

From Secret Clan to the Divine Dynasty

Chapter 521 Karno, Bast, Child of the Sun God

"Bast."

"Is this a fairy tale world?"

In the painting, the sunshine in the fairy tale world was like liquid gold, pouring down from the azure, boundless sky, gently and brilliantly shining on every inch of land.

A few white clouds, as pure as cotton, wandered leisurely in the sky. Their shapes varied, resembling a flock of sheep strolling through the heavens or the peculiar sailboats in children's dreams.

On the endless grassland, flowers of various colors dotted the landscape: red like fire, yellow like gold, blue like the sea, and purple like lilacs, all blooming competitively and emitting waves of fragrance that were heartwarmingly pleasant.

Karno took a deep breath.

The scent of the flowers was very real.

This place was like a real world.

In the distance of this fairy tale world, one could see a majestic castle: it was spectacular, with its towers piercing the clouds, its walls sparkling with golden brilliance in the sunlight, and surrounded by a vast Magic Forest, with tall and straight trees and dense foliage. The sunlight, streaming through the treetops, sprinkled mottled light and shadow.

"Are we going to that castle?"

Karno fell into thought.

"Forbidden rare artifact number 1001, Pirot Jules' fairy tale scroll, can trap the defeated within it, and the time inside is completely stopped... Although it doesn't have much offensive power to speak of, it indeed makes the perfect prison."

His silver-gray hair fell softly over his shoulders, occasionally a few strands rebelliously brushed across his pale cheeks, adding a touch of rebelliousness and transcendence to his aura.

What was most eye-catching was Karno's body, which had lost an arm.

Despite this, he did not appear incomplete; instead, he integrated this imperfection into his personal style with a grace that was beyond that of ordinary people.

He wore a delicate mechanical arm, its silver shell complementing the silver of his hair, with complex runes carved onto the mechanical arm.

Karno had a fair complexion, with delicate features as if carved by an artist, his eyes deep and bright, like the most dazzling stars in the night sky, revealing a maturity and insight beyond his years.

"Regardless, for now, Bast, let's go to that cottage over there first and see if we can find a way to leave this place."

Then, Karno smiled and squinted his eyes as he looked toward the figure not far away.

In a shaded corner not far away, a figure was curled up: once illustrious, now a completely different elderly man.

He was in the form of a soul body, and his soul, like an ancient mirror finely sanded by the sands of time, still retained the glory of the past, yet was covered in cracks.

Those eyes that once flashed with the light of wisdom, now completely lost their luster, his face etched with the marks of years, his soul harboring an indescribable loss, like a torn ancient tome, no longer able to piece together complete memories and emotions.

"Who am I? Bast? Who are you talking about when you say 'Bast'? And who are you?"

The old man in soul form seemed to be enshrouded in an invisible fog, unable to comprehend Karno's words at all, looking at Karno with confusion and bewilderment.

"You once said that you are Bast. What is our relation?"

Smiling, Karno walked over and calmly said, "We are friends."

"Friends?"

Bast seemed unable to understand, fell silent for a while, and then continued to ask, "I am Bast? Who are you? Why are we here?"

"I am Karno Fischer..."

"Fischer!"

Before Karno could finish, the soul form of Bast suddenly widened his eyes and trembled reflexively, as if he was too excited to control himself.

"Fischer, Fischer, what exactly is Fischer... Ahhhhhh!"

He couldn't help but roar, his broken memories unable to recall what Fischer meant, but the mere name filled Bast with excitement and pain.

So Karno chose not to continue and remained silent instead.

After more than a decade, his reaction was still so intense. Karno had only heard about the past events from others, but upon careful reflection, it indeed seemed like a situation one could never forget, even in death.

Karno watched the scene calmly, and after a long while, when Bast had gradually calmed down, he finally spoke:

"We are trapped. The millennial ruler of the Terrara Church State, the legendary 'Child of the Sun God,' 'Saint of Sun,' has captured us here."

"Come on, Bast, we must escape from here together."

Bast's fragmented soul curled up, and after a long silence, it suddenly asked, "We are friends, right?"

"Yep, of course we are."

Karno smiled and nodded earnestly. Discover exclusive tales on My Virtual Library Empire

"Good, I'll listen to you..."

The two quickly arrived at a nearby wooden hut, however, after entering, Karno found nothing and shook his head as he walked out.

"It seems we must go to that castle after all..."

He suddenly froze.

For, unbeknownst to him, a dreadful man had already appeared outside the wooden hut, waiting for him, and Bast's soul was so terrified by his presence that it couldn't move!

Amidst the soft and solemn light, stood a young male figure.

He was surrounded by an indescribable aura of sanctity, as if he were a Saint Heir stepped right out of ancient legends, embodying purity and loftiness untainted by dust.

The young man was dressed in a white, unblemished robe, the fabric seeming to reflect every shred of light around him, making him exceptionally dazzling, like the warm and gentle glow of the dawn.

Karno was stunned, realizing who the person was.

Indeed, it was this man who had captured him and Bast.

For over a decade he had been on guard against this man, but never had he thought that the other would come directly from the Terrara Church State in the south, alone to Lorne, completely disregarding the potential for a national level of huge conflict.

Why?

Why had he made such a desperate move into Lorne, willing to risk his life just to capture him?

Karno fell into deep thought, feeling there must be a significant reason behind it.

Most striking of all was the delicate and refined sun pattern on his face, which was not a design painted later in life, but as if it had been etched into his skin from birth, fused with his life.

The sun pattern shone with a golden hue, subtly flashing with each breath and change of expression, slowly circulating and releasing a gentle yet powerful energy that commanded awe.

"The Sun... the Saint of Sun? Child of the Sun God!"

Karno soon relaxed, and then he had no more panic or vigilance, for in the face of Heavenly Enlightenment, those were meaningless.

He even smiled.

"To see such a legendary figure with my own eyes is truly an honor!"

The Child of the Sun God spoke.

"Karno of the Fischer family..."

"You are guilty."

His every action emanated an otherworldly grace and composure, and even the most ordinary movement held cosmic wisdom.

Karno could even sense an unprecedented calm and harmony about him.

"You say, I am guilty?"

He smiled and bowed deeply, his tone filled with a sense of grievance as he said:

"Oh my, esteemed Child of the Sun God, your position as the Saint of Sun is revered, but you couldn't possibly pass judgment arbitrarily, could you? You found me without a word, knocked me unconscious, and threw me here—what is this all about?"

"Because, you are guilty."

The Child of the Sun God still answered him with a voice full of ethereal transcendence. Karno shook his head, about to laugh and continue his rebuttal, when suddenly he felt the temperature of the sun in the sky rise, the sunlight flooding the earth, becoming incredibly dazzling!

"Fischer family, you believe in and serve the master who brings the end of the world; for your own selfish reasons, you do not hesitate to drive the souls of all things toward despair and destruction."

"Your great sins cannot be cleansed even in ten thousand generations, and they must be thoroughly ended by my hand!"

"I shall..."

"Rescue the world that is on the brink of dawn!"

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Chapter 522 The Truth of the End (4k)

"Feel honored, heretic of the Dawn Church, for even the believers of the Sun rarely glimpse my true face."

"Then, what is this end you speak of?" After a long silence, Karno asked.

The Child of the Sun God answered immediately, his voice still filled with an ethereal transcendence that echoed throughout the space.

"The so-called end is what you refer to as the Lord of the Lost, the being worshipped by the Dawn Church. I am already aware of all the things concerning you."

He paused and slowly said with his eyes closed:

"Its power has indeed dissipated, for if something were about to happen when I uttered 'end,' it should have done so, such is the might of the otherworldly gods."

The Saint of the Sun, the Child of the Sun God, was radiating the light of the sun all over.

"Dazzling to behold"

That was the only way Karno could describe the man who had ruled over the southern nation of the Terell Church Kingdom for a thousand years.

In history, there had been countless legends about this Child of the Sun God. There had been more than one Saint of the Sun over tens of thousands of years, but without a doubt, the one recorded the most was this very Child of the Sun God.

It wasn't just because he was the Saint of the Sun from the era closest to the present. He could also possibly be the strongest and most active Saint of the Sun in history.

In over a thousand years, he personally annihilated as many as a dozen secret churches and organizations and even single-handedly destroyed two nations opposing the sun. His strength was genuinely of the Heavenly Enlightenment Level, and he might have already reached the terrifying Apocalypse Middle Rank!

Such a man proclaimed that the world was on the brink of destruction, that he intended to save the world...

"And even spoke of eradicating the Fischer family..."

Karno fell into deep contemplation. He had long known about the prophecy the gods had made regarding the East, the one about the world possibly being destroyed. Not only he but everyone in the Fischer family understood that the prophecy likely referred to the Lord of the Lost.

But what of it? In reality, both the Fischer family and the members of the Dawn Church firmly believed that when the great Lord of the Lost awakened, the world would be saved, not destroyed.

When the great Lord of the Lost awakened, the Fischer family would be elevated alongside.

They couldn't possibly believe an outsider's propaganda instead of the will of the Lord of the Lost.

But if one were to say who in the Fischer family had been the most uncertain about this matter in the last hundred years, without a doubt, that person would be Karno Fischer.

Throughout the decades of his life, he was accustomed to contemplating, questioning, and exploring all kinds of rules and truths. Although deep in his heart he still believed in the great Lord of the Lost, Karno was never a devout believer.

He also wasn't someone who was one hundred percent certain that the world would be saved when the great Lord of the Lost awakened.

However, precisely because he doubted everything, questioned everything, Karno wasn't someone who would easily believe that the world would be destroyed due to the revival of the Lord of the Lost.

"Evidence, do you have any evidence?"

After contemplating for a while, Karno said with a smile, "You say that when the great Lord of the Lost awakens, the world will plunge into destruction, but what evidence do you have?"

The Child of the Sun God gazed intently at Karno; those eyes that shone with radiant golden light did indeed fill one with warmth, it was just uncertain when they might turn scorching.

"You are unlike many with faith, actually demanding evidence rather than accusing and cursing me... interesting."

"Karno Fischer, I will tell you about the various evidences regarding the end."

"Come with me."

He said calmly and then walked towards that distant castle.

Karno didn't hesitate to follow but realized that Bast's Soul Body remained curled up in its original position, simply not wanting to leave, shivering and huddled in a corner.

"How about it, won't you come with me?" he asked.

"No, I can't..."

Bast's Soul Body shook his head repeatedly and after looking at Karno for a while, he finally spoke:

"I'm scared, I won't go, you all go, I'll just wait here for you!"

Seeing that Bast was so adamant, Karno didn't push any further; after all, this damaged Soul Body was very unstable and could easily become emotionally volatile.

Even as a damaged Soul Body, it still possessed the power of the Monarch Level, and if he went into a rage, even Karno as he was now would have to face him seriously.

"Alright, don't be afraid, just stay here, I will come back," he nodded and said.

But just as Karno took a few steps away, Bast suddenly shouted again.

"Come back! Make sure to come back and find me! I'm so scared!"

"I will come back."

Karno turned to nod again, feeling that the difference between Bast's Soul Body and the domineering figure from the family records documented by the previous Family Head, Byrne, was astonishingly vast.

"The difference in personality is so great after the disappearance of memories; perhaps it's not just due to the loss of memory."

He had never experienced the era that belonged to Bast, the time when the Lion clan reigned over the East Coast, and he didn't know what sort of person Bast was back then.

Even though the books contained many descriptions, Karno still believed in seeing for himself.

Afterward, he followed the Saint of the Sun, drawing ever closer to that castle. Explore more at My Virtual Library Empire

It was a castle bathed in warm sunlight, glittering with a fantastical hue, standing like the most exquisite masterpiece amidst an endless verdant meadow, surrounded by gently swaying wildflowers, with a faint floral fragrance permeating the air.

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Chapter 523 The Truth of the End (4k)_2

"Hmm, it's just like something out of a fairy tale," Karno nodded lightly.

Up close, the castle was found to be constructed of pure white quartz stone, each block appearing to glow faintly in the sunlight as if it were inlaid with countless tiny gemstones.

The castle walls soared majestically, with the tops adorned with golden spires and intricate bas-reliefs. The gates were broad, with two massive bronze doors carved with the figures of phoenixes poised for flight and graceful unicorns.

When sunlight pierced through the clouds and slanted across the edifice, the entire structure seemed to be coated in a layer of gossamer gold. The glass refracted the sunlight into dazzling rays, as splendid as rainbows.

Having entered the castle, Karno couldn't help but ask,

"What exactly is this place?"

The moment he walked in, he could feel a strong divine presence, which was utterly different from the world outside.

"This is... an artifact from the ancient era, left behind by the first Saint of Sun,"

the Child of the Sun God answered calmly,

"Each Heavenly Enlightenment possesses its own 'legacy,' and these 'legacies' are transformations of the 'palaces' within the soul. This castle is the legacy artifact of the first Saint of Sun."

So that was it.

Karno suddenly had an epiphany. He had indeed heard that when Monarch powerful experts reached Heavenly Enlightenment, the palaces deep within their hearts would manifest into reality, forming various 'legacy artifacts.'

For instance, the White Bones Canyon that his father, Chris, often visited was the 'legacy artifact' of a Heavenly Enlightenment.

And every 'legacy artifact' possessed a powerful aura and influence of its own.

"This place has a very strong aura of the sun and warmth. If an Exponent of the Path of Authority or Path of Conquest were to come here, perhaps their ascent to new levels of power would be expedited, much like the effect of the White Bones Canyon,"

he mused to himself.

At the center of the castle was a grand hall with a high dome, under which hung a massive crystal chandelier, its countless small crystals twinkling in the light.

"Watch carefully, for I will reveal to you the true nature of the apocalypse. It all begins with the six elements of world destruction... yet, they too stem from the beginning of the end,"

the Child of the Sun God then waved his hand.

"Witness the Gods and... the end."

The next instant, a powerful illusion emerged at the center of the hall.

Karno instinctively widened his eyes.

It was as if he were actually present in the holy land where the gods resided, everything around him appearing magnificent and resplendent. He was like a small creature in a land of giants, an ant in the presence of what they call divine beings, with every glint of light and breath of air imbued with endless power and wisdom.

An unprecedented phenomenon broke the tranquility here—a thick, black fog, like tentacles from the Abyss, spread silently, rapidly covering the entire divine temple and stretching across the sky, obscuring constellations and sunlight.

The Gods, whether the Blazing Sun that governed light and hope, the Lord of Salvation possessing immense power, or the World Order Emperor with protective might, all showed shock on their faces, their eyes flashing with an unprecedented fear and despair.

"That black fog, it emanates from the Power of Demise, the deepest part of the universe, symbolizing Destruction, nothingness, and despair, a harbinger of doomsday that not even the Divine can resist!"

In the thick black fog, a low, distant moan echoed, as if multitudes of beings throughout the multiverse were calling out in fear, presaging an impending calamity that would devour everything, whether the glittering constellations, flourishing civilizations, or the self-proclaimed high and mighty Gods.

The light of the Sun God dimmed within the fog, as his radiance seemed to be devoured by this force, unable to light the darkness ahead; the Lord of Salvation felt an unprecedented threat, as all the redemption and hope would also turn to naught in this cataclysm; the Divine such as the World Order Emperor attempted to counteract the Power of Demise with their might, but to no avail.

Karno was incredibly shocked, watching the scene in disbelief, and what was most strange was that he felt an affinity amidst the infinite despair and Destruction!

The deep black fog was so familiar!

The visages of the Gods were solemn with a mix of despair and unwillingness in their gaze.

"Maybe this time, the multiverse will face its true end, with all life, civilizations, and memories vanishing in the baptism of this culmination."

"Is there really no way to stop it?"

"Or possibly, the otherworldly gods of higher realms might have a way, but would they really prevent it..."

"Wait! They are coming!"

However, in this despairing Abyss, suddenly ten unusual powers emerged. Karno had no idea where those powers came from and was completely unable to gaze directly upon their existence, as the illusions also collapsed here.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

When Karno came back to his senses, he could not help but let out a mournful cry and fell to the ground in unbearable pain.

