

Mystical 1371

Chapter 1371: Decisive Battle 1

His attributes had reached an absurd stage.

Garen himself did not know how much destruction he would cause if he were to go full force maximum.

He only knew from facing God of Death the last time, it only caused a little harm. He recovered completely after half a day.

“Are you coming with us to the Decisive Battle?” Deception Demon Master invited in a low voice.

“This is the final battle?”

“The last one,” Deception Demon Master nodded. “Your ability has reached its limit. Perhaps the battlefield will bring you realization.”

Garen slowly nodded.

The only thing he could do now was to stir up his attributes so it would level up gradually.

With many of his Potential Points becoming Attribute Points, the calculation of his Willpower mind saw no bottom line. He has not once wielded his powers completely in battle.

With his attributes breaking through a thousand points, he additionally obtained a qualitative change of special supernatural abilities.

His Strength could naturally erupt huge quakes while his Agility produced instant mobility to extremely far distance. He was also immune to all time genre spells.

In terms of Vitality, he has super-fast regeneration ability. He could use his super-fast regeneration ability once a day. As long as his body was at least 50% complete, he could recover entirely. The only thing exhausted would be his Potential Points.

His Intelligence has a double-whammy effect. One hit would instantly combust into double the impact.

Truth be told, even Garen knew that he surpassed that of a regular True Spirit. Just his attributes were terrifying enough and could suppress many existences.

How powerful were a thousand points of Strength? Apart from himself, no one knew. Even Deception Demon Master has not seen him in action for a long time.

The seventh battlefield.

Distortion Demon Master opened up the middle section of the Primary Substance Plane, an area of energy distortion between the Alliance of the Gods and Mother Stream Alliance.

The battle between True Spirit Demon Master and the Gods had this region converting into a dead region. The passing of God of Moon and Love even allowed this region to turn into an immeasurable mysterious area.

The dark night camouflaged the entire region. From the outside, it was an ordinary landscape of mountain range, but entering a certain range, one would be taken away from a distorted time-space energy into a different dimensional world.

With no additional cannon fodder army, even high-level generals were not brought along.

The Alliance of the Gods were trapped within a defense ball here, giving their last as trapped beasts.

Garen followed Deception Demon Master to participate with the Void Temple and Mother Stream Alliance team heading to this region. This was the last battle that would decide the fate of this world. In actual reality, anybody would know that there was not any suspense as the fate had been sealed when The Void first invaded.

Mother Stream Alliance was a vast uncountable universe. Each universe bred groups of creatures that was similar to this world. For such a large group to invade such a tiny world, this was the great disparity of strength between the major world.

At war, Void Creatures and True Spirits were tempered to the strongest on record. The power of the Gods was weakened to the extreme as their believers were slaughtered.

It was imaginable that the last battle would be the last in the native world and perhaps then, there would not be any trace of it left behind.

Amidst the grey fog, Garen and a team were walking down a path in the forest.

On the side was a cliff erected with wooden railings. The fog extended forward to an unknown distance.

The chirping of birds could be heard indistinctly. It could be an owl or some other creature.

The team was draped in black cape, covering their entire body that their faces could not be seen. Not a spot of their skin was exposed.

Garen was the same. Lifting his head up, he could only see the back of the person walking in front. Just like him, the person was wrapped in a black tattered cape. He could hear sounds of light but hurried footsteps.

He shifted his head over to glance to his right. Deception Demon Master's somewhat familiar face was hidden beneath the cape. He could only see a little of her silhouette from the side.

“This is the Lost Path. Fallen True Soul teamed up with all True Spirits to use Moon Goddess’s Divine Persona and the Divine Kingdom to overshadow their dream powers and turned this place to a huge world, in other words, a small universe.”

A whisper was heard coming from the front of the team. It was a woman.

Garen was struck, he could hear it was the voice of Distortion Demon Master.

“The Lost Path. Only by following this Black Cape Team that one could enter the real fog or else even a God could not leave this pale blue fog,” Distortion Demon Master said in a low voice.

The Black Cape Team rustled forward, making a turn and heading out further.

A woman in black outfit carrying an umbrella appeared on the path ahead. Covered by the black umbrella, her face could not be seen but her entire person stood firmly in the middle of the road, facing the incoming Black Cape Team without saying a word.

“Don’t look at her!” Garen was about to look in detail when suddenly, Deception Demon Master slapped the back of his hand.

“That is a chaotic symbol that represents confusion!”

“Chaotic symbol?”

“Yes, any existence that glances or sees her face would be completely lost in confusion in this fog. The crystallization of this symbol has entrapped three Middle Gods and one Higher God of this native world,” Deception Demon Master transmitted her voice. “Alright, let’s not talk.”

Garen immediately halted his urge to ask.

Following the team, he slowly walked past the woman with the black umbrella. That woman quietly stood in the middle of the road, letting the Black Cape Team through.

Garen only saw her pair of legs.

That was a pair of female human's legs. It was pale and fine and wore a pair of red shoes but on them were black dot marks, giving a sense of bad omen.

Passing the woman with the black umbrella, the team walked on a distance before letting out a sigh of relief.

"Everyone, please be careful and do not leave the Black Cape Team. Please also do not come in contact the Black Capes that are not of our members. They are this small world's natural phenomenon, not substantial and after contact, it is not a matter that I can be in control of." Distortion Demon Master reminded.

"Now the Gods seemed to have released something that causes the entire little dream world to escape the control of Lord Fallen True Soul. It is flooded with many things that we can't comprehend."

Garen was shocked.

Initially, he thought that this Black Cape Team consisted of Demon Masters or True Spirits but now it looked as though that most of them were not.

Becoming wary, he continued with the team to go forth in the fog. On the left was a black forest, wavering with the wind. On the right was a train of black railings and beyond it was a cliff shadowed by fog.

It was unknown how long more did they have to go forward like this.

Finally, about more than half an hour later, the fog surrounding the team grew faint.

Swish!

Garen felt his head sunk. His sight became blurry and he suddenly found himself leaving the originally fog-covered region.

Standing under the dark starry sky, the black forest encircled them. They were still standing on a winding path.

The only difference was, the left of the path was woods while the right was barren trees. The treetops looked like plates holding up the golden red moon.

It was as though the moon in the sky had fallen down and landed on the top of these trees.

“Fallen Divine Region,” Garen heard Deception Demon Master’s voice.

“Garen, be careful. It is the Time-Space Chaos Region here, do not break away from this path. Once you leave, you will be tossed into a deranged time-space rift that you can’t return from.”

“Each one of us can’t see anybody else now. We can only make our choice to head forward. From now on, you may encounter any trapped God on this path. The battle has officially begun. Do not worry about attacking or destroying anything. Even the true form of Fallen True Soul is unable to destroy anything here,” Distortion Demon Master warned.

“Each moon on the big tree represents a fallen Demon Master or God here.”

Garen was on the alert.

This peculiar world that seemed like a dream or rather, Fallen True Soul has moved dreamland into the world of this universe and used a completely different set of dream rules to limit the native advantages of the Gods.

He glanced to his left and right but did not see anybody.

As he paced forward slowly, Garen removed his black cape on it and carefully sensed his surroundings.

As a Higher Demon Lord, even a True Spirit who was not a True Spirit, he was far familiar with the dreamland than any regular Demon Lord and Gods.

After walking a distance, Garen saw two chairs displayed by the roadside at the forest.

The black wooden chairs were facing each other on the grass as though somebody was sitting on them a while ago.

It was eerily quiet. A sense of suppression slowly crept in.

“A chair by the road meant a brief halt and rest.” Garen’s face changed and took large strides towards the chairs.

Cling.

Suddenly, everything before him broke. His vision blurred and he was now in a sea of clouds.

