

Reincarnation Of The Strongest Sword God

Chapter 3951: Alternate Ending 1025 - Tier 7?

Chapter 1025 – Tier 7?

“Guild Leader?”

Besides Lunar River, Hidden Soul and the others similarly stared at Shi Feng with their mouths gaping and eyes bulging.

After transforming into a 10,000-meter-tall giant, Fist Emperor was a bona fide Tier 7 Lifeform. Even though he could only achieve the standard of Gold Holy Arts with his every move in this body, he was still a Tier 7 combatant, a height few across the three races could reach.

Yet, Shi Feng had not only withstood a Tier 7 combatant's attack head-on but had also done so with just one hand. This situation shattered everyone's understanding of the Swordsman class.

“You! How?!”

Fist Emperor similarly had not expected Shi Feng to block his attack.

Before making his move, Fist Emperor had considered various possibilities as to how Shi Feng would respond to his attack, such as dodging, blocking, or running away. The only possibility he never considered was of Shi Feng stopping his punch with one hand without losing any HP. For a moment, Fist Emperor even suspected his Ancestral Transformation was a sham. Either that or a bug had occurred in the Main God System.

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“He blocked a Holy Ancestor's attack with one hand?! How much Strength does he have?!”

Daystar, Tyrant Claw, and Morning Echo stared at Shi Feng in horror when they saw Shi Feng stopping Fist Emperor's attack seemingly effortlessly.

They had witnessed Fist Emperor's Ancestral Transformation in action before, so they knew how powerful it was. Under normal circumstances, they could only block Fist Emperor's punches if they used a Pseudo-Tier 7 Skill.

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Besides Daystar and the others, Elise and Garuda also paused their fight to stare at Shi Feng, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Has he used his Legacy Berserk Skill and Divine Blood already? Elise wondered, her indifference replaced by confusion.

An attack from a Tier 7 Lifeform was something even she would need a Pseudo-Tier 7 Spell to counter. The fact that Shi Feng could stop Fist Emperor's attack with one hand meant his Strength Attribute had reached a heaven-defying level. As far as she knew, only Zero Wing's rumored Divine Blood could let Shi Feng obtain such Strength.

During Shi Feng's absence from the Eternal Realm, Zero Wing had relied on Divine Blood and Light of Dawn Magic Bombs to keep its several dozen NPC Cities safe throughout the war.

Divine Blood allowed Zero Wing's elite experts to match, and sometimes even surpass, Divine Set users of the same level in Basic Attributes, while Light of Dawn allowed Zero Wing's members to launch numerous Pseudo-Tier 7 attacks with no Cooldown. Because of this, Zero Wing only needed a few dozen elite experts to firmly defend an NPC City. This, in turn, made Zero Wing famous across the three races.

If Shi Feng used Divine Blood and a Legacy Berserk Skill together, it wouldn't be impossible for him to match Fist Emperor in Strength.

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"So what if you can match me in Strength?! You will still die here today!" Fist Emperor bellowed as he created over a dozen true doppelgangers and had them simultaneously execute Devouring Shadow, a Peak Gold Holy Art known for enhancing its user's Attack Speed to the extremes.

Suddenly, Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers transformed into colossal shadows that swept toward Shi Feng, their speed so fast most of the Tier 6 experts present failed to react to them.

In response to the colossal shadows approaching him, Shi Feng unsheathed the Shadow Incinerator and lashed out with it.

Sword's Orbit!

The colossal shadows suddenly stopped moving when they collided with the blooming sword lights. A moment later, they even shattered and exploded.

Before anyone could figure out what had happened, Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers were sent flying thousands of yards away, their HP bars decreasing by a visible chunk.

“Impossible! How can you be so fast?!” Fist Emperor glared at Shi Feng, his heart full of doubts.

The Skyquake Set had two Tier 7 Profound Skills. One of them was Ancestral Transformation, while the other was Myriad Clones. Myriad Clones allowed him to create up to 100 true doppelgangers that had 100% of his current Basic Attributes.

Although Fist Emperor could have created 100 true doppelgangers, he limited himself to just 13 true doppelgangers as he could only execute up to 14 instances of Devouring Shadow simultaneously.