It was not the pain from directly witnessing the past illusions of those Divine beings, nor the thick black mist that seemed to cause no real effect; it was the collapse caused by the last ten powers that appeared.

Not only him, but the Child of the Sun God's eyes were also filled with pain, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

"Our power is too insignificant. We are in unbearable pain just from perceiving Their past presences... I believe it was They who temporarily halted the Demise."

The golden light of the Child of the Sun God shone upon Karno, and the latter gradually recovered, finally escaping from his spiritual collapse.

Karno took a deep breath.

He pondered for a long time and still chose to believe in the great Lord of the Lost.

His revival would not bring about the end of the world but would herald the true Dawn.

Even after seeing all that had transpired, Karno ultimately decided to believe in his own faith!

Afterward, Karno heard the other's voice.

"Karno Fischer, there are six elements in this world capable of destroying it, and Demise is undoubtedly the strongest of them all. No matter what, I must prevent Its rejuvenation."

"That's impossible," Karno said calmly.

"I do not know if what I saw just now was real or fake, but even if the illusions you showed me were true, since all those Gods have already fled... Even if you are a powerful Heavenly Enlightenment, you are still broadly a mortal. How could you possibly resist and change so-called destiny and the future?"

Although Karno didn't believe that the revival of the Lord of the Lost would bring about Demise, he was very interested in the Child of the Sun God's thoughts and wanted to know what the Saint of Sun before him was thinking.

If everything is as he says, how could he, a mere mortal, solve the problem?

Arrogance?

Did he believe he was more powerful than the Gods?

The Child of the Sun God's gaze, as if piercing through all things in the world, remained very firm, "Even if it seems impossible, if there is even a one in ten million chance, I am willing to do it, even if it means sacrificing my soul."

"Let's start by completely destroying the Fischer family to delay Its revival for that moment."

Karno took a deep breath and continued to ask, "What about when you die? Even if you are Heavenly Enlightenment, you are still not immortal. The great Lord of the Lost is an eternal and great existence. Even if the Fischer family is gone, in theory, in the endless river of time, there will still be those who exist to help Him achieve revival."

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The Child of the Sun God did not immediately answer but fell into silence.

That scene just now had far exceeded his knowledge and imagination from the first encounter.

That black mist not only obscured the constellations but seemed to push the entire universe towards the despairing depths of the Abyss.

Even a so-called Heavenly Enlightenment, a demi-god, was like dust in the face of such forces.

At that time, he trembled as he tried to touch the vision again, hoping to catch a glimpse of a turnaround, but the response was an unprecedented fear and despair; it was not just the end of a world but the ultimate test that all things in the universe would face.

In the vision, looking at the sky covered by the thick black mist, the Child of the Sun God's eyes were filled with shock as well as incredulous doubt.

Why would there be such a powerful force of Destruction in the world?

Is there really no way to stop it?

Countless questions flashed through his mind, each one like a sharp blade, slicing through the tranquility of his heart.

The Child of the Sun God was silent for a long while, then suddenly smiled and said,

"There will be others to follow."

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Chapter 524 The Six Elements of Destruction

"Is that me? The end..."

Even the powerful Child of the Sun God, the Saint of Sun, had failed to notice one thing.

A great consciousness had passed through Karno's body as a conduit, traveling to this space made up of Forbidden rare artifacts, theoretically impervious to any external force.

Yet, he was undoubtedly an anomaly.

Karl's consciousness was positioned high within the space, observing everything from a supreme vantage point as an omnipotent onlooker, plunging into deep reflection.

"The content of those illusions seemed very real, not like fakes..."

His own revival...

Was it truly right?

"So when all ten Seals are undone, will the world really be destroyed?"

The immense volume of information he had just received was too great, forcing him to seriously consider the matter.

Karl seemed to stand at a crossroads in life, surrounded by a vast fog where every path was unclear, neither able to see the light ahead nor look back to the clear footprints of his past. Enjoy more content from My Virtual Library Empire

His heart felt as if it were tightly wrapped by countless fine threads, each representing a choice, these threads at times interwoven and at times pulling, causing an indescribable tension and tearing sensation.

On one hand, he yearned to take steps forward, to undo all ten Seals; on the other hand, if his undoing the ten Seals truly led to the complete destruction of the entire world, surviving alone in nothingness did not seem appealing.

"But, the Child of the Sun God is after all mortal, not even a Divine... Is his knowledge and information absolutely accurate? It seems not necessarily."

His thoughts swung like a pendulum, at times soaring high with hope, and at times plunging into the depths of despair.

Having spent nearly a century together, even the rather indifferent Karl had developed feelings for the Fischer family. If he did not care about the rest of the world being destroyed, the destruction of the Fischer family was still deeply upsetting.

After all, undoing all the Seals was akin to unpacking a mystery box.

Even he himself did not know what future he was to face, nor did he know who exactly had sealed his existence, what enemies and crises he was to confront?

All were unknowns, all were puzzles; it was because of so many uncertain factors that anxiety ensued.

"Before, I just needed to strive to break all the Seals, but now I need to think about many more things..."

"The end, huh?"

A torrent of emotions surged within him, filled with anticipation and excitement for the future, yet also fear and unease; an urgent need to change the status quo, as well as deep concerns about the unknown end.

These emotions wove together into a complex web; Karl tried to find a balance between logic and emotion. His inner monologue rushed in like a tide, each voice telling of different choices and consequences, making him even more confused and uncertain.

"Ultimately, am I willing to unlock all the Seals for my possible revival, thus causing the entire world... no, I do not care about the survival of the world... ultimately, I only care about the Fischer family, who might be destroyed along with the world."

"Although it's just a possibility, I can't find evidence to refute this potential future temporarily."

Thus, he found himself in a dilemma.

After a long period of internal struggle and repeated deliberations, the decisive moment finally arrived; Karl no longer felt the previous confusion and hesitation, but was filled with an unprecedented firm resolve.

He allowed this resolve to take root within him, as if an invisible force surged from the depths of his heart, supporting him to make the final decision.

"No matter what they say, and no matter what they think, the essence of 'me' after a complete revival is still 'me'. Should I change the idea I've always worked towards, abandon the only way to change this status due to some assumptions and thoughts of others?"

"No, I don't want it to remain like this forever. I am Karl, and I am also Shen Ling. I want to break all the Seals, to regain all my powers and memories!"

"When that time comes, if it really does trigger the destruction of the world, I also definitely have a way to ensure the survival of the members of the Fischer family through the end."

Following deep and calculated struggles, ultimately, Karl resolved to break all ten Seals!

He watched the Child of the Sun God and Karno, calmly understanding why Karno did not pray in his own name.

Firstly, it was because Karno felt that even bringing all members of the Fischer family here wouldn't be enough to defeat the Child of the Sun God.

In fact, even summoning a Divine Envoy wouldn't guarantee victory against the Child of the Sun God.

And if he were to kill the Child of the Sun God by sacrificing the life of devoted believers, it was indeed possible, but it could cause the death of thousands.

Karno's inherent nature was still kind, and he did not wish for that to happen, preferring to die himself.

"Hmm... the Saint of Sun, possessing a part of the power of Blazing Sun?"

Karl could feel that the so-called Saint of Sun, the Child of the Sun God's power was fluctuating.

"Compared to other Extraordinary Exponents, he counts as a strange existence, possessing the characteristic of getting stronger under the sunlight, and during those two hours under the noon sun, the Child of the Sun God's power is directly several times stronger than at night, enough to be called Apocalypse Middle Rank."

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Chapter 525 The Six Elements of Destruction_2

"But if it's at night, he would be much weaker, and the power he could possess is merely Lower Level of Apocalypse... Despite that, even the Lower Level of Apocalypse is not something the Fischer family can handle with their regular methods right now,"

"And if it's during the day, even if I summon a Divine Envoy, I wouldn't be able to defeat him head-on,"

After considering and analyzing, Karl decided to continue observing.

"However, although he wants to eliminate the Fischer family, he doesn't seem to harbor hostility towards Karno himself; indeed, he is a strange entity, and perhaps further negotiations might be possible,"

At this moment, the Child of the Sun God took the initiative to look at Karno and extend an invitation.

He said, "Let's leave this place, have a cup of coffee."

In the Imperial Capital of the Lorne Empire, there is a coffee shop with a renowned reputation, nearly a hundred years old, almost as long-lasting as the history of that Eastern Fischer family.

Within the spacious and bright hall, dazzling crystal chandeliers hung from the lofty ceiling, casting a soft and enchanting glow.

The walls were in an elegant beige, with golden lines outlining delicate patterns, and adorned with oil paintings by artists, each meticulously selected.

Long mahogany dining tables paired with intricately carved chairs, the backs covered in soft velvet cushions, where customers sat or stood, speaking in subdued tones.

At this moment, both Karno and the Child of the Sun God had disguised themselves, appearing as two ordinary people in a corner of the coffee shop.

"You don't seem to want to kill me," Karno said, sipping his coffee.

The Child of the Sun God pondered for a moment before saying, "I want to kill you, but I do not loathe or detest you; these are two different concepts."

Karno, feigning ignorance, asked, "I don't quite understand; why are they two different concepts?"

The Child of the Sun God continued.

"Because I can discern the colors of souls, and you are a good person. In this chaotic and mad world, I have the utmost basic respect for virtuous people,"

One thing Karno could be certain of was that the Child of the Sun God was indeed a good person in the worldly sense; if he were not carrying the blood of the Fischer family, perhaps he could become friends with him.

"Respected Saint of Sun, Your Excellency Child of the Sun God... You are also a rather strange being. Among the Extraordinary Exponents I've met, most are solely driven by self-interest, obsessing over power and gain, and those who truly wish to save the world can be counted on one hand,"

He paused before continuing:

"I have never been in such close contact with a being of Apocalypse for so long, but I have read many books describing Apocalyptic beings as almost non-human, with few keeping a compassionate heart,"

"I guess it's because once someone reaches the level of Apocalypse, perhaps the gap between you and ordinary people is simply too vast, even much greater than with common Extraordinary Exponents. Yet, you still care about the life and death of ordinary people. Respected Saint, perhaps you are the kindest being of Apocalypse? An exception?"

The Child of the Sun God fell silent for a long time before saying:

"From your point of view, that could be considered accurate..."

"But you are mistaken about one thing; I do not concern myself with the life and death of ordinary people but with the life and death of the world. Mortals have been born and perished every year, month, and day for thousands of years, and it has always been so; I cannot concern myself with that, as I have grown accustomed to it,"

So it was, unable to concern himself with mortal lives, yet caring for the entire world.

In recent years, Karno had visited many philosophers and could understand the meaning behind the Child of the Sun God's words.

For those who had reached the level of Apocalypse, almost any non-apocalyptic individual was trivial. After all, even Monarch Level Extraordinary Exponents didn't live even a tenth as long as the Apocalyptic like the Child of the Sun God. The difference in stature was fundamental, and getting too involved was impossible because their existence would eventually vanish with the wind.

In their eyes, even Monarch Level Extraordinary Exponents might only be pets or subordinates, capable of fulfilling some of their ideas. Anything less than that was but an ant.

However, to both mortal heroes and legendary beings like the Child of the Sun God, the world itself is a vast concept, unchanged by reaching the powerful level of Apocalypse.

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Because he stood at such a lofty height, it was difficult for him to empathize with ordinary people, so he could only concern himself with the dire survival of the entire world.

Suddenly, Karno couldn't help but recall the ancient gods.

Perhaps at the deceitful height of the ancient gods, even the existence or destruction of the world doesn't matter, so they chose to leave in the face of possible dangers resolutely.

Even though the Child of the Sun God had changed his appearance, his every move still exuded a noble aura, and he suddenly spoke softly, "I must find a way to eliminate the six elements that could destroy the world, like the Witch of the End, and the End itself."

After contemplating for a moment, Karno continued to inquire,

"Besides these, what other elements could destroy the world?"

The Child of the Sun God remained silent for a long while but still started to explain.

"Well, the other four elements that could destroy the world are the great giant sleeping in the glacier, known as the 'Source of Demon Beast,' as well as Andersen, the 'Parasite' from the Spirit Realm, the Forbidden rare artifact 'Book' numbered one, and... the God of Reforging."

One after another, both familiar and unfamiliar terms shocked Karno and seemed unbelievable, especially the last element that could destroy the world...

The God of Reforging?

That was the only Divine being that still issued Divine Oracles and did not leave with the deceitful ancient gods...

The technological level of the entire world had improved dramatically because of the continuous descent of knowledge-infused technology, which the Reforging Church then zealously promoted all over the world.

Could there be, possibly, some enormous conspiracy behind it all?

The Child of the Sun God continued matter-of-factly,

"The Primordial Tree, you know of their existence, right? In fact, they are also trying to awaken one of the six elements that could destroy the world, which is the giant in the great glacier, known as the 'Source of Demon Beast.'"

Karno narrowed his eyes. The most evil and powerful secret organization in the world, the Primordial Tree?

It is said to have originated from an ancient secret society whose history dates back ten thousand years, founded by a group of powerful Extraordinary Exponents with an endless thirst for power, knowledge, and eternity.

Over time, the Primordial Tree gradually absorbed strong individuals from all over the world and many subsidiary organizations to form a complex global network.

Karno took a shallow breath and asked, "The Primordial Tree is trying to revive what's inside the glacier?"

"Are you saying that the things mentioned in ancient myths are true, that an ancient god sealed within the great glacier, if reawakened, would definitely bring about the world's destruction?"

The Child of the Sun God slowly shook his head.

"You're half right; the 'Source of Demon Beast' is not some ancient god but a powerful being from an ancient race, an Extraordinary giant who has reached the Quasi-god level."

"Quasi-god, is that a higher and more powerful level than the Lower Level of Apocalypse?" Karno immediately inquired, very interested.

"Yes, Quasi-god is a concept that lies between Gods and mortals. Whether it's the Witch of the End, Andersen, or the giant I spoke of, they are all powerful Quasi-gods. However, because of the Seal of the ancient gods, they can never become a real God... In fact, if the ancient gods had not left, any Extraordinary Exponent in the future who wanted to become a God would only be able to stop at the Quasi-god level."

The Child of the Sun God paused for a moment, then said lightly,

"But the ancient gods have already left... Their reappearance has now become a possibility."

"I will eliminate all the elements that could destroy the world, not leaving a single one."

Having said that, the Child of the Sun God looked at Karno Fischer with a very certain nod.

"And as long as your Fischer family does not give up on reviving the End, I will not give up on wiping you out, Karno Fischer of Cyart. You might as well break away from your family and church."

"If you do, I will let you live."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 526 Even if it Costs 1000 of My Lives and Souls (4K)

Byrne heard the suggestion to surrender, but instead of speaking, he fell into a deep silence. He then looked at the Child of the Sun God with a very subtle expression.

"Are you trying to use me?" he asked directly.

"Yes, but it would benefit you."

The voice of the Child of the Sun God was calm, hoping with serenity that Karno would consider his proposal.

"Moreover, if you choose to surrender to me and assist me in obtaining the sacred object venerated by the Fischer family, then most of the members of the Fischer family will not die."

"Otherwise, as soon as they leave the range of the Eastern Four Kingdoms, they will die immediately."

Karno was silent again for a long time, as he was aware over the years that his counterpart had the ability to kill from a distance, but was unclear about the specific principles and restrictions.

Well, he understood one thing: it was only under sunlight that spontaneous combustion could be triggered. The Lorne noble who died in front of him was hit by a bit of sunlight coming through a window, and for many years he had been careful to avoid exposure to sunlight.

He had thought this would keep him safe, but he hadn't expected the adversary himself to come in person...

He was well aware of the sacred object his adversary wanted—it was the transparent bottle venerated by the Fischer family in the Grand Hall.

Because the residual power of the Gods still existed, Heavenly Enlightenment could not yet enter the Eastern Four Kingdoms, and even the powerful Child of the Sun God could not enter Cyart; hence, he needed him.