A large whale made of white cloud leaped out from the sea of cloud from afar and jumping back into it.

Blood red balls hung like cocoons in the sky.

“Power of dream...” Garen recognized the nature of these huge balls. This was a commonly used locking tremor of battle tactic by Demon Masters. Each bloody cocoon represented a battlefield. In it was at least one Demon Master or True Spirit at a battle to the death.

More than ten giant balls levitated quietly above the cloud ocean without moving. There was not a sound.

“It’s about time to end everything.” Suddenly a screeching voice was heard behind Garen.

He immediately turned around and saw two golden glowing balls charging from below the cloud ocean, aiming at him.

“Tiamat? And, God of Death?” Garen narrowed his eyes and watched as the two golden glowing balls shot over.

The glowing balls transformed into a white and red figure. One was a weirdo with five heads while another was in a black robe, the face bore a pair blood-shot gleaming eyes.

Two divine auras intertwined and wrapped around Garen.

‘Divine aura territory under coverage... Divine Personas has not reached the minimum standard, Vitality to immunize...’

His Willpower mind provided feedback and the two divine auras were repelled by Garen.

His above thousand points Vitality has reached a never-before stage. As long as it was not from a Higher God, he could immediately repel the majority of divine auras in this world.

“Despicable Void Creature! Even if we are banished together, I will not allow you to obtain this world!!” God of Death bellowed in anger.

“Despicable?” Garen’s brow raised. He watched as the two Gods raised their arms, and five-colored Dragon Breath and black and red colored Ray of Death erupted. Garen’s sight was drowned in multi-colors.

Wham!!

One punch.

Garen only punched out gently.

The Divine Powers-structured attack dispersed like bubbles.

The massive energy overpowered everything until space was smashed into cracking like black spider cobwebs headed towards the two Gods.

Like black twigs, the black spider web crazily spread and surrounded a huge fan area before Garen.

Pow pow!

With two crisp noise, the two Gods swiftly dodged and just about evaded the edge of the spider web.

“Dodge?” Garen’s expression remained unchanged.

He aimed another punch at the both of them.

Wham!!

His punch released a huge tremor. The two swiftly evaded. Just from the quake of his strength ripples, they could tell that Garen’s strength far exceeded a logical range. If God Damnatoms and Giant Beasts has the power and blaspheming Divinities ability revered by the Gods, then Garen’s powers must have reached its maximum and could destroy every rule.

That tremendous quake was a naturally derived attack.

Chapter 1372: Decisive Battle 2

The Godhead and Gods merely had stronger attributes on average, a higher resistance towards Spells, sharper perception and fields of vision, and a plethora of powerful regulated Divine Power types of spells in comparison to normal creatures.

However, when they were facing Garen's regulated strength that was pure to its maximum limit, all of their abilities were simply jokes. Garen's regulated strength had already reached the Higher God stage. Moreover, since he did not have to consume Divine Power, he could simply squander it freely. The Higher Gods that faced him would only be exhausted to death while they were still alive.

Meanwhile, their Spellcrafting-type of spell control would scatter from the quakes of the intense power vibrations before they could even approach it. Furthermore, Garen's powerful Vitality and Agility would be directly immune to Space-Time Spells and Negative Spell states.

All attack-type spells had become useless jokes.

The only thing effective would be direct hand-to-hand fights!!

"Damn! This monster!!" God of Death dodged the quake of another punch-like attack. The protective Divine Power shield on his body actually almost collapsed when the attack merely brushed against its edges.

"He's a great deal stronger than before!"

Tiamat was even worse off. She was scratched twice continuously and half of her body was dripping in Holy Blood, she was near to being critically injured.

"We must definitely buy some time for the Major God Fehra!" Both of the Gods could see the determination in each other's eyes when their gazes met.

Roar!!

Tiamat transformed into her dragon body immediately. She turned into an enormous dragon with five heads that was over hundreds of meters large and rushed towards Garen fiercely.

God of Death transformed into his original body as well. He was a colossal black monster that resembled a rhino. Strangely, he had rhino heads on both his front and back which made it difficult to distinguish its foremost part from its rear.

The rhino which possessed a body that was over thousands of meters long was charging directly towards Garen.

“Meaningless struggle.” Garen’s expression remained indifferent when he was looking at the two enormous creatures that were charging towards him. He brazenly rushed towards them frontally.

Boom!!

An incomparably violent thunderstorm exploded behind the trio at this moment.

The biggest bloody cocoon in the sky had burst.

Numerous thunderstorms detonated the other bloody cocoons in their surroundings before several continuous explosions rang out.

Boom boom boom boom!

While the numerous explosions rang out, various bouts of bloody Dream Power that was mixed with an abundance of Divine Power storms swept over before a gigantic hole exploded directly through the sea of clouds.

Garen pulled back from the colorful energy storm suddenly and raised his hands to cover his face. He steadied his body as much as he could. However, he was still blown to the point where he was slanted from shaking slightly.

Meanwhile, Tiamat and God of Death were simply sent flying to an unknown place after they were blown away.

These skills that were merely displayed in the blink of an eye had erupted the sea of clouds in the faraway sky into a huge explosion.

Boom!!

There was a golden glossy mushroom-like cloud that rose slowly like a nuclear bomb. There was even a circular blood colored halo beside the floating clouds.

“Fehra, Mother Nature, everything has ended. This world is destined to die out and we’ll turn into nutrients for the Void...” roared an irritable voice.

The assault of the mushroom cloud’s explosion lashed against Garen’s body that was in mid-air.

Whoosh!!!

Numerous energy winds that resembled knives ripped Garen’s clothes and skin. However, there was a light distortive energy field layer on his entire body. It was a special defense that evolved naturally when his Vitality and Strength had reached excessively high levels.

“That’s the battlefield of the Higher Gods which is also the battlefield of the peak True Souls and Demon Masters.” Garen measured his current strength carefully. If he counted backward and recalled the previous energy storm, the energy level of the battle there probably did not surpass his expectations too greatly.

“Fehra and Mother Nature resisted but lose their True Souls and Distortion Demon Master. From the looks of it, I can probably participate in the battles of this level. However, I can only protect myself at best. Moreover, this doesn’t benefit me. I should find a place where the advantages are most abundant.”

He pondered briefly before looking down at the large hole that exploded through the sea of clouds.

There was really an unimaginably enormous battlefield below. Numerous Abyss Hell Demons, Devils, various other elemental creatures, and the Warriors that united this great Plane were currently fighting fiercely and slaughtering the inexhaustible Void Creatures.

Blood and Soul Fragments sputtered around endlessly.

The battlefield resembled a chaotic rubbish dump that was on fire when one looked down at it from a higher place. Gaudy colors and shades of red, white, and black mixed and made it difficult to distinguish the factions clearly.

On the continuous stretch of a white mountain range, the fierce fight between the Demon Lords and Lower Gods had broken the mountaintop directly while several deep ravines and holes were smashed in the ground.

Long stretches of cloudy white explosions could be seen spreading around occasionally. They were either infinite shrouds of red clouds that had exploded after condensing into photospheres or intense thunderstorms.

These were the results of the collapsed energy that was naturally triggered when the various Divine Power Spells mixed with the unnatural powers of the Void.

“Weave is broken...” Garen could sense that holes that were getting bigger and bigger had instantly appeared in Weave which was initially everywhere in space. These tremendous and terrifying energy attacks now made it resembled a torn fishing net.

Space-time had even collapsed, let alone Weave that was established in space.

Ahh!!!

A sharp, blood-curdling shriek of a woman echoed in the distance suddenly.

Numerous bouts of energy that resembled purple electric currents exploded frenziedly and shot towards all four corners in waves like a snake that was extending quickly.

