

## **The World 871**

### **Chapter 871 - 871 Extremely Shocked Player - Qingqiu Had Turned Transcendents Into Slaves? [4/4]**

Parton wanted to fight head-on.

The corners of his mouth curled into a bloody arc, and the brutal killing intent in his eyes soared a hundred times.

“Who gave you the courage to fight with the barbarian?!”

A layer of dark blue-violet energy covered his steel-like arms, and the destructive power instantly increased by more than ten times.

“Kill!”

The two sides collided in a flash.

The air instantly became blurry. One could only see blurry shadows.

It was difficult to see their battle with the naked eye.

This scene made everyone in the Heavy Shield Guild feel their hearts drop.

“Nothing happened!”

“Nothing happened to our most trusted!”

“Something must have pierced the transcendent barbarian’s heart, but she could not topple him!!”

“That’s what a barbarian should be like!”

Everyone’s emotions rose again as they looked up at the sky in anticipation.

Panen clenched his fists subconsciously, and his heart beat like a drum in his ears.

“So what if you also have a transcendent? A barbarian transcendent is the strongest!!”

“The enemies couldn’t hurt and slow Parton down. He could still obtain the final victory!!”

The dull sounds of collisions in the center of the battle were like battering rams that struck the ground.

The terrifying impact made everyone feel a wave of tightness in the chest. Those who were closer even had blood flowed out of the corners of their mouths.

Loreinna was relatively thin and currently used her soul-executing posture against the barbarian transcendent with his sturdy physique.

That was a close battle.

Parton's arms created sonic booms.

Each of its attacks caused the void to ripple.

The slender Loreina was not inferior to the barbarian transcendent in pure strength!

Richard's eyes shone as he watched from behind.

He slaughtered the Naga King, and Loreinna only used two skills to end the battle.

She could not unleash her true battle strength.

A figure quickened at this moment.

Parton didn't expect the vampire archduchess to use such a skill to exhibit her sharpness.

Loreinna was fearless, but Parton increasingly gaped with shock.

Parton envisioned the vampire archduchess as weak but surprisingly had executed brutality and terror.

That made him even more uneasy. Each of the eruptions bombarded the void.

The vampire archduchess seemed to be ethereal.

The opponent was like a hammer in the void even when Parton had hit her. His hit could not cause any damage to her, although the power shattered the space.

[Vampire Archduke, Loreinna]

[Level: Transcendent]

[Characteristic: Dark Apostle. It allows the body to sink into nothingness and to traverse between the Material and the Shadow plane.]

Every transcendent could obtain a powerful characteristic.

That characteristic increases one's extraordinary battle strength at an exaggerated rate.

Parton's extraordinary characteristic was to freeze injuries and even death. He wanted to maintain his peak condition.

Parton was extremely unwilling to accept this situation, and the attacks from the other side became increasingly brutal and atrocious.

Every punch made the space tremble and even crack.

The terrifying aftershock of the battle caused the dilapidated buildings on the ground to collapse. Dust filled the air and nearly flattened the area.

The ferocious power almost brought out the characteristics of the transcendent barbarian to the extreme.

He could crush it even if a mountain stood before him.

But that wasn't enough. It was far from enough.

The vampire archduke was always in an advantageous position, no matter how fierce his attacks were.

All of his attacks were useless.

The fierce battle opened the initially sealed wound by a palm-sized cat.

Fresh blood flowed again.

The transcendent barbarian sensed the changes in his body and could no longer sit still.

He released a low growl.

The 2.5-meter-tall body began to shrink two meters tall in the blink of an eye.

The muscles on his body directly caused cracks in the leather armor, and it could collapse at any time.

His body shrunk, but his aura soared to the extreme.

As the tsunami-like dark blue energy surged, it caused an exaggerated magic tide in the surroundings.

Loreinna's silver eyes reflected this scene, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

"Finally, I'm interested. It had been a long time since I had slayed a barbarian."

Her voice carried a hint of laziness. Maturity engulfed her high and mighty attitude.

This was undoubtedly the uttermost provocation in the eyes of Parton.

"Vampire, you will pay for your arrogance!"

"Barbarian! Unyielding!"

Countless inscriptions spread out from his body with a furious roar. It looked like one imprinted them on his skin.

Those runes filled his power with unspeakable brutality and savagery.

That distorted the surrounding space.

The ground couldn't even withstand this pressure. One could hear cracking sounds as spiderweb-like rifts appeared.

A large number of buildings from further away collapsed.

The fierce aura of the transcendent barbarian filled the world.

This transcendent. Parton exploded.

Panen's face froze open-mouthed and wide-eyed when he saw this.

"Unyielding?"

"The unyielding barbarian?"

This killing move was the power left in the barbarian bloodline by the Barbarian God. A barbarian could release it after one had reached a transcendent level.

