

# Reincarnation Of The Strongest Sword God

## Chapter 3791: Alternate Ending 865 - Remnants of a Primordial World

### Chapter 865 – Remnants of a Primordial World

In a valley shrouded in white fog, a 20-man team fought a Level 235, Tier 6 Shadow Ape.

[Shadow Ape] (Shadow Creature, Divine)

Level 235

HP 30,000,000,000,000,000

The Shadow Ape was over 100 meters tall. Yet, it could do nothing to the Level 235 Demidragon Guardian Knight before it.

The Demidragon Guardian Knight in question wielded a crimson war hammer in one hand and a dragonscale shield in the other. Although the Shadow Ape bombarded him with a flurry of punches using its six arms, he easily blocked the attacks with his shield. He would also use the force of the Shadow Ape's punches to propel him toward its ankles and attack with his war hammer from time to time, causing it to stagger and lose over 100 billion HP.

The Guardian Knight's teammates were equally excellent. They were all at Level 233 or above, and each of their Skills dealt over 100 billion damage to the Shadow Ape, while their normal attacks caused 30 to 40 billion damage.

"Everyone, keep it up! Also, be careful of the Shadow Ape going berserk! It doesn't have much HP left!" Whirlwind Bulwark, the Demidragon Guardian Knight, commanded while tanking the Shadow Ape's attacks.

"Relax, Commander. It's not our first time killing this Shadow Ape," a Level 234 Cleric said jokingly as she healed Whirlwind Bulwark. "Even if it goes berserk, we can still dodge its attacks with our eyes closed."

Everyone else nodded in agreement, their expressions looking relaxed.

Subsequently, when the Shadow Ape's HP fell to 30%, its skin turned crimson, its size doubled, and its Attack Speed increased significantly. Shadow spears also started to rain from the sky, covering a 1,000-yard radius around the Shadow Ape.

Seeing this, Whirlwind Bulwark let out a low shout as he activated the Tier 6 Skill Guardian Angel. Immediately, numerous translucent holy barriers formed above him and his team, shielding them from the falling shadow spears.

Even though the shadow spears the Shadow Ape summoned had greatly increased in number and speed after it went berserk, they still couldn't break through the holy barriers. At most, they caused Whirlwind Bulwark to lose some HP as they bombarded his holy barriers. However, this damage was quickly neutralized when the team's Cleric cast her Tier 6 Spell Aurora Healing, which healed Whirlwind Bulwark and everyone else on the team for 5% of their HP every second.

As such, the Shadow Ape going berserk changed nothing. Its HP still fell rapidly over time.

30%... 20%... 15%...

When the Shadow Ape's HP fell below 1%, an icy longsword suddenly appeared from a distance and plunged into its body like a meteorite, instantly devouring the rest of its HP. Then, the Shadow Ape fell, and items appeared all over its corpse.

This turn of events surprised Whirlwind Bulwark and his team, and they immediately turned to where the icy longsword came from.

A 100-man team had emerged from the mist, taking them unawares. The elegant female Mage God walking in the lead was holding up a Tier 6 Curse Scroll.

"What is the meaning of this, Fira?" Whirlwind Bulwark demanded, looking livid.

"Kill-stealing, naturally. Isn't it obvious enough?" Fira, the female Mage God, said with a faint smile. "Also, have you forgotten my Guild Leader's warning? While you might have his admiration, that doesn't excuse you from paying your protection fees."

"We've already said Pale Horn won't be getting involved in your war with the Holy Knights! Also, we've already paid the White Dragon Nation's protection fees for this month! It's only been a few days since then, yet you want us to pay you again? Don't you think you're being excessive?" Star Butterfly, the female Cleric behind Whirlwind Bulwark, protested angrily in response to Fira's words.

"Excessive?" Fira scoffed. "I don't think so. On the contrary, I think you should be honored. So long as the White Dragon Nation wins, Pale Horn will face fewer troubles in Nightmare Holy City. Not to mention, my Guild Leader has already promised that so long as Pale Horn kills a hundred members of the Holy Knights, the White Dragon Nation will stop troubling you in the future. You won't even need to pay any protection fees."

“Of course, if you refuse to comply, we will simply have you disappear from Nightmare Holy City.”

“You... How can you do this?!” Star Butterfly shouted in frustration.

The White Dragon Nation was one of the two strongest Guilds operating in Nightmare Holy City, and it had many experts under its wing. If it decided to target the Pale Horn adventurer team, the outcome was obvious.

“Bulwark, this is your last chance, so think carefully. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee what will happen to you all today,” Fira said, smiling.

Meanwhile, Star Butterfly and the other members of Pale Horn turned gloomy when they heard this.

Leaving Nightmare Holy City was out of the question. After all, it was one of the few safe havens for human players. However, although they considered themselves strong, the White Dragon Nation’s experts far outnumbered them. If the White Dragon Nation kept harassing them out in the fields, it would only be a matter of time before they got worn out and killed.

“Aren’t you afraid that I will join the Holy Knights?” Whirlwind Bulwark asked coldly.

One of the two strongest Guilds operating in Nightmare Holy City was the White Dragon Nation; the other was the Holy Knights. It was also because these two Guilds were fighting for control over Nightmare Holy City that the situation in the city had become the way it was.

“You can do that, but it’ll depend on whether you can walk out of here alive,” Fira said as she raised her hand. Immediately, a crimson scroll inscribed with divine runes appeared in her hand, emanating an oppressive aura that made everyone present shudder.

Meanwhile, more White Dragon Nation members suddenly appeared in the surroundings, their numbers exceeding 200. These players had previously been hidden under the effects of a Group Invisibility Scroll, and they now surrounded Whirlwind Bulwark’s team.

However, rather than these players, Whirlwind Bulwark was more concerned about the scroll in Fira’s hand.

“How generous of the White Dragon Nation to take out a Divine Soul Curse for us,” Whirlwind Bulwark said as he eyed the crimson scroll solemnly.

The Divine Soul Curse was a special type of Magic Scroll. Although it lacked any offensive capabilities, it could forcibly bind with the souls of targeted players. Should the

bound players get injured or die, they would permanently lose a portion of their souls. Normally, the Divine Soul Curse would only be used against VIPs of hostile powers or an army of tens of thousands.

“My Guild Leader just wants you to think carefully,” Fira said as she played with the scroll in her hand. “Well? Which side will you choose?”

Before Whirlwind Bulwark could respond, a crack stretching dozens of kilometers suddenly appeared in the foggy sky. Then, streaks of white light shot out of the crack and landed between the Pale Horn adventurer team and the White Dragon Nation.

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*Is this the God Mode Underground City World?* Shi Feng wondered as he scanned his surroundings, taking note of the unfamiliar players around him and their shocked expressions.

Although Shi Feng had never been to or heard of the God Mode Underground City World in his previous life, he didn't find it too strange to meet other players here. Any place in God's Domain labeled a “world” had the possibility of housing players. Even an Underground City World was no exception.

However, what surprised Shi Feng was that these players all had very high levels. They were all at least Level 230; many were even at Level 235 or above. If these players were in the Primordial Dragon Sanctuary, they would be among the highest-level players.

System: Congratulations! You have discovered the remnants of a primordial world. World Suppression will be greatly increased. Taboo Restriction on players will be lifted.

“Who are you people?! How dare you stand in the way of the White Dragon Nation?!” Fira demanded coldly as she glared at Shi Feng's party.

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## **- Chapter 3792: Alternate Ending 866 - Difference Between Then and Now |**

### **Chapter 3792: Alternate Ending 866 - Difference Between Then and Now**

Chapter 866 – Difference Between Then and Now

At Fira's question, Shi Feng couldn't help but turn to look at the other party.

Being at Level 237, Fira was a very high-level Elementalist. Yet, despite her impressive level, she was only equipped with Fragmented Legendary Equipment. Her equipment standard could only be considered terrible compared to the Greater God's Domain's players.

The other players were even worse, with some being equipped with Epic Equipment. If they were in the Greater God's Domain, it would be unbelievable for players of such high levels to be so poorly equipped.

Under normal circumstances, any player capable of reaching Level 230 and above in the Greater God's Domain would have at least several pieces of Legendary Equipment.

*Could it be that materials needed to repair Legendary Equipment don't drop here?* Shi Feng speculated.

There were countless worlds in God's Domain, each with its own circumstances and development directions. Some worlds made it easier for players to level up, some worlds made it easier to procure high-quality weapons and equipment, and so on.

Evidently, the primordial world they were currently in made it much easier for players to level up. But in exchange, the difficulty of obtaining high-quality equipment here was much greater than in the Greater God's Domain. None of the 200-plus players here were equipped with Legendary Weapons or Equipment.

After taking another look at his surroundings, Shi Feng quickly understood the situation. After all, PvP and kill-stealing were common in the Greater God's Domain.

Of course, it was still rare for so many players to get involved because of a Level 235 Divine monster.

However, Shi Feng was more interested in the Shadow Ape's loot than the stand-off before him.

The Shadow Ape dropped 15 items, none of which were weapons or equipment. Instead, it dropped 13 Legendary Materials, one Taboo Equipment Design, and one Gold Combat Technique Legacy Crystal.

If such loot were to drop from a Level 235 Divine monster in the Greater God's Domain, it would shock the various powers.

Although many monsters in the Greater God's Domain could drop Legendary Materials, the Taboo Equipment Design and the Gold Combat Technique Legacy Crystal were not items that any random Divine monster could drop. It was especially so for the Taboo Equipment Design.

Normally, Taboo Equipment Designs had a very low probability of dropping in Taboo Dungeons. The drop rate was so terrible that players wouldn't necessarily get one even after clearing hundreds of Taboo Dungeons. More often than not, they would only get some Level 200-plus Taboo Equipment.

