

Reincarnation Of The Strongest Sword God

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Chapter 1015 – Tier 7 at Last

I did it?

Shi Feng couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the system notification.

He had only been flogging a dead horse when he decided to replace the Law of Destruction with the Miniature Abyssal World. After all, with the time he had left, he hadn't had many attempts left.

However, his last-ditch attempt had not only achieved a Fusion Rate exceeding 70% but even reached 96%. Although he didn't know how great a 96% Fusion Rate was compared to other players who had successfully advanced to Tier 7, he was more than happy to accept it.

Tier 7!

This was a realm no player from the human race's Greater God's Domain had ever reached. Even if he had achieved only a 70% Fusion Rate, he would've accepted it without hesitation, let alone a 96% Fusion Rate.

There was no doubt that any player who successfully reached Tier 7 stood among the strongest players in God's Domain. They would become an existence revered by players of all races. They could trade blows with bona fide Primordial Gods. They were vastly superior to half-baked Tier 6 Divine Set users.

After returning to his senses, Shi Feng promptly chose to fuse with the Advanced World he had created.

Immediately afterward, he felt the Advanced World connecting with his Divine Body, causing his Divine Body to produce and supply the Advanced World with dense mana. He no longer had to commit much of his mental capacity to control and maintain the Advanced World.

One minute... Two minutes... Ten minutes...

As the Advanced World connected itself with all of the mana supply points in Shi Feng's Divine Body, it began to refine the mana in his body. As this happened, Shi Feng felt his body heating up like a furnace.

This process continued for nearly a day when Shi Feng suddenly felt like he had become a different person—lighter and more comfortable, as if an invisible weight had been removed from his body.

System: World fusion completed. Your World Power has reached the Gold rank. Any Skills and Spells used within your World will have their Completion Rates increased by 10%. You have received an additional Tier 7 Legacy Skill to learn.

System: Congratulations! You have become a Tier 7 Sword Law Saint (Advanced Sword God). Base Basic Attributes +60,000, all Resistances +3,000, Mana recovery rate increased by 1,000%, Mana Strength increased by 500%, Concentration increased by 500%, Stamina recovery speed increased by 500%, HP recovery speed increased by 300%, Concentration recovery speed increased by 500%, all physical, magical, and mental attacks received that are below the Tier 7 standard will be weakened by 80%, all Basic Attributes increased by 500%, and reaction speed improved by 500%. Rewarding 3,000 Legacy Skill Points.

Amazing! The improvements Shi Feng received for reaching Tier 7 startled him.

The base Basic Attributes he received for becoming a Tier 7 Sword Law Saint was five times more than when he became a Tier 6 Sword Law Saint. He also received an additional 500% bonus for all Basic Attributes. Once he factored in the bonuses from his equipment, he'd have higher Basic Attributes than when he had fought Empyrean Wraith with the assistance of Divine Blood and Abyssal Will. He had truly become a humanoid Boss.

However, what surprised him the most wasn't the increase in his Basic Attributes but rather the 500% increase in his reaction speed. With his current reaction speed, even Mortal Gods would have difficulty keeping up with his attacks. Although their eyes might be able to keep up with his speed, it'd be meaningless if their bodies couldn't keep up.

With my current strength, I can probably beat those Taboo Bosses, even without any techniques or Skills, Shi Feng thought, astonished when he sensed the surrounding space trembling because of his movements.

The Primordial Abyssal God's Promotion Land was extraordinarily stable. It also exerted an unimaginable suppression on its inhabitants. Even Tier 6 players could only exhibit strength at the Tier 2 or Tier 3 standard here.

However, this suppression seemingly disappeared after he became a Tier 7 Advanced Sword God. The Promotion Land's space now felt like paper to him, shreddable with just a little force.

After Shi Feng familiarized himself with his newfound strength, he pulled up the list of Tier 7 Legacy Skills he could learn, curious to see what achieving Gold-ranked World Power qualified him for.

[Heavenly Sword]

Requires: Sword

Tier 7 Peak Legacy Skill

Conjure a Heavenly Sword using World Power to perform a frontal AOE attack carrying up to 1,000% of your Strength.

Cooldown: 10 minutes

Learning condition: 1,500 Legacy Skill Points

[Lightless]

Requires: Sword

Tier 7 Peak Legacy Skill

Rapidly execute nine slashes. Attack Speed of each slash can be increased up to 1,000%.

Cooldown: 1 minute

Learning condition: 1,500 Legacy Skill Points

[Eternal Sword]

Requires: Sword

Tier 7 Apex Legacy Spell (Super Large-Scale Destruction Spell)

Conjure a World Sword using all your World Power to perform a large-scale annihilation attack.

Cooldown: 1 natural day

Learning condition: 2,000 Legacy Skill Points

Even the cheapest one costs 1,500 Legacy Skill Points? The cost of learning Tier 7 Legacy Skills flabbergasted Shi Feng.

The Tier 7 Legacy Skills he was offered were undeniably powerful. Even the weakest was a Tier 7 Peak Legacy Skill significantly better than the Profound Skills of Divine Artifacts. It exhibited much greater power and had a much shorter Cooldown.

However, it cost 1,500 to 2,000 Legacy Skill Points to learn just one of these Tier 7 Legacy Skills. It was many times more than what he had to pay to learn his Tier 6 Legacy Skills. If not for his promotion reward, which included 3,000 Legacy Skill Points, he wouldn't have been able to afford even one Tier 7 Legacy Skill with his existing Legacy Skill Points.

I only have 3,910 Legacy Skill Points, so I can only pick two to learn. After deliberating on it, Shi Feng learned Lightless and Eternal Sword.

Lightless had a short Cooldown, making it highly effective in extended battles. As for Eternal Sword, although it had a long Cooldown, it was an incredible AOE Spell. So long as he didn't encounter existences on par with the human race's Ten Great NPCs, he could use Lightless and Eternal Sword as powerful deterrents in the war among the three races.

Just when Shi Feng finished learning the Legacy Skills and was thinking about how to return, he suddenly realized an old man with an indistinct face was standing before him.

The old man was only the size of a normal human. However, Shi Feng choked when he sensed the old man's aura. He felt as if he was standing before a powerful Chaos Creature when he was still at Tier 6.

"How many years has it been? I never thought a young fellow like you would succeed. You even grasped an Advanced World," the old man said. Although his appearance was indistinct, the joy in his voice was apparent. "Out of the hundreds who have succeeded in the past, you are the second to have made such an accomplishment, after the young fellow named Space. Since you have already advanced to Tier 7, it is time you returned. If the opportunity arises, I hope we can meet in person."

As the old man finished speaking, he drew a divine rune in the air. Before Shi Feng could open his mouth, the divine rune transformed into a crimson space-time passage that engulfed and took him away from the Promotion Land.

TL Notes:

Made a change in Chapters 264, 475, 651 (These are the chapters where Shi Feng advances to Tier 4, Tier 5, and Tier 6, respectively.):

"All Basic Attributes +(value)" changed to "Base Basic Attributes +(value)" for clarity.

Chapter 3942: Alternate Ending 1016 - New Overlord

Chapter 1016 – New Overlord

Eternal Realm, primordial civilization city:

Shi Feng appeared in the Teleportation Tower in a flash of light, a massive headache assaulting him as he stepped out of the teleportation array.

Why is the trip back so much rougher? If my Concentration hadn't reached Tier 7, I would probably have fainted by now, Shi Feng thought to himself as he looked at the fading crimson space-time passage behind him with lingering fear.

From the moment the old man sent Shi Feng into the space-time passage until he exited, he felt as if someone had repeatedly hacked at his soul with a blade. The excruciating experience would've been unbearable for the average person.

Shi Feng even suspected that he might have suffered Soul Annihilation had he undergone this experience when he was still at Tier 6, and he would never have reached the Primordial Abyssal God's Promotion Land.

However, Shi Feng soon forgot about his headache when he stepped out of the Teleportation Tower and saw the street before him. More specifically, his attention was drawn to the many shops, high-end hotels, restaurants, bars, etc. that lined the sides of the street. They were all Advanced Constructions that had dozens of floors.

Additionally, he saw many high-ranking caravans and high-level players traversing the street. Most of these players were Level 230 or above, including quite a few Level 240 experts. There were also Mysterious-Iron Flying Ships sailing everywhere over the city. He even spotted 1,000-meter-long Flying Ships from time to time. This situation dumbfounded him.

The current primordial civilization city looked nothing like a recently established Guild City. It looked more prosperous than even the Holy Cities outside the Eternal Realm.

How long was I away? Shi Feng couldn't help but wonder if he had returned to the wrong world when he saw the wares of the various shops.

Many shops lining the street sold Level 240-plus Taboo Legendary Weapons and Equipment. Some even sold Level 250 Taboo Legendary Equipment. This was not a sight he would dare to dream of before he left to challenge his Tier 7 promotion.

Before his departure, Dragon's Crown had only recently gained the ability to farm Level 245 Taboo Legendary Equipment. It was still far from fully equipping its members with such equipment, let alone selling to outsiders.

