saw the Water God waved his hand to create a massive tsunami in the sky. The tall waves rushed to drown him.

Li Jun raised his hand and a ball of fire appeared in front of him, then, the fire turned into a fire cannon. The fire instantly vaporized the upcoming water without even creating any steam.

The fire cannon did stop but rushed towards the Water God, making him scared. He thought that he would be gone this time.

Then, the War Goddess—who was wearing black armor with a shield and spear—appeared and stopped the attack with her shield. Her hair danced in the sky as she looked at Li Jun, her eyes full of fighting intent.

She inhaled deeply, and the sound of her doing so could be heard for hundred meters on. Then, some weird energy suddenly came all over the battlefield and entered her body.

Her aura suddenly drastically increase.

As a Goddess of War, her strength will drastically increase during wars, so she was now at her peak. Without hesitation, he rushed towards Li Jun to clash head-on.

Countless shadows appeared as Li Jun swung his halberd with unmatched speed. Nevertheless, the War Goddess seemed to be able to always block her attack. Additionally, she seemed to have the ability to transfer the force of his attack elsewhere.

Li Jun's eyes lit up as he increased the force of his attack. Instead of using a single force, he stacked them up to increase his strength. At first, she was able to block the attack. But once the stack reached a certain number, the War Goddess's internal organs were shaking, she coughed out blood before being sent away.

At this time, the Life Goddess finally made her move. She instantly appeared in front of Li Jun. A small vortex appeared in her hand as she began to absorb his life force.

Her purpose was to drain him of his life energy, aging and killing him. Unfortunately for her, she absorbed a black substance instead. As soon it entered her body, the Life Goddess said with an ugly expression:

"Death Qi?"

Li Jun had turned his origin essence into Death Qi and allowed her to absorb it instead. As soon as it entered her body, her right arm began to atrophy as it slowly became as thin as a mummy's arm.

The Life Goddess immediately controlled the Power of Law to create a large amount of vitality or Life Qi to counter the Death Qi inside her body. Normally, she would love to study this kind of energy as it would be very helpful to her.

Unfortunately, this was not the right occasion.

While the Life Goddess was trying to save her life, Li Jun went for the kill. However, this time, it was the Destiny Goddess who intervened. She used her silver sword to block the halberd.

Immediately after seeing her, Li Jun became more serious. The speed of his attack suddenly increase. In just an instant, he stabbed his halberd more than 100,000 times, causing friction and scar on the space around him.

Oddly though, the Destiny Goddess evaded all the attacks with ease. She seemed to be able to predict all his attacks in advance.

'Future Sight? She is probably using her power of destiny to peek all of my attacks, to peek at her destiny.'

Suddenly, Li Jun stopped attacking, which caught all the others by surprise. He looked at all the Supreme Gods before saying:

"I never imagined that you gods were the kind of people to fight to the death for your world. I'm surprised and respect all of you for this. However, you guys should realize that this battle is futile.



"My previous offer is still valid. As long as you guys joined us, once our purpose is finished, you will still be the leader of this world."

Li Jun became quiet as he waited for their answer. Based on some of these Supreme Gods' facial features, he could see that some of them were tempted.

A few seconds later, 8 of the 20 Supreme Gods flew in Li Jun's direction with the obvious intention of joining them. However, the War Goddess suddenly appeared in front of them and blocked them.

"What are you guys doing? Do you really want to become traitors?"

"You all should understand that this is a hopeless fight," said the Animal God.

"Look out of their leader. Although he faced more than 20 of us at once, his breath is perfectly normal and not a single sweat could be seen on his forehead, and his aura is calm and smooth. Obviously, he has not tried his best, yet he is already so powerful."

"The Animal God is correct," added the Shadow God. "This is a pointless fight. It's best to join the winning side and leave a fire of hope for our God Civilization."

"You!" said the War Goddess. As for the other Supreme Gods, they only sighed and did not say anything. Truth be told, many of them felt the same way. However, their pride will not allow them to bow to other people.

They are Supreme Gods, powerful beings that ruled over the lives of countless mortals and gods alike. No matter who it was, they refused to bow their heads to another person—even if that person is stronger than them.

"Fine," said the War Goddess. "All of you have brought this upon yourself."

The Eight Traitors Gods immediately became alert after hearing this. Unfortunately, it was too late. A large mouth suddenly appeared behind these people and instantly swallowed them.