Because of the rarity of Taboo Equipment Designs, any that appeared on the market could typically go for as much as a Divine Artifact. After all, if players relied only on raiding Taboo Dungeons to obtain Taboo Weapons and Equipment, it would take ages to fully equip an entire team. In comparison, if players had Taboo Weapon Designs and Taboo Equipment Designs, they could easily equip an entire Guild with Taboo Weapons and Taboo Equipment so long as they had enough materials.

"Hey, did you not hear what I said?" Fira's gaze grew cold as she looked at Shi Feng.

Initially, Fira was somewhat apprehensive of Shi Feng and his party. After all, their entrance was incredibly abrupt and unusual. Thus, she declared her origins to provoke a reaction from them.

As one of Nightmare Holy City's top two Guilds, the White Dragon Nation was known by all in the Holy City. The Holy Knights was the only power that could oppose it.

However, she had not expected Shi Feng to behave so indifferently after hearing the White Dragon Nation's name. He didn't even bother to pay her, a Vice Guild Leader of the White Dragon Nation, any heed. This was the first time it had ever happened to her since she started playing God's Domain.

Not even the Guild Leader of the Holy Knights dared to treat her like that.

"Have these people been scared silly? How dare they ignore the Vice Guild Leader?"

"These people are dead. They'll probably be erased from God's Domain now that they've angered the Vice Guild Leader."

...

The White Dragon Nation's members looked at Shi Feng and his party with sympathy and amusement in their eyes.

Fira was not known for having a good temper. The last time an adventurer team failed to comply with her warning to leave the White Dragon Nation's leveling spot within a given time, she ordered their annihilation without hesitation, even though the adventurer team was only a few seconds from leaving the area...

Now that Shi Feng and his party had dared to ignore Fira, it wasn't hard to imagine what awaited them.

“Friend, you’d best respond to Fira and leave here quickly. She’s a Vice Guild Leader of the White Dragon Nation, one of Nightmare Holy City’s top two Guilds. Besides the Holy Knights’ members, she only needs a few words to decide the fate of anyone in the city,” Whirlwind Bulwark suddenly said to Shi Feng on a private channel.

*Nightmare Holy City? Vice Guild Leader of one of the city’s top two Guilds?* Shi Feng grew even more surprised as he looked at Fira.

According to Whirlwind Bulwark’s introduction, the White Dragon Nation should be a powerful Guild. After all, any Guild capable of ranking at the top in a Holy City should be a first-tier Guild in God’s Domain.

Yet, despite being a Vice Guild Leader in such a Guild, Fira’s equipment standard was so terrible.

Even in the Starlight Realm, the executives of ordinary hegemonic powers would be fully equipped with Legendary Equipment at the very least. Yet, Fira, a Vice Guild Leader of one of Nightmare Holy City’s top two Guilds, didn’t have any Legendary Equipment on her. Shi Feng couldn’t even begin to imagine how far behind this remnant of a primordial world was in terms of equipment standards.

“Finally getting scared? Unfortunately for you, it’s too late for regrets!” When Fira saw Shi Feng’s surprise, she sneered and said, “Die with Whirlwind Bulwark’s team!”

After saying so, Fira activated the Divine Soul Curse she held.

Immediately, a magic array composed of divine runes appeared above Shi Feng, Whirlwind Bulwark, and the others. Subsequently, Shi Feng and the others felt a nefarious presence enveloping their souls.

*A Divine Soul Curse?* Shi Feng was shocked when he saw that he had received a Cursed Soul status.

The Divine Soul Curse was a near-extinct Divine Rune Scroll in the Greater God’s Domain. It was one of the best tools for eliminating enemies. Not only did it come with no side effects, but it was also an AOE Skill that could not be dodged or resisted. Should players be killed within 24 hours, they would die a true death. Even if players only sustained heavy injuries, their souls would be permanently weakened.

Many people hated the Divine Soul Curse because of its potent effects, which resulted in its persecution and near extinction. In the current Greater God’s Domain, each Divine Soul Curse was valued as much as a Divine Artifact, and only the various apex powers owned them. However, they would never use this special scroll unless they were going up against their mortal enemies.



"I'm sorry, friends. I hadn't expected to get you involved in our conflict. I will distract them as much as possible, so try to escape with my team," Whirlwind Bulwark hurriedly said to Shi Feng's party.

As a Guardian Knight, Whirlwind Bulwark was only good at defense. Without special tools, he had no chance of escaping. The only thing he could do in this situation was help others escape.

"Don't joke around, Commander!"

"Commander! If we're going to die, we will die together! At worst, we'll leave God's Domain and become private instructors! I refuse to believe we'll starve to death!"

When Pale Horn's members saw Whirlwind Bulwark getting ready to take a stand, they couldn't help but disapprove of his actions. They knew how strong Whirlwind Bulwark was. If he focused on escaping, he still had a chance of escaping the White Dragon Nation's encirclement. Yet, he had chosen to abandon this chance to create an opportunity for them to escape.

"Escape?" Heiser, who stood beside Shi Feng, suddenly laughed. Then, she walked toward Fira.

"What is she doing?" Star Butterfly stared at Heiser in confusion.

"Don't tell me she's going to fight Fira?"

"She must be crazy! That's Fira, the Elemental God, we are talking about! There are no more than a handful of Elementarists in Nightmare Holy City who can fight her head-on!"

Pale Horn's members couldn't help but think that Heiser was out of her mind when they saw her approaching Fira.

Many experts in Nightmare Holy City acknowledged Fira as the Elemental God. She had mastered over a dozen Gold Combat Techniques and Saint-ranked Mana Techniques.

"What? Do you want to fight me?" Fira chuckled when she saw Heiser walking up to her. She hadn't expected there to be any more Elementarists from Nightmare Holy City who would dare to challenge her, especially not one who was only Level 227.

However, before Fira could say anything else, Heiser suddenly raised her hand and created magic arrays for Tier 6 Spells one after another. When the ninth magic array appeared, the White Dragon Nation's and Pale Horn's members were thoroughly dumbfounded.

Ninefold Tier 6 Spell, Thunder God's Roar!



This was the product of Heiser's self-developed Advanced Gold Combat Technique, Nine Heavenly Wheels!

...

## Chapter 3793: Alternate Ending 867 - Godlike Party

Chapter 867 – Godlike Party

*Boom!*

*Boom!*

*Boom!*

Apocalyptic lightning bolts rained down on Fira. Sensing the danger they posed to her, she promptly cast a Tier 6 Defensive Spell, creating a magic barrier around herself. However, despite her best efforts, her magic barrier shattered after blocking seven lightning bolts; the eighth lightning bolt turned her into a charred corpse.

At a glance, Heiser's attack did not seem sensational, affecting only a radius of several dozen yards. Even so, it petrified everyone outside Shi Feng's party and created an eerie silence.

"The Vice Guild Leader...is dead?"

"The Vice Guild Leader got killed...just like that?"

"What did she do?!"

...

The White Dragon Nation's members could not process what just happened. They all stared at Heiser with confusion in their eyes.

It all happened too quickly!

In merely an instant, Heiser had cast nine instances of a Tier 6 Spell!

They had never seen or heard of such a feat before!

Despite being known as the Elemental God in Nightmare Holy City, Fira could, at most, instant-cast six instances of a Tier 6 Spell. Even so, this already allowed her to be nigh-invincible in Nightmare Holy City.

Yet, Heiser had completed a ninefold Tier 6 Spell... Was this something a human should be capable of?

Not to mention, Heiser had overpowered Fira and killed her in the first exchange...

"Fira's dead..."

"How is this possible?! That's Fira we are talking about! Although she doesn't rank among the top 10 in Nightmare Holy City, she is still among the top 20! How can anyone overpower her to such an extent?!"

"Besides Kowloon Demon, the Holy City's number one expert, I can't think of anyone else who can accomplish such a feat..."

"Commander, do you know this person?"

Pale Horn's members were similarly filled with disbelief. After all, Fira, one of Nightmare Holy City's top 20 experts, had just been one-shotted. Moreover, the player responsible for her death was even ten levels beneath her. If this news were to spread, it would shock the entire Holy City.

Whirlwind Bulwark stared at Heiser in a daze as he quickly ran her face through his memories, trying to find a match with Nightmare Holy City's experts. As for Heiser being an expert from outside Nightmare Holy City, he didn't even entertain the possibility. After all, Nightmare Holy City was the only place known to be safe for humans.

This was also why everyone operating in Nightmare Holy City greatly feared the White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights.

However, none of the experts Whirlwind Bulwark had met in Nightmare Holy City resembled Heiser. Although Leia, the sixth-ranked player in Nightmare Holy City, was also a female elf like Heiser, she was a Swordsman. Thus, the chances of Heiser being Leia in disguise were zero.

"I don't know her, but we should get ready to break out of this encirclement," Whirlwind Bulwark said through the team chat.

Now that Fira was dead, the White Dragon Nation's experts no longer had a leader. This undoubtedly made it easier for their team and Shi Feng's party to escape. Not to mention, they had an expert like Heiser fighting on their side.

Elementalists were known to be humanoid artillery. Heiser should have no trouble blowing a path for them.

As Whirlwind Bulwark finished speaking, the White Dragon Nation's members also started to snap out of their daze. Immediately, they put aside their fear of Heiser and rushed at her en masse.

Admittedly, Heiser's ability to one-shot Fira was terrifying. However, there was ultimately a limit to a person's reaction speed. Any Tier 6 expert would lose when attacked by several dozen Tier 6 experts, let alone 200-plus Tier 6 experts.

"Die!"

"How dare you kill our Vice Guild Leader! All of you must die today!"

The White Dragon Nation's 200-plus experts charged at Heiser as one, completely ignoring Whirlwind Bulwark and the others. This was because they knew that if they allowed news of what happened here today to reach Nightmare Holy City, none of them would have a place in the Holy City in the future.