The shops before him were not situated in the city's central area. They were only near the Teleportation Tower, an area that was barely a prime location of the city. Even so, over 20 shops sold Level 240-plus Taboo Legendary Weapons and Equipment. Some even sold Level 250 Taboo Legendary Equipment, an item he had never seen before. This wasn't a transformation that could occur in just two or three days.

With many questions plaguing him, Shi Feng hurried back to Zero Wing's Residence for answers.

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Upon returning to the Guild Residence, Shi Feng found that far fewer experts were garrisoning it than before. Although the average level of Zero Wing's members had risen considerably, the number of fifth-floor experts in the Residence was at least 90% lower. Furthermore, when he entered the Guild Hall, he failed to see a single guild executive he knew.

Unable to hold back his curiosity, Shi Feng contacted Blackie and asked, "Blackie, what's the situation in the primordial civilization city?"

Besides sixth-floor experts who could serve as pillars of the Guild, Zero Wing also needed plenty of fifth-floor experts to function. If the Guild relied solely on its few sixth-floor experts to raid Taboo Team Dungeons in the remnant primordial world, it wouldn't be able to obtain many Level 240-plus weapons and equipment.

Zero Wing was undoubtedly in crisis now that the Guild had seemingly lost 90% of its fifth-floor experts.

"Guild Leader, you're back!" Blackie cried out joyfully when he saw Shi Feng through the video call. "It's been close to 20 days since I last saw you! Had you stayed missing any longer, I would've had Soul and the others forcibly log you out of the game!"

"Twenty days?"

Blackie's words startled Shi Feng. Although he had long since assumed the crimson space-time passage had warped the flow of time, he never expected so much time to have passed. He didn't dare to imagine what would have become of Zero Wing had he decided to extend his stay in the Promotion Land by a few more days.

"Yes, you were gone for nearly 20 days," Blackie said, nodding. "A lot of things happened during this period. Firstly, the war among the three races is in full swing. As a result, our race's various powers have lost over one-third of their NPC Cities and Guild

Cities. Fortunately, many powerhouses emerged from our race. We even have over 20 sixth-floor experts now. If not for Zero Wing having Firmament and Gentle Snow, Hidden Soul, and Fervent Samsara reaching the sixth-floor standard, we might not have been able to keep our operations in Shadowing Town, the Crystal City of Secrets, and the primordial civilization city.”

“Snow and the others reached the sixth-floor standard?” Shi Feng was elated by the news of Gentle Snow, Hidden Soul, and Fervent Samsara becoming Mortal Gods. Although he knew that they wouldn’t have difficulty achieving the sixth-floor standard with their talent and the help of Tower of the Abyss, he hadn’t expected them to achieve it *this* quickly.

Regardless, this meant that Zero Wing now commanded five Mortal Gods. None of the other human apex powers—aside from the Seven Luminaries Alliance—had achieved this number in his previous life.

“But the war is no longer the main focus in the Eternal Realm during this period,” Blackie continued. “The thing that has everyone’s attention now is the space-time passage that opened up in Holy Ring City some time ago. It leads to a primordial ruin that drops forging designs for Level 240-plus Taboo Legendary Equipment and Fragmented Divine Artifacts. This discovery further escalated the bloodshed among the three races. Thus far, over ten sixth-floor experts and Divine Set users have already suffered a permanent death because of this primordial ruin.”

“It produces Level 240-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Designs?” Shi Feng was shocked.

He wouldn’t have been as surprised or bothered if the primordial ruin only dropped Level 240-plus Taboo Legendary Equipment Forging Designs. After all, it was possible to obtain Level 240-plus Taboo Legendary Equipment from the remnant primordial world’s Taboo Dungeons. However, it was a completely different story if the primordial ruin dropped Level 240-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Designs. Obtaining one such design was tantamount to gaining the ability to mass-produce Divine Artifacts.

If anybody were to get their hands on a Level 240-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Design, Zero Wing’s Advanced Divine Strengthening Scrolls would instantly become obsolete. After all, Divine Artifacts might be incredibly difficult for current players to produce, but many Great Grandmaster Forgers could produce Fragmented Divine Artifacts. Moreover, if these Great Grandmaster Forgers got their hands on a Level 240-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Design, they might even achieve a breakthrough and become a Craftsman Forger.

“It is because that place drops Level 240-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Designs that competition over it has intensified over time,” Blackie said, pinching the bridge of his nose. “Many of the Holy Race’s and the Crystallian race’s royal powers that were initially indifferent to the Eternal Realm have come for a piece of the action.

Besides that, the Nebula Consortium has somehow helped Demon's Gate become the human race's first royal power. Now, even the Seven Luminaries Alliance fears Demon's Gate."

"Demon's Gate has been promoted into a royal power?" Shi Feng was dumbfounded after hearing this.

In God's Domain, powers couldn't simply proclaim themselves an apex or royal power. They needed the God's Domain Association's recognition. Even the Holy Race's and the Crystallian race's various powers were no exception.

In Shi Feng's previous life, Demon's Gate was nowhere close to matching the Seven Luminaries Alliance, let alone becoming a royal power. Furthermore, even after the Seven Luminaries Alliance obtained an Epic Siege Weapon in his previous life, the God's Domain Association still hadn't recognize it as a royal power. Hence, he found it hard to believe Demon's Gate could become a royal power simply by relying on the Nebula Consortium's help.

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Chapter 3943: Alternate Ending 1017 - Second Great Divine Set

Chapter 1017 – Second Great Divine Set

"Demon's Gate's promotion caught everyone by surprise. None of the various powers expected it to get promoted before the Seven Luminaries Alliance," Blackie said. Then, when he saw Shi Feng's skeptical look, he sighed helplessly, "However, Demon's Gate quickly proved to everyone it deserved to be a royal power. Shortly after the God's Domain Association announced Demon's Gate's promotion, Demon's Gate dealt a heavy blow to the Thunder Empire in the primordial ruin.

"The Thunder Empire mobilized the Lightning Nation, seven Divine Set users, and nearly 30 old monsters fully equipped with Divine Artifacts for that battle. Yet, over half of these experts were permanently killed, and even the Lightning Nation got destroyed..."

"Even the Lightning Nation got destroyed?" This news took Shi Feng by surprise.

The Thunder Empire's Lightning Nation was incredibly famous in his previous life. It was labeled the strongest offensive Epic Siege Weapon. It could injure even Primordial Gods if used without regard for its durability.

He highly doubted the Thunder Empire would use the Lightning Nation conservatively when there was a threat of permanent death to many of its top experts. The Thunder Empire would be even less likely to hold back when the Lightning Nation itself faced the threat of destruction.

However, he also found it hard to imagine Demon's Gate having any means to defend against the Lightning Nation's full power. Even if Demon's Gate's Nine Great Experts were mobilized in full force, they would only be throwing themselves into the jaws of death by facing the Lightning Nation. Yet, Demon's Gate had somehow destroyed the Lightning Nation. This was simply unbelievable.

"After its sudden rise, Demon's Gate began mass-recruiting members and expanding rapidly. It also assembled the various human powers to seize the fortress in the primordial ruin. Now, Demon's Gate is even proposing to let it fully manage the fortress," Blackie said, smiling wryly. "The reason Demon's Gate gave is that the Holy Race and the Crystallian race are going to besiege the fortress tomorrow. At that time, they will undoubtedly do everything they can to seize control of the fortress, but Demon's Gate is confident it can lead the human race to victory, so it wants full management rights over the fortress in return.

"Nobody wants to leave their fate in Demon's Gate's hands, so the various human powers have mobilized most of their elite experts to fight in the upcoming battle."

So that's why there are so few experts and guild executives in the Guild Residence. Realization dawned on Shi Feng at Blackie's explanation.

In God's Domain, fortresses found in certain special locations usually had authority keys that determined who got to control them. If Demon's Gate was allowed to gain 51% of the authority tokens for the primordial ruin's fortress, it might as well have full management rights over the fortress.

By now, it was obvious the primordial ruin's fortress concerned the various powers' future development. In such a situation, the various powers had to go all-out in reinforcing it, whether to defend the fortress from the Holy Race and the Crystallian race or prevent Demon's Gate from gaining full control. Naturally, Zero Wing was no exception.

"Guild Leader, since you're back, you should hurry to the fortress," Blackie said excitedly. "Rain and Snow are needed to protect Shadowring Town and the Crystal City of Secrets, whereas Firmament is required to protect the primordial civilization city. Soul, Samsara, and Frost are the only sixth-floor experts we currently have at the fortress, and they're honestly not enough to protect our interests. If you join them, we should have a better chance at preventing Demon's Gate from taking over the fortress."

"Okay, I'll head there now." Shi Feng nodded without hesitation.

Zero Wing and Demon's Gate were currently mortal enemies. Although all human powers needed to stand united against the Holy Race and the Crystallian race, Zero Wing would definitely have a hard time if Demon's Gate gained full control over the primordial ruin's fortress.

After disconnecting the call, Shi Feng used a Guild Transfer Scroll to teleport to Shadowring Town.