Everyone was shocked and no one had time to react. Many of the Supreme Gods were wondering what this mouth was, while Li Jun knew that this was the manifestation of the God Swallowing Technique he distributed the Mortal Freedom Alliance and the other people with fortunate encounters.

Given the fact that the headquarters was in the War Realm, he was not surprised that the War Goddess had her people infiltrate this place and acquire the technique.

After swallowing those 8 people, the aura of the War Goddess drastically increased. After reaching a certain level, it seemed to want to sublimate; it appears as she was entering another realm.

Unfortunately, she failed. Although the War Goddess' strength did increase, it did not sublimate. With Li Jun's judgment, he could tell that she was really close to the Saint Realm.

Unfortunately, the world had limits on all living beings. It was already a miracle that a Middle Thousand World gave birth to Law Beings, so it was impossible to give birth to a Saint.

Li Jun looked at the disappointed look on the War Goddess' face but he did not care. He decided to take things seriously and end this fight as soon as possible.

So, he used his vision.

A projection of Li Jun appeared in the sky. He stood tall and mighty with a spear in his hand. He was on a battlefield with countless bodies at his feet. There were myriad races that existed between All-Heaven Myriad World.

In the background, worlds could be seen being destroyed. Li Jun had calm and indifferent eyes and he witnessed all this slaughter.

As soon as his vision manifested, the aura on his body also increased as his strength increased by a factor of nine.. The aura revealed by his body made the entire world tremble.

## Chapter 350 - Final Struggle

After showing his vision and preparing to show his full power, Li Jun could feel an intense rejection from the world. He knew that it was because his power reached beyond the limit of this world.

Fortunately, he was powerful enough to ignore the Heavenly Dao of this world. However, he also decided to be careful since if he used too much strength, he might destroy the entire world.

Li Jun gave a glance at the other people in his group. He saw the other three singlehandedly suppressing the God and Giant Legions. However, according to his orders, they did not wantonly slaughter these people.

No, they were just immobilized and had their powers sealed. These people were nothing but cannon fodders in this war. Now that he decided to deal with the Supreme Gods, Li Jun decided to spare them since they had value as believers.

As long as the Supreme Gods fall or acknowledge their allegiance, these people will not resist.

After seeing that everything was going well, Li Jun focused on his battle. An intense Slaughter Will emanated from his body, making the Supreme Gods feel fear as their blood momentarily froze for a few seconds.

They wondered how many people this person had to kill to have such terrifying slaughter aura surrounding them. However, they quickly denied this idea because of how pure the aura was.

Only a person that has understood the true essence of slaughter could have such a will. This also showed that this person was more terrifying than someone who indulge in mindless killing to understand a Slaughter Will.

Immediately, Li Jun used a newly created technique from his [Slaughter Dao Code]: [Cry of the Fallen].

A strange noise came from his body. Then, all the gods held their heads in pain as some of them scream, while others groaned. All of them could hear the sound of countless people dying, of countless people taking their last breath.

There were cries of sadness, cries of despair, of pain and suffering, of relief, of grief, and unwilling cries.

To these Supreme Gods, it was like they were hearing the voice of all the people that have ever died across All-Heaven Myriad Realm. All the negative mood and intense emotions of these cries completely overwhelmed their souls.

So, they hurriedly used their law to protect themselves. All of them succeed except for one: the Soul God.

With his understanding of the Law of Soul, he should have been the one less affected by this attack. Unfortunately for him, the attack was directed at him, so he suffered the heaviest blow.

The Soul God felt like his soul was being drawn by all these voices. He felt like countless people were dragging him deep under the ocean to drown him. He hurriedly used a Soul Shield to protect himself but it was proven to be useless.

Despair suddenly overcame the Soul God. As soon as such emotion came to him, the attack seemed to intensify. The voices became louder and louder, until:

Boom!

His soul exploded. The Soul God was killed.

"1 down, 11 to go," muttered Li Jun. In just the few seconds that he killed the Soul God, the others have already stopped his attack. However, given how pale their complexion was, it was not an easy process.

Li Jun stabbed his spear forward and a gigantic one manifested itself to rush towards the remaining Supreme Gods.

"No, stop him," yelled the Destiny Goddess, unfortunately, no one understood what she meant, nor did she have enough time to clarify. The spear was too fast.

Oddly though, it was not as powerful as the other imagined as they easily managed to stop it. However, they soon understood the reason why, and the meaning behind the Destiny Goddess' words.