It should be known that they were the elites of the White Dragon Nation. Each of them was a fifth-floor expert who had mastered several Gold Combat Techniques. Their equipment standards were also top-notch in Nightmare Holy City. If more than 200 of them working together couldn't even kill a Level 227 Elementalist, they would be too embarrassed to show their faces in public.

In the blink of an eye, numerous Tier 6 Skills and Spells bombarded Heiser from all directions, making dodging impossible. Whirlwind Bulwark's heart sank when he saw this. He never expected the White Dragon Nation's members to shamelessly throw their strongest attacks at Heiser. Even a Guardian Knight like himself would not be able to defend against all these attacks. Moreover, even if he did catch them all with his shield, the residual damage would be more than enough to kill him from full HP...

This was the advantage of numbers. Even if the White Dragon Nation's members were inferior to him in combat standards, several dozen of them working together could kill him with ease.

However, a second later, Heiser cast Tier 6 Defensive Curses one after another, instantly completing a threefold Tier 6 Curse and creating a triple-stacked barrier that isolated her from the rest of the world. Additionally, unlike Fira's magic barrier, Heiser's magic barrier did not outright block the attacks that struck it. Instead, it deflected the attacks, minimizing its energy consumption.

Peak Gold Combat Technique, Triple Samsara!

No matter how many attacks struck the barrier, none reached Heiser. Even after the initial round of bombardment ended, the barrier still had plenty of mana remaining. Naturally, Heiser never lost any HP.

“Did she just...instant-cast a threefold Tier 6 Curse?”

The White Dragon Nation’s members were dumbfounded.

“How is this possible?!”

Whirlwind Bulwark and the other Pale Horn members were similarly stunned.

Although they had seen others instant-casting Tier 6 Defensive Curses before, they had never seen anyone instant-casting a threefold Tier 6 Curse, much less single-handedly blocking the attacks of over 200 Level 230-plus experts. With such strength, Heiser could already be described as a humanoid fortress. They couldn’t even begin to imagine how terrifying Heiser’s Basic Attributes were for her to remain unscathed after receiving the attacks of so many players.

“Everyone! Don’t be scared of her! Executing such a combat technique must put a huge strain on her Concentration! I refuse to believe she can keep it up for long!” one of the White Dragon Nation’s members shouted.

The other White Dragon Nation members nodded in agreement. The more powerful a combat technique was, the greater its burden on the user’s Stamina and Concentration. Immediately, they started the next round of bombardment.

“Aren’t you guys going to make a move?” Ignoring the White Dragon Nation’s members, Heiser turned to Shi Feng and the others and said, “I’ll be taking these people’s lives for myself if you all keep standing there.”

When the White Dragon Nation’s members started another round of attacks, Whirlwind Bulwark and his team originally wanted to assist Heiser. However, her words gave them pause.

It sounded like she was confident she could eradicate the White Dragon Nation’s 200-plus experts by herself. Although it sounded like a joke, when Whirlwind Bulwark and his team saw the calm expressions of Shi Feng and his party, they couldn’t help but wonder if it really was a joke.

“Since you’re offering, I’ll use them for practice, then,” Red Frost said, itching to take action after hearing Heiser’s invitation.

The moment they arrived in this remnant of a primordial world, they experienced a World Suppression of unprecedented strength. Hence, it was necessary to let their bodies adapt to this new level of suppression. They had refrained from making a move thus far only because they wanted to see how strong exactly the White Dragon Nation’s Level 230-plus experts were. Otherwise, they would have taken action the moment Heiser killed Fira.

After Red Frost finished speaking, she vanished and reappeared in the middle of the White Dragon Nation's members, her Divine Spear jutting out of a Level 233 Shield Warrior's back. Immediately afterward, she stomped on the ground and turned her surroundings into a sea of flames.

Advanced Gold Fusion Technique, Flame Dragon Dance!

With a thrust of her spear, Red Frost skewered over 30 melee experts, killing them on the spot. Her display of strength was even more terrifying than Heiser's...

"Is she really human?" Whirlwind Bulwark's pupils dilated at this sight.

The White Dragon Nation's melee experts were by no means mediocre. Any of them could withstand attacks from a Divine monster of the same level. Yet, Red Frost moved so quickly that she completely overwhelmed their senses. Additionally, she could pinpoint and strike their defensive blind spots with her every attack; from an outsider's perspective, it looked like they were throwing themselves at her spear.

"It seems the equipment standard here isn't the only thing different from the Greater God's Domain. Their combat standards are also limited to the ordinary Gold standard." Watching Red Frost and Heiser mow down the White Dragon Nation's experts gave Shi Feng a general idea of the standards of the remnant primordial world's players. Then, he stopped spectating and unsheathed the Shadow Incinerator. "Since we're done collecting data, it's time we put an end to this battle!"

Goddess-ranked Mana Technique, Dark Moon!

With a swing of the Shadow Incinerator, Shi Feng instantly reduced several dozen fleeing members of the White Dragon Nation to ashes, leaving only their weapons and equipment behind...

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## **Chapter 3794: Alternate Ending 868 - Holy City Shaken**

Chapter 868 – Holy City Shaken

"Another one?"

"Since when did Nightmare Holy City have so many experts?"

The Pale Horn members, who were preparing to flee, were stopped by Shi Feng's might. They felt that the world must have gone crazy.

Since when could a Level 212 player one-shot dozens of Level 230-plus experts?

They had never thought there could be such a large gap between players. Even the infallible zerg tactic had been thoroughly shattered.

A second ago, the White Dragon Nation still had over 200 experts encircling Shi Feng's party. A second later, only a few dozen of these experts remained standing. Moreover, these few dozen players managed to stay alive only because their instincts prompted them to activate their lifesaving measures in the nick of time. Otherwise, they would have been charred or reduced to ashes like their allies.

"M-Monsters!"

"Run! These people are monsters!"

It was unknown which White Dragon Nation member called for retreat, but when the other White Dragon Nation members heard it, they turned around and fled without hesitation. They also didn't forget to escape in different directions, knowing that if they tried to escape as one, nobody would make it out alive.

However, Shi Feng did not bother to chase the fleeing White Dragon Nation members. Instead, he sheathed the Shadow Incinerator and activated the Miniature Abyssal World.

Suddenly, everyone within a thousand yards of Shi Feng felt the world around them darken. The fleeing White Dragon Nation members, in particular, felt like they were caught in a quagmire. No matter how they struggled, they could only move sluggishly, and their HP kept decreasing.

One second... Two seconds... Three seconds...

In just a few seconds, the surviving White Dragon Nation members silently collapsed like puppets that had their strings cut, becoming deadlier than dead.

*Isn't he...a Swordsman?* When Whirlwind Bulwark saw Shi Feng eliminate the remaining White Dragon Nation members without lifting a finger, he couldn't help but doubt his understanding of God's Domain.

Setting aside the huge level gap, it should be known that the White Dragon Nation member closest to Shi Feng was over 200 yards away, while the farthest was over 600 yards away. They even escaped in different directions. Yet, Shi Feng killed them nonetheless. With such capabilities, how was anyone supposed to escape Shi Feng?

Even zerg tactics would lose their purpose before him...

Meanwhile, the other Pale Horn members looked at Shi Feng in awe and fear. Although they had met many experts in the past, none were as terrifying as Shi Feng. Moreover, he had other experts who were equally terrifying...

Initially, they didn't think much of Shi Feng's party. After all, the party's highest-level member was only Level 230. This starkly contrasted with their team, which consisted of only Level 230-plus players. Whirlwind Bulwark, their commander, was even Level 235. Now, though, when they saw Shi Feng's party looting the charred corpses and gradually moving closer to them, they got goosebumps. It felt like a bunch of almighty gods were inching toward them.

At this time, though, Shi Feng was similarly thunderstruck. This was because of the Taboo Weapons and Equipment he looted from the White Dragon Nation's members. Excluding a few outliers, over 95% of them were made by players...

Moreover, among these Taboo Weapons and Equipment, even the worst reached the Level 230 Epic rank, while the best reached the Level 235 Fragmented Legendary rank. Players could only dream of obtaining these items in the Greater God's Domain.

In the current Greater God's Domain, even the Seven Luminaries Alliance, known for being the best weapon and equipment manufacturer, could only produce up to Level 230 Epic Equipment. For most Level 230 experts, Level 230 Epic Equipment was the best equipment they could get their hands on, as it was comparable to ordinary Legendary Equipment.

Unfortunately, even the Seven Luminaries Alliance could only produce Level 230 Epic Equipment in very small quantities. This was for two reasons.

Firstly, the materials needed were rare, and many could only be obtained from Taboo Dungeons. Thus, mass production was out of the question.

Secondly, the production success rate was abysmal, which increased the production cost to a point where it would be cheaper to simply buy Legendary Equipment.

As for Level 235 Fragmented Legendary Weapons and Equipment, nobody in the Greater God's Domain could produce them. It was also nearly impossible for them to find alternatives.

In terms of Basic Attributes, Level 235 Fragmented Legendary Equipment was comparable to Level 230 Taboo Legendary Equipment. Every piece of Level 230 Taboo Legendary Equipment was the fruit of many Taboo Dungeon runs. Due to its rarity, the various apex powers' executives wouldn't have more than a few pieces each, while ordinary core members were not qualified to own any.

Yet, most of the Taboo Weapons and Equipment the White Dragon Nation members dropped were made by players. When it came to weapon and equipment



manufacturing, the remnant primordial world was leagues above the Greater God's Domain.

While Shi Feng was busy looting, Whirlwind Bulwark took the initiative to approach him.

"I am Whirlwind Bulwark, the commander of the Pale Horn adventurer team. Thank you for saving us from the White Dragon Nation," Whirlwind Bulwark said gratefully. "If you need any assistance in Nightmare Holy City in the future, please feel free to ask. I will do my best to help."