And compared to other Monarch powerful experts, his own power was not the strongest within the Monarch range, but his identity as a direct descendant of the Fischer family made it easiest to sneak into the family and steal.

"I can show you the power of the sun. If I really wanted to kill people from the Fischer family, it would be very easy—unless they never leave the Eastern Four Kingdoms, unless the power of the Gods in the East never dissipates," he continued.

"Even though the former might be possible, the latter is bound to be impossible," said the Child of the Sun God, and then he waved his hand.

"Wolf, Cat, come out."

After he spoke, two beastmen walked in from outside—one a wolf-eared woman and the other a cat-eared man, both dressed in the style of the southern Terrara Church State.

Their expressions were full of reverence; they knelt before the Child of the Sun God with extreme exaggeration, their posture that of a deep bow.

Karno knew this was because in the Terrara Church State, the Child of the Sun God was the spokesperson of Blazing Sun, considered a god among men, and thus they worshiped him from the depths of their hearts.

Even if the Child of the Sun God ordered the people of the Terrara Church State to kill their families and then commit suicide, the vast majority would not defy the order.

"Give me the list of the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory," the Child of the Sun God continued.

"Yes."

The Wolf immediately submitted a list with utmost respect, and the list contained dozens of names. Karno frowned slightly as he watched this unfold.

What exactly would he do next?

In fact, this was the first time Karno had witnessed the display of power by a Heavenly Enlightenment Level legend.

The time he was knocked unconscious did not count since he hadn't noticed how the other had moved at all.

Honestly, he was a bit excited and curious.

It could even be said that the vast majority of Extraordinary Exponents never got a chance to witness the terrifying power of Heavenly Enlightenment, and in some sense, it was also his honor.

The next moment, the Child of the Sun God slowly placed his hand on the list.

"In the name of the sun, I sanction you... Burn to ash, sinners' souls."

Then, the text on the list began to heat up one by one, turning red, and ultimately, it burst into flames!

—

Thrums Dukedom.

It was a place locked in thick, cold, and mysterious snow, like a crystal-clear fairy tale world from a dream.

Time seemed to slow down here, freezing every bit of the scenery into eternity.

The sky was always a light blue-gray, with occasional light snowflakes slowly drifting down, like fine pearls scattered from the sky, adding a touch of vitality to this silent world.

The sunlight softened in the cold air, casting a faint golden glow on the snow.

The Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory, an organization under the Primordial Tree, was holding a meeting here, where dozens of Extraordinary Exponents at least at Transmutation Level were seriously engaging.

"Have you found the 'Book'?"

The speaker was the leader of the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory, a tall, white-haired woman, the "Spiritual Tunic Sage," who had long reached the Middle Monarch Level of power.

She obtained the Forbidden knowledge of "Spirit Suppressing Straitjacket" from the Spirit Realm decades ago and thus founded the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory.

At the same time, the "Spiritual Tunic Sage" was also a member of "Understanding," one of the members of the world's top-tier secret organization, the Primordial Tree.

The man in blue robes beside her, whose eyes occasionally burst with flames, was the vice-leader who had once met Byrne and others. He remained at Lower Monarch Level after many years.

The vice-leader slowly shook his head, saying,

"Not yet, not even a clue about the 'Book.' After all, it is Forbidden rare artifact number 1, and the entire Primordial Tree has been searching the Claud World for countless years without finding it."

The "Spiritual Tunic Sage" fell into thought, and continued, "If it weren't for the 'Book,' our native world wouldn't have been destroyed, and we wouldn't have come to Claud... In any case, like the 'Crown' said, we must find the 'Book.'"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 527 Even if it Costs 1000 of My Lives and Souls (4K)_2

"Using a forbidden rare artifact that costs 'my world,' how could it be allowed to just get lost out there."

The earth was covered with thick snow, and in the vast expanse of white, occasionally, a few black rocks would emerge, as if they were random ink spots splashed by nature.

"The Spiritual Tunic Sage" suddenly furrowed his brows.

Something wasn't right...

The originally serene and peaceful snowy scene was torn apart by an indescribable force in an instant, and the calm atmosphere was replaced by raging flames, creating a picture of extreme contrast.

The sun was still hanging high, but at this moment, its light seemed to become unusually fierce, illuminating the snowy ground as if it were broad daylight!

Under the light, the members of the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory suddenly fell into panic, their faces filled with disbelief and fear, because in the blink of an eye, a person was surrounded by invisible flames, the fire raged, instantly engulfing him.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The speed at which the flames spread was astonishing, as if an irresistible force was driving it; one by one, the members of the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory were overtaken by the flames, their bodies instantaneously set ablaze by the fire, emitting piercing screams.

"Help meeeee!"

"It hurts!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

On the snowy ground, the originally pure white snow was stained with burnt patches, and the air was filled with the acrid smell of burning, suffocating.

The surrounding members of the secret priory were terrified and tried to flee from this sea of fire, but the speed and power of the flame were far beyond their imagination.

Some tried to use extraordinary powers and forbidden rare artifacts to extinguish the flames, but it was to no avail. The fire, as if alive, kept leaping and spreading, turning everything to ashes.

"Ah!"

The deputy leader was also devoured by the flames, and "The Spiritual Tunic Sage" felt the scorching light burst forth from within his body before he donned a spiritual tunic stripped from an enemy.

The next moment, "The Spiritual Tunic Sage" had transformed from a white-haired woman into a young man with eyes revealing endless starlight, instantly discerning the conditions for the birth of the flames.

"Do not get exposed to the sunlight!"

He shouted, then immediately took cover under the shade of trees, only to find it was already too late.

Apart from "The Spiritual Tunic Sage," everyone from the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory was burning in the towering flames, quickly disintegrating into ash.

He silently watched this scene; decades of hard work had been indiscriminately turned into scorched earth. Beyond the pain and anger in the depths of his heart, there was more fear and reverence.

"This power can only be his..."

Meanwhile, the Child of the Sun God, who had been before Karno, suddenly turned into a blaze, following the path formed by the sunlight, soared into the sky!

In the aftermath of the fire-ravaged snowy ground, a strange spectacle slowly emerged. The once wild flames suddenly calmed down, converging gently and orderly, intertwining, and finally transforming into a noble human figure.

The person made from the flames, the Child of the Sun God, radiated a soft and sacred light around him, his face calm and solemn, his eyes seemingly containing the deepest wisdom of the universe.

While his body was made of flames, it emitted not a trace of heat, but instead, it felt like a warm breeze.

The Spiritual Tunic Sage immediately said, "Indeed, it's you! Do you intend to officially wage war with the Primordial Tree? Have you considered the lives of the millions in the Terrara Church State?"

The man of flames slowly raised his hands, palms up, as if praying to the sky. With his movements, the surrounding flames gradually covered the body of the Spiritual Tunic Sage.

"It seems, you have made up your mind."

"Then let me be the first 'Sacrifice.'"

The Spiritual Tunic Sage was incinerated by the flames, calmly burning, his body and soul gradually disintegrating, until those flames and the Child of the Sun God disappeared without a trace.

On the snowy ground, the burnt scars were visibly restored, the ice and snow re-covering as if nothing had ever happened.

In an instant, crossing thousands of miles, the Child of the Sun God had once again returned before Karno, bringing back the forbidden rare artifacts that belonged to the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory.

"I can kill your people whenever I want, how are you considering it, Karno Fischer."

Having said this, he looked toward Karno calmly.

Karno fell into deep silence, pondering a great deal, and finally, staring into the other's eyes, he spoke.

"I desire freedom."

"Nobles, peasants, craftsmen, sons, daughters, fathers, mothers... The predestined identities people are born with make me feel restrained."

"Being born into the Fischer family, I had to believe in the great Lord of the Lost, had to become an aide to the family, all of it was arranged, that's why I did something that angered them... that is to break the rules, to leave the constraints of the family."

"Free, rebellious, unbounded, eccentric Karno... that is how many people see me."

His voice was very firm.

"I don't believe a person's fate is decided at the moment of their birth, but by his own will, which is a most precious thing."

"Over the years I've been observing, there are very few who can transcend the established order; most people don't even realize that they are unhappy with their current state, simply drifting through life."

"And the few who do break out of the mold, often end up as criminals or exploiters. Perhaps, that's just reality, truly wise men are always a rarity."

"Therefore, I would rather lose my life than my precious free will, the most valuable thing I possess."

Karno's words were not heavy but rather light. He sounded like he was introducing a story he had written to a good friend, smiling while telling his concepts to the dangerous Child of the Sun God.

However, his speech was filled with power, unshakeable and resolute.

The Child of the Sun God remained silent.

During the time the other party was unconscious, he had already arranged for the cat to use the power of a forbidden rare artifact to search many memories in Karno's soul. In doing so, the cat lost an eye but not in a way that could not be recovered.

The man was indeed a Fischer family member unlike any other, worthy of his respect.

And since he was such a man, there might also be the possibility of turning him. If he could help him, eliminating the Fischer family and the seal on that bottle would become easy.

Thus, the Child of the Sun God slowly nodded and said, "Since you dislike the Fischer family, then help me."

"I need you to enter Cyart and take out the so-called sacred object hidden inside by Nasir, the bottle worshiped by the Fischer family, and bring it to me."

However, Karno's next words made the Saint of Sun's eyes slightly widen, revealing a rare sense of astonishment that he hadn't shown for hundreds of years.

"I refuse."

His gaze was as if filled with Blazing Sun and lightning, causing the Child of the Sun God to frown and shake his head:

"You've said before, Karno, that you detest the you born into the Fischer family."

"You've misunderstood, respected Child of the Sun God. I merely lust for the choice of free will, and after living for decades, now, I have made my choice with my own free will at this moment, and I shall have no regrets!"

Karno slowly stood up, smiled, and bowed lightly, continuing to speak in a relaxed tone.

"How could I detest the Fischer family? They have never wronged me, and many within the family strive to make the surrounding world a better place. Though not all within the Fischer family are honourable, most are more deserving of my respect than the vast majority of the Extraordinary nobility of the world."

"As for your claim that the world will be destroyed after the Lord of the Lost is revived, and that seemingly real but illusory vision, they cannot serve as evidence or truth to me. On the contrary, I choose to trust Him... because after many years of careful observations, the great Lord of the Lost has never killed any innocent and good soul, nor has He ever required the Fischer to conduct bloody sacrifices!"

He wasn't saying this out of fear of punishment for betraying the Lord of the Lost; on the contrary, if the Lord of the Lost's actions over the years did not align with Karno's principles, even if betraying Him meant instantaneous death, he would not hesitate to betray.

Karno's tone was full of determination, and his eyes were increasingly friendly, finally nodding gratefully.

"Thank you, respected Saint of Sun, Your Excellency the Child of the Sun God from Terell. Without your questioning, I would have had no way to prove my true intentions."

"And as for your hope that I would surrender and betray my family, let me give you a sufficiently formal response once again."

"Even if it meant sacrificing a thousand of my lives and souls! I will never betray the Fischer, nor will I leave the Dawn Church!"

"You can burn my soul to ashes, but you cannot interfere with my will!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 528 "Wisdom

In the west of the Ouden Continent, there exist the Silvermoon City-States, known and allied by their common faith in the Silver Moon Lady. Also, sheltered by the Silver Moon Church, the Silvermoon City-States maintain their relative independence from Lorne and the Seven Stars, even without a being of the Heavenly Enlightenment Level among them.

Among the many Silvermoon City-States, there is one close to the Moon Sea in the north—its name is the Half Moon City State, just like all the other Silvermoon City-States.

It is home to a great number of the Elf Clan.

Elves are rarely seen in the east of the Ouden Continent, yet in the Silvermoon City-States, they can be seen everywhere, loving the moonlight as they do.

In a vine-covered house at the very edge of the Half Moon City State, there resides a white-haired elf male of unparalleled elegance.

He is like the silver moonlight that has traversed a thousand years, quietly illuminating everything around him, radiating an indescribable nobility and mystery.

His elven eyes, deep and bright, shimmer with rare silver light, akin to the most dazzling constellations in the dead of night, brimming with the brilliance of wisdom and insight.

His silver hair, like frost and snow, gently cascades over his shoulders, swaying with the wind, flickering with a moonlight-like cool yet soft luster. The elf's face is extraordinarily handsome, his skin fair and smooth, as if untouched by the weathering of years, preserving eternal youth and vitality.

The Sagittarius Sage.

He is the most famous Spellcaster in this city-state, full of wisdom and benevolence, and he is a legendary figure among the many Silvermoon City-States.

However, only a very few know that this Sagittarius Sage is actually a member of the secret organization known as "Primordial Tree."

His title is "Wisdom," and in the Primordial Tree, his status is second only to "Crown," with strength that has already touched the threshold of Heavenly Enlightenment.

Also known as the "Supreme Father."

Suddenly, a boy burst into the house, his face streaked with tears, and pleaded with the Sagittarius Sage, "Sage Teacher, please help me!"

"Sage Teacher, our sheep is lost, it's the most important little sheep in our family. It was still inside the house yesterday, but this morning it was gone. Teacher, can you help us look for it?"

"I can't be without my little sheep."

The Sagittarius Sage nodded gently, his voice ethereal, smiling as he spoke,

"All right."

"I shall help you, let's go."

He left the vine-covered house, his figure tall and agile, his steps light and powerful, each one perfectly in tune with the rhythm of nature, as if he himself were the soul of the forest, living and breathing with all creation.

The Silver Moon City-States show no signs of industrialization, still in an agricultural society, and the Reforging Church doesn't even have a foothold here.

He and the elven boy came to his home, observing the worshipful look in the elf boy's parents' eyes, smiled, and shook his head, then touched the ground with a fingertip.

The next moment, "Wisdom" began to analyze calmly, his eyes filled with a silvery glow.

"I see it. There are slight traces of trampled grass by the creek, and the direction points away from the city-state. Along this direction, there are a few scattered pieces of lamb dung, which indicates the lamb has moved in this direction."

"Hmm, it might have been chasing a butterfly or was attracted by other small animals. It unknowingly went too far along the creek and eventually got lost near a denser part of the woods."

"Sheep can feel fear in unfamiliar environments. It might have chosen a concealed place to hide. Let's go find it."

After sharing all the information and analysis he had collected, "Wisdom" then led the others away from the city-state in search of the lost sheep.

Just as he had analyzed and guessed, indeed, the sheep had hidden itself in the thicket in that direction. The elven boy burst into cheers!

However, right after they found the sheep, he suddenly froze.

"Hmm..."

"I really didn't expect 'Understanding' to be dead, with not even a soul left behind... And the one who killed her wields the power of the Sun, one of the few who can destroy a soul. Could it be one of the two of the Apocalypse from the Claud World with Sun power?"

In the Claud World, only two Heavenly Enlightenment Level powerful experts bear the Sun's power—one is the Pope of the Sun Church, whose strength is second only to the Pope of the Salvation Church within the church powers and who even possesses a terrifying single-digit Forbidden rare artifact.

The other is the Saint of Sun, Child of the Sun God, worshipped by the whole of the southern Terrara Church State, revered by thousands.

That Saint of Sun has a reputation so high it even slightly supersedes the Pope of the Sun Church—followers of the Blazing Sun are almost universally filled with adoration for him.

"Wisdom" knows deep down how powerful that individual is, not just in strength, but more importantly, in mind and will.

"He should be aware of the connection between the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory and the Primordial Tree and has decided to take action, it seems. Is he really indifferent even if it spawns a terrible war?"

Yes, even so, it doesn't matter, as surely the Child of the Sun God must have found his answer.

"Wisdom" instantly had his answer and then shook his head slightly.

He waved his hand gently, causing ripples in the sky, as if conveying information to someone far away, or even in another world.

"Crown, hear my voice. We must find a way to deal with him first. Next, I will seek someone to collaborate with to counter the revered Child of the Sun God. To ensure complete success, I need you to be there."

Meanwhile, in the capital of the Lorne Empire.