And the power! One could describe it as earth-wrenching!

A transcendent barbarian could trample each before its mightiest killing move, no matter who the opponent was!!!

It had slaughtered the transcendent vampire!

The scene joyously surprised the others. Their hearts finally calmed down.

They shared delight under the expectations of everyone in the Heavy Shield Guild.

The transcendent barbarian's body was as restless as a volcanic eruption, suddenly stopped.

Everything ended at this moment.

The joy in their hearts had yet to disappear.

A figure with a pair of broad, malevolence-filled dark red bat wings and held a long spear flashed past.

'Puchi!'

A vast head flew into the sky.

The blood with high pressure in the headless body sprayed dozens of meters high.

The flower of death that bloomed was bright and beautiful.

The aura that suppressed the world dissipated.

Transcendent barbarian.

The enemy murdered the transcendent barbarian!

The smile on Panen's face froze.

The excitement in his heart was like one had poured cold water on the back of his neck in the heavy snow.

It was like Panan plunged into an ice cellar.

He couldn't control his legs, and he almost swooned over.

His teacher was the transcendent barbarian and a top-notch existence with unparalleled battle strength. The enemy chopped his head off on the eve of unleashing his mightiest killing move.

Moreover, the vampire archduchess murdered him in his sturdiest state.

The impact on his heart at this moment was enormously devastating.

“That was a f\*cking transcendent!”

He could have died less miserably even if the enemy toppled him.

He felt an inexplicable sense of absurdity and absent-mindedness in his heart.

Panen held absolute confidence before Qingqiu arrived. He declared a trample on the enemies' corpses and to rise to a higher level.

But Richard's troop beheaded the transcendent barbarian in battle.

His previous thoughts seemed absurd against the headless corpse in the sky.

Step on Qingqiu's cadaver? “I'll step on your mother's bucket!”

[Blood Freeze (Beyond A-rank) — It can freeze the blood in the target's body, causing their movements to slow down and their strength to dissipate. It consumes a minimum of 1,000 blood power each time. The stronger the enemy, the more blood power one consumes. Cooldown Time: None.]

Loreinna brazenly slaughtered the transcendent barbarian. It did not have much of a change in her expression.

She had experienced far too many massacres in her tens of thousands of years. Transcendents! It was difficult for her to have any psychological fluctuations.

The headless corpse suspended in mid-air moved forward with a wave of her hand. Then, the vampire archduke turned around and knelt on one knee before the heroic figure on the dragon's back.

“My Lord, the transcended barbarian is dead. Please give the order.”

An indifferent voice resounded throughout the world.

These words caused the hearts of the Heavy Shield Guild players to freeze.

They widened their eyes and looked at the figure in disbelief.

“My, my Lord?”

“Subordinates would only address the lord as ‘My Lord’, not master?!!!”

“Wasn’t this transcendent Qingqiu’s subordinate??”

“He had conquered the vampire?!”

A strong sense of dizziness hit them.

Qingqiu had conquered the transcendents and treated them as slaves. They still thought the transcendent took orders. “Is he going to slaughter her?”

### **Chapter 872 - 872 Great Immortal God, Save Us! [1/3]**

Alves’s giant claws seized the players. They felt like they had fallen from heaven to hell.

The meatball-like chubby player’s mood fluctuated like a roller coaster.

Qingqiu’s strength made the Heavy Shield Guild break out in cold sweat.

This troop is too powerful.

They witnessed the murder of tens of thousands of evil half-murlocs. That made their hearts tremble.

However, Richard didn't expect that the turning point would come so quickly. He met the members of the Heavy Shield Guild and saw the transcendent beside Guild Master Panen.

This transcendent barbarian was a top-notch existence who could destroy a city wall with a single punch.

They didn't expect the Heavy Shield Guild to summon the other party in advance.

The arrogant Qingqiu still didn't know who he was going to face. His attitude was still overbearing.

They rejoiced that the transcendent stepped out. The boundless might sweep across the world.

Panen thought transcendents would terrify Qingqiu. Qingqiu mocked the transcendent.

Panen sensed, and he was not as angry as the others. Instead, his heart thumped, and an ugly feeling rose.

Indeed, the transcendent from Qingqiu also appeared when the transcendent barbarian launched its attack.

Panen, from that moment on, prayed that the barbarian could defeat that vampire.

But in the end, at the critical moment when the transcendent barbarian was about to erupt! The vampire finished him off. The transcendent's head flew in the air. That perished all of Panen's hopes.

That transcendent vampire trampled the transcendent barbarian into the ground.

Despair drowned Panen when he saw the headless corpse.

He could no longer muster up thoughts of retaliation when he saw the transcendent vampire knelt and called Qingqiu lord.