Pale Horn might not be a first-tier adventurer team, but it was still one of the more well-known adventurer teams in Nightmare Holy City. And although Pale Horn might only have 20 members, they were all top-tier experts. Thus, they could still help with resolving small issues in the Holy City.

The other Pale Horn members nodded in agreement. While they might be afraid of Shi Feng's party, they were also keen on establishing a connection with the party.

The White Dragon Nation was a behemoth of an existence in Nightmare Holy City. Yet, Shi Feng's party had handily eliminated over 200 of the White Dragon Nation's experts while being heavily disadvantaged in levels. It was the dream of many players to be acquainted with monstrous experts like Shi Feng and his party members.

*Nightmare Holy City?* After pondering for a moment, Shi Feng asked, "Brother Bulwark, could you give us a detailed introduction to Nightmare Holy City?"

Shi Feng didn't have the slightest knowledge about this remnant primordial world. He only came here because of Kalisha's Blessing, which activated the Underground City's God Mode.

Although he didn't know how challenging the God Mode Underground City was, he knew he needed to collect 30 million Undying Souls in 30 days. Otherwise, his account would be crippled.

Thus, the first thing he needed to do was figure out the situation. Only then could he collect Undying Souls more efficiently.

"An introduction?" Shi Feng's question stunned Whirlwind Bulwark. Then, he suddenly realized something as he looked at Shi Feng's level and asked with a dazed expression, "Could it be... Are you not from Nightmare Holy City?"

Besides Whirlwind Bulwark, the other Pale Horn members were also filled with disbelief as they looked at Shi Feng and his party.

It was a well-known fact that Nightmare Holy City was the only hospitable location in this region. Nobody could leave this region unless the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss was defeated.

"That's right. We aren't players from this region," Shi Feng said, nodding. He didn't feel a need to hide this fact. After all, players couldn't simply remain in their starting worlds forever. As their levels and strength increased, they would eventually find a way out.

Additionally, even if Pale Horn's members found out about his party's origins, they could not harm his party. They even stood to benefit from working with his party.

Upon hearing Shi Feng's answer, realization dawned on Whirlwind Bulwark and the others. They finally understood why they had never heard of Shi Feng's party despite being so strong. However, after realizing this, they also couldn't help but feel dejected. It was especially so for Whirlwind Bulwark.

Whirlwind Bulwark considered himself a powerful expert. After all, he was regarded as one of Nightmare Holy City's top ten Guardian Knights. Even if he were to move to another region, he believed he would still be at the top. But after meeting Shi Feng's party, he realized that he was sorely mistaken. The other regions definitely had experts who were far more extraordinary than he had imagined.

However, what Whirlwind Bulwark and the others did not know was that Shi Feng's party didn't come from another region of this remnant primordial world. Instead, they came from the Primordial Dragon Sanctuary. Moreover, even among the Greater God's Domain's apex experts, Shi Feng and his party members could be considered powerful.

Subsequently, Whirlwind Bulwark began introducing Nightmare Holy City in detail.

...

While Whirlwind Bulwark shared his knowledge with Shi Feng's party, the White Dragon Nation's move against the Pale Horn adventurer team was exposed and sparked an uproar in Nightmare Holy City. After all, the outcome was simply unbelievable.

Despite going after Pale Horn with over 200-plus experts, Fira's team failed to kill any of the adventurer team's members and was even annihilated by a mysterious six-man party...

...

## **Chapter 3795: Alternate Ending 869 - Invaders?**

Chapter 869 – Invaders?

Nightmare Holy City, White Dragon Nation's Guild Residence:

Inside a grand meeting room, dozens of Level 237 experts and above were currently seated, surrounded by an oppressive atmosphere. The cause of this situation was the middle-aged man seated at the head of the conference table.

The middle-aged man was a ten-meter-tall giant with crimson hair, clad in dark-gray scale armor. Although the man did not say a word, his oppressive aura caused everyone in the room to break out in a cold sweat. Those who met the man's gaze felt like a giant beast was staring at them.

The middle-aged man was Tyrant Wyvern, the Guild Leader of the White Dragon Nation.

"Who can tell me where these people came from?" Tyrant Wyvern asked indifferently as he watched the battle video of Shi Feng's party. "So much time has passed, yet nobody can give me an answer?"

"Guild Leader, we have already put all our resources into the investigation. We've even employed many adventurer teams to look into the matter. But these people seem to have just appeared out of nowhere. We can't find any information on them," an executive hurriedly explained while wiping the sweat on his forehead.

After Fira was killed, she had promptly contacted them offline and told them to investigate Shi Feng's party.

But regardless of the avenue they tried, the result was the same. Apart from these people's IDs, they had failed to find any other information.

"These people killed over 200 of our experts, yet we don't even know who they are?! Useless! All of you are useless!" Tyrant Wyvern exploded in anger. "Continue investigating! Also, have everyone in the Guild search for these people! Since these people dare to oppose us at this critical time, none of them should think about remaining in God's Domain!"

"Understood!"

Everyone in the room nodded and quickly left to carry out Tyrant Wyvern's orders. Nobody dared to drag their feet.

*No information at all? Appeared out of nowhere? After watching the guild executives leave, Tyrant Wyvern suddenly frowned as he recalled a distant memory. Could they also be invaders, like Kowloon Demon?*

...

While the White Dragon Nation was initiating a manhunt for Shi Feng's party, an executive meeting also occurred in the Holy Knights' Guild Residence.

"How interesting! A single party wiped out Fira's entire team! Not even Kowloon Demon had such courage back then!" Dawn Forest, the Guild Leader of the Holy Knights, laughed after he watched the battle video of Shi Feng's party.

This was definitely the first time the dreaded White Dragon Nation had been humiliated to such a degree. Despite going after the Pale Horn adventurer team with a team of over 200 experts, the White Dragon Nation concluded its operation without managing to kill any of the adventurer team's members. On top of that, its forces were even annihilated.

Of course, any expert who had watched the battle video would also understand that the defeat of Fira's team was not unwarranted. Shi Feng's party was indeed strong. The only problem was that only a small fraction of players in Nightmare Holy City had access to the battle video. The majority only knew that over 200 experts from the White Dragon Nation had lost to a party of unknown individuals. This dealt a huge blow to the White Dragon Nation's prestige.

"Guild Leader, how should we proceed?" Nocturne, a Level 238 female Ranger fully equipped with Fragmented Legendary Equipment, asked.

"The enemy of our enemy is our friend," Dawn Forest said, grinning. Then, he turned to Nocturne and added, "Try to find these people and invite them to join us."

"What if they refuse?" Nocturne asked.

"Refuse?" Dawn Forest scoffed. "Even if those people are strong, they're still nothing in front of the White Dragon Nation. Their only choice if they want to survive is to join us. They will know what to do if they're not stupid."

"I understand." Nocturne bowed and left the meeting room.

...

While Nightmare Holy City's top two Guilds were searching for Shi Feng's party, the players in the city excitedly discussed the party.

"What's the situation?"

"Are these people crazy? How dare they kill the White Dragon Nation's members?"

"I know, right? The White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights are now offering astronomical prices for these people's whereabouts. Several of the city's top-ranking

adventurer teams have already been tempted to join the search. Not even Kowloon Demon was as crazy as these people back then.”

“Indeed. Kowloon Demon only killed a couple of White Dragon Nation experts at the time. On the other hand, these people killed Fira, a Vice Guild Leader of the White Dragon Nation. She’s one of the top figures in the Guild.”

“The White Dragon Nation is offering one Level 230 Fragmented Legendary item for the life of each member of this party. It would be great if I could kill one. I had to save up for two years to afford my current Level 230 Epic Leg Guards.”

When the resting players talked about Shi Feng’s party, their voices were filled with awe. They hadn’t expected such brave individuals to exist.

Besides the Holy Knights, nobody in Nightmare Holy City dared provoke the White Dragon Nation. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that the two Guilds ruled over the city with an iron fist. Although many experts had tried to oppose the two Guilds in the past, only Kowloon Demon, the Holy City’s number one expert, managed to survive. Everyone else was forced to retire from God’s Domain permanently.

Now that Shi Feng’s party had killed over 200 experts and a Vice Guild Leader from the White Dragon Nation, it went without saying the Guild would not spare the party.

...

Amidst the discussions in Nightmare Holy City, Whirlwind Bulwark and his team led Shi Feng’s party into the city, their appearance instantly garnering exclamations from the players near the city’s entrance.

“Crap... Aren’t those the people who killed the White Dragon Nation’s experts?”

“It can’t be, right? Don’t they know the two Guilds are currently searching for them?”

“These people must be out of their minds! How dare they show up in the city?! Do they think the White Dragon Nation won’t dare touch them in the city? Or do they think the city’s low-level NPCs can protect them?”

“Are these people delusional? Have they not heard about the upstart Guild that provoked the White Dragon Nation a few years ago? When the White Dragon Nation obliterated that Guild in the city, none of the NPC guards could do anything about it.”

“Quick! Notify the White Dragon Nation!”

When the players at the entrance saw Shi Feng’s party leisurely strolling down the street and browsing shops, they were amazed and flabbergasted.

Even though Shi Feng and his party members had just thoroughly offended the White Dragon Nation, they dared to appear in the city. Their behavior could only be described as suicidal.

...

Shortly after Shi Feng's party appeared in Nightmare Holy City, the news reached the White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights.

"What? They're strolling in the city now? Are you sure you didn't mishear?" Dawn Forest was stunned.

"I've already had people verify it. It is them without a doubt," Nocturne said very seriously.

"Good! I'll head over immediately! Notify the others in the Guild and have them gather as quickly as possible!" Dawn Forest commanded.

...

Meanwhile, inside the White Dragon Nation's Residence, Tyrant Wyvern's expression darkened when he received the news.