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Holy Ring City, primordial ruin, Twilight Fortress:

The Twilight Fortress was a super-large fortress that could accommodate up to three million players. The fortress was brightly lit, and its relatively narrow streets were crowded with players.

A 100-meter-tall Battle Arena the size of multiple stadiums stood in the central area of the fortress. The Battle Arena was lively throughout the day and even more so at night. Many of the various human powers' experts and chosen ones would gather there to train or spectate matches.

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On the Battle Arena's top floor...

"Even Samsara can't last three moves against him?" Hidden Soul's expression turned grim when she saw the young man wrapped in bandages inside the ring defeat Fervent Samsara in three moves. "Where did Demon's Gate find these people? The girl before could match me, while this person's strength is even more monstrous. Only Rain stands a chance against him."

"Elise kept telling me Zero Wing is strong and has many experts, but I find it hard to believe," the bandaged young man scoffed, glancing at Fervent Samsara, who had just been resurrected outside the ring. "I heard your Guild Leader is quite strong. How about you call him to fight me? I'll fight him with just one hand. I'll even consider it his victory if he can damage me. How about it?"

"Dammit! I'm going up next! I refuse to believe I can't land a hit on him!" Hidden Soul seethed.

"Don't be impulsive," Red Frost said, holding Hidden Soul back. "That young man is provoking you. Demon's Gate is trying to reduce our levels before the battle over the fortress. Don't get tricked."

The top-floor ring was unlike the other rings in the Battle Arena. Players killed in the ring might not lose any weapons or equipment, but they would lose a level as a penalty.

“Are we supposed to just let him talk down to us, then?” Hidden Soul gnashed her teeth.

Recently, as Demon’s Gate’s reputation and influence grew, and it annexed many pseudo-apex powers, it suddenly challenged Zero Wing to a fight in the Battle Arena. Additionally, Demon’s Gate stated it would need only three members to defeat everyone from Zero Wing, regardless of how many members Zero Wing sent to take the challenge.

Once this challenge became public, Zero Wing had no choice but to accept it to protect its reputation. However, the experts Demon’s Gate sent were unbelievably strong. Zero Wing and Demon’s Gate had fought two matches thus far, and Zero Wing had lost both. Moreover, Demon’s Gate had yet to send out Elise, its strongest chosen one.

“I managed to identify the equipment he is using,” Red Frost said helplessly. “Although the tool he used to conceal his information can prevent even my Peak Observation Skill from uncovering all his information, the equipment he is using should be the Blood Drinker Set, the Second Great Divine Set that went missing long ago.”

“The Blood Drinker Set?” Hidden Soul’s eyes widened in shock at Red Frost’s words, and she couldn’t help but stare at the bandaged young man in disbelief.

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TL Notes:

Made a change in Chapter 989:

Fourth Divine Set -> Fourth Great Divine Set

Chapter 3944: Alternate Ending 1018 - Fleeting Strike

Chapter 1018 – Fleeting Strike

“Big Sis Frost, are you sure you aren’t mistaken?” Hidden Soul asked in disbelief.

Everyone in the Greater God’s Domain knew about the Six Great Divine Sets. They were regarded as equipment that could let Tier 6 players fight Primordial Gods of the same level.

Hidden Soul had seen the effects of the Flame God Set, the Fourth Great Divine Set. Even though Shi Feng could only unleash half of the Flame God Set’s potential, it was enough to let him match the average Divine Set user. She dared not imagine how powerful one of the Six Great Divine Sets would be if its user could unleash 100% of its potential.

Yet, according to Red Frost, the bandaged young man from Demon's Gate was equipped with the Blood Drinker Set, the Second Great Divine Set. If the young man could fully utilize the Blood Drinker Set's potential, even all five of Zero Wing's Mortal Gods attacking him together wouldn't necessarily guarantee their victory.

"I'm certain. The crimson shade hidden under those bandages resembles the Grand Library's records perfectly," Red Frost sighed, shaking her head.

"No wonder Demon's Gate dares to make such a bold challenge," Fervent Samsara said as he regrouped with Hidden Soul and Red Frost outside the ring. Then, he continued in confusion, "But didn't the Blood Drinker Set go missing centuries ago? How did it end up in Demon's Gate's hands?"

The Nebula Consortium was largely the reason Demon's Gate could run rampant in the Greater God's Domain all this time. Although Empyrean Wraith with his Extreme Evil Set was powerful, he wouldn't have been enough to deter the various apex powers from persecuting Demon's Gate. Many pseudo-apex powers even dared to openly oppose Demon's Gate.

However, had it been known that Demon's Gate possessed the Second Great Divine Set, even the Seven Luminaries Alliance would have feared it, let alone a bunch of pseudo-apex powers.

"What should we do now?" Hidden Soul asked anxiously. "Judging by that person's movements, he reached the sixth-floor standard long ago—and he's Level 243. With him equipped with the Blood Drinker Set, even the Holy Race and the Crystallian race would only have a few players capable of dealing with him. As for the human race..."

While Hidden Soul and the others were feeling helpless against the bandaged young man, a deep and familiar voice suddenly echoed across the top-floor arena.

"Since you insist, I will be your opponent."

At these words, everyone in the arena turned to where the voice came from and saw a cloaked Swordsman walking toward the ring from the entrance.

"Black Flame! He's Black Flame!"

"He's still alive? Didn't he get hunted and killed by the Holy Race's and the Crystallian race's royal powers in the Demon God Forest?"

"He must've survived their pursuit. But why would he expose himself here? Is he not afraid those royal powers might come after him again?"

Many of the various powers' experts were surprised to see Shi Feng.

Shi Feng's fame had skyrocketed since the battle in the Demon God Forest. Not only did he steal the Undying Mother's loot from several royal powers, but he had even repulsed multiple Divine Set users before escaping.

After this battle, Shi Feng soared to second place on the Divine Glory List. Although he had quickly fallen to 11th place due to the many geniuses produced by the war among the three races, it was still a rank that most chosen ones could only dream of achieving.

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"You've finally shown yourself. I thought you would remain in hiding for fear of getting targeted by the several anomalies that recently appeared among the Holy Race and Crystallian race," Lunar River from King's Paradise said, her lips curving into a smile as she watched Shi Feng walking into the ring. She was seated in the VIP stand, drawn here by the confrontation between Zero Wing and Demon's Gate. Her temperament and equipment standard had drastically changed compared to when she participated in Everlasting City's competition. She now gave off the feeling of an unsheathed sword, intimidating those around her. "This young man from Demon's Gate is far from ordinary. Can you last more than a few moves against him?"

"Vice Guild Leader, is that young man from Demon's Gate really that strong?" asked Shuoyun, who was also wearing a Black Cloak to hide her information. "Guild Leader Black Flame can rival sixth-floor experts in combat standards. He even repulsed multiple Divine Set users last time. Even if that young man is equipped with the Second Great Divine Set, I doubt Guild Leader Black Flame would lose in just a few moves, right?"

"You aren't aware of the full situation, so it's normal for you to have such thoughts," Lunar River said. After glancing at the bandaged young man on the ring, she continued, "If all that person has is the Second Great Divine Set, he naturally wouldn't be able to defeat Black Flame in a few moves. However, that person isn't some no-name expert."

"He's not?" At Lunar River's words, Shuoyun couldn't help but look at the bandaged young man in confusion. "But this person only debuted during the battle between Demon's Gate and the Thunder Empire. Before that, there was never any information about him in Demon's Gate."

"Of course, there isn't any information on him in our Greater God's Domain," Lunar River said nonchalantly. "But he is very famous in the Hundred Race Battlefield. He is the Hundred Race Ranking List's 421st-ranked Soul Hunter. In the current Eternal Realm, only those anomalies from the Holy Race and the Crystallian race are superior to him in overall strength. As for everyone else, if we compare solely in combat standards, Ink Crystal might be able to match him."

Shuoyun gaped at Lunar River's evaluation, staring at the bandaged young man in disbelief.

Ink Crystal was known by all in the current Eternal Realm. She was publicly acknowledged as the Crystallian race's number one chosen one. Although it had been a while since anyone last saw her, she had never fallen out of the Eternal Chosen One Ranking List's top ten. She was not an existence brand-new sixth-floor experts could hope to match.

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In addition to Lunar River and Shuoyun, many other spectators in the VIP stands focused on the bandaged young man.

"Elder Martial, is it impossible for Guild Leader Black Flame to win?" Verdant Rainbow asked the white-haired old man beside her in confusion.

"If that young man didn't have the Second Great Divine Set, Guild Leader Black Flame might have had a chance. But now? Impossible. You can't even put them in the same league," Elder Martial said firmly, stroking his beard. "Nebula is extremely invested this time. Be it Black Flame or Zero Wing, I suggest you advise them not to stick their heads out during this period."

Verdant Rainbow sighed helplessly at Elder Martial's words. Originally, after witnessing Shi Feng's performance in the Demon God Forest, she thought Zero Wing could suppress Demon's Gate and trade blows with the Nebula Consortium. However, she was recently granted access to information she had never been privy to, which made her realize that their world had far more secrets than she had imagined.