Panen secretly swore he would never clash with Qingqiu following his revival.

He would never set foot in the desert of death again.

“Qingqiu was a f\*cking pervert! He was so powerful he didn’t need to be so bizarre!!

“Transcendents? What level of existence was that?

“The ultimate battle power the Heavy Shield Guild had faith on!”

Parton, this transcendent barbarian, was famous in the Northern Barbarian Empire.

Now, Qingqiu had enslaved the transcendent vampire who beheaded the transcendent barbarian.

This strong irony caused Panen's emotions to fluctuate enormously, and it was difficult to describe.

It turned out that the things he was proud of were not worth mentioning before some people.

Panen's emotions were the most heartbreaking.

He looked at the headless corpse of the barbarian transcendent in the sky. His heart bled. His face messed in pain.

His mightiest protector was gone.

A transcendent opponent had beheaded the trump card of all the trump cards of the Heavy Shield Guild. His rashness to have mocked and offended someone led him to his bitter defeat.

Panen's emotions of unwillingness, grievance, and anger exploded at this moment.

"We still haven't lost! Qingqiu, are you here to hunt for gods? That also depends on whether you have the ability!!"

The transcendent barbarian had died, but he still had his mightiest killing move!!

"Gods!"

The other players also reenergized their senses. They rejoiced like one found a life-saving solution on the verge of death.

They looked at Panen in surprise. "That's right! We haven't lost yet!"

A force sealed an invincible god in this mysterious place!

They all came to break the seal and release the gods, except for Qingqiu and his troops.

Qingqiu voted for the second mission—Prevent The Gods From Escaping!!

Panen's despair-soaked mood instantly revitalized.

"Qingqiu, you beheaded the transcendent barbarian... That was generously soul-perishing, right?"

"Now, why don't you kill a god for me?!"

Panen moved agilely. He finished speaking, and a pitch-black bone appeared in his hand.

That weapon emitted a terrifying aura of the dead. It was like one had dug it out from a messy grave.

Panen squeezed hard.

“Kacha!”

The black bone exploded, and countless fragments flew everywhere.

A gray energy burst from the bone. That formed a shock wave that surged in all directions.

It disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Panen stared fiercely at the blurry figure behind the undead dragon in the sky.

A sense of pleasure flashed across his eyes as he felt he was about to fetch revenge.

“You beheaded a transcendent, but that didn’t startle me! Today, you are going to vanish with me!”

“Vampires?”

“Hehehe, I’d like to see if your vampires are more powerful than the god!”

Loreinna rose from the void and looked in another direction as Richard.

A few hundred meters behind the Heavy Shield Guild members was the square where the power had sealed a god's arm.

Loreinna's playful voice sounded.

"The seal in the void is loosening. The god is recovering his strength. It would break through the seal in one fell swoop when it accumulated to a certain extent."

"But now, your estimation is correct...The grace mainland lords awakened the remnant souls of the gods."

Richard glanced at the vampire archduchess's voluptuous chest and said softly, "The grace mainland lord isn't anyone's follower... A high chance they wouldn't care so much after they failed."

"Now, help us awaken the remnant soul of that god... It would save me a lot of trouble."

Loreinna sensed the oddity of the god's seal when she entered this area.

But dense magic inscriptions surrounded the sealed god. She couldn't pass through those magic inscriptions even if she could through the shadows.

They had also become the protective shell of the god, although those runes sealed the remnant souls of the gods.

One has to open the magic inscriptions first to slay the god.

## Chapter 873 - 873 Great Immortal God, Save Us! [2/3]

The god's remnant soul was like one had locked a prisoner in an airtight prison. The first step was to open the prison to either slay or help this god run away.

Or, one could destroy the prison along with the god.

However, the transcendent was a power sparingly insufficient. Perhaps only legends could do it.

Panen finished speaking, and he looked at the excited players again.

He had wanted to use some methods to awaken the remnant souls of the gods, but he did not expect them to be so self-aware.

That was right. The gods had become the final means for the Heavy Shield Guild barbarians to turn the tables at the death of the transcendent.

It would be ridiculous not to try this trump card.

What would happen to the god? The god wouldn't care so much when this idiot got angry. It would slaughter one first.

One would vent one's anger even if this mission failed.

Richard knew the nature of these all too well as one of them.

“Lord, these grace mainland lords don’t seem to fear death... The god might have some means to return alive.”

Richard nodded.

He had the Hero Altar, and the other players didn’t just sit around. Tens of billions of players, someone would obtain a similar treasure even if one chose from a billion.

He was not interested in the lives of these players.

The enemy players were too weak.

Richard could make the level 17 barbarian experience despair in less than a minute, even if he were willing to move. The transcendent below would be futile.

It was far from everything, although the level was crucial to judging strength.