“Another Higher God has fallen.” Garen did not look at the situation over there but merely flew straight towards the great battlefield below.

Every world had its own pivotal points.

Garen had already realized this law. Thus, he was actually seeking the pivotal point of this world.

The legendary Child of Hell.

When he was flying towards the lower part of the sky, he suddenly felt a faint form of loneliness rising in his heart.

After transmigrating through so many worlds and living through various experiences, these transmigrations that happened time and time again were actually a type of weary, repetition.

“Maybe... I should find a place to have a good rest for some time...” Garen suddenly recalled the Earth that he had left in the beginning.

When he was still a normal person, he was merely rushing about and working for the sake of trivial mortality. However, the satisfaction that he received at that time seemed to be much greater than what he was getting now.

The battlefield before his eyes grew closer and clearer while a thought formed in Garen’s mind suddenly.

Once everything had ended, perhaps he should find something that he desired...

Now that he had reached this level, the eternity that he was previously pursuing was already achieved in this realm of Demon Masters and True Souls. His lifespan seemed to resemble the Mother Stream’s own in the sense that it was infinite.

However, what about after eternity?

Large amounts of Soul Fragments rose on the battlefield continuously. They were endlessly swallowed and absorbed into Garen as most of the Demon Lords around him could not challenge him at all.

He resembled an enormous black hole that was flying above in the sky. All of the local creatures and powerhouses that were shrouded by his shadow stood motionless like wax figures instantly before melting and perished.

The impressive abilities of his Natural Poison Region had achieved unimaginable extents and could diffuse out within intervals of several thousand meters.

Numerous souls were transformed into Potential Points by his Divine Weapon. They upgraded Garen's attributes continuously.

Within a remote ravine on the border of the battlefield.

Bumpy and fragmented ground that was filled with bumps was everywhere inside the white ravine. Rocks were scattered messily and had fallen all around. Corpses, burning poisonous fire, and leftover blue phosphorescence lit the entire ravine somewhat dimly.

This area was the aftermath of collapsed energy. Regardless of whether they were Void Creatures or local creatures, they were all exhausted or dead from their injuries.

Only a few of the strongest survivors were still hiding in the corners while struggling at death's door. These were either several individuals with feeble Divine Power or Demon Masters that did not have any strength left to fight respectively. Strangely, the two groups who were initially supposed to be hostile factions were apparently standing together side by side now to face the dark shadow in front.

"Child of Hell... you actually... actually wanted to devour us together as well!!" A feeble Divine Power God rebuked the shadow angrily.

Within the brief moment of that explosion, the shadow instantly appeared again. After it had swallowed both of the similar Children of Hell simultaneously, it began pursuing and hunting for their survivors everywhere.

Only five or six survivors out of more than ten of them remained from the factions on both sides now.

The rest of them were all engulfed inside this fellow.

“We are the only hope in this world. Since all you pieces of trash are so useless, wouldn’t it be much better for me to contribute some nourishment?” The shadow materialized slowly and turned into a purely pitch-black Colossal Dragon.

Whoosh!

Two Void Shadows shot over from the sky suddenly. One of them was a woman with long billowing blue hair and rays of blue light flashing across her entire body.

The other one was dressed in a white suit of armor. He wore boxing gloves on both hands and emitted terrifying chills. He was an impressive-looking man.

“Elphis!!” Yelled one of the long black-haired women among the survivors below suddenly.

The blue long-haired woman in the sky paused briefly and looked down before she happened to see the black-haired woman in the group.

“Nadia?”

She shot over and flew there while the man rushed over flying downward frantically as well.

“Didn’t you leave Cold Winter Tower to travel alone?” asked Elphis in a surprised tone.

After considering it previously, Nadia finally decided that she was unwilling to be forced to accept a position from someone else. Since she had obtained an opportunity to improve herself again, she chose to take risks and travel alone to hunt the creatures of this world so that she could upgrade herself.

The current Nadia looked like she had already obtained Level Thirteen powers. It appeared that this past decade was not merely wasted.

However, Nadia instantly felt a faintly unpleasant feeling when Elphis landed.

Elphis and Rosta who were previously under her had apparently already reached the levels of Upper Demon Masters now. Their bodies were naturally emitting Energy Field domains that were similar to the Holy Auras of Lower Gods.

When she associated it with her own challenging and laborious hardships during the past decade and the dangers that she experienced with great difficulty before she could upgrade herself to Level Thirteen, Nadia's mind was indescribably muddled.

They simply did not have to ask why she had appeared on the battlefield of the Great Decisive Battle. After the Great Decisive Battle, the chance to upgrade rapidly again would disappear completely because the local world would suffer destructive attacks. Next, it would weaken quickly.

Once she had missed this opportunity, it would be highly unlikely that she could even dream of upgrading or evolving again. She would have to waste a lot of time and energy even if it was possible.

"Be careful!" Nadia's heart trembled suddenly when the shadowy Black Dragon pounced on Elphis from the back abruptly after she had landed.

"Child of Hell?!" Elphis had also noticed the severity as her enemies were apparently the infamous Child of Hell!

This group was extremely troublesome because they could not seem to be killed. They could separate their bodies into numerous individuals that could leap across space as they pleased before they chose a random individual to resuscitate their own bodies. In other words, if all of their bodies were not found completely, it would be impossible to kill them until the end of time.

Shield!

A round and transparent shield appeared behind Elphis suddenly before it blocked off Simon's attack firmly.

However, it was only a second before the round shield broke. A crashing noise rang out as the Dark Colossal Dragon charged at Elphis.

"Lower God's aura... Die!!" Simon's black claw suddenly morphed into a black shadow that shot over as if his body did not have a fixed state at all.

Wind Shield!

Elphis stepped backward while her Divine Power stirred her Divine Domain hurriedly as it burst forth.

An enormous crystal shield that was over ten meters tall appeared before her.

Her Divine Domain consisted of defensive and peaceful Divine Power as well as weakened Divine Power. She had yet to establish a Divine Country just like Garen. Furthermore, she was only using her Divine Domain to execute an explosion that could only be used once. Although its sustained combat abilities were greatly weakened by this, she could prevent it from being dragged down by the Thread of Faith.

Pop!

The black shadow claw collided against the crystal shield before numerous black specs of light sputtered. Strangely, these black specs of light condensed back into a black claw behind the shield again before continuing towards Elphis in a grabbing motion.

Shh!

Elphis could not react in time, the claw scratched her arm violently. Her body vanished instantly before it flickered and appeared more than ten meters away from the side of Rosta's body.

"Freeze!"

Rosta had just happened to release his Divine Authority Ability.

White chills swept over like mist and shrouded every single area around him completely. A form of deathly stillness and absolute silence seeped through the mist. He could vaguely hear a snakelike hissing noise.

"Blasphemy!"

Simon opened his mouth and spat out a similar gust of black gas. It met the surging white mist directly.

Both gusts of mist surged instantly. Rosta's face stoned for a while before he charged inside the mist on his own.

Simon sneered while his figure turned into a shroud of black smoke that burrowed inside the mist as well.

A series of violent vibrating noises scattered from the mist immediately.

A dull hum rang out before Rosta flew out backward while white-gold Holy Blood trickled from the corner of his mouth vaguely.

Since he was an expert in close combat, he had never expected that victory and defeat would be determined within such a short span of time. It seemed as though the power of his opponent's strength had reached an outrageous extent.

How did he actually achieve such a high degree when he was merely a Demigod Level Child of Hell not long ago?!

Numerous shrouds of black smoke drifted out of the mist and rapidly turned into an enormous pitch-black Colossal Dragon that was over ten meters long. The dragon roared, shaking and dissipating all of the surrounding white mist.