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Inside the ring, Shi Feng stood facing the bandaged young man.

"Elise told me some time ago she thinks you may eventually grow to match her. Although I disagree with that sentiment, I can give you a chance," the bandaged young man said, his crimson eyes sizing up Shi Feng contemptuously. "I will let you make the first three moves, and I will receive them with only one hand. If you can damage me, you win!"

However, before the bandaged young man could say anything else, Shi Feng casually unsheathed the Shadow Incinerator and swung it at him.

Goddess-ranked Mana Technique, Dark Moon!

Subsequently, what happened next took place in the blink of an eye.

For a mere instant, a black flash lit up the entire arena. When the flash of light disappeared, the bandaged young man had just finished raising his dagger and entering

a defensive stance. Immediately afterward, his vision turned gray, and he collapsed lifelessly to the ground.

Before anyone could react, the winner of the duel was displayed above the ring.

Winner: Black Flame!

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Chapter 3945: Alternate Ending 1019 - Tier 7 Combat Power

Chapter 1019 – Tier 7 Combat Power

Twilight Battle Arena, top-floor arena:

“Black Flame won?”

“Am I hallucinating? Why does the ring look bisected?”

“A one-hit kill! Is this the strength of someone in the Divine Glory List’s top ten?”

The players watching the duel gaped at the bandaged young man’s corpse, shocked by Shi Feng’s display of strength.

Everyone here had witnessed the strength of the bandaged young man from Demon’s Gate. Even before clashing with Zero Wing’s Fervent Samsara, he had several duels with sixth-floor experts and hadn’t lost a single HP.

Yet, the bandaged young man had failed to block even one move from Shi Feng. They couldn’t even begin to imagine how strong Shi Feng was.

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While the rest of the arena was in an uproar, over at the Seven Luminaries Alliance’s VIP seating area...

“That person couldn’t even withstand a single blow?” Verdant Rainbow muttered, staring at Soul Hunter’s corpse in disbelief. “Wasn’t he supposed to be equipped with the Second Great Divine Set? Could it be a fake?”

No other player or power in the human race’s Greater God’s Domain better understood the Six Great Divine Sets than the Seven Luminaries Alliance. Hence, Verdant Rainbow knew that once a Tier 6 player equipped one of the Six Great Divine Sets, so long as

they could fully access its potential, they could exhibit strength rivaling that of Primordial Gods of the same level.

Not to mention, Soul Hunter was a sixth-floor expert; the Second Great Divine Set should shine even more in his hands than in the hands of other Tier 6 players.

Although Verdant Rainbow could tell that Shi Feng's attack had undoubtedly reached the Tier 7 standard, it shouldn't have been enough to one-shot Soul Hunter. Under normal circumstances, she'd consider it a miracle if Shi Feng could even hold his ground against Soul Hunter using such an attack. After all, if Soul Hunter was equipped with the Second Great Divine Set and could access its full potential, his Strength Attribute should rival that of Primordial Gods of the same level. After including his advantage in combat standards, he shouldn't have gotten one-shotted by Shi Feng.

Thus, this bizarre situation led Verdant Rainbow to question the authenticity of Soul Hunter's Blood Drinker Set.

"If that were the case, Fervent Samsara wouldn't have been defeated so quickly," Elder Martial said, shaking his head. Then, as he watched Shi Feng sheath the Shadow Incinerator, he continued sternly, "Soul Hunter's Blood Drinker Set is the real deal, but it seems that he has yet to fully unlock its potential. Nevertheless, his Basic Attributes should still be slightly superior to those of the average Divine Set user. The fact that he still got one-shotted must mean Black Flame is a bona fide Tier 7 combatant[1]!"

"A bona fide Tier 7 combatant?" At Elder Martial's firm assessment, Verdant Rainbow couldn't help but focus on Shi Feng, her fists clenched and her eyes wide with shock and envy.

Quite a few Divine Set users could launch attacks rivaling those of Primordial Gods of the same level. Even so, they couldn't be considered Tier 7 combatants. This was because most could only launch one-off attacks that reached the Primordial God standard.

To be considered a Tier 7 combatant, players had to be able to fight Primordial Gods of the same level in a direct confrontation. It wasn't enough to just be able to launch one-off attacks that reached the Primordial God standard.

Currently, only a handful of individuals across the three races could be considered a Tier 7 combatant. Hence, Verdant Rainbow's reaction to Shi Feng's achievement was only natural.

...

Over at Zero Wing's VIP seating area, Zero Wing's members rejoiced when they saw Soul Hunter getting one-shotted.

"The Guild Leader is simply incredible! This outcome must've dumbfounded those Demon's Gate bastards!" Fervent Samsara laughed as he looked at Demon's Gate's silent seating area.

"I'd expect no less! After all, this is a Tier 7 combatant we're talking about!" Hidden Soul said, her eyes sparkling as she stared at the space within the ring that remained shattered even now. "Out of the three races, only royal powers have such experts thus far!"

After the three races established safe routes into the Eternal Realm, the number of experts capable of launching attacks that rivaled those of Primordial Gods had increased significantly. As a result, only powers with bona fide Tier 7 combatants would have any true sway in the current Eternal Realm.

Although the gap between Tier 7 combatants and experts capable of launching one or two Tier 7 attacks wasn't exactly insurmountable, the latter would still need to work in groups of ten or more to have a fighting chance against a Tier 7 combatant.

Even the royal powers of the three races did not have many players capable of launching Tier 7 attacks, as such players typically had to be equipped with a Divine Set and have sixth-floor combat standards. Thus, having even one Tier 7 combatant would be enough to suppress a royal power in the Eternal Realm.

While Zero Wing's members were celebrating, the bandaged young man who had resurrected outside the ring glared at Shi Feng with fear and anger in his eyes. He never imagined Shi Feng would be strong to such an extent.

"Black Flame, you win this time! But don't think this is over! It won't be long before I crush you under my feet!" Soul Hunter barked before swiftly exiting the arena.

After Soul Hunter left, Hidden Soul, Blackie, and the others approached Shi Feng.

"These people from Demon's Gate are arrogant as always. If not for Rain and Snow being occupied, we wouldn't necessarily have lost the first two matches," Blackie said, disgruntled by Soul Hunter's attitude.

"Indeed. Rain and Snow should be able to win against him," Hidden Soul said, nodding.

After Shi Feng, the strongest players in Zero Wing were Phoenix Rain and Gentle Snow. Although their equipment was vastly inferior to Soul Hunter's, they wielded extraordinarily powerful Skills and Spells. Hence, even if Soul Hunter was equipped with the Blood Drinker Set, Phoenix Rain and Gentle Snow would still have a solid chance of beating him.

"Winning against him might be easy, but it's a different story for the other expert from Demon's Gate."

As soon as Hidden Soul finished speaking, a clear and powerful voice entered the ears of Shi Feng and the other Zero Wing members. When they turned to look at the speaker, they saw that it was none other than King's Paradise's Lunar River.

The suit of pitch-black armor Lunar River previously wore had been replaced with a suit of crimson armor. The pitch-black greatsword she carried had also multiplied, coming as a pair now. Although Lunar River had concealed much of her personal information by wearing a Black Cloak, her current aura was much stronger than when she participated in Everlasting City's competition. She gave off the feeling of a Primordial Demon God that had just awoken from its slumber, brimming with power.

"He's not the strongest expert Demon's Gate sent this time?" Shi Feng looked at Lunar River strangely. Although his clash with Soul Hunter was brief, he could tell the other party was strong. In addition to being equipped with the Blood Drinker Set, Soul Hunter rivaled Ink Crystal in combat standards.

If not for Soul Hunter's inability to fully exercise the Blood Drinker Set's potential, even Shi Feng—a bona fide Tier 7 player—couldn't have killed him so easily. Hence, Shi Feng found it hard to imagine that Demon's Gate still had stronger experts.

"Of course, he's not the strongest," Lunar River said, chuckling at Shi Feng's confusion. "He might be incredibly strong, but the person in charge of Demon's Gate's forces here is someone else. This person also happens to be someone you all are familiar with."

"Someone we're familiar with?" Hidden Soul looked at Lunar River curiously.

Soul Hunter rivaled Ink Crystal in combat standards. He was also equipped with the Second Great Divine Set. Even Empyrean Wraith, after reaching the sixth-floor standard, was no match for him. Hence, she found it hard to believe Demon's Gate could have an expert stronger than Soul Hunter.

"Yes." Lunar River nodded. Then, she smiled and said, "That person is Elise, the Star Maiden!"

...

TL Notes:

[1]Tier 7 combatant:

This term refers to Tier 6 players who can reliably dish out attacks that reach the Tier 7 standard. (In other words, everyone is under the assumption that Shi Feng is still a Tier 6 player. Nobody assumes he has reached Tier 7.)

Chapter 3946: Alternate Ending 1020 - Imperial Power

Chapter 1020 – Imperial Power

“Elise?” Shi Feng reacted skeptically to Lunar River’s answer.