The power he had cultivated through countless battles made his current battle power far from being described as level 16.

He could slaughter anyone below the transcendent level.

Richard's thoughts spun.

'Rumble!'

The ground suddenly shook.

The remaining ruins within the sealed land collapsed with a loud bang. That sent dust flying into the air.

A suffocating sense of oppression accompanied this.

It was as if they saw a mountain collapse, and the world fell silent.

This scene pleasantly surprised Panen and the players from the Heavy Shield Guild when they saw this.

The hopes in their hearts burned endlessly bright.

That god had awakened!

A gray light with an evil aura rose from the ground amidst the endless pressure.

They surged into the square from all directions.

The runes carved on the ground began to riot.

The godly arm in the center suddenly emitted endless light.

'Kacha!'

The crisp sound of glass shattering echoed.

They looked up at the sky, and the inscription-covered god's arm suddenly rose into the air and shattered the inscriptions around it with absolute power.

Then, it floated in the air.

It was just an arm, but it gave everyone a void-crushing feeling.

Even the transcendent vampire Loreinna felt immense pressure.

That was the power of the overlords. They were the true rulers of this world.

The arm shattered the inscription, and the surrounding energy surged at the center. The arm constructed a blurry image.

Richard focused his gaze, and his pupils reflected an evil land of bones.

One could do vegetation, find no rocks, and even no soil in the vast land. A myriad of white bones convexed the area.

No one could imagine how many lives one has to lose for such a scene to occur.

A throne of countless skulls stood tall at the center of these bones, on top of a towering hill of corpses.

A white skeleton without flesh and blood sat high up on the throne.

The human skin-made cloak incessantly squirmed. One could visibly see tiny blood vessels and hairs on it. It was like one had just peeled a human body off. A terrifying aura filled it.

A blue soul fire lay in his empty eye sockets.

That was a pure undead lifeform.

“Undead lifeform... God!”

Richard frowned.

They entered this sealed land. They felt to have walked into the Kingdom of the Dead Souls.

Only the arm was honestly physical in the entire illusory scene.

The Heavy Shield Guild players immediately became excited as the arm formed the image.

Each knelt and praised.

“Great Immortal Lord, the Great Immortal God!”

“Great Immortal God! These subordinates came to help you escape and salute you!”

The soul flame of the figure sat on the throne of white bones throbbed several times. It was like he just woke up from his daze.

He slowly turned his head around and looked at them after a few breaths.

“Lowly human...Why did you wake me up?”

The blasphemous language of the undead carried an evil aura that could make one’s heart ache. Every note was a mental attack.

Those who did not pass the test would go mad and turn into undead after death.

That was an evil language from ancient times.

However, the people present were strong. So the impact they received at this moment wasn't visible.

Panen took a deep breath and pointed at Richard before him.

“Great Immortal God, these outsiders are trying to stop you from escaping!

“They murdered your guards, the evil half-murlocs. They also broke through our defenses and killed a multitude!

“Great Immortal God, please slaughter these creatures that provoked your majesty. Your will alone would be our command!”

Excitement engulfed Panen's tone.

**Chapter 874 - 874 Great Immortal God, Save Us! [3/3]**

He looked at Richard and the others. He felt the pleasure of revenge.

“The god has appeared. I want to see what else you have to rely on!!”

At this moment, the Great Immortal God was completely awake on the throne of white bones.

He looked in the direction that Panen had indicated.

His body froze when he saw Richard.

The scene from a few months ago suddenly appeared in his mind.

'Was it that guy with the ancient god's power?!

'Why did he appear again?'

The soul fire jumped wildly.

Mental energy spread out. The Great immortal God retracted its spiritual power. He sensed that yellow sand surrounded the figure. It was like a currency electrocuted him.

An uncontrollable sense of horror rose in his heart.

'Ancient god.'

That power belonged to the ancient gods. He had become even stronger!

He could fight whether the figure was an ancient god if he were to speak. But now, its divine kingdom had collapsed hundreds of thousands of years ago. That shattered him until it had left only one arm.

Countless believers that prayed day and night condensed this wisp of remnant soul.

His strength was as insignificant as mud compared to his peak state.

His slumber just now was to communicate with his believers and use the power of faith to recover himself. That was what was worst.

But these people awakened him in advance, and these interrupted his previous actions.

He had lost his power and couldn't quickly recover his believers in a short time.

An enemy with ancient god power at this critical moment could attack.

The Great Immortal God's soul fire jumped as that shocked and infuriated him.

He couldn't know when he could recover again if he died this time. The rules of the world had changed. He could no longer sleep, or he might never wake up again.

What should he do?

[Great Immortal God]

[Level: Elite]

[Status: Remnant soul]

[All attributes reduced by 99%]

Richard opened the attribute panel and couldn't see the other party's attributes. He immediately opened the Black Gold System.