The power of the Child of the Sun God, that formidable force belonging to the Heavenly Enlightenment Level, was fully perceived.

The three Legends of the Apocalypse in Lorne, along with numerous early warning systems and barriers, were at this moment aware of that powerful force with solar attributes.

A few from the Heavenly Enlightenment Level began to communicate with each other through special forces.

"It's him!"

"He's indeed in the capital."

"Yes, let's go see him. It's a good opportunity to try to resolve the conflict between him and the Fischer family."

"Remember not to engage him in battle in the capital. Even if we could kill him, a fight to the death would leave the entire capital in ruins."

In the cafe, Karno shook his head gently and suddenly said, "Can you let me go back into the painting?"

"That soul body is still waiting for me to return, and I never break a promise."

The Child of the Sun God stared at Karno calmly, showing no interest in discussing this topic but instead said:

"Karno Fischer, people from the Lorne Empire will soon come to negotiate with me because the Fischer family is not qualified to communicate with me. They will inevitably send someone from here, a Lorne citizen."

"At that time, I will explain everything openly and honestly to them and persuade the Lorne citizen to eradicate the Fischer family."

Karno immediately understood that this was a negotiation plan targeting the Fischer family, and the potential consequences were very frightening.

The idea of committing suicide to solve the problem crossed his mind, but even so, as long as the Child of the Sun God finds an opportunity to contact the Lorne citizen, he can leak important intelligence at any time...

He is a trigger and bait, but not irreplaceable.

He had thought that Bast being mistakenly injured by the power of the Sun and failing to leak information about the family, then losing his memory and meeting him, was good fortune given by fate or the Lord of the Lost.

But it turned out that the truth about the Fischer family was still doomed to fall here...

The Child of the Sun God continued.

"As long as the Fischer family and the information about the end are all made public, a determined Lorne Empire, together with Terrara, could dispatch hundreds of Monarch powerful experts. Even without the presence of those at the level of Heavenly Enlightenment, they could destroy you."

What to do?

He was right.

Karno fell into deep thought. If the Fischer family really became the thorn in the side of the Lorne Empire, resolved to exert all their power to exterminate them... the Fischer family would stand almost no chance of survival!

Because the number of Monarch powerful experts in the Lorne Empire was simply too many, the quantity of powerful Forbidden rare artifacts was too many as well, and there were even a dozen or so top-level Monarch powerful experts. Once the entire army was mobilized, not even the Dawn Church could withstand it.

"..."

He pondered.

Inside the prime minister's residence in Lorne, Prime Minister William stood in a chamber decorated with mystical runes.

He closed his eyes and concentrated, gently raising his hands with palms facing upward, as if he were gathering the world's most subtle forces.

As he began to chant a segment of an ancient and complex spell in a low voice, the entire room seemed to be enveloped by a faint blue light, and the air was filled with an indescribable energy fluctuation.

Suddenly, the figure of the Prime Minister vanished from the spot, as if swept away by an invisible wind, leaving only a faint magical aftertaste echoing in the air.

At the same time, in the cafe seat, the eyes of the Child of the Sun God glittered with a wisdom unlike that of ordinary people. He seemed to be waiting for something, occasionally looking into the distance, with a mysterious smile on his lips.

Karno couldn't help but ask, "Who are you waiting for? My prophetic abilities haven't detected anyone coming."

"Mm, he's about to arrive," the Child of the Sun God calmly replied.

At that moment, the air in the cafe seemed to solidify, and everyone's gaze was drawn to the sudden scene—the respected Prime Minister appeared here out of nowhere, as if crossing from another dimension!

His arrival caused no sound but shocked everyone present like a thunderclap. The customers all stopped what they were doing, the waiter nearly dropped his tray, and everyone's face was filled with amazement and disbelief.

"It's been a long time, old friend."

The Prime Minister smiled and nodded to the Child of the Sun God, exuding composure and confidence.

The Child of the Sun God responded with a look of anticipation, and Karno could tell that there seemed to be an unspoken understanding between them that required no words.

Compared to the Fischer family, Prime Minister William might have even deeper ties with the Saint of Sun, the Child of the Sun God... It wasn't an impossible situation.

Karno was deeply lost in thought.

So, what exactly should he do, what should he say, to ensure that the Lorne Empire does not become an enemy of the Fischer family once their identity is exposed?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 529 Secrets No More

The tense atmosphere was like a taut string, ready to solidify the very air. Karno's heartbeat quickened, each pulse echoing in his chest, accompanied by an inexplicable sense of unease.

Sweat beads formed unconsciously on his forehead.

Prime Minister William walked slowly into the café, and the pedestrians around them suddenly seemed to lose their astonishment, resuming their own activities as if nothing had happened.

It was a strange feeling, as if they were in a different world from Karno and the others, perhaps due to some extraordinary power of Prime Minister William.

"Respected Prime Minister of Lorne, I have something important to show you that pertains to the survival of our world. Please come with me."

The Child of the Sun God gazed at the Prime Minister of Lorne, then extended his hand to unfold a painting.

Karno recognized it at once, it was the very thing that bound him within.

"You want me to enter that painting? But how can I be sure you won't take action against me?"

The tone of Prime Minister William was calm, but he was actually very vigilant.

"Respected Saint of Sun, your unannounced entry into Lorne could be seen as a provocation to Lorne. However, we do not wish to start a war with the neutral Terell, so we have come to negotiate with you in a calm manner."

"Lorne doesn't require your compensation or apology, we only need you to leave immediately, as well as release the members of the Fischer family... The Fischer family is an important ally of the Empire."

He stated his thoughts concisely and clearly.

"I have no intention of waging war against Lorne either. In fact, what I want to do is even more important; that is, to save the world alongside the Lorne citizens."

"Save the world?"

Prime Minister William was slightly taken aback, looking at the other with incredulity.

Most people in the world struggle for power, seek greater strength, offer something to the great being they serve, or have even crazier ideas...

But the idea of "saving the world," so mundane and laughable, even delusional, doesn't seem to be given much thought by the extraordinary exponents.

Yet, he could fully sense that the Saint of Sun before him truly intended to make "saving the world" his mission to fulfill.

"Yes, it's about the six elements of Destruction. In fact, the being that the Fischer family has been serving is one of those six elements of Destruction, and the Primordial Tree also seeks to control these six elements... In my view, they all need to be eliminated, not one should remain."

The Child of the Sun God continued.

"With my power alone, it is insufficient to eliminate the Primordial Tree and the Fischer family. I hope to ally with the Empire... As I understand it, the Primordial Tree has had numerous conflicts with you, especially their subordinate organization, the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory, which has killed many of the Empire's nobles to acquire those so-called spiritual tunics."

"And I have just annihilated the Spiritual Tunic Secret Priory, consider it a gift to the Empire."

"Mmm..."

Prime Minister William fell deep into thought, still not taking a stance. The Child of the Sun God continued.

His eyes were filled with resolute will.

"Before I take you into the painting, I can vow in the name of Blazing Sun that I will not lay a hand on you. Instead, I will show you the truth that concerns the survival of the world!"

Karno's thoughts ran wild, like a horse without reins, galloping through his mind; one moment worrying about the potential consequences of revealing secrets, and the next urgently contemplating how to stop it all from happening.

Time seemed to stretch, each second filled with agony, making him desperately wish this were all just a nightmare from which he could soon wake up.

There it was.

Having finished his reflection, Karno wanted to speak but suddenly found himself unable to open his mouth. He instinctively looked over at the woman known as the wolf, who stood not far away.

She was staring intently at his body, using some extraordinary power to prevent him from speaking!

Damn you, Child of the Sun God, for thinking that I might negotiate, you simply left me with the right to watch but not the right to speak!

But who said you can't communicate without speaking!

Karno just raised his hand to Prime Minister William with a subtle expression, his eyes filled with urgency and anxiety.

It was the gesture of a student wanting to ask a question of his teacher.

The mechanically augmented Prime Minister William looked at Karno Fischer and then calmly said:

"If you truly wish to persuade me, to persuade Lorne, then don't worry about others' words. If you, Child of the Sun God, are confident in the 'truth' you wield, then let me hear what Fischer has to say."

"Very well."

The Child of the Sun God nodded slightly, waved his hand, and the wolf closed her eyes.

In an instant, Karno was able to speak. He took a breath, squinted his eyes, and said:

"Everything our great Saint of Sun has said is correct."

"The Fischer family does indeed serve a great being."

Prime Minister William remained calm, simply listening intently, as if nothing was especially surprising, then motioned gently for Karno to continue.

He promptly changed his approach.

"However, there are many secret organizations in the world that worship gods not recognized by the Church," he said. "Each of them theoretically has the potential to destroy the world, right?"

"As far as I know, even so, both great empires and the Church still have had many temporary alliances with some useful secret organizations, even heretical cults, right?"
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Indeed.

Theoretically, there were too many organizations with the potential to destroy the world, but in reality, each of them was incapable of truly accomplishing such a feat, so what if the Fischer family was among them.

It was adequate to minimize the losses. Even if the Lorne Empire decided to stop cooperating with the Fischer family, it didn't matter, as long as they didn't send a hundred Monarch powerful experts to assassinate Fischer.

Karno was very clear about this in the depths of his heart because as long as he could slightly numb the other party, as long as they could delay until his father ascended to the Eighth Tier... Once his father ascended to the Eighth Tier, he would possess power akin to that of Heavenly Enlightenment!

Moreover, with the augmentation of rune power, it was even foreseeable that most Lower Transcendents of Apocalypse would be no match for his father.

By then, even if the Lorne Empire sent a hundred Monarch powerful experts to assassinate the Fischer family, it would be utterly futile!

Yes, as long as they could hold out until then, the family would be temporarily safe.

"The words from our mouths are but a performance, the true value lies in what we see with our eyes," said the Child of the Sun God.

"But what you can offer is merely an illusion, isn't it?"

Karno confronted the Child of the Sun God, who looked at him for a while, shook his head, and said:

"Karno Fischer, I admit I have somewhat underestimated you, and indeed... being lenient with someone like you was a mistake."

Afterward, the Child of the Sun God raised his hand and looked at Prime Minister William, saying, "Let's establish The Oath, then you can judge after you truly see everything."

"In fact, just like you said... I hope to truly convince you, and I am not afraid of others' words."

Several minutes later.

The gaze of Prime Minister William was grave, as if he carried the weight of the world, slowly reaching out his hand, his fingertips lightly touching the thick black mist of the illusion, as if making contact with an unknown Abyss.

His expression turned exceptionally serious, his brows furrowed, his mouth a tight line, revealing the unease and resolve in his heart.

The Child of the Sun God and Karno both looked over the vision once again.

No matter how many times Karno watched, he was always struck with Shock, the illusion seeming as real as life!

After watching all the content of the visions, Prime Minister William gently closed his eyes. In a moment of silence, he seemed to be holding a silent dialogue with himself, weighing every possible course of action and the consequences that might follow.

When Prime Minister William eventually opened his eyes again, a new resolve and calmness could be seen, he spoke thoughtfully, "Let's step outside to discuss this."

"All right."

The Child of the Sun God nodded gently, waved his hand, and the few of them returned to the café. Suddenly, he felt a strong sense of danger in the depths of his heart.

Hmm?

And just as they stepped out, the gemstone pinned on a customer's chest suddenly burst into a dazzling light, like a constellation falling to earth, lighting the whole café as if it were daylight.

The light rapidly spread, forming a rotating circle of light, enveloping everything and everyone within the café.

"What's happening?"

Karno was astonished, trying to comprehend what was unfolding before him, as the world began to undergo dramatic changes. The scenery in the café gradually became blurred.

After the light dissipated, he found himself in an entirely different world—a world that resembled the surface of the moon, an otherworld.

The sky above was a profound dark color, sparsely dotted with stars. Below his feet lay a crater-pitted surface, covered with a thin layer of silvery-white dust, reflecting a faint light.

What place was this?

Karno could even see in the distance several towering, oddly shaped ring mountains, and a few winding cracks, like scars of the earth.

The air was filled with a strange and slightly cold fragrance, invigorating his spirit.

"This isn't the Claud World?"

The Child of the Sun God stood calmly, without any sunlight here, his power undoubtedly at its lowest ebb.

His two attendants, the wolf and the cat, were also nowhere to be seen, and all the passersby from the café had disappeared.

Only the three of them were transported here.

All was silent around, and the voice of Prime Minister William soon reached the ears of the Child of the Sun God and Karno.

"I believe in everything you have just shown me, respected Saint of Sun."

"The Empire will destroy the Fischer family, don't worry," he paused, then continued, "But I can't miss this opportunity to let you continue existing... Because you want to eradicate all six elements of Destruction, but I think some of them can be quite useful."

"If used properly..."

"The increasingly chaotic Claud World lacks new divine beings, don't you think?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 530 Battle of the Five Great Heavenly Enlightenments (4k)

Karno soon discovered something horrifying: there seemed to be no air around, yet under the influence of some supernatural power, he was able to breathe and speak normally.

"Not only is there no air... even the degree of gravity is different from our world. This definitely isn't the original world." Stay connected with My Virtual Library Empire

He was certain that this place was not Claud World. He could even see a giant golden planet in his field of vision, marked with many blue traces.

It must be one of the Lorne Empire's colonies outside Claud World, specially modified to its current state, but it looked completely uninhabited.

In fact, this was indeed one of the many colonies of the Lorne Empire, still under development and without any settlers.

Although there were moons in Claud World, even more than one, those moons were designated forbidden zones by the Silver Moon Church, not allowing any surveillance or research.

Therefore, even though he read extensively, he still didn't quite understand the concept of "satellite."

The voice of Prime Minister William slowly drifted to him.

"I'm well aware of how powerful the capabilities of those who can reach Heavenly Enlightenment are."

"So I also am well aware of one thing, that if it's just me alone, it's going to be very difficult to ensure your death."

"And the guerilla capabilities of Heavenly Enlightenment are enough to cause headaches for the empire, so one must not provoke any Heavenly Enlightenment lightly. Once provoked, one must engage with the full force of a top-level war!"

Then, he extended his hand and snapped his fingers.

"Snap."

In the vast expanse of void, where previously only distant constellations twinkled, as if painting the deepest, most silent part of the cosmos,

however, after the snap, this tranquility was shattered by a sudden powerful presence, like a harbinger of an impending storm, causing palpitations.

Suddenly, from the cracks in the void, figures descended like meteors, swift and mysteriously.

These legendary figures, each exuded an overwhelming pressure, their eyes shimmering with different glows, some blazing like raging flames, some cold as bone-chilling ice, and others profound as black holes, swallowing all the surrounding light.

Each figure was clearly a top presence from different forces!

"Four Heavenly Enlightenments!"

Karno was immensely shocked. Standing next to Prime Minister William were three Heavenly Enlightenments, including himself, that made four!

The arrival of several figures from the Legend of the Apocalypse made the entire void tremble, space seemed frail at that moment, ready to collapse at any time.

Yet, the Heavenly Enlightenment figures who had just arrived paid no attention to the surrounding turmoil. Their gazes uniformly focused on a single point.

That was the lone figure standing in the center of the void, the Child of the Sun God seemed completely out of sync with the surrounding chaos, exuding an exceptional calm and indifference.

He, too, emitted an aura not to be underestimated, but compared to the surging powers around him, his aura was more restrained and profound, like an undercurrent deep in the ocean, seemingly calm but harboring a force capable of overturning everything with the Power of Sun.

Though these Heavenly Enlightenments were immensely powerful, at this moment they all seemed quite wary, maintaining a delicate distance from one another, none daring to make a rash move.

Clearly, they were highly cautious of any Heavenly Enlightenment, knowing well that once a battle commenced, it would be an earth-shaking conflict.

The surrounding atmosphere was tense with the feeling of a storm about to break, every second filled with oppression and anxiety, these Heavenly Enlightenments from all directions, although having different intentions, had a common and clear goal—to besiege the Child of the Sun God!

Karno was incredibly shocked in his heart. He knew most people in their lifetimes would never have the chance to see so many Heavenly Enlightenments!