Shi Feng knew Elise well. She was Demon’s Gate’s strongest chosen one and among the earliest experts to make a name for herself in the Continental Championship. Afterward, her reputation even grew to match that of Daystar, the Arbiter of Death. At the rate she grew, she could even reach the same height as the Three Absolutes in his previous life.

Nonetheless, Shi Feng found it hard to believe Elise could be stronger than Soul Hunter.

Setting aside the difference in combat standards, Soul Hunter would leave Elise in the dust in equipment standards alone.

After all, the Blood Drinker Set not only provided more Basic Attributes than the Flame God Set but also didn’t have as stringent of a use condition. Even though Soul Hunter had yet to unlock the Blood Drinker Set’s full potential, it still provided him with more Basic Attributes than the average Divine Set.

If Elise wanted to surpass Soul Hunter in Basic Attributes, she’d have to obtain either the fully unlocked version of one of the four lower-ranked Great Divine Sets or the legendary First Great Divine Set—Aurora.

The Aurora Set!

Even in Shi Feng’s previous life, little information was available on the Aurora Set. It was last seen over a millennium ago, and players’ chances of finding it were almost nil.

As for the four lower-ranked Great Divine Sets, Zero Wing currently possessed the Flame God Set and still had functioning pieces of the Eternal Set, so neither of these two Great Divine Sets could be in Elise’s possession. As for the two other Great Divine Sets, even Shi Feng didn’t have any clues about them, as they had gone missing over a century ago. Hence, it should also be nigh-impossible for Elise or Demon’s Gate to have obtained them.

At Shi Feng’s skepticism, Lunar River chuckled and said, “Guild Leader Black Flame, although I don’t know exactly how strong Elise was previously, I can tell you that she is currently the apple of Demon’s Gate’s and the Nebula Consortium’s eye. Even Soul Hunter has chosen to be her follower.”

“Soul Hunter is her follower?” Lunar River’s words shocked Shi Feng. “Is she very special?”

In God’s Domain, players would never become followers unless they were willing to submit themselves to another player. If Elise could get Soul Hunter to become her follower, she had to have something that convinced him to submit to her. Otherwise, he’d only be wasting his time by becoming her follower.

“Of course,” Lunar River said, smiling. “Have you heard of the Hundred Race Battlefield before?”

“I’ve heard of it.” Shi Feng nodded. “It resembles the Crucible of the Ancients and is a good place to obtain Promotion Land Scrolls.”

“Indeed. However, Promotion Land Scrolls aren’t the only things the Hundred Race Battlefield has to offer,” Lunar River said. After a slight pause, she continued, “It is also a place for players to join greater powers. More specifically, the Hundred Race Battlefield is a testing ground for greater powers to assess potential recruits.

“Guild Leader Black Flame, I’m sure you know that becoming a royal power isn’t the finish line for a power, right? It’s just that the strongest powers among the human race, the Crystallian race, and the Holy Race are royal powers. Beyond royal powers are imperial powers[1], and powers that seek to reach that standard must command at least two Tier 7 players.

“However, despite the vastness of God’s Domain, few players have ever advanced to Tier 7. Because of this, there might not be even a single imperial power out of several dozen Greater God’s Domains. Fortunately, the Hundred Race Battlefield we’ve landed in has multiple imperial powers. If Tier 6 players like ourselves could join one of these imperial powers, we would have a much better chance of advancing to Tier 7.”

“Are you saying Elise passed the test of an imperial power?” Shi Feng came to a sudden realization at Lunar River’s words.

There was no lack of examples of geniuses from weaker powers joining stronger powers in the human race’s Greater God’s Domain, so he wasn’t too surprised to hear of stronger alien powers recruiting geniuses from the human race. After all, the Main God System didn’t dictate that players of different races should be hostile to one another. It was just that there was no penalty system implemented for killing alien players.

“No, Elise didn’t take any imperial power’s test but rather got approached by one,” Lunar River said, envy flashing in her eyes. “Elise is now a core member of said imperial power. This is also why Demon’s Gate could develop so rapidly, and the Nebula Consortium would provide its full support to Demon’s Gate. Her situation is similar to the Fist Emperor you offended.”

“Fist Emperor is also a member of an imperial power?” Shi Feng suddenly understood why Jun Tiankuo would say that Fist Emperor had a background so powerful not even the Holy Race’s royal powers dared to provoke him.

It turned out that Fist Emperor hailed from an imperial power. Moreover, he likely wasn’t just a normal member of said imperial power. In that case, it was only natural the Holy Race’s royal powers dared not provoke him. On the contrary, powers capable of sending players to the Hundred Race Battlefield would do their best to fawn over him so their members could have an easier time there.

After recovering from his surprise, Shi Feng looked at Lunar River and asked, “Miss Lunar, I doubt you told me all this just to chat with me, right?”

He and Lunar River were acquaintances at best. Information on the Hundred Race Battlefield was incredibly precious. Even if she were to sell it for a high price, plenty of powers would buy it. He refused to believe she would give him this information for no reason.

“You are a sensible person, Guild Leader Black Flame,” Lunar River said, her lips curving up slightly. “The next Hundred Race Battlefield will happen soon, and I hope to secure a good placement there. However, my current Divine Artifacts are insufficient for that purpose. As this primordial ruin drops Level 250-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Designs, I hope to get a share of the Twilight Fortress.

“Now that you are a Tier 7 combatant, few powers can outcompete Zero Wing in securing the Twilight Fortress’s Twilight Tokens. If Zero Wing and King’s Paradise join forces, even with Demon’s Gate, the Seven Luminaries Alliance, and the Eternal Chamber of Commerce as our opponents, we can secure at least 40% of the Twilight Fortress’s shares. Rest assured, I don’t want much. I only need a 5% share.”

“A 5% share?” Shi Feng scrutinized Lunar River for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, “Zero Wing is fine with this arrangement, but I want full command over our forces.”

Although Lunar River had concealed much of her information, Shi Feng could tell she had reached the sixth-floor standard. On top of that, she was also an Overlimit expert. King’s Paradise was no ordinary pseudo-apex power, either. The ten Level 245-plus experts fully equipped with Divine Artifacts standing behind her proved this. King’s Paradise could already match some of the weaker human apex powers in equipment standards. Thus, it wasn’t a loss for Zero Wing to partner with King’s Paradise.

“No problem,” Lunar River agreed without hesitation.

After establishing their partnership, Shi Feng and Lunar River discussed how they would compete for Twilight Tokens. As their discussion took place, three hours quickly passed, and the first light struck the walls of the Twilight Fortress.

Before the players in the Twilight Fortress could admire this first ray of sunshine, numerous black dots appeared on the horizon, eclipsing the sun and plunging the fortress into darkness once more. When the players saw this, they all gasped.

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

“Everyone, gather up! The Holy Race is attacking!”

TL Notes:

[1]imperial power:

The direct translation is “beyond royal power” rather than “imperial power,” but having characters repeatedly mention “beyond royal power” in conversations sounds awkward.

Chapter 3947: Alternate Ending 1021 - Five Absolutes

Chapter 1021 – Five Absolutes

The Holy Race’s ten royal powers?

Shi Feng was shocked by the sight of the ten legions approaching the Twilight Fortress.

A gathering of the Holy Race’s ten royal powers!

Never in his previous life had such an event occurred. Until the end of the war between the human race and the Holy Race, only six of the Holy Race’s royal powers had participated. The remaining four royal powers never appeared, as if they didn’t exist.

But now, all ten of the Holy Race’s royal powers had shown up.

The Thunder Empire, Evil Nature, Sovereign Mark, the Sun Dynasty, the Undying Court, Skygazer, Netherlord, the Crimson Dynasty, Celestial Melody, and Holy Shield.

Each of these ten royal powers had mobilized a legion of over a million players—for a total of over ten million Holy Race players. These players were not ordinary experts but Level 240-plus elite experts. Moreover, over 10% of these players were fully equipped with Fragmented Divine Artifacts, and 5% had at least one Divine Artifact.

“Over a million elite experts and tens of thousands of fifth-floor experts equipped with at least one Divine Artifact... Is this the true strength of a royal power?”

“Crap! The commanders and vice commanders of these legions are simply monsters! All of them are equipped with Divine Sets! Does the Holy Race’s Greater God’s Domain have a higher drop rate for Divine Sets?!”

“A total of 106 Divine Set users and 745 experts fully equipped with Divine Artifacts! Did these royal powers mobilize everything in their treasuries?”

The hearts of the players in the Twilight Fortress skipped a beat as they stared at the approaching Holy Race army. They couldn’t fathom how they were supposed to defend the Twilight Fortress against such an army.

The human race’s various powers had assembled over three million Level 240-plus experts in the Twilight Fortress to deal with the Holy Race’s and the Crystallian race’s impending siege. The various pseudo-apex and apex powers had even mobilized most of their elite experts. Nonetheless, they had assembled only a little over 70,000 players fully equipped with Fragmented Divine Artifacts and about 10,000 fifth-floor experts with one or more Divine Artifacts. As for experts fully equipped with Divine Artifacts, they numbered 200.