The system displayed the Great Immortal God's attributes before him. That gave him a heave a sigh of relief.

He was a remnant soul of a god with only 1% of its power left. He could have wasted time if he still couldn't take it.

Richard's deep eyes stared at the figure in the sky.

"Great Immortal God, you should know why I'm here."

"The centaur who protected this area is my subordinate... No one has the right to touch her soul, including you."

That startled the Great Immortal God!

'The centaur guarded me?'

'Didn't she disappear when some force broke that outer seal? When did she?'

He pondered. He seemed to have thought of something and turned to gaze in another direction.

A moment later, the soul fire slowly throbbed until it went wild.

Endless anger engulfed the Great Immortal God's empty eyes as he looked at the excited Heavy Shield Guild players.

He was so angry that he almost laughed.

'These damned bastards...They dared to defy my oracle and attempt to control the core stone of this sealed land!!!'

'There was a fragment of soul left in the central stone, which belonged to the centaur!!'

'Did the Grace Mainland Overlord with the ancient god power come here for the centaur?'

'In other words, this Grace Mainland Overlord shouldn't have come if these greedy bastards didn't disobey orders.'

Uncontrollable anger rose in his heart at the thought of these.

He wanted to use these foreign souls to help him break through this sealed land. He felt a mistake with this.

'F\*ck!'

He thought he summoned these people. He felt aggrieved. It was like he had shot himself in the foot.

The Heavy Shield players were excited again when they heard Richard's words.

"How bold!"

"It was one thing to be arrogant before a transcendent. It was another before a god. You are courting death!"

They mistrusted him. The Grace Mainland Overlord had subdued the transcendent, but that wouldn't always mean he could with a god!

Everyone was furious.

"Great Immortal God... How dare this despicable Grace Mainland Overlord blaspheme you!! Please bestow him your divine punishment!"

“Qingqiu, you can’t forgive me. How can you insult the great sovereign? God, show your justice!!

“My god, a transcendent protected this blasphemer before you. He’s the most powerful Grace Mainland Overlord. He’s unscrupulous. You wouldn’t let him escape!”

The Great Immortal God was at a loss for words.

The words were simple. Qingqiu must die, based on the understanding of these brainless idiots.

Furthermore, Qingqiu spoke ahead of.

Panen expectantly looked at the Great Immortal God. He hoped to denounce his support to avenge his great teacher that Qingqiu mercilessly murdered.

The Great Immortal God opened its mouth and spoke in a hollow voice under everyone’s gaze.

“Lowly bastards... You, how dare you provoke Qing? Your Excellency Qingqiu?”

The excited Heavy Shield Guild players’ expressions froze open-mouthed and wide-eyed on the spot.

Everyone looked at the figure of the Great Immortal God in the sky with disbelief.

That buzzed Panen's brain.

'What, what the hell?

'We... Enraged Qingqiu?

'Are we hallucinating?

'Or... Had this god awoken?

'Is the Great Immortal God talking to us?'

Anger brimmed Panen's heart when he returned to his senses.

"My lord, you are god! A player wouldn't scare you!

"Was Qingqiu really that famous??"

"You could extinguish him with one finger. Why can't you just do it?"

"Why was that?"

That weakened Panen's entire body. His legs went soft, and he sat on the ground.

It was like something had pierced his heart. The series of frustrations completely crushed his confidence and pride in the past before the Great Immortal God's words.

The repeated blows made him feel insurmountable mountain pressured him.

He and his Heavy Shield Guild were nothing before Qingqiu.

That was a god!

'Why, why would he cower?'

He couldn't understand. He couldn't understand what was wrong with this world.

At this moment, the anger in the Great Immortal God's heart had yet to dissipate. He continued to curse.

"You stupid idiots!

"You think you can offend His Excellency Qingqiu?!"

He wouldn't be in such danger if it weren't for these greedy bastards!

He finished speaking, and the furious Great Immortal God waved his right hand.

A giant hand descended from the sky the next moment.

It smashed down ruthlessly under the confusion of the Heavy Shield Guild players.

'Bang!'

The earth shook violently, and dust surged up.

Only a five-finger mark and a blurry bloody body remained on the ground as far as the eye could see.

The meatball-like chubby player who had become a ball saw this scene and fell into delirium under Alves's giant claw.

'Have I gone f\*cking blind?'

A slap of the god they protected had quickly slayed one of their own! And he even said that Qingqiu was not someone they could offend!

'What is faulty in this world??!!'

### **Chapter 875 - 875 Control A Portion of the Power of the Gods [1/4]**

A figure appeared in the main hall of the Heavy Shield Guild, Northern Barbarian Empire.

Panen sat at the head of the long table. He bore an ugly expression.