"Good! Very good! You still dare to swagger in the city after killing my people?" Tyrant Wyvern fumed after hearing his subordinate's report. "Have everyone in the Guild drop what they are doing and go after these people with me!"

...

## **Chapter 3796: Alternate Ending 870 - Primordial Era's Wealth**

Chapter 870 – Primordial Era's Wealth

Nightmare Holy City, Main Street:

"Commander, more and more people are tailing us now. The White Dragon Nation's experts are most likely on their way here. Should we inform Guild Leader Black Flame?" Star Butterfly said worriedly after glancing at the players monitoring them from all corners of the street.

By now, everyone in the city should have already learned about Shi Feng's party killing the White Dragon Nation's experts. Thus, the party's casual strolling in Nightmare Holy City was a huge affront to the Guild.

It should be known that the White Dragon Nation had millions of members inside Nightmare Holy City. The Guild's Tier 6 experts exceeded 10,000. Killing several players inside the city was child's play for the Guild.

Whirlwind Bulwark nodded in agreement.

The White Dragon Nation was a vengeful Guild. It would never let any slights against it slip by. Although Whirlwind Bulwark acknowledged the strength of Shi Feng's party, he did not believe the party could resist the White Dragon Nation on the Guild's home ground.

"Guild Leader Black Flame, the White Dragon Nation's experts will be here soon. We must hurry if you want to look up information on the Northern Badlands' Taboo."

"Okay. Let's head over to the library now," Shi Feng said, nodding.

Through Whirlwind Bulwark's introduction, Shi Feng already had a general understanding of players' standards and development status in this remnant primordial world.

Virtually every Level 200-plus player in this world was currently based in Nightmare Holy City. Because of this, the city's player population exceeded 300 million. Additionally, the combat standards of the players here were incredibly high. Only players who had mastered a Gold Combat Technique could be considered elite-level experts. Additionally, the average level of Tier 6 players here was Level 230, while elite-level Tier 6 experts averaged Level 233. However, nobody had reached Level 240 thus far.

Seven Luminaries Crystals were the primary currency in this world, while Undying Souls were a rarer and more valuable form of currency. Every monster here had a chance of dropping Undying Souls. Players who accumulated 30,000 Undying Souls could exchange them for a chance to take on the cross-region challenge inside Nightmare Holy City. So long as players passed the challenge, they could head to other regions to live. However, only a handful of players had conquered the challenge thus far.

But compared to the ease of obtaining Undying Souls in this world, what interested Shi Feng more was the Taboo Boss Whirlwind Bulwark mentioned.

The Greater God's Domain's Twenty-Two Taboos were publicly acknowledged as being invincible. No power could kill them. Yet, as luck would have it, the Twenty-Two Taboos' Taboo Nuclei were key to getting promoted to Tier 7.

At this point, Shi Feng did not have any confidence in killing any of the Twenty-Two Taboos, not even the weakest of them. However, when he learned that the Taboo Boss mentioned by Whirlwind Bulwark resembled the Greater God's Domain's Twenty-Two Taboos, he felt that his chance had arrived.



If the Taboo Boss Whirlwind Bulwark mentioned was similar to the Greater God's Domain's Twenty-Two Taboos, he would have a solid chance at obtaining a Taboo Nucleus. After all, the Taboo Boss in question was under Level 240.

Level 240 was a considerable milestone for monsters in God's Domain. Although nobody could inspect the levels of the Greater God's Domain's Twenty-Two Taboos, everyone estimated they should be at least Level 240. This meant the minimum requirement to raid them was a Level 240 team.

But now, the remnant primordial world was suspected of having a Taboo Boss below Level 240. This was the opportunity of a lifetime.

The Twenty-Two Taboos were one of the main reasons the Holy Race invaded the human race's Greater God's Domain in Shi Feng's previous life. If the Holy Race were to learn that there was a low-level Taboo Boss in this remnant primordial world, they would invade it at all costs. After all, the difficulty of killing a Level 240-plus Taboo Boss was exponentially greater than that of a Taboo Boss under Level 240.

Moreover, every Taboo Boss was unique. They would never respawn once killed, and nobody knew when a new Taboo Boss would be born.

Hence, when Whirlwind Bulwark finished his introduction, Shi Feng promptly had him lead the way to Nightmare Holy City. This was so that Shi Feng could look into the details of the Taboo Boss. Additionally, he also needed to study Nightmare Holy City's market to find a way to earn Undying Souls quickly. Although the monsters in this world dropped Undying Souls, there was a limit to a six-man party's capabilities. Even if they were to grind all day, every day, they would not be able to obtain 30 million Undying Souls within a month. They could only obtain such a large sum through Nightmare Holy City's players.

Meanwhile, after Shi Feng agreed to stop window shopping and proceed to their goal, Whirlwind Bulwark and the other Pale Horn members couldn't help but sigh in relief. Had Shi Feng's party decided to continue wasting time here, the White Dragon Nation's experts would definitely catch up to them.

However, an astonishing scene occurred on the main street before they could make their way to Nightmare Holy City's library.

The bustling street suddenly became devoid of pedestrians, and the restaurants and bars on both sides shuttered. Meanwhile, a large group of players appeared at one end of the street, all wearing the White Dragon Nation's Guild Emblem.

At a glance, these White Dragon Nation members numbered over 10,000. Moreover, they were all Level 235 and above...

These White Dragon Nation members all exuded intense killing intent, scaring the players who had taken shelter inside the surrounding shops and restaurants. None of these bystanders dared to peek through the windows lest they be mistaken for an accomplice of Shi Feng's party, only watching the situation through their Magic Mirrors.

"Crap! Did the White Dragon Nation mobilize all its elites?"

"Isn't the White Dragon Nation overreacting? It's just one party. Is there a need to mobilize so many people?"

The intimidating scene shocked the bystanders. After all, the White Dragon Nation's elite experts were Level 235 or higher and equipped with Level 230 Epic Equipment at the very least.

Even experts who had mastered Gold Combat Techniques felt suffocated when looking at this gathering. Moreover, this was when the White Dragon Nation's members weren't targeting them specifically. They couldn't even imagine what it would feel like to be on the receiving end of these elites' killing intent.

"This... Is the White Dragon Nation crazy?" Whirlwind Bulwark also experienced intense pressure when facing this scene.

Originally, Whirlwind Bulwark thought that the White Dragon Nation would just mobilize one or two thousand experts. After all, Shi Feng's party only had six members. They weren't mortal enemies, either. Thus, he had never expected Tyrant Wyvern to come after Shi Feng's party with an army.

Not even Kowloon Dragon, Nightmare Holy City's number-one expert, had received such treatment when he provoked the White Dragon Nation in the past. In fact, the White Dragon Nation's current response was over ten times greater.

However, just as the White Dragon Nation's elite experts were closing in on Shi Feng, Whirlwind Bulwark, and the others, another army of players appeared at the other end of the street. Although smaller than the White Dragon Nation's army, this other army still had over 10,000 players, and they all wore the Holy Knights' Guild Emblem.

Over 20,000 elite experts from two of Nightmare Holy City's strongest Guilds had gathered on the main street. This was definitely a first in the Holy City.

Subsequently, the Guild Leaders of the two Guilds stepped forward and looked at Shi Feng's party of six.

"Are you the experts who killed Fira?"

Tyrant Wyvern and Dawn Forest spoke in unison, the scene stunning the eavesdropping bystanders. They had never imagined that the two Guilds' highest authority would be interested in six players who didn't even average Level 230.

...

TL Notes:

[1]elite-level experts: Fyi, elite-level experts (or "elites") is officially a thing starting from this chapter. Thus far, the author has been rather vague with the term, only using "精锐", which translates to "elite." In this chapter, though, the author used "精锐级"高手, which translates to "elite-level/rank" expert. I considered using "first-class" but opted against it since it'd get wordy very quickly.

## Chapter 3797: Alternate Ending 871 - One Woman, One Spear

Chapter 871 – One Woman, One Spear

"Incredible! They got the Guild Leaders of the city's top two Guilds to come to them! Who are these people?"

The bystanders were shocked and confused by the situation unfolding before them. Even Whirlwind Bulwark found it baffling.

Tyrant Wyvern and Dawn Forest were big shots who could shake the entire Nightmare Holy City with so much as a sneeze.

Under normal circumstances, meeting either of them would be as difficult as winning the lottery. Yet, both had now come together because of a single party.

"Yes, that would be us," Shi Feng calmly responded to Tyrant Wyvern and Dawn Forest's question. "What can I do for you two?"

Red Frost and the others also curiously walked over to look at the two Guild Leaders. They behaved like the 20,000-plus elite experts surrounding them did not exist.

To ordinary experts, a standoff involving tens of thousands of elite experts was indeed intimidating, especially when over half of these elite experts blatantly exuded killing intent. The average expert would probably collapse mentally when subjected to such heavy menace.

However, Shi Feng's party remained unfazed. After all, major conflicts between pseudo-apex powers typically involved upwards of several million experts. Sometimes, hundreds of millions of experts could even be involved. Thus, a conflict involving 20,000-plus experts was nothing. Not to mention, there was not even a single Fragmented Divine Artifact among these players.

"Very good. I hadn't expected you to have the courage to admit it." Tyrant Wyvern couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly when he saw how calmly Shi Feng behaved. "I am Tyrant Wyvern, the White Dragon Nation's Guild Leader. Since you have admitted your sins, that makes things simple. Hand over all your weapons and equipment. Then, publicly kneel and apologize to Fira's team. Do that, and I will let this matter slide. Otherwise, you will pay the consequences!"

"Guild Leader, aren't we letting them off too easily?"

Tyrant Wyvern's words surprised the guild executives behind him.