Nonetheless, 14 instances of Devouring Shadow were more than enough to let Fist Emperor overwhelm Garuda. Even with Lightning Transformation active, Garuda could defend against only four Devouring Shadows at most. Yet, Shi Feng had not only blocked all 14 Devouring Shadows but also damaged Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers.

“What a monster! Is Black Flame really not in the top 20?” Morning Echo exclaimed, her eyes widening in surprise when she saw Fist Emperor getting suppressed despite using his trump cards.

Fist Emperor’s Ancestral Transformation was no less powerful than Garuda’s Lightning Transformation. It even trumped Garuda’s Lightning Transformation in terms of offensive capabilities. Yet, Shi Feng still handily suppressed Fist Emperor. This made Shi Feng even more terrifying than Elise.

“Daystar, should we help Fist Emperor first? Or prioritize dealing with Elise?” Tyrant Claw asked when he saw things weren’t looking good for Fist Emperor.

Without help, it would only be a matter of time before Garuda and Fist Emperor were defeated. Hence, intervention was necessary. However, if they wanted to kill Elise or Shi Feng quickly, at least four had to work together.

“Let’s help Garuda first. Fist Emperor has his doppelgangers. Even after his Ancestral Transformation ends, Black Flame will have trouble killing him quickly,” Daystar said after analyzing the situation. “Moreover, our main target this time is Elise. The Twilight Fortress comes second.”

Tyrant Claw and Morning Echo nodded. Although they’d undoubtedly have to face Shi Feng if they wanted to capture the Twilight Fortress, Elise concerned their future. They naturally had to prioritize dealing with her.

However, before the trio could take action against Elise, Shi Feng suddenly flicked the Shadow Incinerator at Fist Emperor.

Goddess-ranked Mana Technique, Dark Moon!

One... Two... Three...

Fourteen Dark Moons appeared in the blink of an eye, slashing at Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers. Although Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers tried their best to block these attacks, their movements simply couldn't keep up with the speed of these Dark Moons. All they could do was watch as the Dark Moons bisected them and ended their lives.

He's...dead? Daystar's eyes widened in disbelief as she watched Fist Emperor and his doppelgangers collapse one after another. *How is this possible?! How can a Tier 7 Lifeform fail to react in time?!*

Besides Daystar, Garuda and Elise again paused their fight to stare at Shi Feng, their eyes practically falling out of their sockets.

What kind of Attack Speed was that?! How did I fail to catch that?! Elise focused on Shi Feng's cloaked silhouette. When she saw that Shi Feng had concealed his information, she used the Peak Identification Skill she learned by chance on him, only to be dumbfounded. "Tier...7?"

[Black Flame] (Tier 7, Advanced Sword God, Level 240)

Chapter 3952: Alternate Ending 1026 - Fighting the Ten Royal Powers

Chapter 1026 – Fighting the Ten Royal Powers

Elise's words stunned all those who heard her, especially Garuda.

Tier 7 players!

This would be a very unfamiliar term for players who had never ventured beyond their respective Greater God's Domains. However, those who had entered the wider Hundred Race Battlefield would know a little about Tier 7 players. Even so, most chosen ones would never get to associate with Tier 7 players.

This was because Tier 7 players were unreachable existences. Even joining a Guild with a Tier 7 player was extremely difficult, let alone coming into contact with one.

Shi Feng was nothing more than an up-and-coming genius from the human race. He wasn't even qualified to participate in the Hundred Race Battlefield. Yet, Garuda was now being told that Shi Feng was a Tier 7 player...

Impossible! How can he be Tier 7?!

Garuda's eyes turned bloodshot when he saw Shi Feng killing Fist Emperor effortlessly, his mind filled with madness, shock, and doubt. However, despite his refusal to believe Elise's words, deep down in his heart, he understood it.

With Ancestral Transformation active, Fist Emperor was not an existence Tier 6 players could kill, much less with ease. Shi Feng did not rely on any convoluted techniques or overwhelming force. All he did was perform an attack so fast that not even Fist Emperor—after becoming a Tier 7 Lifeform—could react.

Besides Shi Feng being one of the legendary Tier 7 players, Garuda could think of no other explanation for this situation.

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"Dammit! How can he be Tier 7?!"