This death had caused his level to drop by two.

His level went down from 17 to 15. Just the loss this time was immense.

The difficulty would increase with each level, let alone level 15 after 10.

It might take half a year or even longer if he wanted to level up to 17 again. And that was under the condition of high-intensity leveling.

He didn't benefit from this mission with a massive loss. That annoyed him the most.

The other resurrected players also suffered extreme washout.

The sullen look on Panen's face was complex. It was like one coerced a victim to give up a hundred yuan after being raped.

“Guild Master, what happened to the Great Immortal God? Has a dog eaten his brain? Why did he suddenly attack us?”

“I’m freaking curious. Why would a god be afraid of Qingqiu?”

“F\*ck, this old dog doesn’t care about martial ethics. I would have chosen the second choice if I had known earlier. I would bite even if I die!”

“What had Qingqiu done? How had he become so intimidating?”

The Heavy Shield Guild players were dumbfounded.

A group of people wouldn’t accept this.

They had never thought they would perish at the hands of that god.

How aggrieved.

Their mission was to help the god escape. They did not expect the dog to bite them back.

Panen’s hatred for the Great Immortal God was even more intense than Qingqiu’s.

However, why would the Great Immortal God do that? That was even the most intense doubt.

“Qingqiu maintained an immense reputation among the players, but that couldn’t scare a god to this extent, right?”

Furthermore, one had sealed this god for a long time. They wouldn’t even know Qingqiu if the god didn’t mention him.

They couldn’t fathom the Great Immortal God’s extremely illogical actions.

Panen waved his hand to stop everyone’s discussion. He leaned forward slightly and pressed his right hand on the table. His eyes were deep in thought.

“Do you still remember what Qingqiu said at the end?”

“Isn’t that guy always looked down on the Great Immortal God?”

“No, not this... Qingqiu was here for the centaur that guarded this sealed land! That is the main point!”

“We can infer from this that Qingqiu used some unknown method to subdue the original guardian of the sealed land.”

“Therefore, the Great Immortal God might have encountered Qingqiu before...”

That puzzled the others.

“Guild Master, is there any connection between this? Qingqiu had already stepped on his nose. How could the Great Immortal God endure it?”

Panen’s tone was sparingly complicated.

“This means... The Great Immortal God was afraid.”

Panen’s tone sounded heavier as he spoke.

“That’s right, afraid...”

“Qingqiu must have a power that could threaten him, which is why he reacted so sternly!”

The room fell silent, and everyone felt incredulous.

“A method to threaten the gods? You must be joking.”

Panen glanced at the one who spoke and said slowly, “He can even enslave transcendents... What do you think isn’t possible?”

“Moreover, the Great Immortal God wasn’t at his peak state. I’m afraid he doesn’t even have one-tenth of Qingqiu’s power.”

Panen still found it hard to accept.

“However, no matter how weak he is, he is still a god! Even His Excellency Parton didn’t dare to act rashly. Why?”

Panen heard Parton’s name. His heart ached again.

He took a deep breath. He looked at the player and said, “Why? Was it because he was? Qingqiu?!!”

Everyone fell into silence.

He was Qingqiu.

This sentence didn’t make sense. But the only convincing than any other reason.

The room finally fell silent.

‘Tap!’

Footsteps came from afar. A few excited players entered the house afterward.

They saw Panen and immediately spoke excitedly.

“Guild Master, I heard one found a special area that seals gods?”

“After we finished our mission, we rushed back to support them!”

Paine looked at their high-pitched expressions and heaved a long sigh of relief. He slowly shook his head.

“That mission is no longer necessary... It’s already over.”

That stunned a few.

“It’s over? So fast?”

The excited player exacerbated his jubilation.

“Guild Master, you’re amazing! What treasure did the underlings get this time?”

Panen glanced at them and said nothing. He looked around and said solemnly, "Pass on my orders... No one from the Heavy Shield Guild members is allowed to enter the desert of death.

"Moreover, retreat if you encounter Qingqiu in any area or circumstances! I wouldn't allow anyone to have any conflict with Qingqiu."

"I would expel anyone who disobeys the order."

This inexplicable order made the players dumbfounded.

They were just asking what they had gained. How did it involve Qingqiu?

Panen finished speaking. He strode out and did not wait for them to return to their senses. In a few breaths, he disappeared.

The few players looked at their companions while they were in a daze.

"I said...What is going on? Did something happen to that instance dungeon? What does Qingqiu have to do with this?"

The players who had resurrected looked at the few people while they asked. And their expressions were very complicated.

Finally, a middle-aged player in his forties said bitterly, "We have failed this instance dungeon."

Their expressions changed.

### **Chapter 876 - 876 Control A Portion of the Power of the Gods [2/4]**

“Is it because of Qingqiu?”