The tremendous sound waves even quaked this ravine until it shook and swayed endlessly.

Both Rosta and Elphis' faces paled before they pounced on Nadia simultaneously, seized her and ran!

"Thinking of escaping?!" Simon sneered and leaped towards them quickly. Numerous tentacles that resembled black smoke shot out from his wings suddenly and pierced through the empty space. It burrowed out of the space beside the three people instantly and tied the trio up in a bundle tightly.

"Simon."

A white silhouette appeared in the space between the black Colossal Dragon and the trio suddenly.

The expression on Simon's face turned serious immediately while his forehead twinkled and all of his movements halted instantly.

Rosta and the others took this opportunity to struggle free from being bound before they flew away. However, they did not escape but instead floated behind the person who had arrived with respectful looks on their faces.

"Garen..."

Although Simon had devoured numerous Children of Hell and his consciousness was already controlled by Hell's Will, he still possessed Simon's original memories.

"You should be calling me 'Dragon King'." Garen glanced indifferently at the formerly strongest prodigy of the White Dragon Clan before him who had now changed beyond recognition. He had transformed from a White Dragon to a Shapeless Dragon whose body was occupied by Hell's Will. An abundance of

pain, hatred, discontent, and fury coagulated inside his body and lingered there. He had clearly experienced numerous accounts of unimaginable pain and hardship before he was occupied.

"Why did you come out now?" asked Simon in a somber tone.

"No reason. I just made a special trip to see you in hopes that you would return to my White Dragon Clan once again." Garen spoke in a calm tone while the overlapping pupils of his dragon eyes stared indifferently at the other party's eyes. A shapeless tremendous pressure condensed and spiraled beside the two people's bodies slowly before turning into gusts of wind that became more frenzied...

"Return?" Simon suspected that he had misheard. "You're asking me to return now even though I'm a Child of Hell? Garen, are you joking or what? You were never so innocent even when you were a Dragon Whelp in the beginning."

"You walked out of my White Dragon Clan and no one can deny that fact, right?" Garen asked instead.

"Even if that's the case, so what?" Simon spoke disdainfully. As the strongest White Dragon King since the dawn of history, Garen's reputation had already spread to the peak extent. Even the Abyssal Demon Dragon race could not retreat from his imposing state. The other Colorful Dragons and Metallic Dragons also acknowledged the supreme authority of the White Dragons' domination. During these few years, certain Evil Dragon Clans that sought refuge in the Void had even continuously nominated him as the Evil Dragon King to lead the entire Evil and Colorful Dragon Clans towards glory.

Red Dragon Queen and the other major dragon clans did not utter a sound. One could see that the Double-Pupiled White Dragon King's influence had already reached an immeasurable extent.

"It's truly because of this that I was hoping that you'd return to the clan," said Garen softly. "Regardless of whatever state you've turned into, the clan is still your home in the end and your birthplace. It's also a place that you can depend on."

"Don't tell me that you've forgotten our White Dragon instincts? That's truly ridiculous, Garen. This isn't the first time that I've seen a White Dragon King like you. You were actually delusional enough to use emotions to move the Child of Hell. Should I call you stupid or innocent?" taunted Simon.

Garen stared at him for a moment before exhaling slowly.

“Are you saying that you’re unwilling?”

“You want me to rely on the Void? Keep dreaming!!” sneered Simon.

“Is there no room for discussion at all?” Garen attempted to redeem the situation.

“That’s enough nonsense from you!” sneered Simon.

Garen’s face turned cold gradually.

“Unfortunately...”

“What’s unfortunate?!”

“Unfortunately... you didn’t have to die initially!”

Boom!!

An unimaginably enormous White Dragon’s claw descended from the sky suddenly and pressed Simon down firmly.

The speed of the dragon’s claw seemed to be faster than lightning. It smashed down with a crash like a flashing white shadow in an instant when everyone had not reacted at all.

The survivors on site could feel themselves being blinded before an enormous White Dragon’s claw that reached the sky from the ground appeared in front of them.

Crack!

The dragon's claw pressed down on a long stretch of soil before grabbing Simon with it and gripping him in his hand.

The dragon's entire claw was at least thousands of meters wide on its own while its length had extended towards the borderless sky.

An enormous gaping dragon's mouth that was over a thousand meters in size appeared behind Garen's body suddenly. The dragon's claw stuffed Simon and the soil into its enormous mouth directly before chewing them up intensely.

Pop!

A large amount of light black gas sputtered out of the dragon's mouth as if it had bitten a balloon and burst it. The gas condensed into a black dragon's body that was greatly shrunken in mid-air far away.

It was Simon!

He fled into the distance immediately without even turning around.

He had never expected that Garen actually meant it when he said that he would take action. Moreover, the strength that explosion in that split second nearly suffocated him completely, just nearly! Any more and he would have been completely engulfed and eaten by the dragon's mouth. He had an instinct that once he was devoured by that enormous mouth, he would lose all the strength of this incarnation despite being the Child of Hell. It was important to note that he had invested almost all of his power for the sake of obtaining the greatest victory during this battle. If he was destroyed, everything that he had accumulated during these numerous years would be completely wasted!!

Garen did not chase him but simply looked on silently at Simon who was escaping as fast as he could. Although he did not destroy his opponent's reincarnation at that moment, he had injured him heavily nonetheless.

His opponent was one of the main characters in this world. Hence, the general trends had decided that if any beings who wanted to kill him would encounter numerous obstructions and trouble.

Garen actually did not have any plans of fully burying his opponent in a grave.

Turning around, the group of survivors behind him was all gazing at each other helplessly. They did not know how to face Garen.

Several Void Creatures reacted instantly and undertook the task to immediately restrict the local powerhouses of this world who were beside them.

The few people did not dare to object and could only laugh bitterly while being captured helplessly as their powers were shackled.

Only then did Garen's gaze fall on Nadia.

"This isn't a place that you should've come." He furrowed his eyebrows.

She was simply looking for death when she came here alone with the forces of her Level Thirteen aura.

He did not even permit Andrew to enter despite being a Demigod. The great war this time had seemed to gather the strongest powers of two of this world's peak existences.

Any accidents that occurred in an arrangement like this would result in earth-shattering and terrifying disasters.

"Why shouldn't I have come?" said Nadia in a dissatisfied tone. She broke free of Elphis' protection and floated in mid-air alone.

"Since you managed to rise from the lowest level that year, so can I!!"

She looked at Garen on an equal level determinedly. However, his shapeless Coercion and the Spiritual Poison of his Poisonous Eye caused panic and fear to fill her mind unconsciously.

The Garen who still required her protection previously had already achieved an unimaginable stage now.

‘Actually, I was merely unresigned...’ Painful emotions filled her mind. Her belittlement of Garen in the beginning had now turned to praise. Ultimately, in the end, she was very glad to have met him in this strange world. She was merely unable to let go of her initial pride all along.

Frankly, she really wanted to have a good rest for some time. Depending on her previous friend Garen was not a bad decision but for some unknown reason, she could not open her mouth and request that of him every time they met.

“I will... never yield to anyone! It’d be better for you to give up!” She emphasized strongly again.

“I understand that you’ve made your decision.” Garen nodded faintly.

Bang!

Elphis’ fist collided against Nadia’s abdomen suddenly. The tremendous pain and the cold air that was coordinated by Rosta on the side caused her to faint instantly.

Garen appeared beside Nadia’s body immediately before he lifted her with one hand.

“Let’s go.”

Rosta smiled helplessly.

“Was she really unaware that if the difference was too great, any spiritual activities in front of a Higher God would be easily caught by the other party...”