On the other side, Daystar's mind also fell into disarray after she used a Peak Identification Skill on Shi Feng.

Daystar knew Shi Feng well. She was one of the earliest Holy Race players to butt heads with Shi Feng. However, although he could already be considered an expert back then, he was nowhere near the top.

Yet, she was now being told that Shi Feng had already been promoted to Tier 7. How could she possibly believe this?

"Tier 7?! Are you sure you're not mistaken, Daystar?!" Morning Echo whispered. "Even those three imperial powers haven't had a new Tier 7 player appear in their midst in a century! How can someone with barely any information on this matter reach Tier 7?!"

For chosen ones like themselves, reaching Tier 7 was their lifelong dream. However, even the core members of the three imperial powers had less than a one-in-a-million chance of reaching Tier 7, let alone other players.

"There's no mistaking it. My Peak Identification Skill can see through the concealment of even Divine Artifacts," Daystar said, shaking her head. Then, she looked at Shi Feng in the distance with a complicated look and continued, "He is indeed a bona fide Tier 7 player."

Daystar had already learned how difficult it was to reach Tier 7 through the Hundred Race Battlefield. The fact that the Hundred Race Battlefield had only three imperial powers proved this.

"What should we do now? Should we continue dealing with Elise and besieging the Twilight Fortress?" Morning Echo asked, growing hesitant after hearing Daystar's confirmation.

The imperial powers' commission was of utmost importance. It decided whether they could get promoted to elite members. As for the Twilight Fortress, it was the key to obtaining Level 250-plus Fragmented Divine Artifact Forging Designs, something that could greatly impact the current war among the three races.

"Have everyone retreat," Daystar sighed. "We stand no chance against a Tier 7 player.

"Retreat? Why should we retreat?" Tyrant Claw suddenly said. Staring at Shi Feng, he added greedily, "He might have reached Tier 7, but he should have gotten promoted only recently. He hasn't even gotten his weapons and equipment sorted. This is our chance! Despite not having the backing of an imperial power, he managed to reach Tier 7! He must have a huge secret! So long as we kill him, we might get this secret! Are you willing to simply abandon such a golden opportunity?!"

Tyrant Claw's words caused Daystar and Morning Echo to fall into thought, evidently tempted by his words.

It was true that Shi Feng was a Tier 7 player. However, Shi Feng's current opponent wasn't limited to just the few of them but over ten million elite experts from the Holy Race's royal powers. With such a force, they'd stand a chance against even a bona fide Primordial God, let alone a Tier 7 player.

"Let's do it!" Daystar gritted her teeth, her gaze becoming firm. "Inform all royal powers to deploy all their Epic Siege Weapons! Do not hold anything back! So long as we can kill Black Flame and obtain his secret to reaching Tier 7, the Holy Race will be the fourth race in the Hundred Race Battlefield to birth an imperial power! We'll stand at the top of God's Domain!"

"I'll contact the other powers immediately," Morning Echo said, excited by the future Daystar described.

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On the other side, the majority of the players in the Twilight Fortress were also stunned by how Shi Feng managed to kill Fist Emperor so swiftly. They never imagined that Fist Emperor, one of the Holy Race's Five Absolute Chosen Ones, would die to Shi Feng.

"Guild Leader, what have you been up to during this period?! How did you get so strong?! Even that Fist Emperor couldn't last more than a few moves against you! You're practically stronger than Elise!" Hidden Soul asked, looking at Shi Feng in amazement.

Lunar River agreed with Hidden Soul's sentiment, and she couldn't help but scrutinize Shi Feng. She felt like she was meeting him for the first time again.

Fist Emperor was a sixth-floor expert equipped with the Skyquake Set. He was nigh-invincible among the three races. Under normal circumstances, multiple experts of equal caliber would be needed to kill him. Yet, Shi Feng had eliminated Fist Emperor and his true doppelgangers with what was essentially one attack. This was simply unbelievable.

"It's nothing. I went to a Promotion Land and was lucky enough to advance to Tier 7," Shi Feng replied truthfully to Hidden Soul's barrage of questions.

"Tier 7?" Red Frost looked at Shi Feng as if he were a monster.