The excited player said that, and Panen immediately became angry.

“What’s wrong with Qingqiu? Isn’t he a solo player?”

“We, the Heavy Shield Guild, are not afraid of him.”

“Besides, the boss is a level 17 transcendent barbarian. Why should we be afraid of Qingqiu?”

They couldn’t understand why Panen ordered such on his return from a mission.

Wasn’t this an announcement to the outside world that a player coerced Heavy Shield Guild to lower their heads to him?

How were they going to gain a foothold in the Barbarian Empire?

The middle-aged man in his early forties stood up and walked before them with a complicated gaze.

“There’s no more...”

“What no more?”

“His Excellency Parton has died.”

The middle-aged man spoke, and his tone sounded bitter.

“Qingqiu’s slave chopped his head off. The Heavy Shield Guild no longer possess transcendents to rely on from this onwards.”

“A servant of Qingqiu... Beheaded Parton?”

The players froze wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

“A servant can slaughter a transcendent?”

“Because his servant is also a transcendent... Moreover, it was a soul-devouring transcendent vampire! His Excellency Parton didn’t even have the chance to use his most powerful skill before the bat-winged slave of Qingqiu severed his head.”

The middle-aged player’s breathing quickened when he thought of how the vampire knelt on one knee and kowtowed to the mysterious young man after cutting off Parton’s head.

He would never forget that scene in his life.

He looked at the blank gazes of the few of them. He slowly said, "Moreover, the one who slaughtered us wasn't Qingqiu. It was the sealed god in that instance dungeon..."

"Why did that god attack us? Didn't we help him escape?"

The new players gaped with jaw-riveting shock. They simply couldn't fathom what happened and how the hell that happened.

"Because...The god trembled before Qingqiu!!"

The middle-aged man in his forties said that. He let out a long sigh and left.

"A god. Afraid of Qingqiu?"

The few looked at the others in the room and saw no one refuted them. They suddenly felt as if they were in a dream.

"Qingqiu was so powerful it could make a god fear."

"What had these guys experienced?"

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Richard raised an eyebrow as he watched the Great Immortal God slaughter the players with a single slap.

'This guy... What did he mean?'

The ancient god statue in his hand emitted a dim light. That enveloped Richard and Alves.

The Great Immortal God had just vented his anger and felt the soul fire in his empty eyes jump at the sight of Qingqiu.

To him, the aura of the great stone of the ancient ones was like a beast staring at him, and the other party could devour him at any time.

That powerful pressure made him feel like his energy slowed down.

He forcefully calmed down. And he slowly said, "Respected Human Overlord, I have no intention of offending you...The ones who wanted to control the centaur guardian's soul were the Grace Mainland Overlords."

"I didn't give the order. I didn't receive my oracle!"

“I am just a victim. One had imprisoned me for hundreds of thousands of years.”

‘A Great Immortal God with divinity and immortal power claimed to be a victim?’

Richard’s mouth twitched.

He stared at the one he was talking to and said, “His Majesty, I do not aspire to find the culprits. They are insignificant now. I need you to return the centaur’s soul fragment and the core of this sealed land to me.”

The Great Immortal God pondered and said slowly, “Sure, but I have a request...”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“His Majesty, this is not a deal.”

The atmosphere weighed heavily afterward.

Both sides were wary of each other, but neither was willing to stop.

Richard couldn’t figure out if the god’s remnant soul had any other tricks up its sleeve, even though only 1% of its power remained.

But even if it were a god with only 1% power, it was still a god!

The power of laws the other party controlled wouldn't decline despite his weakness.

'He looked down on gods?'

Even a legend wouldn't dare to have such an attitude.

The Great Immortal God feared the ancient god statue in Richard's hands! This item of the ancient ones was even mightier than the last time. The dense ancient god's power made him feel the most heartfelt fear.

He would die.

The atmosphere suddenly turned stiff.

A moment later, Loreinna's eyes lit up.

"Lord... I found it."

A silver light surged on her body, and the void suddenly distorted in the next second.

Loreinna's figure turned illusory at the same time.

The Great Immortal God's expression drastically changed when he saw this scene.

The gloomy aura on his body rose violently.

The surrounding space circulated in an instant.

One had pushed everything back thousands of meters in the blink of an eye.

The entire area around him instantly entered a towering hall. It surprised Richard.

One had carved the surrounding dark walls with countless terrifying undead creatures, bone dragons, zombies, headless riders, and skeleton warriors. There was nothing.

A white bone altar stood in the center of this strange hall.

An ancient and weathered aura filled the altar, and one had engraved it with dense runes. The runes circulated and then injected boundless energy into the center area—an irregular stone.

The stone was like a heart. It sorted out the energy injected into it and then infused it back. It formed a circuit.