When Elphis saw how she had fallen out with her previous arch-rival as if they were children, a faintly weird feeling lingered in her heart for unknown reasons.

“Perhaps she was truly unaware...” she added quietly.

The three people teleported immediately and vanished from their original spots.

Main Substance Plane

Vast stretches of the earth were dried up and cracked. Numerous cracks and split marks extended throughout the ground and gradually grew longer and wider before finally turning into deep crevices.

Scorching auras of destruction flared up from these crevices.

The sky was a vast expanse of blood red shades. Long stretches of the corpses of True Soul Gods floated into the sky. Some of them had rotted already and transformed into numerous empty islands while there were other evil beings that had already turned into God Damnators.

The cities and moats of the Primary Plane had collapsed already.

When the Great Decisive Battle started, Star Region Demon Master and Eye of Massacre led numerous armies respectively and began their great slaughter throughout the entire Main Substance Plane simultaneously.

All living creatures including animals, plants, and sea creatures were killed.

The entire Plane was deathly still as even the Undead had no way to live because the Souls were also devoured by the Void Creatures.

Numerous black Spaceships with golden halos in front would fly past occasionally in the sky. They were Void Battleships. These Battleships that had beetle-like exteriors could use their golden halos like

pincers to cut off any solid substances or Divine Bodies. They were responsible for managing the various harmful evolved creatures after the war.

This world was on the verge of collapsing.

Chapter 1374: Collapse 2

Dragon King Peak

Several red flashes of lightning would streak across the blood-red sky occasionally.

One after another, the White Dragons formed a defensive forbidding protective circle on the ground and in the sky around Dragon King Peak. Faint halos were being emitted from the very top of Cold Winter Tower. It shrouded the entire area within a vicinity of several thousand kilometers and protected this area from various disasters and threats.

Ultimate strength was the only true safeguard during the periods of calamity.

Inside a hole in the middle level of Dragon King Peak.

Several busts and portraits of Garen when he was in his human form were engraved on the walls that were covered in ice. They seemed like countless pairs of eyes that were staring at the group of guests who were seated in the middle.

Snow City Master brought his daughter Asilia and sat upright on the cushions. Soaring Wing King was in front of him while a few representatives from Snow City had followed him from behind as well as Boris and Leona who had not returned for a long time.

This Level Fifteen Great Arcanist Urvac Dragon had personally brought his daughter here to Dragon King Peak to apologize for his wrongdoings.

He was here to apologize for the previous incident regarding Garen's banishment. Since White Dragon Mountain had even admitted defeat, on what basis could he refuse to yield?

After White Dragon Mountain had submitted and pledged their allegiance, Andrew made up an excuse to get rid of a large number of high-level individuals and powerhouses who were suspected of targeting Garen in the beginning. The massacre resulted in more than hundreds of White Dragon Corpses. This was an undeniable catastrophe to the entire clan that only had a total population of several thousand.

Great Elder was apparently unable to bear it anymore due to this. They could well imagine the extent that Garen's current forces and influence had already reached.

Urvac Dragon hurriedly brought his daughter Asilia here to apologize as soon as he had received this information.

Obviously, he was not solely here to apologize for his wrongdoings. He also had plans to request for support and resolve the threats against Snow City when he came forward. Due to this, he had specially invited Leona and Boris, the two White Dragons who had previously left the clan. He had previously heard that they had a pretty good relationship with Garen. They were only forced to leave the clan later to evade Third Elder after they had signed Eternal Contracts.

As Snow City still fell under the jurisdiction of the Empire after all, when the Grey Shadow Society dispersed indescribably not long ago, it caused the Empire's forces to decrease tremendously. Meanwhile, Void Creatures invaded them extensively and Snow City was incapable of guaranteeing their own safety. The forces on the highest layer were also suppressed.

Particularly when Star Region Demon Master's large contingents engulfed them, Urvac Dragon had no choice but to yield and compromise by coming forward to Dragon King Peak to seek support. The only person nearby who could help him was Garen, whose powers were an immeasurable abyss.

"His Majesty the Dragon King is currently on an excursion. You came at an unfavorable time," explained Annie with furrowed eyebrows when she walked into the cave. She was in charge of receiving the guests.

“It doesn’t matter, we can wait,” said Urvac Dragon sincerely. “I brought Snow City’s highest sincerity with me and I was only hoping that His Highness the Double-Pupiled White Dragon King could undertake this task once and help Snow City tide over a difficulty.”

Asilia was seated elegantly on the side. The once innocent and adorable little girl of had already turned into a beautiful and noble lady now.

“We came to apologize for the past. These are means of compensation and even if His Majesty the Dragon King is unwilling to accept it, he should at least look at these presents that represent our apology. Perhaps he may really need these things.”

She spoke unflinchingly but calmly in a tone that was neither haughty nor humble.

Annie looked at her earnestly.

“I’ll relay your intentions.” Next, she exchanged voice transmissions and said something to Leona and Boris who had come forward as well but were now seated behind. They withdrew after that.

There were only two Werewolves with flashes of blue light in their eyes who were guarding the doorway of the cave. The interior of the entire cave returned to a state of complete silence.

Now that they had reached this key moment, the defeat and destruction of the local world were already set in stone. Since they lacked the strength to reverse this desperate situation, it was also excusable that these major forces wanted to find a large tree-like support that they could cling on to evade trouble. It only depended on whether Garen was willing to accept this or not.

It was not necessary for them to exterminate the local creatures fully. After receiving various modifications, these creatures could be turned into Semi-Void Creatures that could be similarly used to transform the strength of the local world and accelerate the destruction methods.

Garen’s Distorted Seeds and Biochemical Pools were modified using this method as well.

Northlands was merely a small area while phenomena like these were constantly appearing in most of the other areas now. Most of the local forces had given up on resisting and sought help from the Void forces instead. The situation was becoming clearer now...

Seconds and minutes passed.

Finally, a group of people entered the cave opening.

The leaders of the group were indeed Garen, Rosta and the others who had escaped from the battlefield of the Decisive Battle recently.

Garen who was dressed in a long white cloak took long strides and walked until he was facing the standing Urvac Dragon before he sat down slowly.

"I don't have time to listen to your idle gossip. However, I have one condition," Garen extended his index finger before continuing, "that every single one of you Level Ten beings must accept the modifications of my Distorted Seed."

Snow City Master became faintly angry. He had inquired clearly about the functions of the Distorted Seed during these past years. It seemed as though his life and death would be completely tied to Garen.

However, he did not have much of a choice since things had reached this stage.

"Alright, I agree!"

"Frankly, Snow City is meaningless towards me now. Its only function is to increase the number of my subordinates slightly. Aside from that, it's completely useless. Your sincerity probably lies with that Matrix Spirit, right? Bring it over."

Garen reached his hand out.

The Matrix Spirit that had almost caused him to fall previously was naturally the token of sincerity that the other party had brought forward this time.

As a Higher God Level individual now, his spontaneous spiritual reactions allowed him to directly and instantly understand the psychological behaviors of every single being here. Naturally, no secrets would exist in his eyes anymore.

Snow City Master did not seem surprised at all, he looked at his daughter Asilia. She stood up hurriedly, walked toward Garen slowly and knelt down before him.

“This is the Matrix Spirit.” She offered the black eggplant-like thing in her hands before Garen. “This is an apology for the incident that happened that year and a part of our sincerity. I, too... I am also a gift that is presented to Your Majesty. You may deal with me as you please.”

She lowered her head and bit her lip. Although she had prepared herself mentally for this numerous times long ago, she still had a feeling of despair as if she had finally abandoned everything when uttered this humiliating sentence face to face.

“You are...” Garen could not recognize her at the first moment as he could only discern her slightly.
“Asilia? Dragon Wizard?”