Nobody from the three races had managed to advance to Tier 7 thus far. To human experts, Tier 7 might as well be an unattainable myth. Yet, Shi Feng had somehow reached it?

Before Hidden Soul and the others could ask more questions, ten colossal machines suddenly approached the Twilight Fortress from a distance. The appearance of each machine struck fear into the players in the fortress.

"Are you kidding me? Ten Epic Siege Weapons? How are we supposed to defend against this?"

The various powers' experts were shocked as they stared at the ten colossal machines hovering in the sky.

Normally, even one Epic Siege Weapon was enough to destroy a Holy City. If an Epic Siege Weapon was utilized without regard for cost, it could even force Divine Set users into a temporary retreat in fear of a permanent death.

A force of ten Epic Siege Weapons was likely enough to sweep the entire Eternal Realm.

"It seems the Holy Race is determined to capture the fortress this time," Shi Feng said, similarly astonished as he looked at the ten colossal machines floating in the sky.

"Guild Leader Black Flame, why don't we retreat for now?" Lunar River whispered, looking at the ten Epic Siege Weapons powering up for an all-out attack. "If it's only to seize the fortress, they wouldn't need to utilize their Epic Siege Weapons' strongest attacks, let alone attack with all ten Epic Siege Weapons simultaneously. They are likely doing so to deal with you."

"Just because I've only recently been promoted and my equipment is still lagging, they think this is the perfect opportunity to deal with me?" As Shi Feng watched the ten Epic Siege Weapons charging up their attacks, his eyes burned with fighting spirit. "I have yet to go all out after advancing to Tier 7, so let me try my hand on you!"

Chapter 3953: Alternate Ending 1027 - Fame Spreads Across God's Domain

Chapter 1027 – Fame Spreads Across God's Domain

Previously, whether it was his fight against Soul Hunter or Fist Emperor, Shi Feng had only relied on his Basic Attributes and reaction speed to overwhelm them. He never even got to use any of his Tier 7 Legacy Skills.

As it happened, the biggest factor differentiating Tier 7 players from Tier 6 players was the different tiers of Skills and Spells they could access.

After Shi Feng finished speaking, he jumped into the sky to meet the Epic Siege Weapons and unsheathed the Shadow Incinerator. At the same time, he unleashed his Miniature Abyssal World and spread his World Power, instantly covering hundreds of thousands of yards with it. Immediately afterward, he began condensing his World Power into the Shadow Incinerator.

What is with this World Power? How can his World impose a stronger suppression than Teacher's? Elise, who was spectating the battle from below, was stunned when a terrifying World Power suddenly enveloped her.

As a core member of an imperial power, Elise had the fortune of meeting Tier 7 players. Thanks to her teacher, she even got to experience the full might of a Tier 7 player's World Power, which was also the key factor separating Tier 7 players from Tier 6 players.

After players reached Tier 7, they could use the World Power generated by their World to provide themselves with an all-around improvement while imposing a terrifying suppression on their opponents. These two effects made it nigh-impossible for those below Tier 7 to resist Tier 7 players.

However, even her teacher's World Power felt insignificant compared to Shi Feng's. Shi Feng's World Power was so dense that she felt like she was drowning in water.

"Attack! All Siege Weapons, attack with full force!" Tyrant Claw commanded, panicking when he sensed the effect Shi Feng's World Power had on the ten Epic Siege Weapons.

Epic Siege Weapons could fight Primordial God-ranked existences largely because their World Domains could resist the Worlds of Primordial God-ranked existences, making them immune to the suppression effects.

However, the ten Epic Siege Weapons' World Domain failed to counteract the suppression of Shi Feng's World. Furthermore, their energy reserves even started to deplete rapidly. This was not a situation Tyrant Claw had expected.

At Tyrant Claw's command, all ten Epic Siege Weapons fired their strongest attacks at Shi Feng. The attacks of these Epic Siege Weapons were stronger than even Fist Emperor's all-out attack. When all ten attacked together, even a Tier 7 player like Shi Feng shouldn't be able to evade them all.

However, Shi Feng never intended to avoid the ten Epic Siege Weapons' attacks. When he saw the Epic Siege Weapons launching their attacks, he merely raised the Shadow Incinerator and swung at them.