As for Divine Set users...there were only 17 such players in the Twilight Fortress, a pitiful number compared to how many the Holy Race’s royal powers had mobilized.

Seeing this situation, the experts of the human race’s various powers had only one question.

Could they even win?

Although they had the defender’s advantage in this siege, the fortress’s defensive magic array merely weakened the Basic Attributes of enemies within its range by 10%. The huge disparity in numbers was more than enough to offset this 10% suppression.

As the players in the Twilight Fortress discussed their chances, five young men and women separated from the Holy Race army and hovered proudly above the Twilight Fortress. Despite their young age, the appearance of these five youths sent shivers down the spines of everyone in the fortress. Many were even in fear and trembling.

“The Five Absolute Chosen Ones!”

“Is this the strength of the Five Absolute Chosen Ones?”

The players in the fortress despaired when they saw the five youths from the Holy Race.

As expected of the Holy Race’s strongest chosen ones. In addition to reaching the sixth-floor standard, they all have reached the Tier 7 combatant standard, Shi Feng thought, marveling at the five youths in the sky.

Shi Feng recognized three of these five youths: a tall young man with four arms, a three-eyed young woman wielding a crimson flag, and a three-eyed young man.

The tall young man with four arms was Garuda, the Divine Fist. He was Level 242 and equipped with the Thunder Empire's prided Lightning Beast Set, one of the Holy Race's Nine Great Divine Sets. Moreover, unlike Soul Hunter's Blood Drinker Set, his Lightning Beast Set already had its full potential unlocked. Even though he was merely hovering in place, a Law Projection comprising lightning and light formed naturally around him.

The three-eyed young woman wielding a crimson flag was Daystar, the Arbiter of Death. She was at an even higher level than Garuda, having reached Level 244. She was equipped with the Death Wanderer Set, also one of the Holy Race's Nine Great Divine Sets. Departed souls wandered around her at all times, making her look like the queen of the dead.

The three-eyed young man was Fist Emperor. Although he was only Level 243, he was equipped with the Skyquake Set, another of the Nine Great Divine Sets. With the Skyquake Set, he exuded an indescribable sense of power. The space around him repeatedly cracked and mended itself, evidently having trouble withstanding this power.

As for the remaining two youths, one was a six-eyed, four-armed young man, while the other was a tall four-armed young woman. Although Shi Feng did not recognize either, he was familiar with the Wrath Set—again one of the Nine Great Divine Sets—the six-eyed young man wore.

As for the four-armed young woman, she was Level 245 and wielded two sabers. Unlike her peers, she did not equip one of the Nine Great Divine Sets. Even so, space-time fissures surrounded her constantly, so the Divine Set she wore was unlikely to be inferior to the Nine Great Divine Sets.

...

Above the Twilight Fortress...

"What a bunch of killjoys! Why did you all show up? How is the other side supposed to resist?" Tyrant Claw, the six-eyed, four-armed young man equipped with the Wrath Set, sighed and shook his head after glancing at the four youths beside him.

"You are free to step aside if you don't want to fight," Fist Emperor said, glancing at Tyrant Claw. Then, he glared at Shi Feng, who stood inside the Twilight Fortress, and continued coldly, "I came here for only one purpose this time! Black Flame's life is mine to claim! You all can do whatever you want with the others!"

"There are hardly any noteworthy experts here. I heard that Black Flame is quite strong. If we let you have this prey, the others might not be enough to make up for our loss," Morning Echo, the tall, four-armed young woman, said playfully.

“Morning Echo! Don’t push your luck!” Fist Emperor scoffed, glancing at Morning Echo. “According to the latest reports, the Star Maiden will show up. If you can kill her, *that* side might decide to promote you to an elite member. Leave the Star Maiden to me if you don’t want this opportunity.”

“What are you getting all worked up for? I was only joking. I can’t be bothered to fight a person who’s not even a top 20 Eternal Chosen One,” Morning Echo said, grinning at Fist Emperor’s reaction. “Then, that settles it. You’ll get Black Flame, but you’re not allowed to touch the Star Maiden.”

“Rest assured, I won’t stoop so low as to compete with you all,” Fist Emperor pridefully said when he saw all four of his peers looking at him for confirmation.

When Fist Emperor finished speaking, a massive space-time rift suddenly opened above the Twilight Fortress, covering the entire fortress. When everyone turned toward the rift, they saw a lithe figure gracefully emerging from its depths. The mana within tens of thousands of yards thickened with each step this lithe figure took. By the time this lithe figure exited the rift, only mana remained within tens of thousands of yards around her. No other forms of energy existed inside or around the Twilight Fortress, as if a tsunami of pristine mana had swept through it.

Silence enveloped the Twilight Fortress and its surroundings following the arrival of this lithe figure. Even the Holy Race’s Five Absolute Chosen Ones stared at her with eyes full of vigilance and fighting spirit.

She’s Elise?

The lithe figure had emerged from the space-time rift with a black book in her arms. When Shi Feng saw this lithe figure, his mind froze momentarily.

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Chapter 3948: Alternate Ending 1022 - Anomalies

Chapter 1022 – Anomalies

“Is she really *that* Elise?” Fervent Samsara muttered, gawking at Elise.

Fervent Samsara had participated in the Continental Championship with Elise, so he knew her quite well. Although she ranked high among the three races’ chosen ones in the championship, the difference between her past self and her current self was like night and day. It wouldn’t even be an exaggeration to say they were completely different people.

Setting aside the fact that Elise's level had reached a staggering 251, just the aura she exuded when hovering in the air made Fervent Samsara feel like he was gazing up at a mighty mountain.

Besides those familiar with Elise, the other sixth-floor experts in the Twilight Fortress were also amazed and shocked by Elise's overwhelming aura.

"No wonder she could get selected by *that* side. She's simply a monster," Verdant Rainbow said, smiling wryly at the intense pressure she felt from her former rival.

Although Demon's Gate and the Seven Luminaries Alliance were not mortal enemies, they often butted heads with each other. As a chosen one nurtured by the Seven Luminaries Alliance, Verdant Rainbow naturally couldn't avoid clashing with Demon's Gate's chosen ones of the same generation.

During the Continental Championship, Verdant Rainbow was still confident she could put up a good fight against Elise. But now, her gut instinct told her she couldn't resist Elise, despite her having reached the sixth-floor standard. This made her wonder how much stronger Elise had gotten in the time they hadn't met.

"What an incredible combat standard! She's giving me a sense of danger!" Shi Feng exclaimed softly as he looked at Elise.

Lunar River rolled her eyes at Shi Feng's exclamation, her expression seemingly saying, "Thank you for stating the obvious."

Regarding Lunar River's exasperated response, Shi Feng had no idea how to retort.

Although Elise was equipped with an unknown Divine Set that matched the human race's Six Great Divine Sets, she was still a Tier 6 Lifeform. A big gap remained between her and a bona fide Tier 7 Lifeform.

Setting aside the difference in Basic Attributes, merely the different tiers of Skills and Spells they could access made it incredibly difficult for Tier 6 players like Elise to pose any threat to Shi Feng. She'd need to be able to use techniques to make up for the gap between Tier 6 and Tier 7 Skills and Spells, which wasn't something just any Peak Gold Combat Technique could accomplish.

...

"Nobody is allowed to attack Elise! We will deal with her! Everyone else, start besieging the fortress!"

While the players inside and outside the Twilight Fortress were stunned by Elise's appearance, Daystar eyed her old rival warily as she issued an order to the Holy Race army behind her.

The other four of the Five Absolute Chosen Ones nodded in tacit agreement, nobody objecting to Daystar's arrangement.

In reality, capturing the Twilight Fortress could only be considered a secondary objective of the Holy Race's ten royal powers. The main reason the ten royal powers joined forces to besiege the Twilight Fortress was to create an opportunity for the Five Absolute Chosen Ones to fight Elise.

Elise was the only player to have been recruited by an imperial power as a core member in the last Hundred Race Battlefield. This situation made the Hundred Race Battlefield's various powers green with envy.

Despite being called the Hundred Race Battlefield, over a hundred races participated in it. Moreover, every race qualified for the Hundred Race Battlefield was strong. Even the weakest participating race had several apex powers, while the stronger ones had over 20 royal powers. In the eyes of these stronger races, even the mighty Holy Race was no more than a slightly larger prey compared to the weaker races.

Out of all the races participating in the Hundred Race Battlefield, only three had a power that went beyond the royal standard, reaching the imperial standard. Two of these imperial powers commanded two Tier 7 experts, while one commanded three Tier 7 experts.

In the past, the imperial power with three Tier 7 experts rarely recruited players from the Hundred Race Battlefield. Yet, it had taken the initiative to invite Elise and promoted her to a core member. This situation confused the Hundred Race Battlefield's various powers. Even the two other imperial powers were surprised by this situation.