“Yes.”

“What would I need you for?” Garen glanced at the eggplant in the hands before looking back at Asilia who resembled a feast for the eyes.

Pfft.

Uncontrollable guffaws echoed from the side. Rosta and his other male subordinates had dubious looks on their faces while the women blushed.

The atmosphere inside the cave became much warmer suddenly.

“That’s enough. Leave the Spirit Matrix, I’ve understood your sincerity. According to my wishes, all of the high-level individuals who are Level Ten and above must come over and accept the Distorted Seeds within three days. You will resolve everything on your own after that.” He waved his hand and stood up. “Where’s Andrew?”

“I am here.”

Andrew who has been waiting outside the cave for a while now walked in.

“Where’s Mander?”

“Captain Mander is with Her Highness Ann. It seems like the situation has developed slightly,” answered Andrew concisely.

“Is that so? I’ll go and take a look personally.”

The Great Decisive Battle had seemed to reach an inevitable outcome. Ann would be a peak Higher God Level military force. Although she was unlike Distortion Demon Master and the rest, her survival strength was second to none. After absorbing the God of Time and Shadow’s Divine Persona, she had reached an unprecedented peak in the survival aspect.

Thus, she had accidentally discovered another key aspect despite not participating in the Great Decisive Battle.

Garen’s current powers had already approached Ann’s immeasurably. Their relationship was also redetermined as Ann now treated Garen as a cooperative partner.

“Garen, aren’t you planning to greet your old friends since they’re already here?”

Annie opened her mouth suddenly to remind him. As a Dragon Guard who had been following Garen all along since the beginning, she was the only one who could speak to Garen more casually.

“You are... Boris, Leona?!”

“Long time no see...” Boris had no alternative but to stand up while Leona smiled and got up as well. Both of them were basically still shrunken versions of White Dragons. They clearly did not achieve Level Nine Arcane Art grades.

“You guys didn’t even inform me that you were here.” Garen’s expression softened immediately.

“We wanted to inform you but the problem was how do we do it?” Boris pursed his lips silently. “We were dragged here this time to come and beg for leniency for Snow City.”

“You’re both at Snow City now?” Garen was surprised.

“Yes, we were initially in the Empire’s kingdom. However, when the Empire was breached three days ago, a large fire burned all of the buildings. The fire has yet to be extinguished even now.” Leona sounded slightly gloomy.

“Your contractors are fine, right?” said Garen while furrowing his eyebrows.

“They’re fine.”

“That’s good. Since you’re already here, you should stay with me. Don’t leave.” Garen made the decision immediately and prohibited the other two from refusing.

When he saw the hesitation on their faces, he continued, “You can bring in those who have good relationships with you. As long as they are less than a hundred, I’ll accept all of them.”

Only then did Leona and Boris sighed in relief.

“We were waiting for you to say that,” said Boris unabashedly.

“It’s better to be frank. There was no reason to wait.” Garen was speechless. “Alright, I still have matters to attend to. You can settle down nearby. Arrange their accommodation for them, Annie.”

“Understood.”

Garen led Andrew towards the outside of the cave. Although the Great Decisive Battle was still ongoing, Garen’s current state of mind was not there anymore. The situation was clear but he was worried about something else.

The local world would not fully collapse so easily...

This was not referring to the creatures here but the others...

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Inside the white city that resembled ruins, an enormous black humanoid monster that was made up of numerous skeletons and weapons walked with heavy footsteps. It hunted all the living creatures that had a possibility of existing in this local world.

Whoosh!

Two white silhouettes descended from the sky and landed on the top of one of the ash-covered buildings before they transformed into Garen and Andrew.

The enormous monster walked past these two people but did not even seem to bat an eyelid at them.

“Destruction Corpse Giant, it’s a monster that is born from Void Energy that has been fused with the auras of death and curses of the local world. Monsters like this can be seen everywhere now,” explained Andrew while glancing at the monster.

“Where’s Ann?”

“She’s underground here.”

“Let’s go.”

Both of them walked towards a deep hole-like crevice speedily.

The giant monster on the ground had happened to find a hidden living being. It grabbed it and shoved it directly into its mouth. The living creature was a male human. Both of his legs were struggling outside his mouth. There was a cracking, biting sound before the man stopped moving and blood flowed out of the corners of the monster’s mouth. It seemed as though the entire world was shrouded in a hopeless aura.

Chapter 1375: Endless Reincarnation

Garen and Andrew flew along the path of the underground crevice and they soon saw a glimpse of light purple ray.

The corpse of a frightening Eye Demon that was thousands of meters long was stuck in between the crevice silently as his huge body was obstructed by the protrusions from both sides of the walls.

The body of the Eye Demon was entirely covered with blood-streak-filled eyeballs and its tentacles were hanging freely everywhere around it.

The blood capillaries were structured similarly to of a spider web on the sclera as a viscous fluid oozed out from it.

“This is the reincarnation of the Big Mistress...” Garen squinted as he recognized the origin of this corpse.

“Looks like Master has been busy while I’m away.”

“Do you really think you’re the only one working hard?” Ann’s bad-tempered tone came out from the corpse’s core. “Come in quickly.” His tone turned feminine once more. It seemed that his tone-changing phase had arrived.

A huge hole appeared at the side of the Eye Demon’s corpse, revealing a path leading to the inside.

Garen and Andrew went inside together. It was pitch black. They found themselves in a spacious cavity after going through a thin layer of soap-like membrane.

The cavity was dyed completely in red as the walls were densely covered with blood capillaries. Ann and Golden-Winged Dragon Mother were staring together at a tall red crystal monitor.

Ann turned around and looked at Garen as she heard his movement.

“I’ve discovered something and your team captain Mander has been sent out by me to collect some samples. Have a seat.” He pointed down on the ground as stools made from meat and blood appeared.

Garen frowned as he walked towards it and sat down.

“What’s going on? This is the first time I’ve seen Master looking so serious.”

Ann took a deep breath.

“It’s not that I’m being serious, it’s just that the problem is extremely troublesome. Golden-Winged, please explain it to him.”

Golden-Winged Dragon Mother who was standing by the side walked towards them.

"We've discovered something. It's man-made and seems to be something that is naturally spread out by the Child of Hell. It's very dangerous and troublesome as if it's some sort of a curse."

Her face was extremely somber.

"A curse?" Garen repeated.

"Yes. A curse that is specifically targeted at Time." Golden-Winged Dragon Mother said softly. "The Gods have their own methods in dispelling the curse. It seems to be a powerful contagion invented by them to use it against us Void Creatures."

"So what? Since we've discovered it, we should have found a solution by now, right?" Garen did not believe a curse would be able to defeat the unrivaled Ann and this Demon Master True Soul.

"If only it's that simple. It's not hard to dispel it." Ann continued the story. "The key thing is that when I've entered the Big Mistress' reincarnated Eye Demon's body after killing her to search for the crystals, I've accidentally discovered the distortion in space when I've connected her corpse's unique visionary senses. There is also a blight spreading among the distortion! It's specifically targeted at space itself."

"You're saying..." Garen's expression became serious as well as he listened.

"Yes." Ann nodded. "These two things are no longer the same and have mutated after fusing together." He sat down and rubbed his forehead, showing a sign of fatigue.

"Master, what happens once they've combined together?" Andrew, who was standing by the side could not help but ask.

"The result... I've no idea as well." Ann shook his head. "The best course of action is that we find a solution to this problem before it explodes. If not..."

"Problem is that from the clues that we've gathered, we have found out that the time curse is something emitted by the Child of Hell. On the other hand, the root that blights the space comes from

no other than the Fallen True Soul!” Golden-Winged Dragon Mother sighed as her helplessness expression was written all over her face.