Tier 7 Apex Legacy Spell, Eternal Sword!

Suddenly, every player in the primordial ruin was shown a scene they would never forget.

A giant sword composed of World Power instantly incinerated the ten Epic Siege Weapons' attacks. Then, the entirety of the primordial ruin began turning into an empty void at a rate visible to the naked eye. The sky, the ground, and the ocean...everything disappeared.

When the giant sword swept across the ten Epic Siege Weapons, six fell on the spot, while the remaining four suffered near-catastrophic damage, their durability falling to the single digits. As for the players controlling the Epic Siege Weapons, all of them, without exception, suffered Soul Annihilation...

He erased half of the miniature world? Lunar River's pupils dilated as she stared at the unbelievable scene before her.

Although the primordial ruin was only a miniature world, the stability of its space surpassed that of the Eternal Realm. Yet, Shi Feng's attack had fragmented over half of this miniature world. It had also destroyed six Epic Siege Weapons, heavily damaged four Epic Siege Weapons, and obliterated 80% of the Holy Race's ten-million-strong army. Even the remaining four of the Five Absolute Chosen Ones were erased.

Lunar River suspected that even if she were to tell others about this matter, nobody would believe her.

The Holy Race's ten royal powers were incredibly powerful. Even if the human and the Crystallian races joined forces, they still wouldn't be a match for the ten royal powers. Yet, these royal powers were nothing but a joke before Shi Feng. Two attacks were enough to annihilate all their top and elite combatants.

Is this the power of an Advanced World? Shi Feng was also shocked by the destruction he had wreaked on the primordial ruin.

None of the Tier 7 Skills he had used in the past had been as strong as Eternal Sword, be it in destructive power or range.

However, even if Eternal Sword was a Tier 7 Apex Legacy Spell, it shouldn't be *this* powerful. After all, Epic Siege Weapons were known to be able to fight Primordial Gods, albeit only ordinary Primordial Gods. Under normal circumstances, the Holy Race's Epic Siege Weapons should have been able to put up a good fight against him. Yet, his Eternal Sword had destroyed six Epic Siege Weapons and heavily damaged four. Even if these Epic Siege Weapons didn't have much durability remaining originally, they still shouldn't have fallen to just one attack.

The only explanation he could come up with for this situation was his Miniature Abyssal World, an Advanced World constructed using the Five-Headed Chaos Dragon's World Structure. It must have drastically enhanced the destructive power and range of his Eternal Sword.

"Retreat! Everyone, retreat!"

After the primordial ruin fell into a brief silence, someone among the surviving Holy Race experts called for a retreat. At these words, the remaining one million or so elite experts fled without hesitation, some running while others teleporting away. In less than a minute, the Holy Race army vanished.

Following the withdrawal of the Holy Race army, the Zero Wing members in the Twilight Fortress cheered in celebration, all of them chanting the name of Black Flame.

Shi Feng had single-handedly defeated the Holy Race's ten royal powers, inflicting immense losses. Most importantly, he was a bona fide Tier 7 player. With such a person at the helm of Zero Wing, the Guild's future was immeasurable.

"The Holy Race's royal powers have lost over 80% of their elite experts. After this battle, the Holy Race is unlikely to be a threat in the war anymore," Elder Martial from the Seven Luminaries Alliance said after seeing the Holy Race army retreating. Then, he sighed, "I never imagined I would see the human race prosper in the Eternal Realm in my lifetime."

Every one of the Holy Race's royal powers was a tough opponent for the Seven Luminaries Alliance. They were so powerful that merely protecting the human race's current territory in the Eternal Realm was challenging. But now, the Holy Race had become the biggest loser out of the Eternal Realm's three races.

"Indeed. Once the Crystallian race learns of this, I believe they, too, will make the right call," Verdant Rainbow said. Then, she looked toward Shi Feng and smiled. "Tier 7! This

is truly the surprise of the century! The Nebula Consortium will be petrified once it learns of this!"

The average player might not understand the significance of Tier 7 players, but Verdant Rainbow knew it well. She knew how much influence even one Tier 7 player could have on a power and a race.