To uncover the reason behind Elise's recruitment, the other two imperial powers issued a commission to probe her standards. Anyone who could produce satisfying results would be handsomely rewarded—those who had already passed the basic recruitment test would get immediately accepted as a normal member, while those who were already normal members would have their statuses elevated.

There was no way the Holy Race's ten royal powers could resist the temptation of such a reward.

The three imperial powers' recruitment standards were exceedingly high. Even if one managed to come in first place in the Hundred Race Battlefield, they wouldn't necessarily accept one's membership application. Not to mention, the highest the Holy Race had ever placed was in the top 50, which barely met the recruitment conditions of the three imperial powers.

Furthermore, even after becoming a member of an imperial power, the treatment one received would differ drastically depending on whether one was a normal member or an elite member.

In the case of normal members, even if they were to pay an astronomical price and make many contributions to the Guild, they would, at best, get to redeem the coordinates of a Tier 7 Promotion Land with several dozen ordinary Chaos Creatures. Better privileges, such as having the Guild capture an ordinary Chaos Creature from the depths of the Void Sea for one's research, were not for normal members to enjoy.

Chaos Creatures were monsters so dangerous even Holy Ancestor-ranked existences would have to risk death to defeat, let alone Tier 7 players. Under normal circumstances, multiple Tier 7 players had to work together and risk permanent death to capture an ordinary Chaos Creature. The entire process could also take months to complete.

As imperial powers had hundreds of millions of normal members, there was no way they could afford to offer such a privilege to normal members.

However, elite members were granted such a privilege. The only caveat was that they might need to wait decades or centuries for their turn to arrive. They'd also have to pay an unimaginable price and make significant contributions to the Guild. Nonetheless, all of these sacrifices would be worthwhile, as they would get to increase their chances of advancing to Tier 7.

For the sake of the Holy Race's future, the Holy Race's ten royal powers were willing to help the Five Absolute Chosen Ones, who had already become normal members of the two imperial powers, fight for this opportunity. Even the royal powers that the Five Absolutes had no affiliation with were willing to do their best to help.

"Which one of us will go first?" Tyrant Claw asked, glancing at Daystar, Garuda, and Morning Echo.

"I'll go first. She and I are old rivals," Garuda said, rubbing his fists as he looked at Elise with admiration, jealousy, frustration, and excitement.

Originally, Elise wasn't even an opponent he took seriously. But now, she had become someone he had to challenge. He had to admit that fate truly worked in twisted ways.

TL Notes:

Made a correction in Chapter 1006:

Original:

If not for the Seven Luminaries Codex's Chapter of Space and his extra bottles of Divine Blood, he would never have been able to shake off the Ancient Demon God's pursuit.

Edited:

If not for the Chapter of Space, which he had merged with the Seven Luminaries Codex, and his extra bottles of Divine Blood, he would never have been able to shake off the Ancient Demon God's pursuit.

Chapter 3949: Alternate Ending 1023 - Third Stage

Chapter 1023 – Third Stage

“Elise, we meet again.”

As Garuda looked at Elise, he couldn't help but think back to the Continental Championship a few months ago and sighed inwardly.

Garuda recognized Elise's talent. After all, despite not even entering the top four in the first Continental Championship, she had led her party into the top four during the second one. The rate of her improvement was much more impressive than that of the average chosen one.

Nonetheless, Garuda didn't think his talent was worse than Elise's. He had even reached the sixth-floor standard before she did.

But now, their statuses were worlds apart...

Garuda was unconvinced by this result. Now that his Guild had issued a commission to probe Elise's standards, he could use this opportunity to prove that his talent wasn't any worse than hers.

“Make your move,” Elise said indifferently.

“Okay! Let me see how much you've improved!” Garuda said, smiling. With his eyes burning with fighting spirit, he punched at Elise with all four of his fists.

Suddenly, the sky above the Twilight Fortress seemingly fell as a hundred phantom fists thousands of meters in size rained on Elise. The sight of these phantom fists sent shivers down the spines of the players in the fortress; some even despaired.

This was because the power of each phantom fist rivaled that of Pseudo-Tier 7 Profound Skills used by Divine Set users. Yet, Garuda had thrown a hundred of such punches. This was already comparable to the fierce attack of a Taboo Boss.

Just as the phantom fists were about to reach Elise, they merged, creating six phantom fists ten thousand meters in size. Naturally, the power each phantom fist carried became more devastating.

“Is Garuda insane? He’s getting serious right off the bat?” Tyrant Claw was surprised to see the six gigantic phantom fists.

As someone who had frequently clashed with Garuda, Tyrant Claw knew this move well.

The Sixfold Hundred Splitting Fists!

Hundred Splitting Fists was an original Advanced Gold Holy Art developed by Garuda. The threefold version of the technique already surpassed the average Peak Gold Holy Art in power, while the sixfold version was as strong as a fusion art that merged two Peak Gold Holy Arts.

“Incredible. The current Garuda is likely stronger than Ink Crystal when she fought in Everlasting City,” Daystar said, marveling at the speed of Garuda’s improvement.

However, unlike the Holy Race’s Absolute Chosen Ones, Elise, the recipient of Garuda’s Sixfold Hundred Splitting Fists, was unfazed. She simply opened the black book she held and began creating a series of magic arrays under her feet. Additionally, as soon as these magic arrays appeared, they quickly expanded to cover a radius of several thousand yards.

Threefold... Sixfold... Ninefold...

The magic arrays Elise created were for a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell. With each additional magic array she created, the surprise of the magical class players in the Twilight Fortress grew.

Tier 6 players would be considered rare geniuses if they could speed-cast a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell. As for speed-casting multiple instances of a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell, even those capable of speed-casting just a twofold version would be marked as a chosen one. After all, multicasting a Spell was much more difficult than performing the Strength Combination of melee players.

Yet, Elise was speed-casting a ninefold Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell!

This was a feat much more complex than combining over a dozen attacks!

However, Elise still wasn’t done. Even after the appearance of the ninth magic array, more followed. It wasn’t until the twelfth magic array appeared that she was finally done. Meanwhile, the space within tens of thousands of yards started to crumble under the presence of the twelvefold magic array. At the same time, everyone—be they the various human powers’ experts or the Holy Race’s powerhouses—stared at the twelvefold magic array as if they had just seen a miracle.

“A twelvefold Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell! How is this possible?!” Hidden Soul couldn’t believe her eyes as she stared at the twelvefold magic array under Elise’s feet.

Most sixth-floor experts would find it challenging to even conjure a ninefold magic array for a Tier 6 Spell. The complexity of a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell was much greater than that of a Tier 6 Spell. To be able to cast twelve instances of a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell simultaneously was simply unbelievable. This was no longer a feat mere mortals should be capable of.

“Have you reached the third stage already?”

Garuda was also stunned by this scene, thinking that the Main God System was joking with him. Unfortunately, the Twelvefold World-Destroying Spear gradually emerging from the twelvefold magic array proved that he wasn’t hallucinating.

The sixth-floor standard’s third stage!

One of the main factors that differentiated sixth-floor experts from fifth-floor experts was their ability to perform Manifold Execution. However, even after reaching the sixth-floor standard, not everyone could perform Manifold Execution to the same level.

At first glance, the implementation of Manifold Execution might seem like it only required one person to carry out multiple tasks simultaneously. In reality, to perform Manifold Execution was akin to manipulating multiple individuals to move simultaneously.

To put things into perspective, suppose that each sixth-floor expert was in charge of a 100-man unit. Depending on the degree of mental control sixth-floor experts could exert, some sixth-floor experts could only get their subordinates to perform simple actions, some could get their subordinates to execute complex maneuvers, and some could get their subordinates to present a fluid synchronized dance, as if they were one body. This feat might appear simple to the casual eye, but to put it into practice was a completely different story.

This was especially so for Manifold Execution’s third stage—Hundred-as-One. Those capable of performing Manifold Execution to this stage could no longer be regarded as a mortal but a god. Garuda had never heard of anyone reaching this stage, even on the Hundred Race Battlefield.

However, Elise did not respond to Garuda’s question. Maintaining her indifferent expression, she launched the manifested World-Destroying Spear at him.

In the blink of an eye, the World-Destroying Spear dispersed the six phantom fists and tore through the fabric of space, creating a starry void that extended tens of thousands of yards into the sky.

In the starry void, Garuda, who had transformed into a Sacred Lightning Beast after using his Lightning Beast Set's Tier 7 Profound Skill Lightning Transformation, suffered multiple fractures all over his 10,000-meter-tall body. Additionally, despite having gained the HP of a Tier 7 monster of the same level, he still lost of his 10% HP from Elise's attack...

"Even though I've transformed into a Tier 7 Lifeform, you managed to damage me to such an extent. You truly are a monster," Garuda said. When he saw the decrease in his HP bar, he couldn't help but revise his opinion of Elise.

If he hadn't reacted quickly and activated Lightning Transformation in time, Elise's Twelfold World-Destroying Spear would have obliterated both his body and soul.

"But since you've forced me to use my Tier 7 Profound Skill, this is the end of the line for you," Garuda said, executing Hundred Splitting Fists at Elise once more.