“The Fallen True Soul...” Garen frowned.

Thud!

Doo doo doo doo...

Out of the blue, an alarming noise came from the red crystal monitor.

Ann and Golden-Winged Dragon Mother turned around and saw blue lights sparking at the center of the revolving black vortices on the screen. It was similar to someone had sprayed paint onto it as they appeared one by one.

“The curse has exploded in some places!”

“It’s the fusion type!” Golden-Winged Dragon Mother quickly explained.

Ann turned around and she looked very serious.

“It looks like we’ll know what the result is...”

Garen stood up and looked at the monitor.

“Go to the scene immediately!”

Red thunders could be seen constantly spreading across the red sky.

Thunders rumbled in the clouds as it spread from a distance to somewhere nearby. The world had started to turn hazy as the scene looked just like someone viewing the world in a blurry telescope.

The earth, sky, objects such as the bones on the ground, dirt, stones and the wilted and distorted tree were all becoming cloudy.

A minute and strange buzzing sound kept buzzing in the area. The whole place trembled as the scene started to distort and became large and small alternatively.

Woosh!

Ann, Garen, and the others appeared at the edge of this district as they witnessed the scene.

"This is it," Ann said softly.

Garen stared at the place but he felt that he could not see anything clearly at all. It was as if everything was constantly trembling and transforming.

"Is it the light or something else entirely?" He frowned.

"It's not the light, it's space," Ann explained with a serious look. "Space here can no longer bear the curse and blight and it is falling apart."

"What's going to happen?"

"I don't know." Ann shook her head. "We'll soon see the outcome of the curse and blight when they're merged together. Let's observe it quietly..." He stared at this district of a few kilometers wide attentively.

Garen did not inquire further as he waited silently as well.

The trembling noise gradually became larger and stronger.

Buzz...

It felt like countless bees were flying around one's ear and it was irresistibly annoying.

Pew!

Suddenly, a black snake-like shadow appeared on the scene for a very brief moment before it vanished completely.

"What is that?" Garen frowned. "It looked like a snake with a pair of long wings."

"That's La," Ann explained. "I've named them as La. It looks very similar to the shadows of the crack but only I know that it is something else entirely!"

He was an Upper God who controlled the Shadow Gods and Time Gods. Naturally, he would have the confidence to declare so.

Boom!!

Suddenly, there was a huge explosion.

The entire place shattered into countless pieces just like how a piece of glass would. These fragments were of different scenes which gave off different colors as they danced about chaotically in front of them.

The fragments dimmed as they became smaller. Then, the entire area had turned into a huge black hole!

The all-powerful gravity started to pull everything in around it.

Dirt, rubbles, wilted trees, bones and even the air. Everything was pulled in by the intense gravity as the black hole turned into a huge black sphere.

“The spacetime has collapsed...” Ann shouted. “Let’s go!”

He waved his hand as he released a layer of black light, covering all four of them. In that instant, the gravitational pull was nullified.

The four of them appeared at another edge of the scene where it was also distorted and blurry. They had managed to escape from the gravitational pull without much danger.

The area was also a deserted plain. The four of them pulled some distance away from this place the moment they arrived.

“The spacetime has collapsed... we’re seriously in trouble!” Garen understood this phenomenon well. When the spacetime collapsed, time and space would be completely distorted, no one could predict or know what would happen next.

The Void Demon Masters, True Souls, and even Gods would not dare to be involved in it either.

Philosophers once theorized that when the spacetime collapsed, it meant there was a chance for one to leave this restricted universe and arrive at a more spacious and bigger universe.

They believed that the current universe was just a small corner of an even larger universe. One could temporarily leave this universe and enter an even larger and more spacious universe where the laws were more complete and with even more endless spacetime.

However, no one could prove it and man could only theorize.

“Spacetime had collapsed once before, but it was just a small area when an Upper God died. It’s nowhere near as big as the current one!” Ann looked extremely imposing. “I’ve seen the God of War fallen with my very own eyes. He was one of the strongest among the Upper God. When he died, the collapse of spacetime was less than half a meter wide. In that instant, all universal laws were nullified and there was only gravity that sucked everything in endlessly to fill in the empty space.”

“How long will the sucking last?” Garen had realized the seriousness of the situation.

“At least ten years...” Ann said. “And this kind of collapse is everywhere!!”

Howl...

A cold wind blew suddenly, carrying along with it the small amount of shadow energy.

Garen was slightly shocked as he quickly exchanged glances with Ann.

He reached out his hand and gently grabbed onto the black wind, which gathered around his nails just like thin threads that were tangling among themselves.

“The Shadow Weave has also collapsed...”

“Has Shar fallen as well? Looks like the war between the Gods is much more intense than we imagined!” Ann nodded.

“Everything is a mess. A complete mess.” Garen stared at the district where its distortion was getting worse.

Boom!

It was the same explosion and shatter as a new black hole appeared in front of them which greedily sucked in everything around it.

Woosh!

Four of them disappeared once more and appeared at another place. The moment they arrived, they instantly teleported once more as they saw a huge area shattered not far away from them. It took them a few teleportations before they arrived at a safe location.

The strong gravity induced a powerful airflow which had turned into a raging wind, blowing four of their cloaks.

"The collapse is getting faster by the minute!" Ann said in a deep tone.

"Should we inform the others?"

"It's too late!" Ann was firm. "I'm preparing to leave this universe! To distance away from this battlefield."

"Leave?"

"It's a gamble! Perhaps this is how the God of Pharmacy left when the spacetime was collapsing." Ann laughed maniacally suddenly.

Garen stared at him.

"Perhaps it's better for you to follow me to the Void Universe."

"It's pointless. If I'm not wrong, the same phenomenon is happening in your Void as well..." Ann revealed a mocking expression. "This is basically the God's last resort to perish together."

He pondered for a moment.

“The only way right now is to find a more stable collapse and enter it by force. No one knows what the end result will be. The only option we have is to find a spacetime collapse that we can enter with a higher chance of survivability.”

“This is also the reason why I’ve been not willing to participate in the war.” He started smiling. “The universe, space and time has a lifespan and can fall sick as well. What else is there to say about the Gods? Back when I was still active, I occasionally saw a few examples of spacetime collapsing. Hence I’m quite well informed on this topic. As long as we can find a collapse that is almost filled up and had yet to disappear, then that should pull the safety factor to the highest. I will set up a stable one-time Teleportation Portal.”

Garen looked at the surrounding area where it had started to distort.

“Perhaps we should observe a while more. It might be possible that the Universe will fix the spacetime collapse on its own.”

“Regardless if it will be fixed, the end result will be dire,” Ann said calmly. “Based on the scale of this progress, We’ll all perish if it fails to fix it. If the universe were to fix the issue successfully, it would require a huge amount of energy and material to fill in the hole. As the strongest existence which the universal law allows, we will be the first one to fill up these holes.”

Garen frowned and did not respond.

He did not have many things to yearn for in this world. However, he was not sure of Ann’s statement before proving his method was ineffective.

Ann did not say further as he seemed to have noticed his hesitation.

“I’ll find and set up a suitable collapse point in two months time. Bring your people along if you wish to leave.”

Woosh!

He and Golden-Winged Dragon Mother turned into shadows and vanished instantly.

Garen and Andrew were still in the area as they looked at the increasingly distorted area.

“Andrew, what are your thought on this?”

“...” Andrew was quiet. He did not know what to say. Unlike Garen, his shackle towards this world is not like that of Garen’s.

Garen sighed as he turned into a shadow figure and disappeared in the air.

The Gods were still at war for the next few days. The huge Sphere of Dream was still shrouded with an endless amount of dream power, isolating all senses from the External World.