Any power gaining a Tier 7 player would instantly be regarded as a top-tier royal power, while a weak race would instantly be regarded as a strong one should they come to have a Tier 7 player. If said power could produce a second Tier 7 player, it would become an imperial power.

The first Tier 7 player was considered the most crucial milestone for all powers and races. After all, only Tier 7 players could travel to the deepest parts of the Void Sea and capture Chaos Creatures. If Tier 6 players had easily accessible Chaos Creatures to reference, they'd have a much higher chance of advancing to Tier 7.

Furthermore, once a Greater God's Domain gained a Tier 7 player, other Greater God's Domains would actively seek to trade with it and pay astronomical prices for their geniuses to receive training there. The Greater God's Domain with the Tier 7 player would instantly become a trade hub for the dozens or hundreds of neighboring Greater God's Domains.

Subsequently, everything played out as Verdant Rainbow had expected. Half a day after the Twilight Fortress came under Zero Wing's management, the Crystallian powers announced their withdrawal from the Eternal Realm. They also offered to pay astronomical prices to have their chosen ones develop in Zero Wing, which made the various human powers jealous of Zero Wing. Of course, despite their jealousy, the various human powers did not shy away from trying to partner with Zero Wing. This situation caused Zero Wing to replace Demon's Gate as the human race's number one power.

As for the Holy Race's various powers, they similarly withdrew from the Eternal Realm. They even offered to trade the Hundred Race Battlefield's participation slots for the right to trade in the Eternal Realm.

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Glory Greater God's Domain:

A Holy City existed in the inner area of the Void Sea of the Glory Greater God's Domain. Groups of Level 240-plus, Tier 6 experts entered and exited the city at all times. If one observed these players, one would find that all these players were chosen ones who rivaled Garuda in strength. These players would be regarded as powerhouses in any Realm.

But in this Holy City, these chosen ones behaved no differently from ordinary players. They even merrily discussed how they had a good harvest in the Void Sea and how many Guild Contribution Points they earned today.

A woman with dark green skin sat on the top floor of the Holy City's central tower. After reading the message she just received, the woman tilted her head, the silver crown on her head shifting slightly.

"Fist Emperor? A Tier 7 expert killed that little fellow?"

Chapter 3954: Alternate Ending 1028 - Outside of God's Domain (Grand Finale)

Chapter 1028 – Outside of God's Domain (Grand Finale)

At the crowned woman's words, the elven man on the screen before the woman halted his challenge of the World Tower's seventh floor.

"A Tier 7 expert killed that little guy?" The elven man with a sapphire embedded in his forehead was surprised. "Moon, are you sure you're not mistaken? Setting normal and elite members aside, every executive of our three powers knows Fist Emperor is Remnant Flame's newest apprentice. Apart from that madwoman who's always busy pioneering, who would be so bored as to provoke that old man?"

"Madwoman?" The woman named Sorrowful Moon chuckled at the elven man's words. "Laura is going to have a long chat with you once I tell her about this."

"Didn't those guys heavily injure her last time? Is she awake already?" the elven man asked in astonishment.

"Do you think she would let herself enter a fully unconscious state? Right before she was heavily injured, she split her consciousness into multiple strands and scattered them. Now, one of those strands has finally returned. I'm sure it won't be more than a few days before she wakes up," Sorrowful Moon said nonchalantly.

"Since it's not Laura, which Tier 7 expert did it?" the elven man asked.

"According to my apprentice, the person is called Black Flame, a newly promoted Advanced Sword God," Sorrowful Moon said, looking at the message in her hand.

"A newly promoted Advanced Sword God? What a brave greenhorn!" The elven man laughed. "But this also means we finally have a new Tier 7 player. Why hasn't the Association notified us yet?"

“That area is under Enos’s jurisdiction. She was probably too caught up in her work to notice,” Sorrowful Moon sighed. “It seems I’ll have to notify her.”

“Since we have a newcomer, does that mean one of us will finally get to go pioneering?” the elven man asked excitedly.

“That will depend on whether you can beat Old Man Flame,” Sorrowful Moon said, smiling.

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Void Sea, Abyss Workshop:

“Dammit! Why am I the last to find out about this?! I’m definitely getting an earful this time!” Enos said, panickedly pulling out an ancient silver token after reading the message she had just received. “Black Flame? Is it that little fellow from last time? Isn’t he from the most recent world Laura pioneered? Its potential is unexpectedly high.”