With the boost from the Sacred Lightning Beast's Tier 7 Life Rating, Garuda no longer limited himself to executing only a Sixfold Hundred Splitting Fists and executed a ninefold version instead.

Immediately, nine meteor-like phantom fists tens of thousands of meters in size rained down on Elise. The power each phantom fist carried was magnitudes greater than before. They were stronger than even Elise's Twelfold World-Destroying Spear.

"Is he trying to kill us as well?!" Morning Echo suspected Garuda had lost his mind when she saw the colossal phantom fists. Hurriedly, she readied herself to activate her Divine Set's Tier 7 Profound Skill should Garuda's attack threaten her safety.

As Morning Echo prepared for the worst, Elise suddenly turned a page of her black book and split into two perfect copies of herself.

Immediately afterward, two twelfold magic arrays bloomed under the two Elises' feet. However, the two twelfold magic arrays created weren't for the Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell World-Destroying Spear but rather the Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell Supernova Destruction.

Subsequently, two radiant beams shot out of the twelfold magic arrays and converged on Garuda's phantom fists.

The radiant beams erased all of Garuda's phantom fists. It even pierced through Garuda's body and obliterated one of his arms, causing him to lose over 10% HP...

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Chapter 3950: Alternate Ending 1024 - Taking Action

Chapter 1024 – Taking Action

Primordial Ruin, Twilight Fortress:

When the radiant beams faded, revealing the outcome of the clash, everyone from the human race and the Holy Race was dumbfounded. They never imagined the clash would end like this.

“Elise is too strong. Garuda is no match for her whatsoever. Out of everyone from the three races, probably only the mysterious Ink Crystal can compete with her now.”

“No wonder Demon’s Gate is determined to gain full control over the Twilight Fortress. Elise alone is enough to defeat the experts from the various pseudo-apex powers and the Seven Luminaries Alliance.”

“When I first heard that the God’s Domain Association promoted Demon’s Gate to a royal power, I thought the Association was bribed to do so! But now, it seems Demon’s Gate’s promotion is the real deal! With this, our race finally has its own royal power!”

Despite Demon’s Gate’s terrible reputation in the human race’s Greater God’s Domain, the experts in the Twilight Fortress grew ecstatic after witnessing Elise’s strength. The various powers’ chosen ones even looked at her with admiration.

After the start of the war among the three races, the chosen ones of the three races would frequently clash. However, the human race’s chosen ones had always been suppressed by the Holy Race’s and the Crystallian race’s chosen ones. Even when it came to the Eternal Chosen One Ranking List published by the Holy Race, only a few human experts had made it into the top 30.

Garuda’s strength was clear for all to see. He ranked among the top five of the Eternal Chosen One Ranking List. After activating Lightning Transformation and turning into a Sacred Lightning Beast, the aura he exuded surpassed even that of Taboo Bosses. Yet, despite being an existence capable of fighting Primordial Gods, he still lost to Elise. This outcome became a huge motivation to the human experts present.

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“How strong!” Hidden Soul exclaimed as she stared at Elise’s figure. “I doubt I can survive that attack, even using Divine Blood and activating my strongest Lifesaving Skill!”

“The third stage! Is this the might of someone at the sixth-floor standard’s third stage?” Lunar River clenched her fists as she stared at Elise. Then, she sighed, “No wonder those existences would choose her. But with this, even if we defeat the Holy Race, the subsequent competition over the fortress will be difficult...”

The other sixth-floor experts present also sighed at Lunar River's mutterings.

No Tier 6 player could survive getting hit by two of Elise's Twelfefold Supernova Destructions. If not for Garuda transforming into a Sacred Lightning Beast and becoming a Tier 7 Lifeform, he would have died on the spot.

"The third stage, is it?" Shi Feng was also shocked by Elise's display of strength. He never imagined that reaching the sixth-floor standard's third stage would enhance one's use of Concentration to such an extent.

Most sixth-floor experts could not cast even one Twelfefold Supernova Destruction. Yet, Elise had done so twice simultaneously. The power of her attack could already rival the all-out attack of the Five-Headed Chaos Dragon.

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While Shi Feng marveled at Elise's performance, Daystar and the other Absolute Chosen Ones looked at Elise solemnly.

"Her strength is simply monstrous. No wonder those existences would choose her," Tyrant Claw said, his voice no longer as relaxed as before.

"Indeed. Although I've long since guessed that Garuda wouldn't be able to kill her by himself, I never thought she would be *this* strong." Daystar nodded, her expression similarly turning serious. "It seems we have no choice but to act together."

"Although I'm not keen on this idea, I can tell it is our only choice," Morning Echo said, shrugging at Daystar's proposal.

"Then, Garuda and I will be the vanguard while you guys try to find an opening," Tyrant Claw said, getting ready to join Garuda in tackling Elise.

"Elise is indeed a good opponent," Fist Emperor said, fighting spirit burning in his eyes as he looked at Elise. However, he quickly turned his attention toward Shi Feng and continued, "But before we work together, I still have Black Flame to deal with."

"Suit yourself," Morning Echo said, laughing at Fist Emperor's decision. "But can you do it quickly? If you're still not done when we finish dealing with Elise, don't blame us for not cutting you a share of the rewards."

"Don't worry. Black Flame doesn't have his siege weapon with him. He won't last three moves against me!" Fist Emperor said, glancing at Morning Echo. Then, he transformed into a 10,000-meter-tall giant and charged Shi Feng.

"What a lunatic," Morning Echo said, clicking her tongue when she saw Fist Emperor wasting his Tier 7 Profound Skill without hesitation.

The commission to probe Elise's strength was a golden opportunity for them to raise their standings in the imperial powers to which they belonged. Yet, Fist Emperor prioritized his revenge on Shi Feng over seizing this opportunity. He even wasted his Skyquake Set's Tier 7 Profound Skill.

Fist Emperor's Skyquake Set was superior to Garuda's Lightning Beast Set. Likewise, its Tier 7 Profound Skill Ancestral Transformation was slightly stronger than the Lightning Beast Set's Lightning Transformation. In the last Hundred Race Battlefield, Fist Emperor even killed over a dozen Tier 7 combatants simultaneously with the help of this Tier 7 Profound Skill.

However, in return for granting its user immense power, Ancestral Transformation only had a short duration of one minute, much shorter than Lightning Transformation's three-minute duration. Hence, it was only suitable for quick fights.

For Fist Emperor to use Ancestral Transformation against Shi Feng—someone who wasn't even in the top 20 of the Eternal Chosen One Ranking List—was an absolute waste. It was akin to using a cannon to kill a mosquito.

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On the other side, the sight of Fist Emperor's 10,000-meter-tall frame charging the Twilight Fortress worried the experts in the fortress.

Everyone had seen how powerful Garuda's Lightning Transformation was. The Sacred Lightning Beast was not an opponent the average Tier 6 player could fight. Even the shockwaves of its attacks were lethal to Tier 6 players. Now that an equally strong giant was charging the fortress, how could they not panic?

However, before everyone could return to their senses, Fist Emperor's voice suddenly echoed across the battlefield.

"Black Flame! I have come for your life!"

Fist Emperor's shout prompted everyone in the Twilight Fortress to look at Shi Feng. They never thought one of the Five Absolutes would come after Shi Feng specifically.

"He's going straight for Black Flame?" Soul Hunter snickered when he saw Fist Emperor throwing a punch straight at Shi Feng.

Shi Feng might stand among the apex of the three races as a Tier 7 combatant, but Fist Emperor was currently a Tier 7 Lifeform. There was still a huge gap in strength. Moreover, with Fist Emperor's current size, a single punch from him could obliterate everything within a 1,000-yard radius.

If Shi Feng chose to evade Fist Emperor's punch rather than block it, many Zero Wing members would likely get killed.

"Dammit!"

Lunar River, who stood beside Shi Feng, wore a grim expression when she saw Fist Emperor's attack. She instinctively reached for the two pitch-black greatswords she carried and leaped forward to defend against the punch.

In a one-on-one fight, Lunar River was confident she could last a long time against Fist Emperor, even if he had Ancestral Transformation active. However, Fist Emperor's attack had caught her off-guard. If she were to evade or deflect the attack, every non-Divine Set user within the attack's AOE would face only one outcome—

Soul Annihilation!

The members King's Paradise sent to the Twilight Fortress were its most elite experts. King's Paradise would be finished if they were permanently killed.

However, before Lunar River could block the lightning-fast punch, a figure suddenly appeared before her and blocked the mountainous fist with one hand.

Boom!

A powerful shockwave spread across the battlefield, pushing all Tier 6 experts within a 1,000-yard radius back over a hundred yards. Even the space within that 1,000-yard radius cracked and nearly shattered.

"Guild Leader Black Flame?"

Everyone was shocked when they regained their bearings and saw the source of the shockwave, especially Lunar River.

Lunar River was dumbfounded as she stared at Shi Feng, the person hovering before her. With just one hand, Shi Feng caught Fist Emperor's mountainous fist. Moreover, he had done so without budging an inch or losing a single HP...