Let alone, witness their great battle!

At this very moment, Karl, through Karno's perspective, was quietly observing the battle from across the worlds.

He hadn't expected things to escalate to this point... It was clear, they all wanted to obtain the element of Destruction and decided to first eliminate the disruptive Child of the Sun God.

"When the sunlight fails to shine, the power of the Child of the Sun God is only as much as the Lower Level of Apocalypse. Even if he fights Prime Minister William alone, he can hardly be sure of victory, let alone against four."

If there were no variables, the odds of victory for the Child of the Sun God would be completely negligible. However, Karl had already noticed the so-called variables.

"He is also well aware of his own weaknesses. How could he be unprepared."

At this moment, the Child of the Sun God gazed calmly at the numerous Heavenly Enlightenments, even in a desperate situation not showing even a hint of despair.

He slowly spoke.

"The most powerful Prime Minister of the Lorne Empire, the ruler of the Williams family, 'Diamond Man' William Pitt, indeed old friends are the least reliable."

Prime Minister William stared at him.

That half-mechanical body was filled with a special texture, making one feel somewhat unreal, even more... mysteriously inscrutable.

"One of the four ancient Dragon Kings, the Aether Giant Dragon, the ancestral bloodline of the Wilson family."

The Child of the Sun God continued, looking towards the sky at that enormous creature thousands of kilometers long.

The giant dragon was not made of earthy dirt or fleshly body, but composed of the purest, most mysterious crystal energy in the universe, shining with endless radiance.

The Aether Giant Dragon's body was huge and graceful, each of its scales was a transparent crystal, as if condensing the brilliance of the whole galaxy within, crystal scales under starlight refracting myriad glows, at times as splendid as a rainbow, at times deep as a black hole, captivating all surrounding gazes.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 531 The Battle of the Five Great Heavenly Enlightenments (4k)_2

Its eyes were two vast gemstones, seemingly capable of perceiving the essence of everything in the world, flashing with the light of wisdom, they could pierce through the fog of time and discern the trajectory of the future.

"Child of the Sun God."

"I did not wish to be your enemy, but a thousand years ago, I made a pact with the First Generation Emperor of the Lorne people. I must aid them three times... and this is the second time."

The giant dragon's wings were broad and boundless, each flap stirring space, releasing gentle yet powerful etheric fluctuations. These fluctuations could calm storms, heal wounds, and even affect the emotions and thoughts of living beings.

The Child of the Sun God slowly shook his head and said, "Even if one reaches Apocalypse, they are still bound. The power of The Oath is about to lose its effect. In the last moments, they will surely drive you to fulfill all the covenants. "

He looked at the next being that was about to besiege him.

"Then there's you... The Last Blood Sect, followers of the Witch of Demise, who in recent years had a genius break through Apocalypse, killing all other supreme leaders, nearly gathering all the Rebirth Witches, the leader of The Last Blood titled 'Phoenix.'"

Karno felt as if he had been struck by lightning, instantly knowing that this person was definitely an enemy of the Fischer family!

It was a black phoenix of similar thousand-kilometer size, as if hatching from the eternal darkness of the Abyss, manifesting into the vastness below the heavens.

Its wings were extremely wide, each feather shimmering with an inscrutable black light.

The eyes of this black phoenix seemed capable of devouring all the light around them, yet inadvertently revealing strands of mystery hidden in the darkness.

Its body was massive yet lithe, each wingbeat accompanied by thunderous roars, the air permeated with an ancient and solemn aura.

The Phoenix just hovered quietly there, seemingly with no intention to speak.

And Karno, merely by observing it, felt dizzy, instantly aware of the opponent's powerful spiritual attack!

"And you, the supreme leader of the Primordial Tree, the evil mastermind of the world's largest secret organization, the savior from another world, the aloof 'Crown.'"

The Child of the Sun God's gaze toward the last person also made him quite nervous.

"You are the most righteous person from another world, yet the greatest evil of Claud World!"

In the fissure stood a being beyond the ordinary, transcending the boundaries of mortal genders, neither male nor female, like the purest essence condensed between heaven and earth.

Karl could feel that this "person" definitely possessed middle Apocalypse level strength, currently the most formidable presence there.

The Crown's eyes were the rarest spectacle in the cosmos — two balls of white flames burning quietly in the darkness, both cold and blazing, as if they could ignite hope and fear deep within the soul.

"Child of the Sun God."

"For the continuation of the world, for the future of all beings, sacrifice yourself for the ideal; that is the end you ought to meet."

The Crown's voice was ethereal and misty, filled with a non-human divinity.

A pair of dazzling wings slowly unfurled from his back, the wings' texture merging the brilliance of constellations, each gentle flap causing subtle tremors in the surrounding space, as if an angel had descended, yet carrying a power and majesty not of this world.

The Crown's body was enveloped in a faint, glowing energy field, a manifestation of its inner power spilling outward.

The Child of the Sun God simply continued: "Each one of you is a legend noted in history, possessing power enough to influence the world's stage. At this moment, I am honored to face such admiration from countless people!"

Suddenly, a dazzling sun burst forth from afar, its intense light like thousands of swords piercing the clouds, illuminating the entire world!

Karno was instantly shocked, his expression one of astonishment. What was happening?

That didn't seem to be the real sun!

Yet it genuinely existed with the glow belonging to the sun!

Prime Minister William's brows tensed as he analyzed,

"So it is, you've used some kind of forbidden rare artifact to 'contain' a portion of the Blazing Sun. As long as it's under these unfavorable conditions, you will unfold it. Indeed, such an obvious weakness you would definitely seek to resolve."

A figure bathed in the endless sunshine, with the sudden descent of sunlight, his entire body seemed to be enveloped in a layer of golden flames. It was the Power of Sun boiling within him, gathering, reaching an unprecedented peak.

The Child of the Sun God's eyes sparkled with intense light, like two small suns, illuminating the surroundings and making every life present feel the majesty and power from the ancient Divine.

His figure grew taller and more majestic within the light, the golden halo circling him reminiscent of a Divine's diadem, with each strand of light containing the power of purification and rebirth.

"Praise the Sun!"

Apocalypse Middle Rank.

At this moment, the Child of the Sun God and the "Crown" of the Primordial Tree had reached a level of equal strength, with the other three Apocalypse ranks considerably weaker.

The great battle quietly began its prelude.

Prime Minister William was a very powerful Spellcaster, proficient in five different types of spells, each wave of his hand bringing multiple powerful spells to bear.

He was undoubtedly the weakest among the Apocalypses, and against the Child of the Sun God in his prime, he appeared even more powerless, with many spells having little effect.

The Phoenix, clad in black fiery feathers, changed the color of the sky with every flap of its wings, its every rebirth making the flames more intense, symbolizing eternal power and rebirth.

It, as the emissary of black flames, spread its wings and transformed surging black raging flames into an endless sea of fire, attempting to devour all obstacles, yet unable to truly consume the Child of the Sun God.

The Aether Giant Dragon, ancient and massive, coiled in the void, releasing Ethereal Energy capable of twisting reality, creating spatial whirlpools, trying to sweep the Child of the Sun God into the endless Abyss.

However, it did not fully exert its power, its reality-twisting force instead causing the Child of the Sun God little trouble.

Around the "Crown," countless Angels, radiant with holy light, appeared. With Light Swords in hand, wings of white unfurled behind them like the brightest constellation, they wove a net of light, simultaneously weakening the Child of the Sun God's solar power with their purifying light.

Its power was extremely strong, and even without going all out, those Angels possessed tremendous force.

The Child of the Sun God, wielding the Golden Bow, released arrows that carried the Sun's light and heat with each shot, powerful enough to penetrate any defense, lighting up the darkness.

His main target for defense was, without a doubt, the "Crown" of the Primordial Tree!

Five forces collided fiercely in space, Magic, Flames, light, Ethereal Energy, and Power of Sun intertwined, space and ground trembling wildly!

Karno's eyes sparkled with amazement and awe, his heart racing with every moment of the battle.

He took a deep breath, trying to calm down, knowing deep inside that in this grand Apocalypse Level battle, he was but an insignificant presence.

Suddenly, he felt an unusual chill, a foreboding warning from the depths of his soul, an indescribable sense of danger quietly creeping up.

"Who?"

Karno turned sharply, trying to find the source of this sense of danger, but aside from the constellations and the remnants of battle, nothing was amiss.

Just as he was about to refocus his attention on the battlefield, an invisible force suddenly enveloped him. It was a force that transcended the material world's constraints, as if some entity was stealthily targeting him through an unknown method.

Who could be hiding here? Or perhaps, remotely interfering with him in some way?

A wave of unprecedented fear and unease rose in Karno's heart.

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He tried to mobilize every ounce of his strength, ready to face any potential attacks, but the force targeting him was too strong, leaving Karno feeling increasingly constricted by unseen shackles.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 532 Uncertain Fate (5K)

The raging flames of the great battle had reached their white-hot apex, and it seemed as though the heavens and earth were being devoured by the endless war fires, with every inch of air trembling with the aftermath of the fight.

The figure of the Child of the Sun God was particularly dazzling amidst the infinite battle flames, like the rising sun—too bright to look at.

"Why can't you understand?"

"Why... such narrow-mindedness..."

"Heavenly Enlightenment, you think you are worthy?"

He took a deep breath, and at that moment, his power peaked like never before. As his will surged, even the sky seemed to tremble!

The eyes of the Child of the Sun God flashed with intense golden light, a direct manifestation of the Power of Sun, each strand of light contained the power of Destruction and rebirth!

"Come."

Slowly, he raised his hands, palms upward as if Summoning something, and all at once, the solar powers in the void surged wildly, converging into dazzling pillars of light that descended directly from the sky, pouring into his body.

"Divine Power?"

Prime Minister William immediately showed a bewildered expression. The Saint of Sun had finally used the Divine Power within him, a boon from Blazing Sun. Although expected, this power seemed overly potent!

As the power condensed, the Child of the Sun God emitted a light that obscured the sun and sky, so intense that even the Extraordinary Exponents of the Lower Level of Apocalypse had to squint their eyes to avoid getting burnt.

His figure, flickering in the light, seemed like a war god from ancient legends—both august and holy.

At that moment, "Crown" uttered a voice that was neither male nor female, devoid of sorrow or joy, ethereal like a Divine being.

"The Child of the Sun God... He's about to unleash all his power, be careful."

Besides "Crown," the other three from Heavenly Enlightenment temporarily retreated, fully aware that the Child of the Sun God at this moment was a force beyond their own, whose vast power could upset the entire battlefield's dynamics.

Prime Minister William suddenly furrowed his brow, sensing that most of the opponent's power was targeting him!

"So you want to start with me?"

He was the first to be attacked by the Child of the Sun God; the disparity in their strength was vast, hence Prime Minister William was forced to release a powerful Forbidden rare artifact to protect himself.

"We just need to use double-digit Forbidden rare artifacts, and we can immediately defeat him. Dragging this out is disadvantageous for us!"

Trapped in a desperate situation, Prime Minister William spoke a very proper sentence, yet none of the Heavenly Enlightenment cooperated, as double-digit Forbidden rare artifacts were too costly to use lightly.

Rather, it might be better to wait until that Divine Power was exhausted before acting.

"It's just like the sun!"

Karno had been intensely watching this scene, his heart filled with shock and emotion, not expecting that the power possessed by Heavenly Enlightenment was so formidable, far beyond what a Monarch Level could contend with!

However, his eyes were soon burnt by the endless solar radiance.

"Ah!"

He instinctively covered his eyes, feeling intense pain.

Suddenly, an unprecedented spatial force swept in without warning, as if a crack had quietly opened in the depths of the universe from some unknown dimension, releasing a mysterious and powerful gravitational pull.

This force came so swiftly that Karno, in pain, couldn't react; he felt as though an invisible hand was tightly grasping him, his body involuntarily moving, crossing through layers of spatial folds.

In a brief yet seemingly long moment, Karno's world was enveloped by endless colors and light. He felt as though he was crossing the boundaries of time and space, with all familiar scenes quickly receding until they completely vanished from his sight.

Karno's heartbeat quickened, and in a blink of an eye, when the force finally weakened and gently released him, he found himself in a completely different, dreamlike world.

"Where is this?"

Before him was a dazzling green forest, where tall trees reached into the clouds, their trunks wrapped in gently glowing vines, each leaf seemingly harboring the secrets of Life, emitting a soft and fresh glow as they gently swayed.

In the distance, one could faintly see light and graceful elf figures darting playfully through the woods, their laughter crisp and melodious, like the sound of heaven. Karno, standing amidst this beautiful scenery, still had not forgotten his bewilderment. Explore more stories at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Where is this?

Why was I suddenly transported here?

Who won the great battle?

"I can't believe Prime Minister William dared to murder the Saint of Sun, showing no respect for the Sun Church..." he mused subconsciously.

"The world has long been changing, and didn't you strip down the last cover-up a decade ago?"

The sudden voice made Karno frown and turn his head to see a noble and elegant elf, whose eyes sparkled with silver light, an aura of outstanding wisdom about him.

He slowly approached, hands clasped behind him.

"Very few have ever killed a Cardinal, and each one faced punishment, yet only your group remained unpunished for over a decade after slaying a Cardinal."

Sagittarius Sage, also known as the "Wisdom" of the Primordial Tree organization, looked at Karno intently with interest and continued.

"As a result, the last bit of rules hidden deep within people's hearts was thoroughly dissipated, and nowadays, the Extraordinary Exponents no longer see the Church as an unattainable sacred existence."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 533 The Uncertainty of Fate (5K)_2

"Without the protection of those gods, even the senior members of the Church could still die at any moment, no more noble than anyone else's life. In people's hearts, power is the only thing that matters."

Chain reaction.

Karno understood what the other party wanted to express, which was that the actions of the Fischer family had caused the Church to no longer be regarded by the two great empires, hence Prime Minister William dared to act against the revered Saint of Sun.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Primordial Tree, Wisdom." Sagittarius Sage replied.

The next casually spoken sentence shocked Karno immensely, beyond description.

"The suggestion to ambush the Saint of Sun was mine, convincing several Heavenly Enlightenments in a short time was not easy, thankfully I had already laid the groundwork... all that was needed in the end was to awaken them."

"In this world without gods, those several Heavenly Enlightenments should rightfully dominate everything."

"They must redraw the power lines, and that inevitably requires a great war."

"My role is merely to add fuel to the flames."

He slowly stepped forward, looking at Karno and said:

"Your last meal was a croissant, and you drank coffee, with remnants of the sun's warmth still on your body... and right now, your emotions are complex inside, excited, curious, nervous...right, you are thinking about how to lie, but it's needless, because no one can lie in front of me."

"Why?" Karno raised his eyebrows, feeling increasingly uneasy.

"Because my Destiny's Trajectory is 'Insight into the Whole Picture,' there's almost nothing I can't see through." Sagittarius Sage's explanation had already begun before Karno could ask 'why.'

It was as if he had anticipated Karno would ask "why."

Karno fell into deep thought.

He possessed the power of prophecy, but he was unclear whether this man's "Wisdom" was a prophecy, or wisdom, or some other special power.

What exactly was this mysterious man's purpose?

Who exactly was he?

Just as Karno was about to ask, he immediately heard...

Sagittarius Sage suddenly continued, "Next, you're going to ask about my purpose, and who I exactly am."

Karno stopped talking, while Sagittarius Sage continued with a smile.

"The higher-ups of our Primordial Tree are not from the Claud World, but are 'refugees' from a world destroyed by an otherworldly god, you may call our race 'Shadow'... We came to this world as Spiritual Bodies, reincarnating into various Claud people, only recalling everything when 'awakened' by the 'Crown.'"

"Our purpose is simple."

"It's merely to seize all the Extraordinary Power of this world and move to the next... until we find a world extremely suitable for our survival."

Primordial Tree, refugees from another world, Shadow?

Karno felt overwhelmed by the information, but no matter what, he could confirm one thing—this guy in front of him was definitely up to no good!