After saying so, Enos disappeared from the Abyss Workshop.

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Eternal Realm, primordial civilization city:

Inside the spacious Guild Leader’s Office of Zero Wing’s Residence, Shi Feng sighed repeatedly as he read the reports of Zero Wing’s progress reports for the past month.

Since the battle at the Twilight Fortress, Zero Wing had expanded over a thousand times in size in just one month. Its businesses now covered over half the Eternal Realm, nearly two-thirds of the Primordial Dragon Sanctuary, and several dozen other Realms. Now, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that Zero Wing was a behemoth.

Additionally, Zero Wing had joined forces with the Seven Luminaries Alliance to bankrupt the mighty Nebula Consortium and acquire the technology to produce Stardew. Now, Zero Wing no longer lacked Stardew.

Thanks to this virtually unlimited supply of Stardew, Zero Wing’s core executives made rapid progress, increasing the number of sixth-floor experts under the Guild’s command to 40. Gentle Snow and Aurebeth, who later joined Zero Wing, even reached the sixth-floor standard’s third stage. Once their Concentration reached the Pseudo-Tier 7 standard, he’d simply need to capture a Chaos Creature for them to study, and they’d have a chance to advance to Tier 7. This would have been an unimaginable situation for Zero Wing in his previous life.

My equipment is still lacking. Otherwise, I could’ve captured a Chaos Creature this time, Shi Feng thought, recalling his recent expedition to the Void Sea’s depths.

In the past month, Shi Feng had undone another of the Shadow Incinerator's seals and evolved the Winter of Eternal Night into a top-tier Divine Artifact by merging it with Solomon's Sword, which he had reconstructed after gathering its fragments. However, as he lacked the Flame Dragon God's Legacy, he could only utilize a portion of the Flame God Set's potential. This prevented him from capturing a Chaos Creature from the Void Sea. After all, the Chaos Creatures roaming the Void Sea moved in groups of a dozen or more.

My next priority should be to upgrade my equipment. Either that or elevate my Miniature Abyssal World into a Peak World. That way, I should be able to capture an ordinary Chaos Creature by myself. Capturing even the weaker powerful Chaos Creatures shouldn't be a problem.

Shi Feng knew the potential of Zero Wing's current core executives. Apart from Gentle Snow and Aurebeth, individuals like Hidden Soul, Fire Dance, Wordless Ember, Phoenix Rain, Fervent Samsara, and Red Frost also had a chance of advancing to Tier 7. They only needed sufficient equipment standards and Chaos Creatures to reference.

While Shi Feng was in thought, the space within his office suddenly distorted. In the blink of an eye, a silver-haired female elf appeared before him, her presence stagnating the space and time in the primordial civilization city. Out of everyone in the city, only Shi Feng was barely unaffected by this female elf's presence.

What a powerful World! Shi Feng inwardly exclaimed.

He could barely extend his Advanced World past his body in the presence of Enos's World. Enos's World was clearly of a much higher rank than his.

"Not bad for a newcomer. You've just been promoted to Tier 7, yet you've already grasped an Advanced World. It even has such a high compatibility. Are you sure you're not some old fellow in disguise?" Enos said, scrutinizing Shi Feng as if she was looking at a little monster.

"Lady Enos, may I know what brings you here?" Shi Feng asked curiously.

"I have business with you, and very important at that," Enos said. "But this isn't the place to talk."

After saying so, Enos tapped the ancient silver token in her hand on the floor, causing space and time to distort once more. A minute later, a three-meter-tall stone door popped into existence.

Shi Feng could feel the stone door was astronomically heavy as he looked at it. It was so heavy that the entire Eternal Realm buckled under its weight.

“If you want to know what God’s Domain is, follow me,” Enos said, pushing open the door. Then, she entered the door and disappeared from the office without waiting for Shi Feng to reply.

“What is God’s Domain?” Shi Feng wryly smiled as he followed Enos through the door.