Tyrant Wyvern was known for his ruthlessness in Nightmare Holy City. Normally, even when only a few normal guild members were killed after a failed kill-stealing attempt, he would regard it as a provocation by the other party and wouldn't rest until the other party had been annihilated a few dozen times.

Now that Fira and her team of over 200 elite experts had been wiped out, it wouldn't be surprising if Tyrant Wyvern called for the permanent erasure of Shi Feng's party from God's Domain. Yet, he was willing to settle with just an apology...

"Enough! I have my own considerations!" Tyrant Wyvern glared at his subordinates, silencing them.

Compared to avenging Fira, Tyrant Wyvern was much more interested in the weapons and equipment of Shi Feng's party. He was also somewhat wary of the identities of Shi Feng and his party members.

Through the battle video, Tyrant Wyvern could tell that Shi Feng and his party members possessed extraordinary Basic Attributes. Under normal circumstances, even he could not one-shot Fira. Yet, the Level 227 Heiser had done it.

Logically, even if Heiser had used a combat technique above the Gold standard, she still shouldn't be able to one-shot Fira. Thus, Tyrant Wyvern concluded that the weapons and equipment used by Heiser and the rest of Shi Feng's party were far above the Fragmented Legendary rank.

If he could get his hands on these powerful weapons and equipment, it would propel his overall strength to a whole new level and greatly increase his chances of clearing the cross-region challenge. He might even be able to let other members of the Guild clear it.

At that time, the White Dragon Nation would officially become the number-one Guild in Nightmare Holy City.

The only problem was obtaining these items. Even if he applied the Divine Soul Curse to Shi Feng's party, they wouldn't drop all their equipped items on death, much less the items in their bags. If they moved their weapons and equipment into their bags when they neared death, it would be a huge loss to the White Dragon Nation.

"Friend, you don't have to listen to Tyrant Wyvern. So long as you join the Holy Knights, I can guarantee nothing will happen to you in Nightmare Holy City," Dawn Forest said, smiling at Shi Feng. "Additionally, once you and your party members join the Holy Knights, so long as you perform well, you will be assigned an Elder position at the very least."

"Madness! This is madness!"

"Am I hearing things? *That* Dawn Forest is making such a promise to a group of unknown experts? Not even Kowloon Demon received such an offer back then!"

Dawn Forest did not keep his voice down, so the bystanders heard him clearly. However, they couldn't understand why he would offer such conditions to Shi Feng's party.

As the Holy Knights was one of Nightmare Holy City's top two Guilds, its Elder positions were highly valued and hard to come by. Even elite experts would have less than a 10% chance of becoming Elders after toiling over a decade for the Guild. Yet, Dawn Forest now offered Elder positions to all six members of Shi Feng's party. This was definitely a first since the Holy Knights' inception.

"Forest! Are you determined to oppose me?!" Tyrant Wyvern glared at Dawn Forest. Although he had already guessed that Dawn Forest was here to make trouble for him, he hadn't expected the other party to act so blatantly.

"Brother Tyrant, how can you say that?" Dawn Forest scoffed. "Good talent is hard to come by. Since you have generously offered these friends to me, I naturally can't mistreat them."

The Holy Knights and the White Dragon Nation had been fighting in Nightmare Holy City for many years, so neither side feared the other. Now that there was an opportunity to recruit a group of experts and suppress the White Dragon Nation, Dawn Forest naturally wouldn't let it go.

"Good! Very good! In that case, you leave me no choice but to get rid of the Holy Knights as well!" Tyrant Wyvern said, his expression darkening. Immediately afterward, he commanded, "Attack!"

“Do you think that’s enough to scare me? Brothers, attack!” Dawn Forest promptly responded by commanding his guild members to engage the White Dragon Nation’s experts.

In the blink of an eye, a fight between the elite experts of the White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights broke out in the middle of Nightmare Holy City’s main street. Although the city’s Level 200-plus, Tier 6 NPC Guards tried to intervene, their efforts were futile, as the two Guilds quickly suppressed them.

The main street quickly became a bloody battlefield with the two sides bombarding each other with Skills and Spells. Explosions echoed across the city.

In reality, there wasn’t much difference in strength between the Holy Knights and the White Dragon Nation. This was also why the conflict between the two Guilds had lasted for so long.

Unfortunately, because Dawn Forest had failed to show up with as many elite experts as Tyrant Wyvern, his forces were quickly suppressed and forced to give up ground repeatedly. Of course, this slight advantage still wasn’t enough to let the White Dragon Nation’s experts annihilate the Holy Knights’ experts.

Seconds after the battle began, the street was strewn with corpses. The magic barriers protecting the shops on both sides of the street also shook violently, their collapse imminent.

After some more time passed, Dawn Forest and his subordinates were ultimately forced to one end of the street. Now, the White Dragon Nation had full control over the main street.

“How surprising. I was certain you would have gone with Forest,” Tyrant Wyvern said when he saw that Shi Feng’s party never got involved with the battle. Then, he sneered and continued, “I don’t know if I should consider you smart or dumb. Did you think I would forgive your provocation simply because you steered clear of the conflict between our two Guilds?”

“But I’m not unreasonable. I can give you two options. For the first option, you won’t need to apologize to Fira’s team, but you must turn over all your weapons, equipment, and bag items. Additionally, you must sign a contract agreeing to serve the White Dragon Nation for fifty years! As for the second option, permanent death! Now, make your choice!”

The bystanders gasped upon hearing this.

Although they had long since known about Tyrant Wyvern’s ruthless personality, they never expected him to be *this* ruthless. While he might have excused Shi Feng’s party from begging for forgiveness, he replaced it with the condition of serving the White

Dragon Nation for 50 years. Moreover, if Shi Feng's party refused to comply, they would be forced to retire permanently from God's Domain and lose the ability to ascend to greater heights.

Before Shi Feng, the leader of the six-man party, could voice his refusal, Red Frost suddenly stepped forward with her spear in hand. Then, she casually walked toward Tyrant Wyvern as if strolling in her backyard.

"What? Is that beauty thinking of taking action?"

Red Frost's actions stunned the players watching from the surrounding shops.

Besides being a powerful expert, Tyrant Wyvern had the White Dragon Guard protecting him at all times. The White Dragon Guard consisted of elite experts who were much stronger than those under Fira's leadership. They were also equipped with Battle Array Equipment that could let a 500-man team form a Large Silver Battle Array. Under the effects of this battle array, it would be as if the White Dragon Guard had received a one-rank upgrade to all their weapons and equipment.

In a death match, the White Dragon Guard could eliminate all the elite experts Dawn Forest had brought.

"Commander, is Guild Leader Black Flame's party insane? Why would they have only one person fight?" Star Butterfly was bewildered when she saw the rest of Shi Feng's party remaining motionless. "That's the White Dragon Guard we are talking about! They're completely different from Fira's team!"

Meanwhile, Tyrant Wyvern frowned when he saw Red Frost approach. He hadn't expected there to be someone impervious to reason. Waving his hand, he commanded, "Kill her!"

Suddenly, over a thousand Spells and arrows flew at Red Frost. The attacks were densely packed like a wall, making them impossible to avoid.

However, shortly after these attacks were launched, Red Frost raised her crimson spear and thrust it forward. Then, a pillar of scorching flames shot into the sky, incinerating the oncoming Spells and arrows.

Scorching Blood!

This was the Profound Skill of Red Frost's Divine Spear. Moreover, she could exert 100% of the Skill's potential because she was now a sixth-floor expert.

...



## Chapter 3798: Alternate Ending 872 - Terror of a Sixth-Floor Expert

Chapter 872 – Terror of a Sixth-Floor Expert

*Boom!*

Shortly after the towering flame pillar appeared, a loud explosion rocked Nightmare Holy City, followed by an eerie silence.

At this moment, time seemed to pause, as the members of the White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights had stopped fighting. All they did was stare at where the flame pillar had passed by.

The players spectating from the surrounding shops were similarly dumbfounded as they stared at the lava hell that had appeared in the middle of the main street. They also couldn't help but gape at the large hole in Tyrant Wyvern's chest.

In just one move, Red Frost had obliterated the White Dragon Nation's White Dragon Guard and killed Tyrant Wyvern, one of Nightmare Holy City's top ten experts. Moreover, she was only a Level 223 Berserker...

Whirlwind Bulwark and the other members of Pale Horn gasped when they saw this scene, their eyes nearly falling out of their sockets.

From the fight with Fira's team, Whirlwind Bulwark and the others already knew that Shi Feng's party was strong. However, looking at things now, they realized that Shi Feng's party most likely never fought Fira's team seriously.

*Who is that woman?* When Dawn Forest saw the destruction Red Frost caused, the corners of his eyes twitched uncontrollably.

Had a magical-class player caused this level of destruction, he wouldn't have been particularly surprised. However, this was the first time since he started playing God's Domain that he had seen a Berserker with such a destructive Skill. Not only that, but the Skill also had an incredibly fast activation time—so fast that he had failed to react to it.

"How can this be? The Guild Leader got one-shotted?"

At this time, some of the White Dragon Nation's elite experts finally reacted to Tyrant Wyvern's death.

"She killed the Guild Leader! Revenge! We must take revenge!"

“That Skill of hers must have a long cooldown! She’s only one person! Use this chance to kill her!”

Suddenly, the White Dragon Nation’s 10,000-plus elite experts turned their attention away from the Holy Knights’ elite experts and charged at Red Frost en masse.

As the White Dragon Nation’s Guild Leader, Tyrant Wyvern was the face of the Guild. Thus, the consequences of his death were vastly greater than Fira’s. Not to mention, Red Frost had one-shotted him. If they couldn’t kill Red Frost and avenge Tyrant Wyvern immediately, the White Dragon Nation’s status in Nightmare Holy City would plummet, and its future development in Nightmare Holy City would be severely impacted.

“Dammit! These people are out of their minds!” Whirlwind Bulwark felt his scalp grow numb when he saw the White Dragon Nation’s experts going after Red Frost as one.