Suddenly he found himself controlled by some power, completely unable to move as if surrounded by the scent of a flower.

Wait, it seemed that he had also smelled this odor in that space, but when exactly?

Karno fell into contemplation, while Sagittarius Sage continued, extending a finger.

"Besides the power of Bloodline given to me by this elf body, the Forbidden Knowledge I acquired from the Spirit Realm is a special power called 'Left and Right Exchange.'"

"Due to the existence of this Forbidden Knowledge, I can exchange some things for others... mainly on a conceptual level."

"For example, I could trade a part of my lifespan for a part of spiritual power, or trade one of my arms for increased speed, but those are just the most basic uses... ordinary Extraordinary Exponents would stop there."

Sagittarius Sage spread his hands, one hand flashing red, the other blue.

"Right now, I am trading 'information' to 'you' in exchange for my own Bloodline Power to suppress 'you' more... My Bloodline Power is a flower-shaped magic beast that releases spiritual power, although it is not very strong, I must enhance its effect in this way."

Left and Right Exchange.

So that was it, he used this seemingly manipulative power to bring himself back from that space?

However, Karno quickly realized something—it was very possible that Prime Minister William or the "Crown" had placed some kind of mark on him beforehand, allowing the other's power to be effectively exerted.

Sagittarius Sage continued on.

"Next, I want to enter your body, become you, Karno Fischer. My Bloodline Power might not be strong, but its Domain effect is very interesting, really interesting."

Become me?

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Karno was completely stunned.

Soon, many elves playing in the forest stopped.

One by one they came over, then turned to look at Karno, every one of them displaying the same expression and gaze as Sagittarius Sage, not even minutely different.

These people seemed to be manipulated by the same invisible, intangible soul.

Karno realized that the soul controlling them was "Wisdom."

He finally understood that it might be the other's special power; the other might be intending to take over his body, turning him into one of many pawns.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 534 The Fickle Hand of Fate (5K)_3

Suddenly, the elves opened their mouths one after another, as if singing in unison to Karno, yet no one truly made a sound.

The fragrance became even stronger.

The eerie scene made Karno's head swell and his body tremble uncontrollably.

Not good!

In a mysterious dimension, a wandering soul searched for a new body to host its consciousness. The soul had long lost its original body, but it still retained a strong will to survive and a thirst for power.

"The Fischer family's body would make an excellent avatar and weapon, and with that identity, I could infiltrate the Fischer family... The entity has not truly awakened, probably lacks self-awareness, and won't notice my change."

Shadow sensed Karno Fischer's increasingly weak body and the still surging life force within it, deciding to take it as its new shell.

It first infiltrated around Karno's body, wrapping his soul with invisible tendrils, making Karno's soul light seem dimmer under Shadow's oppression, as if it could extinguish at any moment.

Then, Shadow began to exert the mental power found within the Bloodline Domain, attempting to separate Karno's soul from his body.

This process was filled with pain and struggle. Karno's soul tried to resist in despair, but the difference in power was too great, and ultimately, Shadow slowly drew it out.

As Karno's soul departed, his body became hollow and weak.

Shadow took the opportunity to pour into this husk, attempting to merge with the body. Its consciousness gradually overtook Karno's form, beginning to control this new vessel.

In that chaotic, reality-transcending space, Shadow basked in the accomplishment of seizing a new body. Suddenly, an unprecedented fear struck like icy bones, causing it to shake uncontrollably.

This fear came not from any physical threat in the outside world but from a trembling deep within the soul, as if some ancient and terrifying presence was watching it! Read the latest on [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

What!

Shadow slowly looked up, and the scene before it was so shocking it could barely think.

Within an endless darkness, a vast figure too immense to gauge slowly materialized—an entity beyond all creatures' understanding, its form twisted and bizarre, as if the embodiment of pitch black, holding secrets of infinite destruction. In the dense black mist without a trace of light, all it exuded was contempt and despair for all life.

"Ah! Impossible! Why has He already awakened..."

"The prophecy wasn't like this, absolutely not..."

"Is this an illusion?"

Before this power, Shadow was as insignificant as dust, all its wisdom, desires, and power seemed so trivial at this moment.

Now, all that was left was despair.

"Wisdom" recalled its homeland, annihilated by the otherworldly god "Lord of Ashes," unable to do anything but wait for everything to turn to ashes and flee.

Now, it tried to escape again but found its soul as if bound by invisible chains, unable to move. The terrible Will of the End surged like a tide, devouring Shadow's consciousness bit by bit—a despair that could not be resisted or escaped.

With each of Karl's "breaths," Shadow's soul dissipated bit by bit, until at last, it completely merged into the pitch black, becoming a part of Spiritual Power.

A small soul was thus utterly erased, and Karl stood still as if nothing had changed.

All the elves collapsed, and Karno Fischer's body did the same, the many soulless bodies merely became empty shells and would soon turn into real corpses.

Thus, Karno was about to fall into death...

"Whoosh!"

The rain fell like a burst from the sky, suddenly pouring down in the dense forest.

Dark clouds filled the sky, blotting out the sun, enveloping the entire forest world in a thick gray curtain.

The raindrops made a rapid and forceful sound, carrying an irresistible force, piercing through layers of leaves, eventually gathering into trickling streams, spreading quickly along tree trunks, roots, and every permeable inch of land.

Karno's soulless body was completely soaked in the rain, turning into a corpse.

Rune power...

"Death Retrospection"!

Activate!

Raindrops fell on his closed eyelids and slipped down his cheeks.

As the rain let up, a warm ray of sunlight once again pierced through the clouds, shining upon Karno's face.

His eyelids quivered slowly, then he abruptly opened them!

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Though the depths of his soul ached, deep within his heart he leapt with joy for having escaped from the clutches of death. The body he had just lost seemed foreign, so he struggled to rise, standing alone in the middle of the damp forest floor.

The resurrected Karno looked up to taste the rainwater, took a deep breath, and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Hahaha!"

The mighty Child of the Sun God, Prime Minister William, the strange "Wisdom," all chased after their goals, only to fall into dire straits. He himself had been trying to escape, but all efforts had failed. Yet after each failure, he not only survived but also managed to break free from the predicament.

He could feel that this "Wisdom" was a formidable character, arguably one of the world's puppeteers, likely with many arrangements, plans, conspiracies, but because of the accident of dying here today, all those things were useless, unable to play any significant role in the future, becoming utterly meaningless.

Spirituality boiled up.

"Such is the fickle nature of destiny. Those who embark on the Path of Revelation must grasp this point, never hoping to fully control their own fate."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 535 The Whole World as Enemy

Another world's great war continued, and the Child of the Sun God, bursting with Divine Power, seemed like a being endowed with endless radiance and strength. However, the effects granted by Divine Power were temporary in nature, and could not possibly be maintained permanently.

Just as Prime Minister William felt that they could no longer hold out, suddenly, the infinite sunlight was devoured by the Child of the Sun God himself, and the power that had been so immense completely vanished without a trace.

"This is..."

Prime Minister William was momentarily stunned, but he quickly realized the true situation—that the Child of the Sun God was about to "collapse inward."

"It's because you all didn't give it your all that it's come to this point!"

Sure enough!

The body of the Child of the Sun God began to emit an abnormally dazzling light, a radiance that transcended all in the world, yet it also foretold the advent of disaster.

All the warriors participating in the battle uttered not a word, nor did they hesitate, immediately releasing defense-oriented Forbidden rare artifacts.

If they did not pay a price, they truly might die here!

At this moment, without any warning, the Child of the Sun God detonated all the remaining Divine Power within his body, as if determined to reduce himself and everything around him to nothingness.

The power of the great explosion was so vast it seemed to shake heaven and earth, ripping apart the void.

Amidst the deafening roar, flames and light intertwined into an endless web, devouring everything within sight, and even the legends at the Lower Level of Apocalypse appeared tiny and fragile in the face of this force.

"Boom!"

The aftermath of the explosion swept across the land like a violent storm, leaving behind silence and desolation; after the dust settled, the scene resembled the aftermath of an apocalypse.

However, at the very center of the catastrophic devastation, a figure slowly emerged—it was the Child of the Sun God!

He no longer possessed his previous brilliance and strength; his body was covered with wounds, his power weakened to an extreme point. His eyes held both unwillingness and resolution, and even after suffering such a heavy blow, his will remained unbreakably firm.

Relying on the last vestiges of his strength, he staggered through the ruins he had created with his own hands, eventually returning to the boundless desert of Claud World.

Terrara Church State.

This vast desert, seemingly desolate yet concealing infinite life force, was his shelter from the storm.

"Cough."

"Why don't you understand, the Element of Destruction is a calamity you cannot control, not a stairway to becoming new divine beings... Is the temptation to become a deity really that great?"

"After all this, I will not give up, Karno Fischer... Together with the Fischer family, loyally face extinction."

He lay there quietly, letting the wind and sand caress his wounds, as if nature was offering silent condolences, his power swiftly beginning to recover under the sunlight.

Suddenly, the Child of the Sun God stretched out his hand, and countless streams of light radiated in all directions with the sun.

There existed an organization called "Corona" within the Terrara Church State, serving the highly esteemed Saint of Sun, a completely independent organization of Extraordinary Exponents.

They all received the message contained within those rays of sunlight.

"The great Saint of Sun, the incarnation of the Blazing Sun on earth, His Majesty has already given the command!"

"Announce to all forces on the Ouden Continent... The Fischer family serves an Evil God and is about to destroy the world!"

"Yes, understood!"

To the vast majority of people on the Ouden Continent, the Fischer family was a name shrouded in mystery for a long time.

Once hidden secrets were mercilessly unveiled, as if the dark corners of an ancient castle were suddenly illuminated by sunlight, it instantly became the focal point of public attention!

"Your Holiness the Pope, you must see this."

"Respected Your Majesty the Emperor, we have something to report..."

"Prime Minister!"

"Gods above, the matter of the Fischer Family has spread throughout the academy!"

"Chief Editor, what's the headline for this week's newspaper?"

"Are you daft? Do you even need to ask? Of course, it's about the Fischer family from the East! The first half should be about their service to an Evil God and its exposé, the second half about the scandalous stories of incest and immorality during their rituals!"

For a time, a variety of voices surged like a tide. On the Ouden Continent, some people firmly believed the Fischer family embodied evil, and those accusations spread like wildfire in the streets, arousing public curiosity and fear.

People even started to spontaneously weave stories about the Fischer family members being greedy and callous, each detail exaggerated and embellished as if the Fischer family were the modern "Evil Dragon Nest."

At the same time, there was also an undeniable force defending the Fischer family.

This included many uninformed Cyart people and organizations secretly manipulated by the Fischer family, who stepped forward to express opposition.

"I am a scholar from the East, yet I have absolutely no connection with the Fischer family, I am purely a bystander, but during the time I lived in the East, I could see that the people all held the Fischer family in high veneration."

"As a scholar who likes to deal in facts, I think it's irrational to judge the entire Fischer family based solely on some exposed snippets of information. I question the authenticity and motives behind this exposure! I call for rational treatment and demand more convincing evidence, rather than drawing conclusions based on speculation and rumors!"

The above was a statement of "pure bystander rational discourse" by a Blood Receiver at the 3rd Rank of the Path of Knowledge within the Dawn Church, who is also one of the top renowned scholars of the Ouden Continent.

Amid the storm of public opinion, the members of the Fischer family became silent lambs.

They have not made any public statement for the time being.

In fact, everyone has begun to wait for one thing... and that is the collective stance of the True Gods Church!

If the True Gods Church were to unanimously identify the Fischer family as heretics, then no matter how much others protested, it would be an exercise in futility.

While the Fischer family faced the storm of public opinion and was in deep crisis, several ally families that had been allied with them for a long time also fell into unprecedented debate within their own ranks.

These families had complex ties of interest with the Fischer family. Faced with the predicament of the Fischers, they felt both concern and were caught in a dilemma over how to make their stands.

In the Romann family's grand hall, where the Extraordinary Exponent members of the family were seated around a round table, faces solemn, Ariel Romann, the Family Head, was the first to break the silence:

"The Fischer family is our ally; we've been through many trials and tribulations together over the years, but now that their secrets have been exposed, what should we do?"

Aldrich Romann immediately followed up, "We can't rush to take a stand. If we choose the wrong side, it could bring unpredictable consequences to the Romann family. We must consider carefully, maintaining our interests while not losing the friendship with the Fischer family."

He seemed unsurprised by the secrets of the Fischers.

"Is that so..." Ariel fell into thought.

Indeed, if she had a choice, she would not want to abandon the Fischer family at all.

In the study room of the Frosac family, the young elite of their family were engaged in a heated discussion.

Zayne Frosac had become the most powerful person in the family, and he said with a solemn face to the gathered members:

"We cannot oppose the Fischer family just because of the outside public opinion, after all, they extended their hand to help us in our most difficult times! We should stand up and defend them, or at the very least, make our position clear!"

However, another more cautious family member expressed a different view:

"We cannot act merely on sentiment. We must remain rational, Lord Zayne! If the secrets of the Fischer family are confirmed, being tied with them might be like setting ourselves on fire!"

Zayne's brow furrowed, and he clenched his fist.

Could it be that the Fischers really deceived him for nearly a hundred years?

Impossible!

"Such a good man as Byrne Fischer, how could he possibly be a heretic? I will personally go and negotiate with the Cardinals!"

Many Eastern families, on the other hand, were more inclined to keep a neutral stance. They believed that the best strategy in this storm was to remain silent, not to take sides or make a stance, to avoid being dragged into unnecessary strife.

"At the crucial time, we need to stay calm and rational, and not make any hasty decisions. Let's wait and see. The True Gods Church will reveal the truth to us; it's not too late to make decisions then."

Below the Fischer family manor.

Inside the Grand Hall, an unusually heavy atmosphere was quietly spreading.

Members of the Fischer family entered the hall one by one, their steps heavier than usual, their facial expressions complex and hard to identify, showing both worry and determination, everyone weighed down by a heavy burden.

Around the long table in the hall, the most powerful elders of the Fischer family had taken their seats. In the eyes of Darren and the others, there was a seriousness never seen before, as the issue they were about to discuss would determine the future fate of the family.

With the seating of the last family member, barring Karno, the meeting officially began.

Presiding over the meeting, Christine spoke with a calm voice that nonetheless could not hide the heaviness within, "Ladies and gentlemen, we gather here today to face an unprecedented challenge."

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"Our great secret, the source of our strength, has now become the target of external attacks; the reputation of the Fischer family and even our future hang by a thread."

The hall descended into dead silence.

She continued, "Some see us as evil, some defend us, but no matter how the outside world judges us, the Fischer family must stick together and face this crisis as one."

"You must know, the Lord of the Lost shelters the Fischer family."

"Praise the Lord of the Lost," the crowd responded in unison.

The lights in the Grand Hall were still dazzling, but the heavy atmosphere was like a boulder weighing on the heart of every family member.

"I have returned."

Just at that moment, a voice drew everyone's attention.

Karno Fischer calmly entered the hall, took a deep breath, and, looking at the gathered family members, said, "I need to share with you all the experiences I've had during this time."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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- Chapter 536 The 8th Tier "Funeral Bearer

Chapter 536 The 8th Tier "Funeral Bearer

Lorne Empire.

The Empire's parliament hall was filled with towering seats neatly arranged, each row occupied by dignitaries in formal attire, all looking solemn and serious.

Above the hall, emblems and flags representing the empire's power hung, gleaming under the light.

In the center of the hall was a large circular podium.

Even with his partially mechanized body looking somewhat frail, Prime Minister William sat in his wheelchair, resting with his eyes closed. Suddenly, he rose from his wheelchair and walked slowly up to the podium.

"I have already reported to His Majesty about the Fischer family; the intelligence is mostly correct. The Fischer family is indeed an evil existence."

"They worship an otherworldly god that could cause tremendous upheaval and destruction at any moment. I propose that we send a hundred Monarch powerful experts to march forcefully to the East and destroy the Fischer family."