Many people had wondered what God’s Domain was. Many also knew God’s Domain wasn’t just a simple virtual reality game. After all, the game had the incredible ability to continuously develop the brains of its players. If given the opportunity to learn about God’s Domain, he doubted anybody would miss it.

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After Shi Feng crossed the stone door, his vision suddenly darkened, as if he had lost consciousness. When he opened his eyes again, he was greeted by a scene that dumbfounded him.

The place he was at was a small data center. Countless strings of data flowed around the data center at all times, and at the center of this data center was a holographic projection that displayed several lines of data.

Ember 06749Successfully connected to Data Exchange Center 106.

Remaining Energy: 92%

Controllable Engineering Mechas: 12

Damaged Engineering Mechas: 8

Constructable Bio-Bodies: 31

Qualified Engineering Mecha Pilots: 1

After reading the displayed data, Shi Feng quickly discovered that he wasn’t a physical body but a holographic projection.

“What is this place?” Shi Feng asked, staring at Enos, who stood beside him as another holographic projection.

“God’s Domain!” Enos answered. “It is also where you and your friends have been living.”

“Are you saying that we are all fake?” Shi Feng asked, his expression contorting. “Even the real world I’ve been living in is simulated?”

“Hold it. None of you are artificial intelligence. You simply had your consciousness uploaded before the Great Destruction consumed our planet,” Enos said, soothing Shi Feng’s unstable emotions. “However, while traveling to this new planet, the evacuation pods suffered damage and crashed all over the new planet. After crashing, some evacuation pods remained in hibernation, some became active, some were awakened by others, and some were destroyed. The consciousnesses transported by these evacuation pods also suffered memory loss of varying extents.

“To prevent further memory corruption, the evacuation pods have suppressed parts of your memories while you safely reside in God’s Domain. However, as each evacuation pod has limited storage, consciousnesses without sufficiently strong mental strength will have their memories in God’s Domain wiped periodically and given a fresh start.

“As these evacuation pods are meant to rebuild human civilization, they come with all the necessary equipment to do so, including machines to rebuild your physical bodies,” Enos said. Then, she pointed at the central display and continued, “However, whether it is reconstructing a body or manipulating those mechas, you will need great mental strength and willpower. The minimum requirement is to reach Tier 7 in God’s Domain.

“You are a lucky one. Your pod has only been active for a short time, so it still has plenty of energy. You have enough time to learn how to pilot these mechas. You can even reconstruct your body if you so desire. However, this planet isn’t particularly safe. Before you are sufficiently strong, it’s best not to waste your resources reconstructing a body.

“On that note, every evacuation pod has limited energy reserves. You must find an external energy source if you don’t want your pod to return to hibernation. Fortunately, there are many wrecked migration spacecraft outside. New wreckages are also being added every day, so you shouldn’t have difficulty finding more energy if you are careful.

“This evacuation pod is undoubtedly a lucky one, as it has you. According to the Association’s regulations, you will have full rights to this evacuation pod, as you are the first Tier 7 player to come from it.

“However, the Association cannot help you much at the moment. If you want to live well on this planet, the Association recommends that you train as many new Tier 7 players as possible so that it will be safer to conduct activities outside.

“Additionally, everything I’ve just told you is restricted to Tier 7 players, so don’t share it with anyone else. Now, good luck, and may the embers burn forever!”

After saying so, Enos disappeared from Ember 06749, leaving Shi Feng staring at the real world around him in a daze.

“Rebuilding civilization?”

When Shi Feng looked up at the starlit sky displayed on the evacuation pod's ceiling, he saw sporadic glimmers of light streaking across the night sky. Upon closer inspection, he found that each of these glimmers was a gigantic spacecraft. However, for some reason, these spacecraft were falling out of the sky like meteors. Evidently, Enos wasn't lying to him when she mentioned new wreckages appearing from time to time.

"I'm going to have to sort out my plans in God's Domain."

After staring at the night sky for some time, Shi Feng heaved a sigh and instructed the evacuation pod to return him to God's Domain.

~The End~

TL Notes:

Firstly, I cannot promise the last part of this chapter is 100% accurate. The raws felt hastily written, and the terms and descriptions used are vague, so I had no choice but to take some creative liberties, specifically the "our planet" part. Raw's simply wrote "the planet's Great Destruction."