However, before the White Dragon Nation’s members could reach her, Red Frost suddenly split into a hundred copies of herself, each no different from the real deal. Then, every one of these copies executed an Advanced Gold Combat Technique simultaneously.

*Pssh!*

Suddenly, blood splattered everywhere, and several hundred White Dragon Nation experts closest to Red Frost turned into ashes, leaving behind a bunch of weapons and equipment on the ground.

With just a thrust from her spear, Red Frost had killed another several hundred players...

Subsequently, Red Frost kept thrusting and swinging her spear, while the White Dragon Nation’s elite experts kept falling in swaths, like wheat in the autumn harvest. No one was strong enough to resist her attacks. In just 30 seconds, over half of the White Dragon Nation’s Level 235-plus experts were killed.

During this time, many ranged attacks were launched at Red Frost. However, they were nothing but jokes, as they couldn’t even hit any of her copies. Additionally, she ensured her copies would always be near the White Dragon Nation’s frontline experts, limiting the opportunities the ranged experts had to attack her.

“Devil! She must be the devil incarnate!”

“Monster! She’s a monster disguised as a player! Run! Run away!”

Eventually, the thought of revenge disappeared from the minds of the White Dragon Nation's members, replaced by unadulterated fear. Now, they could no longer care less about their Guild's reputation.

They had never met such a terrifying player before. Even the Taboo existence they fought in the past would look cute compared to Red Frost. After all, they could at least damage said Taboo existence a little. In contrast, they couldn't even put up the slightest bit of resistance against Red Frost. This was no longer a battle between players. It was merely a massacre.

In no time, the remaining White Dragon Nation experts fled like frightened mice, the sight stunning the spectating players. Before today, the most spectacular battle they had seen involved several dozen experts defeating several thousand experts. Red Frost's accomplishment of defeating an army of 10,000-plus elite experts thoroughly shattered their understanding of experts in God's Domain.

*Who are these people?* Whirlwind Bulwark experienced an unprecedented shock as he looked at Shi Feng and his other party members, who remained unfazed.

Red Frost's ability to suppress the White Dragon Nation's elite experts single-handedly was nothing short of fantasy. Yet, Shi Feng and the others behaved like this outcome was only natural.

What Whirlwind Bulwark didn't know was that the White Dragon Nation's elite experts were only superior in levels. Although they were fully equipped with Level 230 Epic Equipment or above, Red Frost had a Divine Spear and a Legendary Equipment Set. Thus, they remained far behind her when it came to Basic Attributes. Not to mention, Red Frost had already reached the sixth-floor standard.

With the White Dragon Nation's members being inferior in Basic Attributes and combat standards, it was only natural that such a frightening gap existed between them and Red Frost. This was also the cruelty of God's Domain. Even if each statistical difference was not overwhelming, they could develop into an insurmountable gap when compounded.

As Pale Horn's members watched Red Frost slaughter the White Dragon Nation's members, they couldn't help feeling excited. This was because they were certain Red Frost was a player. Getting to know such a terrifying player was something they could brag about for the rest of their lives.

In less than three minutes, the originally congested street became deserted. All the White Dragon Nation experts who had come with Tyrant Wyvern had either died or fled with their tails between their legs.

As for the weapons and equipment littering the street, neither the spectating players nor the Holy Knights' members dared to pick them up. On the contrary, the Holy Knights'

members made sure to stay several hundred yards away from these items lest Red Frost misunderstand them.

Meanwhile, Heiser smiled at the shocked Dawn Forest and asked teasingly, "Guild Leader Forest, is our performance outstanding enough?"

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## **Chapter 3799: Alternate Ending 873 - Number One Expert?**

Chapter 873 – Number One Expert?

Though Heiser's voice was neutral, the Holy Knights felt the icy hand of death grip their hearts when they saw Red Frost approach. Their breaths grew ragged, and cold sweat covered their backs. They wanted nothing more than to turn around and run away.

Never had anyone managed to slaughter the 10,000-plus elite experts from the White Dragon Nation and put them to flight.

Had someone told them of Red Frost's achievement before, they would have laughed it off as a joke. Now, though, they couldn't laugh at all. This was especially so for Dawn Forest, who had come here looking to take advantage of the situation.

Naturally, Dawn Forest understood the meaning behind Heiser's words. However, he also knew that he mustn't offend the other party.

The Holy Knights and the White Dragon Nation were age-old adversaries, so one could say that the two Guilds were evenly matched. Since Red Frost could single-handedly suppress the White Dragon Nation's elites, she could naturally do the same to the Holy Knights' elites.

Thus, when faced with Heiser's playful smile, Dawn Forest's expression turned indescribably ugly.

Had he known this would happen, he would have never stuck his nose where it didn't belong.

"Friends, I believe there must be some misunderstanding. I only invited you to join the Holy Knights because I couldn't stand the White Dragon Nation's tyranny. Had I known you were so strong, I wouldn't have been such a busybody. As an apology for the offense, the Holy Knights is willing to pay five million Undying Souls as compensation," Dawn Forest hurriedly said to Shi Feng, no longer putting on airs.

*How generous!* Whirlwind Bulwark gasped when he overheard Dawn Forest's words.

Although anyone with a discerning eye could see that Dawn Forest was here to take advantage of the situation, the Holy Knights had more or less contributed to wearing out the White Dragon Nation's experts. Yet, he offered to pay a whopping five million Undying Souls as compensation.

For context, although Pale Horn was a relatively famous adventurer team in Nightmare Holy City, its stockpile of Undying Souls hadn't even reached 100,000. Even if Pale Horn saved up Undying Souls for the next decade, it still couldn't come up with five million Undying Souls.

This was because Undying Souls were indispensable in Nightmare Holy City. They could be used to increase the production success rate of weapons and equipment. They could also be used to learn various Gold Combat Techniques. Each attempt at learning a Gold Combat Technique cost 10,000 Undying Souls, and players typically required three to five attempts before they succeeded. Thus, expert players' consumption of Undying Souls in Nightmare Holy City was incredibly high.

While the drop rate of Undying Souls in the Nightmare Holy City Region was quite high, a sum of five million Undying Souls was by no means a small amount, even for the Holy Knights. Such a loss would significantly affect the Guild's development.

However, as Whirlwind Bulwark wasn't the leader of a large Guild, he didn't know about Dawn Forest's considerations.

For Guilds like the Holy Knights, it was their worst nightmare to make an enemy out of experts like Shi Feng's party. If Shi Feng's party decided to ambush the Holy Knights' elite experts out in the fields, a few bouts would be more than enough to make the Guild suffer. Moreover, the Holy Knights could do nothing about Shi Feng's party. Should such a situation persist over a long period, the damage to the Guild would be tremendous.

Not to mention, besides apologizing for his mistake, Dawn Forest intended to use the five million Undying Souls to establish a connection with Shi Feng's party.

"Five million Undying Souls?" Shi Feng was a little surprised.

Nightmare Holy City was far wealthier than he imagined. He never expected a Guild to be able to take out five million Undying Souls. This was already equivalent to a World's Scar.

When Dawn Forest saw Shi Feng frowning slightly, he mistook it for dissatisfaction with his compensation. After hesitating briefly, he gritted his teeth and said, "If that's not enough, what if I add this ancient magic tome?"

After saying so, Dawn Forest retrieved an ancient tome made from dragon skin from his bag. Printed on the tome's cover were lines of divine runes in constant motion. Although nobody present could understand the divine runes, the ancient tome radiated a Divine Might that instilled an indescribable sense of fear in them.

*Isn't this the Flame Dragon God's Divine Might?* Shi Feng couldn't help his surprise when he saw the ancient tome in Dawn Forest's hands.

The Flame Dragon God, also known as the Primordial Flame Dragon, was a Primordial God-ranked existence. Since this ancient tome recorded the Flame Dragon God's Divine Might, it had to be closely related to the Flame Dragon God.

In terms of value, an item closely related to a Primordial Dragon was worth no less than a Divine Artifact. Apex powers would even fight to exchange their Divine Artifacts for such an item. After all, Primordial God-ranked items were unique and much rarer than Divine Artifacts.

"Brother Black Flame, what do you think?" Dawn Forest hurriedly asked when he noticed Shi Feng's interest in the ancient tome.

Dawn Forest obtained this ancient tome many years ago. Although its Divine Might indicated its preciousness, he hadn't even managed to open it thus far, much less uncover its secrets. Thus, rather than let it collect dust in his bag, he might as well use it as a gift. It would be a good outcome if he could win Shi Feng's favor with it. After all, the status of Shi Feng's party in Nightmare Holy City would definitely surpass that of the White Dragon Nation and the Holy Knights after today.

"In that case, I won't hold back," Shi Feng said as he accepted the ancient tome with a smile.

His main goal in this remnant primordial world was to collect Undying Souls. Establishing a good relationship with the local powers would naturally speed up his collection of Undying Souls. He had also learned of an existence that was potentially similar to the Twenty-Two Taboos. If this Taboo Boss was the real deal, he would need far more than just a six-man party to defeat it.

Dawn Forest sighed in relief when Shi Feng accepted the ancient tome. Then, he promptly transferred five million Undying Souls to Shi Feng. As for the various Taboo Epic and Taboo Fragmented Legendary items scattered on the street, Shi Feng decided to sell them to Dawn Forest at a bargain.

The White Dragon Nation had left over 6,000 Taboo Epic Equipment and 400 Taboo Fragmented Legendary items behind. Although Dawn Forest had to fork out an additional 4.5 million Undying Souls for them, he was more than happy to do so.

All Level 230-plus Taboo Epic and Taboo Fragmented Legendary items were made by players. Due to the low production success rate, it was very difficult to produce many in a short time. Likewise, it was also difficult to buy them in bulk, even if one had the money to do so. Hence, it was a windfall for the Holy Knights to purchase over 6,400 of these items at once.