As the Prime Minister finished his statement, the parliament members began to put forward their questions and views.

"Is that true? Those reports are actually true? The Fischer family has a marital connection to you, Prime Minister William, don't they? Don't you think you should be held accountable?"

"Prime Minister! What does His Majesty think? Prime Minister, such a big decision can't be made by you alone!"

"During that great war with the Seven Stars on another continent years ago, our domestic Monarch Level Extraordinary Exponents suffered heavy casualties, and we haven't fully recovered yet. If we really send half of our Monarch Level Extraordinary Exponents to the East, the Seven Stars might seize the chance to attack us!"

They believed this was an important step to push the nation's development. The debate was intensely fierce, sometimes loud objections were voiced, other times low discussions occurred, and Prime Minister William just watched everyone coldly.

At that moment, Iron Blood Marshal Horatio Wesley stood up.

As the strongest in the Lorne Empire, he merely rose slowly, his formidable presence silencing everyone, leaving them unable to speak.

"It's something agreed upon by me, Prime Minister William, and His Majesty the Emperor, to wage war against the Fischer family and the Cyart tri-nation. I think there should no longer be much dissent!"

The parliament members were all astounded because, for various reasons, Marshal Horatio's "Swordbearer" and Prime Minister William's "Sun Bird" family often opposed each other, yet they surprisingly had a consensus this time.

"If that's how it is..."

Prime Minister William's eyes were void of sorrow or joy. He didn't feel like his children in the Fischer family would be affected since there were many offspring in the family.

"The Fischer family is doomed!"

—

In the grand palace hall of the Seven Stars Empire, resplendent light poured down from the towering ceiling's crystal chandeliers, landing in the middle where the "Military God" quietly watched towards the southeast.

"Fischer again?"

On one side of the great hall, a figure dressed in a luxurious red-and-white robe, holding a scepter, walked in slowly with a gentle and dignified smile on his face.

He was the respected Cardinal "Brass Gear" of the Reforged Church, here to engage in-depth discussions with the Seven Stars Emperor concerning the Fischer family.

"Your Majesty must have heard about the Fischer matter, right?"

"Yes."

The "Military God" Emperor showed a keenly interested expression, then said, "The Child of the Sun God from the south has made a move, hasn't he? The secrets of Fischer are true, right?"

"That's correct, what you said is all correct."

Even though "Brass Gear" holds a prestigious position within the Reforged Church, in the presence of the strongest being of the Claud World, he still remained cautious and respectful.

"Hmm, I see..." The Seven Stars Emperor fell into thought.

"Brass Gear" Cardinal's expression inadvertently revealed a trace of almost imperceptible shock, staring at the Emperor seated on the throne, his heart filled with unprecedented shock.

The "Military God's" presence at this moment seemed especially vast, like a towering mountain, standing firm, and like a vast ocean, deep and boundless.

He could feel that the air around the Seven Stars Emperor was continuously rising, as if approaching to break through some invisible barrier towards an even more terrifying level.

Once he truly broke through to that level, he would reach the Apocalypse Upper Rank! Then, in the Claud World, this "strongest being" would gradually step towards becoming "invincible."

"Brass Gear" was well aware that the so-called strongest was insignificant to that one.

His ambition wasn't to be slightly better than the second-best but to have the power to defeat everyone on his own—a level of ambition that perhaps even reaching the Apocalypse Upper Rank couldn't satisfy.

Yet, amid the shock, "Brass Gear" Cardinal also felt a trace of worry. Did such a vast momentum indicate that he had reached some kind of limit?

Could there be some unknown power trying to stop his further advancement?

It is said that those three Quasi-gods, who existed ten thousand years ago, each was the strongest of their era, yet they were all sealed...

Some say it was the Divine beings that did, for they do not allow new gods to emerge.

"What are you thinking about?"

The voice of the Seven Stars Emperor suddenly snapped "Brass Gear" back to reality.

Then, another statement surprised him.

"Do you think we should destroy the Fischer family?"

"Brass Gear" hesitated for a moment, but immediately nodded without hesitation, "Of course!"

The Seven Stars Emperor revealed a meaningful expression.

In the ancient and grand cathedral of the Salvation Church, the towering spires pointed directly into the sky, and the afterglow of the sunset shone through the stained glass windows, casting splendid lights and shadows on the ground.

In the central hall, around a long and wide wooden table, sat several bishops dressed in magnificent robes, with solemn expressions on their faces.

In the center of the table lay a thick Redemption Church Code, beside it was a detailed report on the Fischer family and several related letters, these documents detailed the recent actions of the Fischer family and the controversies they caused.

One of the older bishops, holding a scepter, first broke the silence:

"The actions of the Fischer family have drawn our extensive attention. Not only have they severely harmed the church's interests, but they also pose a great hidden danger to the entire world!"

Another bishop added, "Indeed, the Fischer family has risen in wealth and status in recent years, but they actually lost their way right from the beginning!"

Then, a young bishop expressed his concerns, "We must take action as soon as possible..."

His Holiness the Pope of the Salvation Church was not here, but the bishops in attendance nodded in agreement and began discussing specific strategies.

Eventually, after a vigorous discussion, the bishops reached a consensus.

"The name Fischer must disappear from the world."

Nasir City.

During the dim and tranquil twilight, a man with silver-white hair slowly entered the ancient graveyard of his family, his full head of silver tinged with a faint golden glow.

Around him were the resting places of successive generations of the Fischer family, including direct bloodlines and non-direct members, each tombstone marking the end of a story. Explore more at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

"..."

He slowly walked to a tombstone engraved with a familiar name, the resting place of his beloved wife, where the words on the tombstone gently whispered in the breeze.

Chris stopped, his hands lightly caressing the cold stone, as if he could feel his wife Vanessa's presence.

She...

must have met the Lord of the Lost by now...

Is the world after death different for a devout person...

He gazed at his wife's tombstone, sinking into deep silence, his thoughts running wild like untamed horses.

In this brief moment of silence, Chris quickly reviewed his life—from a green youth to the present, each achievement, each failure, each joy, and each sorrow flashed quickly through his mind.

Regardless of past glories or love and being loved, all would eventually return to dust.

Only death is the inescapable end for everyone.

This realization did not bring fear or despair; instead, it made his heart extraordinarily tranquil.

"Goodbye."

Eventually, Chris sighed softly, his eyes both relieved and reluctant, slowly turned around, and left the graveyard, his strides more firm than when he arrived.

He knew that death is the end yet not the end; in the remaining years, he would continue to write his own story until he too becomes a stone on this land.

Chris's figure elongated, his eyes sparkling with an unprecedented light.

Suddenly, an indescribable energy fluctuation filled the air, slowly spreading outwards, gently touching every inch of space like ripples.

Under this force, the hustle and bustle of Nasir City gradually dissolved into nothingness. Vehicles stopped their roaring, pedestrians froze in place, even the breeze seemed to forget to blow, leaves remained immobile, and the entire world seemed to have pressed the pause button.

Time lost its meaning of flow at this moment, and everything became exceptionally quiet, leaving only Chris as the only living creature in this still world.

The Fischer family had not performed any rituals yet, however, the Extraordinary materials needed for ascending the Eighth Tier had disappeared.

"Finally fulfilled... 'parting with the most important beloved possession deep in one's heart'."

At the same moment, Karl also rekindled a new constellation in the Spirit Realm.

In the renewal stood an aged man with black and white hair, expressionless, standing amidst the tombstones as if devoid of any life.

The Eighth Tier of the Path of Tranquility.

"Funeral Bearer".

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 537 The True Power of the 8th Step! (5K)

"It's different..."

Chris stood tall above Nasir's skies.

He looked down upon the city that had restored its normality, many people bewildered, clueless about what had happened.

Unlike previous situations that increasingly shocked everyone, this time, only a handful of Monarch-Level or 5th Rank and above Extraordinary Exponents truly felt astonished.

Chris closed his eyes, feeling very clearly that his strength was different from before, a degree not easily quantified in simple terms.

In the city, the flow of everyone's life force was so clear, the activity of each soul precisely and clearly reflected in his mind.

When emotions like joy, anger, sorrow, or pleasure changed, the soul would emit subtle Passive reactions, imperceptible to ordinary beings...

Simply put, in terms of numbers, the change from Seventh Tier to Eighth Tier was not a Transmutation, merely a fivefold increase. But in other aspects, Chris had undergone a complete transformation.

He could see and touch his own soul very clearly and startlingly found the soul different from before; it used to be pale blue, like the majority of beings.

After reaching the Eighth Tier, the soul emitted a light golden glow, and the continually diffusing Spirit Particle Force solidified the soul, ceaselessly optimizing and repairing it.

Damage on the soul level was usually extremely difficult to heal, and conventional methods were utterly useless, but at this tier, he already possessed the ability for self-healing.

His understanding of power became more intricate and precise; even what seemed a single unit of strength could now be employed as a dozen units without any risk of collateral damage.

If his original power was liquid, now it had finally turned into a very solid matter. Even if they bore the same weight, they possessed fundamentally different potencies.

Chris took a deep breath, for some reason, those frequently facing life and death and comprehending power tend to prefer deep breaths.

He gradually began to understand the essence of Extraordinary power, capable of integrating and improving the previous Power of Consecution, becoming stronger in all aspects.

Beyond these changes, ultimately, it was the "Funeral Bearer" Consecution that granted Chris the terrifying "Burier Breath."

With just the consumption of Spiritual Power to release this "Burier Breath" of Extraordinary power, he could instantly deprive ordinary beings around him of all their life force, killing them, and could even slaughter the beings of an entire city in a short time, not sparing the flora.

If he used great control to focus this "Burier Breath" on his enemies, then all Extraordinary Exponents below Apocalypse level would not last long, either succumbing to unconsciousness or death, all at Chris's whim.

Even those of Apocalypse rank, similar in strength to those at Eighth Tier, would be greatly affected.

Combined with powerful rune power and Destiny's Trajectory, Chris estimated one thing very carefully and confidently.

The number of people in the world who could rival him could be counted on one hand, just a few of the Apocalypse Middle Rank.

As for the Apocalypse who could theoretically defeat him with absolute certainty, the one vastly stronger than himself, there was no one except the God of War Emperor of the Seven Stars Empire.

As for the Monarch powerful experts, if they did not use multiple double-digit or even single-digit Forbidden rare artifacts, but solely relied on their own power, they could never defeat the truly powerful Apocalypse!

It was like unless they wielded formidable firearms, no number of children, no matter how many, could defeat a skilled soldier.

Furthermore, at this moment, Chris felt he could vaguely sense...

His breath was surrounding him nearby.

He slowly lifted his head.

Although he couldn't truly see it, he was finally certain of one thing: the great Lord of the Lost was always watching the Fischer family.

"Lord of the Lost, please protect her and the souls of the Fischer people."

Next, Chris would do what needed to be done.

On the border of Vallere lay a vast plain etched into history, where about two hundred years ago, the Flame Tribe's Ten Great Families were utterly defeated by Horatio, the Iron Blood Marshal, not yet of Apocalypse rank, resulting in their being driven to the Eastern Continent and influenced in the shadows by the Lorne, splitting into four mutually hostile nations.

At this very moment, including the Lorne and other forces, numerous Monarch powerful experts shone like dazzling stars, each emitting heart-palpitating power fluctuations.

They donned various Alchemy Armor, wielded powerful Alchemical Weapons and Forbidden rare artifacts, their eyes ablaze with the desire to win.

The air was thick with the tense atmosphere of an impending storm, a great battle on the verge of erupting.

The Seven Stars Empire ultimately did not declare war on Cyart and the Fischer family, perhaps not wishing to stand on the same front as the Lorne citizens, or perhaps for other reasons. Read latest stories on [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Who knew what the most powerful Emperor was thinking?

"The Marshal's orders have come through, it's time for us to advance."

Horatio himself could not enter the Eastern Continent and thus remotely commanded the powerful army comprised of numerous Monarch powerful experts and a multitude of Extraordinary Exponents.

Among the nearly hundred Monarch powerful experts, there were genius Spellcasters adept at controlling Elements, fingertips dancing with the melody of Flames, Frost, and Storms; there were Extraordinary Exponents skilled in physical strength who could transform into giants, whose power in such a state could shake mountains and rivers; almost every individual was a top existence in their own domain, and their collective efforts could shake the entire continent's structure.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 538 The True Power of the 8th Step! (5K)_2

The military structure of the Lorne Empire had been completely optimized; most ordinary people recruited from the colonies existed only for logistics and as cannon fodder, while only the native Extraordinary Exponents of at least the Beginning Level and the honored Lorne citizens were qualified to fight on the frontline.

"Imperial Sword Warriors"

These Extraordinary Exponents of the Beginning Level all donned expensive alchemical armor, capable of resisting strikes at the Transmutation Level. Not only did these armors offer formidable defense, they could also utilize the power of alchemical materials for brief periods of flight. Additionally, each squad of Imperial Warriors had a supporting Alchemical Fairy.

The alchemical weapons in the hands of the Imperial Sword Warriors were of the latest type... their bullets contained potent lethal toxins extracted from the bodies of powerful magic beasts of Monarch Level. Ordinary Extraordinary Exponents would die immediately upon contact, and it wasn't necessary for the bullets to hit an enemy directly; they could just explode within several dozen meters nearby to take effect.

Any "Imperial Sword Warrior" at the Beginning Level was fully qualified to defeat an Extraordinary Exponent at the Lower Transmutation Level.

A team of twelve "Imperial Sword Warriors," led by a captain at the Lower Transmutation Level, was enough to encircle and kill an Extraordinary Exponent at the Upper Transmutation Level.

Several squads of Imperial Sword Warriors, with their captains holding Forbidden rare artifacts, and in cooperation with a powerful expert of the Imperial at the Upper Transmutation Level, were sufficient to pose a threat to Extraordinary powerful experts from other regions who were low-level Monarchs.

The toxin in those special bullets couldn't kill a Monarch powerful expert instantly, but gradually, with repeated exposure, it could still be fatal.

And if combined with an Array and the Spell assistance of some powerful Spellcasters... In fact, low-level Monarch powerful experts had been poisoned to death when surrounded by more than a dozen squads of Imperial Sword Warriors.

At this moment, nearly a hundred Monarch powerful experts from various factions, thousands of Imperial Sword Warriors, thousands of Extraordinary Exponents from other factions, and a large and chaotic number of ordinary cannon fodder had converged here...

It was probable that, under this terrifying force, Cyart would not withstand and would fall within a few days—it merely depended on the speed at which this force advanced.

"By deploying nearly half of their military strength, Lorne has given the Seven Suns Empire an opportunity," mused a bishop of the Sun Church.

Apart from the Tempest Church, whose main territory was in the East and who kept silent and feigned death, people from the other major Churches had all arrived.

They had come to a mutual agreement that the Fischer family truly were servants of the Evil God!

In a few years' time, aside from the East, the majority of people on the Ouden Continent would believe this.

With a dominant status spanning over ten thousand years, the major Churches of the True Gods still possessed the utmost influence on public opinion.

"Yes, indeed. However, I believe this is also a tremendous trap; they are luring the Seven Stars to attack proactively... The main reason the Seven Stars have remained unbeaten before was their reliance on defensive barriers; without relying on barriers, they are still the weaker side."

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The man, who had recently reached high-level Monarch Status and risen to be the new Cardinal of the Sun Church, nodded gravely and speculated a great deal.

If anyone from the Fischer family was here, they would definitely recognize his identity!

"Solar Gold"!

At this moment, with a somber expression, Solar Gold gazed in the direction of Cyart, memories flooding his mind.

"Fischer..."

"Decades have passed; not just Viscount Bast but even Byrne Fischer has died. I don't know what happened to the president who disappeared so suddenly, but I always feel he must return one day."

As one of the few top-level high-level Monarchs among the punitive forces, Solar Gold's status was undoubtedly exceptional.

Suddenly, he raised his head sharply!

An unprecedentedly powerful aura surged through the heavens and the earth, arriving like a fierce storm, instantly suppressing all the noise and battle intent on the battlefield!