The world’s weather started turning strange as if the war had broken the laws too much to the point where the spacetime blight had started spreading chaotically.

Garen went back to the Blackhole District where he first arrived in this world.

He could see Heaven’s fragments during his flying journey. The Void was a complete silence as almost all beings of from all clans had gone to the area where the final battle was ensuing. It was the best place to bring themselves to a whole new level.

As Ann predicted, the black hole was still around. However, when Garen was about to teleport there, he found out that the spacetime on another side of the Void World was much more unstable.

When the spacetime is unstable, it might cause him to teleport to an unknown location deep in the universe.

Garen did not dare to enter recklessly, only observing from the External World for a few days before returning.

He could see black spheres that were caused by the spacetime collapse everywhere. These black spheres were like a black hole that could never be filled up as they kept swallowing all matters and energy around them.

Garen witnessed with his very own eyes, an Astral Space traveler who had just left the Astral Space coincidentally encountered a black sphere. He was sucked in alive and was stretched like a noodle, from a meter plus human to a thin line which spanned hundreds of meters long. Within half an hour, he was completely absorbed by the black sphere and nothing was left behind, including his soul.

The districts that were not being distorted became even more deserted and lifeless. The air became thinner and energy had become less to the point where a lot of living being's spells had started to degenerate.

He rushed to seek for the Deception Demon Master who had avoided the battle as well.

She, too, noticed the strange phenomenon but she did not notice that it was the sign of the universe collapsing. They believed that it was the result of the war among the Gods. She had collaborated with the Star Region Demon Master to seize all of the territories.

Garen was determined to bring his people along to leave this place after observing for a few more days.

To him, it was just another transmigration regardless if it were true or not. This experience was completely common to a Demon Master and True Soul.

He then quickly gathered his most elite subordinates and close friends.

Garen went straight towards a safe district. Unlike the time he first discovered the collapse of spacetime, he was determined to leave this place.

The sky was painted in dark yellow similar to the sunset. The sun was dimmed as if it had lost its light and the moon could be barely seen and one could only notice its contour.

The earth was dried up and shattered, there was not a single living being. There were only black spheres that were hundreds of meters wide on the surface which kept sucking all matters around it.

A group of people in a protective black-grey half-ball stood at the side of one of the black holes.

Garen brought along Rosta, Andrew, and his remaining subordinates as they stared at the gigantic black sphere in front of them together with Ann, Golden-Winged Dragon Mother, and Lady Vengeance.

"I'm sure this is the one." Ann stared at the black sphere in front of him as he said earnestly. "We'll need to enter it in a month to a month and a half. It will enter its unstable phase once this period has passed. I have no way to resist this thing's distortion. When it comes to these things, all methods that are based on the laws will be ineffective and the only thing you can do is to rely on your physical strength to tank it."

"Tank? I'm good at that." Garen nodded to show his comprehension.

"Has everything been settled?" Ann looked at him.

"Of course." Garen laughed. "I merely arrived at this world looking for a path because of the Mother Stream's call. It's only natural for me to leave at this point in time."

"Good." Ann went towards him and passed him a ring. It was a black metallic ring with a mosaic round amethyst on it. The side of the ring was covered with a cylindrical metal which had eight different weird symbols on it.

"This is the Ring of the Black Water Crystal. It is made from a mysterious material that can't be destroyed even if the spacetime has collapsed. It has an effect where it would wake you up once you've lost the sense of time... If we're lucky, we may still meet each other one day."

“Wake me up?” Garen did not understand what he meant.

However, Ann had stopped explaining as he walked towards the black sphere together with Golden-Winged Dragon Mother and his subordinates. They did not show any sign of reluctance to stay in this world at all.

Garen sent them off, watching their bodies stretching into a noodle-like shape. Soon, they completely disappeared inside the black sphere.

“Are we really leaving?” Andrew spoke suddenly.

“Do you wish to stay?” Garen looked at him. “If so, you can stay behind. We may not be able to see each other forever again.”

Andrew fell into silence.

“Why are you staying back? I plan to see the upcoming world’s progress!” Annie, who was also a native to this world, said without a care in the world.

“Unfortunately, it’s hard for us to arrive at the same place with Lord Dragon King. The complication of transmigrating to other worlds is something you two can’t comprehend.” Nadia mocked since she was very experienced in this matter.

Garen waved his hand.

“You may stay back if you wish to. I won’t force anyone.”

After that, half of the people within the protection walked to the other side hesitantly. Their expressions were complicated as they did not wish to leave this familiar world.

Perhaps it would be better to say that they were hopeful towards the future of this collapsing world. After all, this was their native world where they were very familiar with.

"I respect your decision." Garen nodded to show his understanding. He then looked at them one last time as everything that had happened in this world flashed across his eyes.

He who had reincarnated into a White Dragon, meeting Ann, entering Snow City, setting his foot in the Abyss. Although it was only a few decades, this world had left a very strong impression on him.

"Let's go." He waved his hand, turned around and walked into the black sphere.

This black sphere was in still its stable stage, hence its gravitational force was not that powerful. Garen, Rosta, Elfie, Nadia and Soaring Wing King started walking towards the black sphere.

None of them turned their head around and looked at the people who decided to stay back.

They walked until the black sphere covered their entire vision.

Splash...

The faint sound of water could be heard.

Garen woke up slowly from his dream.

He found it hard to breathe from the water running about freely on his face.

Cough cough cough...

He coughed intensely for a few times as he got up from the floor.

He was inside a small and bright bathroom. The bathroom infrared heater light was switched on and the floor was drenched wet. The heaty steam evaporated from the hot bathing water had condensed into a layer of white mist on the mirror by the side.

The sound of water gushing was extremely jarring.

"I..." Garen was at a loss. His pupil shrunk, he reached out his hand and caressed his neck. He felt that his throat was swollen and it felt hot.

"Wasn't I bathing?"

He walked towards the mirror and wiped off the layer of mist that was on the mirror.

The mirror reflected a young and yet pale face of a man. The sensation of familiarity and yet unfamiliarity swelled inside him.

"Is this... me?"

He closed his eyes as he recalled the moment when he entered the black sphere.

"Wasn't I transmigrating to another world?"

However, what transpired in front of him was his starting point. The starting point of his transmigration when he was electrocuted. He was back on Earth.

"Perhaps, everything was just... a dream?"

He hesitantly reached out his hand as he looked at his palm. It was empty and there was not a single trace of the amethyst ring.

“Dream?” He suddenly felt that everything he had experienced were extremely unreal and everything was just a strange dream.

“Perhaps it really was just a dream...” He still had to go to work tomorrow. It was his first day earlier today for the job he had just found and he still had to leave a good impression towards his colleagues and superiors.

He then wiped off the water in his hair.

“Hmm... I need to clean up quickly before I catch a cold...”

He who had become Garen in his dream had experienced a series of journeys. The realism made him feel extremely surprised.

“Perhaps I should turn it into a book. Who knows, maybe it will become a bestseller. Hahaha!” He could not help but chuckle.

He swiftly cleaned the dirt off his body, wiped himself dry with a towel and got dressed.

Click.

Luo Jing switched off the bathroom’s light. As he opened the bathroom door and walked out, he did not notice a purple light flashed on his finger.

A quaint and exquisite sparkling amethyst ring appeared in the mirror that was opposite the door.

Luo Jing seemed to have noticed it. He raised his hand up but did not see anything.

“Why does it feel like there was something flashing just now?” He muttered.

The moment he put down his hand, the amethyst ring gradually appeared, giving off a mysterious and strange light.

An unclear image of a ferocious White Dragon appeared inside the mirror that was facing Luo Jing's back. It was rotating slowly just like a Totem.

Everything was still very far from ending...