After Shi Feng made a large sum of Undying Souls, he happily went to Nightmare Holy City's library to verify whether the Northern Badlands' Taboo existence was similar to the Twenty-Two Taboos.

Meanwhile, news of Shi Feng's party thrashing the White Dragon Nation quickly spread throughout Nightmare Holy City, shocking everyone.

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"Incredible! This person single-handedly suppressed the White Dragon Nation's elite experts and intimidated the Holy Knights! I'd be set for life if I had half her strength!"

"I'm guessing Nightmare Holy City will have a new number-one expert. I doubt Kowloon Demon can match this female Berserker."

"Goddess! She's my goddess from now on!"

For a time, everyone in Nightmare Holy City discussed Shi Feng's party, particularly Red Frost's terrifying display of strength. The appearance of the party relegated the city's two former overlords to second place.

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In the Nightmare Holy City Region's Northern Badlands, a young man in platinum armor was contending with the Putrid Dragon, a Level 237 Divine Regional Boss. The young man stood six meters tall, with four horns growing out of his head and two sets of arms.

On the other hand, the Putrid Dragon had a frame exceeding a thousand meters in height and a fearsome corrosive power. Usually, it could easily wipe out a Tier 6 team of the same level, but at this time, it could do nothing against the young man with the glacial expression. The two were evenly matched, which allowed the 19 players behind the young man to chip away at the Putrid Dragon's HP.

After nearly two hours into the battle, the Putrid Dragon's HP fell to zero, and several players behind the young man leveled up, reaching Level 237.

While the team rested, a blonde female Elf appeared before the 20-man team. The Elf was a Level 239 Swordsman, a top-tier existence even in Nightmare Holy City. Yet, when she faced the young man in platinum armor, she had a respectful expression.



“Kowloon, a new expert has appeared in Nightmare Holy City. From what I heard, she may be your match.”

“My match?” Kowloon Demon’s resting eyes opened slightly at this word. Then, he shook his head and said, “There are no experts in Nightmare Holy City, only frogs stuck at the bottom of the well. Only the fellows outside can match me.”

“I’m not talking about those people,” Leia, the Elven Swordsman, said with a serious look. “She’s a new expert. She single-handedly defeated over ten thousand of the White Dragon Nation’s elites.”

“The White Dragon Nation’s elites? How is that possible?” Kowloon Demon was skeptical of Leia’s words. “Besides having superior weapons and equipment, this person’s combat standard would need to reach the sixth-floor standard to accomplish this.”

“I can’t tell myself; have a look for yourself,” Leia said as she shared a battle video with Kowloon Demon.

The battle video showed Red Frost transforming into a hundred copies of herself without suffering any reduction in her combat power. It also showed her mowing down the White Dragon Nation’s army with an unstoppable force. In only three minutes, she had traumatized the White Dragon Nation’s elite experts into fleeing in a panic.

“Impossible...” Kowloon Demon’s eyes widened as he watched the battle video. “How could there be a sixth-floor expert here?”

“So she’s really at the sixth-floor standard?” When Leia got her answer from Kowloon Demon’s shock, she was stunned despite herself. After all, this was the legendary standard she had been pursuing until now.

“Incredible! Incredible!” Kowloon Demon’s eyes lit up as he stared at Red Frost’s figure in the battle video. “I never expected to find a qualified opponent in this backwater place!”

Before Leia could say anything more, Kowloon Demon stood up and took out a Magic Scroll from his bag.

“What are you doing?” Leia exclaimed when she saw the Magic Scroll in Kowloon Demon’s hands.

The Tier 6 Divine Runic Teleportation Scroll. Only a few such scrolls existed in the entire Nightmare Holy City, each a lifesaving treasure that could be used to escape even Ancient Gods.

“What do you think? Of course, I am going to meet her!” Kowloon Demon said excitedly. “She might have the qualifications to join us.”

After saying so, Kowloon Demon disappeared from the Northern Badlands, leaving Leia behind, kicking the ground in exasperation.

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## Chapter 3800: Alternate Ending 874 - Badlands Taboo

Chapter 874 – Badlands Taboo

Nightmare Holy City, Library:

The libraries in God’s Domain weren’t just places for players to learn about God’s Domain’s history and various knowledge. They also served as a marketplace for players to sell information. So long as players had battle videos or information they believed was important in God’s Domain, they could pay a fee to sell it in a library for in-game currencies.

Although this could be regarded as an alternative to selling information on the official forums, the two were different. This was because the Magic Crystal Balls in libraries could perfectly reproduce a player’s experience as if they were reading the player’s memories. They could collect information that was far more detailed than what players could collect.

Because of this, even though players typically had to pay exorbitant amounts of in-game currency for information at libraries, many were still willing to do so.

*A Taboo Boss! The Northern Badlands do have a Taboo Boss!* Shi Feng grew excited when he saw the information recorded on the Magic Crystal Ball in his hand.

According to the library’s records, as many as 119 teams had challenged the Northern Badlands’ Taboo Boss, and over a hundred players had specifically gone to investigate it. As a result, much information was available.

If he were to compile all the information on the Greater God’s Domain’s Twenty-Two Taboos, the result wouldn’t compare to what was available on the Northern Badlands’ Taboo Boss. This was because almost every player who faced the Twenty-Two Taboos suffered a permanent death. This, in turn, also resulted in very few players daring to investigate the Twenty-Two Taboos. And even if some powers managed to obtain information on the Twenty-Two Taboos, they wouldn’t casually sell it at a library.

On the other hand, Nightmare Holy City’s players and powers differed slightly.

Although over 99% of the players who faced the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss similarly suffered permanent deaths, many players were still willing to study it and share the information they collected. This was because Nightmare Holy City's players could not advance deeper into the Northern Badlands and travel to other regions if they could not eliminate the Taboo Boss. Unless they could pass the impossibly difficult cross-region challenge, they would only spend the rest of their lives stuck in the Nightmare Holy City Region—unlike the Greater God's Domain's players and powers, who could still explore the boundless Void Sea even without killing the Twenty-Two Taboos.

As for how monsters in God's Domain could be judged to be Taboo Bosses, it was simple.

Take the Greater God's Domain's Twenty-Two Taboos, for example. Although the Twenty-Two Taboos were currently invincible in the Greater God's Domain, they hadn't been strong from the start. Instead, they grew into their current strength. This was also why many of the Twenty-Two Taboos were mutated monsters.

Of course, simply growing in levels and tiers wasn't enough for a monster to be considered a Taboo Boss. Only after a monster could cast a True World and gained a unique ability, such as the Undying Mother and its unique ability Undying, would they be deemed as one.

Shi Feng browsed the battle records of the 119 teams that had fought the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss. Although these teams never managed to see its true appearance, their experiences proved that it could cast a True World.

When subjected to the World Laws of a True World, players would be subjected to an all-encompassing suppression of 50% or more, regardless of their levels, equipment standards, or Law Projection standards. Even bona fide Ancient Gods were no exception. Moreover, this was only the effect of a True World's Basic Laws. A True World could have other effects depending on the Taboo Boss's level and the unique World Laws they mastered.

The Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss had clearly displayed a True World, as every player who challenged it experienced an all-encompassing suppression of 50% or more. Even Level 239, Tier 6 experts were no exception.

*It's a pity that none of these records show the Taboo Boss's unique ability. Otherwise, I could make better preparations.* Shi Feng sighed when he finished reading all the available information.

None of the players who shared their findings in the library had seen the Taboo Boss's unique ability. The only good news was that the Taboo Boss was under Level 240.

Had it been a Level 240 Taboo Boss, a normal attack would be enough to one-shot a Level 239 tank equipped with five Divine Artifacts. However, based on the library's

records, a Level 239 tank fully equipped with Level 235 Fragmented Legendary equipment—after activating his lifesaving measures—only lost 80% of his HP when struck by a giant arm from the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss.

Based on this information alone, Shi Feng knew that the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss had not reached Level 240. It was likely only at Level 238 or Level 239.

*It seems I'll have to increase the party's level quickly.* Shi Feng got a headache when he saw the levels of Red Frost and the others through the party window.

Although leveling up in the Nightmare Holy City Region should be quite easy, it'd be wishful thinking if he thought he could kill a Taboo Boss with a six-man party. He'd need at least a 100-man team. Moreover, he had to kill the Northern Badlands' Taboo Boss in 20 days. This was because he still had Kalisha's quest to collect 30 million Undying Souls in 30 days and Enos's quest to kill the Undying Mother.

After researching the Taboo Boss, Shi Feng went to a VIP reading room to study the ancient tome he received from Dawn Forest.

When Shi Feng initially obtained the ancient tome, he didn't dare to study it in detail. This was because he quickly recognized the flowing divine runes on the ancient tome formed divine patterns.

Others might not recognize what these divine patterns represented, but as a Divine Engraver, Shi Feng was certain it was a Sealing Engraving.

The Sealing Engraving was a commonly used sealing method before the Mythical Era. It was impossible to undo without sufficient knowledge of divine engravings. Among the reasons the Greater God's Domain's various powers were heavily invested in divine engraving research were the items sealed by Sealing Engravings that they obtained from ruins.

The Sealing Engraving placed on the ancient tome wasn't particularly powerful. Any Basic Divine Engraver could undo it. They merely needed to make a copy of the Sealing Engraving to undo it.

Immediately, Shi Feng analyzed the Sealing Engraving and copied it using the pure mana of Seven Luminaries Crystals.

One minute... Ten minutes... Thirty minutes...

After going at it for two hours, Shi Feng finally completed a copy of the ancient tome's Sealing Engraving. The instant he undid the Sealing Engraving, all the information in the ancient tome became available to him. A dragon's roar also shook the room.

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