This aura was so strong that even the Monarch experts involuntarily felt an unprecedented pressure, as though an invisible mountain weighed on their hearts, making it hard to breathe and changing their complexions abruptly.

As this powerful aura approached, a figure slowly emerged in the sky. He was surrounded by dazzling spiritual light, and with every step, he seemed to resonate with heaven and earth, his might so great that the surrounding space trembled.

Those deep eyes swept over everyone, silent, yet inducing awe and even intense fear among all Monarch experts!

Heavenly Enlightenment!

How could this be?

This was absolutely impossible!

Everyone was immersed in astonishment and fear!

At this moment, whether it was the warriors ready to charge into battle or the strategists planning behind the scenes, their minds were in turmoil, all attention and thoughts captivated by this sudden arrival of "Heavenly Enlightenment."

"Activate the barrier!"

The voice of Iron Blood Marshal Horatio suddenly spread across the battlefield!

The next instant, those Lorne citizens among the hundred Monarch experts, completely obeying the marshal's command without hesitation, joined forces to activate an unprecedented powerful barrier.

The barrier pooled their powers into one, forming an invisible yet seemingly impenetrable shield.

Within the barrier, glimmers of light flowed, and runes flashed, as if it could resist all external enemies. Even the fiercest storms and raging flames seemed pale and powerless before this barrier.

However, just as this barrier was beginning to solidify and had not yet fully formed, Chris's figure suddenly approached.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Chapter 539 The True Power of the 8th Step! (5K)_3

His steps were light, yet they carried an indescribable majesty and oppression, as if the entire world trembled beneath his feet.

Glancing over the brilliant barrier, Chris's eyes remained undisturbed, merely lifting his right hand and extending a finger.

The large barrier needed a single breath's time to fully materialize.

In that moment, time seemed to freeze.

With a gentle tap of his finger, without grandiose spells or thunderous roars, an ineffable force, like a trickle, silently permeated the seemingly impenetrable barrier.

Then, a shocking scene unfolded!

The once glittering and rock-solid large barrier suddenly ceased forming and, under a single touch, began to show minute cracks like fragile bubbles.

The cracks spread rapidly, and with a faint sound of shattering, the entire barrier, under the watchful eyes of all, collapsed thunderously, dissolving into speckles of light scattered between heaven and earth.

If a barrier activated by several Monarch powerful experts had indeed been fully formed, even Chris would have needed a long time to break it, yet he casually destroyed it beforehand with ease.

"It really is Heavenly Enlightenment..."

"We're finished!"

With a single finger, he not only broke the barrier but also shattered everyone's unassailable conviction of victory.

Those once-confident Monarch experts now looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

They knew all too well that the strength of the "Death God" from the Fischer family was far beyond their imagination—the battle would be crueler and... more hopeless than they had expected.

An unprecedented terror swept over everyone like an invisible tidal wave.

This aura, cold and profound, brought an endless chill and sorrow, silently penetrating every person's body, resonating strongly with their spiritual power, will, and even soul.

Under the oppression of this force, even those willful Monarch experts felt an unprecedented fear and helplessness.

Burier Breath.

Chris, expressionless, precisely weakened the life force of the many Monarch experts, completely ignoring the low-level Extraordinary Exponents below the Monarch Level.

After destroying the barrier, he immediately stood thousands of meters in the air, where the low-level Extraordinary Exponents struggled to see him clearly, let alone have any effect.

However, the effective range of the Burier's Breath was enough to cover all the enemies!

At first, the Monarch experts attempted to resist, harnessing all their power in an effort to remain lucid.

But as time passed, the Burier Breath's power grew stronger, a mysterious force eroding their consciousness, gradually causing them to lose control over their bodies.

Slowly, one by one, the Monarch experts began to feel dizzy, and the world before them started to blur.

"Chris Fischer..."

Solar Gold narrowed his eyes, his body bursting with sunlight in an attempt to dispel the dreadful aura, yet he found that as more low-level Monarchs fell, the more his attacks seemed to intensify.

Even he wouldn't last much longer.

"If it were one-on-one, I'd be defeated by you in an instant, but even for Heavenly Enlightenment, to face a hundred alone requires a significant dispersion of power. You underestimate the Forbidden rare artifact..."

Four top-tier high-level Monarch experts, including him, struck back without hesitation, paying the price to collectively use the potent power of Forbidden rare artifacts!

Chris was only fully attacking all Monarch experts, indifferent, without a single thought of defense.

Thus, he was swiftly gravely wounded by the power of several Forbidden rare artifacts, deprived of his senses and with his control over power becoming somewhat chaotic.

Solar Gold's eyes brightened; although not to say he could truly win, this moment did present a chance!

Just when everyone thought there was hope, a person suddenly appeared from the dark mists and was transported behind Chris.

With intense light bursting from his eyes, he conveyed a drop of liquid from the "Origin Spirit sea" to Chris, which quickly healed all injuries and various negative impacts in a short span.

That person was Archer Fischer, the High Priest of the Fischer family.

He had reached the 5th Rank on the Path of Divine Sacrifice.

At this, the hearts of everyone from various powers completely sank.

"Alas."

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Solar Gold heaved a sigh.

Indeed, Chris was not fighting alone; behind him stood the Fischer family, the Eastern Four Kingdoms, the unfathomable Evil God, Lord of Loss!

The end was determined.

He gave up further resistance, for using the Forbidden rare artifacts again would only be a futile struggle, more harmful than beneficial.

Subsequently, many Monarch experts uncontrollably swayed and, under the terrified gazes of the crowd, one by one despairingly collapsed to the ground, falling into a deep stupor.

These people's breathing became faint and regular, lying scattered on the ground, their faces tranquil and serene, as if they had simply fallen into profound dreams.

The army quickly disintegrated.

They were all too aware that without the Monarch experts, even a vastly numbered army was nothing but ants for Heavenly Enlightenment to slaughter at will.

Great numbers of Beginning Extraordinary Exponents were used to contain Transmutation, a great number of Transmutation Extraordinary Exponents to contain Monarchs, and numerous Monarch Transcendents to contain Heavenly Enlightenment... but if those of Monarch Level were all defeated, the lower tiers of Extraordinary Exponents were completely powerless, not to mention ordinary people in such a level of battlefield are not even worth mentioning.

Chris stood calmly in the sky, Spiritual Power nearly exhausted, looking down at the fleeing enemies with divine indifference like a deity.

Subsequently, many of the Cyart people appeared on the battlefield; they did not chase the retreating enemy forces but one by one tied up the unconscious Monarch experts and took them away.

"Chris Fischer!"

A thunderous sound, like a clap of thunder, resounded in the distance!

It was at the dividing line between the East and the other regions of the Ouden Continent!

Many Cyart people were shocked, even falling to the ground, and the name Horatio Wesley emerged in all their minds.

However, Chris slowly shook his head, showing no intention of paying attention, and disappeared into the layers of Cloud Mist.

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Chapter 540 Era of Transformation and Division of Family

When Chris returned, the entire Nasir City was abuzz, and countless people cheered and leaped for joy.

"We won!"

"Long live the Fischer family!"

"Hahaha! Long live the Fischer family! Long live the Cyart!"

Having established their influence over nearly a century, no matter what the opinions were from the outside world, Nasir citizens absolutely had no doubt about the Fischer family!

Even if the Fischer family truly believed in another divine entity, it would only prove one thing... That it was a greater existence than those gods, more worthy of worship!

"They fear your power, Father... whereas we revere it," Christine said from her wheelchair within the Fischer Manor, looking at her father with eyes full of respect and admiration.

"Sooner or later, those people will submit to the power of the Fischer family," Darren, standing in the shadows, said with a smile and an undisguised malice.

Chris walked calmly through the crowd, with a neutral expression on his face, as everyone was pushed aside by an unknown force, like water parting to let him pass through.

He was indifferent.

Just by watching Chris Fischer, the genuine embodiment of the Death God, every member of the Dawn Church and every Cyart person felt an indescribable sense of sentiment and awe.

Chris was like the brightest star in the Fischer family's lineage, his power exceeding the limits of what ordinary people could imagine!

In everyone's eyes, there was always a glow of reverence and yearning, feeling the great strength of his power, and feeling even more for everything he had contributed to the Fischer family.

Under Chris's influence, many young Cyart individuals who witnessed this great crisis vowed to protect Cyart. Among them, the extraordinary exponents aspired to become powerful like him, contributing their own strength to the glory of the Fischer family and the future of Cyart.

Today, for most people, the Fischer family and Cyart have become deeply intertwined concepts.

The "War of the East" was considered an important turning point for the Ouden Continent's political structure. From then on, the Eastern Cyart alliance was regarded as a "player" level top-tier force, no longer just a powerful pawn.

The war's final outcome resulted in nearly a hundred monarch powerful experts from various forces being held as hostages in Cyart, deprived of their freedom for a long time, while the divine powers looming over the East remained a tangible presence, no matter what, the Heavenly Enlightenment from outside could not get in.

The terrifying strength of Cyart's Fischer family, and the fame of that "Death God" Chris Fischer, reached a new pinnacle, utterly shocking the world, and everyone was stunned by such an outcome.

"Until the power of the gods has completely dissipated, we must not move against Cyart and the Fischer family again..."

Not long after the war, this statement uttered by Prime Minister William in parliament quickly became a collective consensus among all major powers on the Ouden Continent.

And so, peace came to the Eastern part of the continent.

However, while peace arrived in the east of the Ouden Continent, continuous annexation wars broke out elsewhere on the continent.

Because, over the decades, the True Gods Church's influence had waned greatly, so the rules that the gods had long established had utterly become null and void, particularly when the Fischer family had killed a Cardinal, directly striking a grave blow to the originally supreme rule of divine authority.

In just a short span of a decade, the Dragon Bay area in the western Ouden Continent, the Land of Stars, and the Triangle City States, lacking heavenly enlightenment, succumbed to the pressure and submitted to the still very strong Lorne Empire.

The Lorne citizens didn't even need to lose a single soldier while conquering them.

Only the Silver Moon City, supported by the Thrums Dukedom, the Silver Moon Church, and the Seven Suns Empire People, desperately resisted the invasion, leading to a fierce war between the two sides.

But as everyone could see, the power gap was so large that the outcome was already determined.

Even the Middle Rank "Crown" of the Apocalypse from the Primordial Tree couldn't turn the tide when he personally joined the battle.

Blocked by the Millennium Pope of the Salvation Church for over ten hours, he failed to prevent Prime Minister William and Iron Blood Marshal Horatio from slaughtering tens of thousands in a critical battle, almost causing certain city-states to collapse.

Not long after, even the Pope of the Silver Moon Church died under mysterious circumstances, though naturally, the Lorne citizens didn't admit to being involved, and there was no concrete eyewitness evidence.

Finally, after three years of warfare, all the Silver Moon City-States declared complete surrender, with nearly a million soldiers and civilians from Silver Moon City-States, Thrums Dukedom, and the western Ouden Continent killed or injured throughout the war.

The remaining high-level Monarch Cardinal of the Silver Moon Church fled and vanished without a trace. From then on, the Silver Moon Church was thoroughly debilitated, and any new Cardinals or even Pope candidates had to be nominated by the Emperor of Lorne.

With that, the majority of the western Ouden Continent was integrated into Lorne territory, marking the period as the "Era of Transformation"!

The shadow hegemony of Lorne loomed over half the world's population.

In an era when the gods were no longer in sight, they were undoubtedly the true world rulers!

However, after conquering numerous regions and nations, the Lorne citizens then stopped.

Behind the Thrums Dukedom stood the mighty "Primordial Tree," while the Terrara Church State boasted the Child of the Sun God and the Sun Church, making them very difficult to conquer. Thus, they had yet to be subdued by the exhausted Lorne citizens.

With uprisings and turmoil in the conquered regions of the Lorne Empire emerging one after another and internal public dissatisfaction with the war gradually intensifying, wealth distribution became increasingly uneven. The disparity in living standards was so vast that it could be said a chasm existed between heaven and hell within the nation. As a result, they were forced to slow their pace and begin to address the domestic troubles.

As for the powerful Seven Stars Empire, it fell silent during the period when the Lorne people were desperately and frantically expanding.

It seemed they were plotting a most critical plan, one that everything else could temporarily be ignored, and many could surmise what sort of outcome such a plan would ultimately lead to.

Many were kept awake at night by the presence of the "Military God," the strongest force.

Over the course of a decade, the Fischer family steadily completed its total control over the Eastern Continent. At the same time, the power of the Dawn Church also began to expand outward, infiltrating not only Lorne and the Seven Stars but even the overseas colonies of other nations.

This part was mainly managed by the "demon of Cyart" Darren Fischer and the "witch" Hecate. Both of them lacked what one might call a moral bottom line. Using various methods, they began to insert Dawn Church followers into families, industries, and professions of all nations.

If they could control a family or an industry, all the better!

In fact, they succeeded more than once, continuously expanding the sphere of influence of the Dawn Church.

The Dawn Church expanded stealthily and cautiously. However, as the number of its followers grew and their activities increased, no matter how cautious they were, they could not avoid detection, especially since the higher-ups of the various nations noticing them were no fools.

Thus, when they occasionally stumbled in their plans to take control of families, industries, or important figures in enemy countries—either through oversight or perhaps because the plan was complete, but coincidences and accidents occurred.

One time, an attempt to control the education system of a Lorne overseas colony abruptly failed, resulting in hundreds of followers of the Lord of the Lost being arrested and tried by the local church and Lorne citizens. This incident occurred after a local headmaster who had reached the 4th Rank of the Path of Knowledge chose to commit suicide.

The concept of the "Power of Consecution" nearly came to light!

Upon learning of the existence of the "Power of Consecution," the Lorne high command immediately sealed off the news, completely banning any discourse about it from spreading.

They were truly frightened this time...

Even more so than when Chris reached "Heavenly Enlightenment."

Power of Consecution?

What in the world was that...

Could even ordinary people, without an Extraordinary bloodline, achieve great power?

Incredible!

Shocking!

The Fischer family and the Dawn Church, along with their backing powerful divinities, undoubtedly possessed the power to change the social fabric!

Their power, elusive and uncontrollable, filled people with fear and despair... but also held an irresistible allure and draw!

Soon, seven years passed.

At thirty-two, Moter Fischer and Elena Locke were married last year, and to this day have no offspring.

His older brother, thirty-five-year-old Cyart Grand Prince Auston Fischer, married a woman from the Romann family and had two daughters.

His twenty-eight-year-old sister Margo Fischer married a man from the Frosac family and had two sons and a daughter.

Carter, the son of Felix, had reached forty-five years of age and had married women from two different families due to familial interests, ultimately fathering two sons and two daughters.

The number of direct members in the Fischer family had reached twenty-three.

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Eventually, for easier management of the entire East, the Fischer family underwent a division.

To this day, the Fischer families of the white-haired lineage and the black-haired lineage have been distinctively known as "White" and "Black" respectively, headed by Christine and Darren.

As for the family's greatest legend, "Death God" Chris, he was often missing without a trace, very mysterious, and he seemed to have no involvement in the division of the family.

For many of the new generation, that ancestor was already a thorough legend.

When the family divided, due to the marital alliance with Queen Arte, the capital city Nasir and Cyart were left to Christine and other "White Fischers."

Darren Fischer took the "Black Fischers" northward from Cyart, and they established a new family stronghold on the ruins of the Rhea Capital.

Time silently moved into the Blazing Sun Era year 1900.

Due to the vast influx of Spiritual Power over twenty years, Karl finally sensed that The Eighth Seal, which had been suppressing him, was about to be broken!

"Just one final touch is still needed... I need the power of a single-digit Forbidden rare artifact; unfortunately, I still haven't found a way to unseal that 'Omnipotent Vision.'"

The "Black Fischer" family was also preparing to celebrate a hundredth birthday banquet for their Family Head Darren Fischer, an event that would not only include their own internal family members but also the "White Fischers" along with various families and powers from across the Eastern Continent offering congratulations.

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