Although the Supreme Gods blocked the spear, their group was separated. And that's exactly what Li Jun wanted. With another swing of his spear, countless weapons materialized in the air, surrounding one of the two groups.

In this group, there were 6 gods: The Life Goddess, the Destiny Goddess, the War Goddess, the Destruction God, the Order God, and the Light God.

As soon as these people tried to regroup, the weapons surrounding them fell like stars and attacked. The weapons were not only powerful but also endless, making them very difficult to get rid of.

"Alright, let's get rid of the weak ones first," said Li Jun nonchalantly. He rushed straight to the Water God with immense killing intent. The latter was immediately alert and fought back.

Rain suddenly started to fall from the sky on Li Jun. What's more, each drop of water seemed unnaturally heavy. With ease, Li Jun deflected each of the droplets that fell on him.

This act made the Water God scared as he knew that each drop of rain weighed more than 100 million tons. Yet, Li Jun deflected them so easily. He wondered how powerful was this person's fleshly body.

With his speed, Li Jun arrived in front of the Water God in the blink of an eye. He stabbed him with his spear. The latter wanted to dodge the attack by turning his body into water, however, a powerful pressure came out of nowhere and immobilized him.

The spear did not pierce the Water God as he expected but gently touched him. Then, he felt his blood agitated. Before he could react, a swallowing power came from the tip of the spear and began to absorb the blood and vitality of the Water God.

In less than a second, his body dried up like a mummy, and even the vitality of his soul was also absorbed.

"10," said Li Jun calmly. His words sent chilled down the spine of the remaining Supreme Gods. They felt like lambs at a farm waiting for their turn to be slaughtered.

Li Jun turned his gaze at the Illusion Goddess. This single gaze made her feel intense fear, as a result, took a slight step back in the air.

During that single moment of faltering, Li Jun noticed that she accidentally stopped using her Heavenly Abode to block the space in her surrounding. So, he took advantage of the situation and instantly teleported in front of her.

Albeit a little surprised, the Illusion Goddess was also a battle veteran. After quickly controlling the fear in her heart, she reacted quickly to the attack. Her body suddenly turned illusory and the spear went straight through as if she was nothing but air.

With a sneer on her face, she said: "Can you kill an Illusion?"

Although she was not strong, she believed in her survivability.

"Yes, I can," replied Li Jun with a calm and indifferent face. As he slashed his spear, blood spewed out like a fountain. The Illusion Goddess' head flew in the air, still with a look of shock and confusion as to what just happened.

As for Li Jun, he did not even glance at her. What he cultivates is the Dao of Slaughter/Killing. As such, there is nothing under heaven that he could not kill. Whether is real or unreal, tangible or intangible, as long as he wishes to, he can kill it.

"9," he muttered. Then, he looked in the direction of the group of five. He felt an intense aura that caught his attention. As his gaze landed on them, he saw a strange metal eye floating in front of the Destruction God.

"Saint Tier Artifact?" Based on the aura of the eye, he could tell that it was at least Saint Grade. Additionally, he could also feel the power of destruction on the artifact, making it very suitable for its owner.

"It seems that this Destruction God has left this world at one point. And he might even have a fortunate encounter."

After muttering these words to himself, a small cauldron appeared in Li Jun's hand. He waved it and the cauldron rushed to the group. As it flew in their direction, it immediately enlarged itself.

After reaching a dozen meters in both height and width, it stopped on top of these Supreme Gods. Immediately afterward, the 5 of them felt like they were in a quagmire. All their actions were extremely slow and require a lot of energy to move.

Not long after breaking from the Weapons Constraint, this group was once again blocked. Even the artifact in the Destruction God's hand seemed to be barely able to confront the cauldron.

Knowing the severity of their situation, the Supreme Gods took action to deal with their current predicament. Without hesitation, they started to power up the Destruction God's weapon with their law, energy, and soul.

They all knew that this weapon was their only way to get rid of their imprisonment as soon as possible. In the current situation, even an idiot could tell that once the Outsider Leader dealt with the remaining Supreme Gods, it will soon be their turn.

Unfortunately for them, they soon realized that their enemy was better at controlling his weapons than them because no matter how much the eye increased in power, the cauldron still suppressed it.

Finally, the Destiny Goddess commuted through soul with the other five and said:

"There is no time to hesitate.. We need to activate the [Guardian Protocol]."