Loreinna had already appeared beside the altar and reached out to pick up the stone.

The soul fire of the Great Immortal God jumped wildly and rushed towards Loreinna. The endless undead power on his body had already erupted.

### **Chapter 877 - 877 Control A Portion of the Power of the Gods [3/4]**

Richard did not hesitate at all. The ancient god statue in his hand glowed with a furious light.

He charged brazenly.

The Great Immortal God sensed danger and turned enormously anxious.

However, the seal stone on the white bone altar was his only bargaining chip!

He couldn't negotiate with Qingqiu if the vampire took the seal stone on the white bone altar.

Loreinna grabbed the seal stone on the white bone altar.

'Bang!'

The Great Immortal God clenched his bone arm into a fist and smashed it hard on her back.

Infinite divine power surged out. The Great Immortal God wanted to kill her on the spot.

But his expression changed drastically. His fist stroke the void!

The punch didn't land on anyone!

The fist didn't touch Loreinna, although the fist punched her like a baseball hit.

She flew back at an even faster speed.

Loreinna touched the seal stone, and the runes on the altar exploded with a terrifying shock wave. That repelled everything around her.

Shockwaves affected the Great Immortal God had yet to recover.

The only part of his body, the arm, stopped flowing due to the violent energy.

The illusory body rippled and inevitably became chaotic.

Richard held the ancient god statue. He arrived behind the Great Immortal God in a flash.

A dark light with an ancient aura enveloped the Great Immortal God.

'Thud!'

It was like one splashed sulfuric acid at the illusory body.

That emitted thick smoke, and then it collapsed uncontrollably.

Richard's body suddenly turned into sand, and he passed through the illusory body like lightning. He suddenly grabbed the other's arm.

"I caught you!"

The ancient god statue emitted the excitement of a predator that sniffed the blood of its prey.

The shock wave impact at this moment finally subsided, and the arm resumed its operation.

The Great Immortal God could not help but feel scared out of his wits when he sensed the erosion of the great stone of the ancient ones.

The soul fire in his hollow eyes surged.

The surrounding walls and floors were like on a high-speed train.

Richard saw the shattered buildings on the ground and the smashed-into-pieces players.

A power sent him back again! What a strange skill!

Richard looked in another direction.

The Great Immortal God still stood on the spot.

His initially illusory body had become even more tattered, as if it could disappear at any moment. That was the only change.

The Great Immortal God's arm emitted an aura that visibly decreased.

Something had sealed him for innumerable years. The energy contained in the arm had long weakened to the freezing point.

The power of the stone of the ancient ones attacked him now, and he could no longer suppress the incessant blow.

Both sides fell into a strange silence again.

But Richard felt more confident at this time.

The opponent had only a few methods to counterattack.

Richard fought at such a close distance just now to test if this god could break the restrictions of the ancient god statue.

Now it seemed like. The Great Immortal God couldn't.

Richard had already given him such a good opportunity, but the other party did not grasp it.

That could only mean that the Great Immortal God was weaker than he had expected.

"Respected Human Overlord, the core of this sealed land... You can't wreck it down."

"No, I do not speak on behalf of the overlords. I did not solicit any of their help. The entire plane will collapse once you forcefully ravaged the seal down."

"The soul of your subordinate is greatly connected to the entire sealed land. This place will bury her if it collapses."

The Great Immortal God looked at Richard with extreme fear.

The brief collision between the two made him experience the fear of being stared at by the Grim Reaper.

That stone of the ancient ones was even mightier than he had imagined.

That was not the initial state. This treasure of the past had devoured a god!

Only the power of a god could make it so active.

Killing intent filled the Great Immortal God's gaze when he thought about the Human Overlord's disrespectfulness and fearlessness. He immediately felt mystery shrouded this being.

The pressure in his heart weighed heavier.

The Grace Mainland Overlord had only been in the Mortal Plane for a few months.

'How had he thrived so fast?'

Richard's eyes almost collided.

He turned to look at Loreinna.

Loreinna's voice echoed in his mind.

"Lord, His Majesty is telling the truth... The seal stone had already fused with this area. In other words, it is the most crucial part of the sealed land.

“This land will devour the soul connected to it if you break the seal.

“Unless you have the key.”

“The key?”

Richard frowned.

He had the key. It was the golden rune on Emily’s wrist.

However, Emily was still unconscious.

The key would be futile. The little centaur should control it. This thing was not a key on the physical level. Using it rashly could cause a generous rebound and rejection. One should combine it with a secret language.

No one could predict what would happen at that time.

Richard glanced at the Great Immortal God and was about to speak when the other party stepped ahead.

“Respected Human Overlord, let’s negotiate.”

“The little centaur fell into a coma because the Grace Mainland Lords wanted to occupy Vermin—the land of the broken laws. They didn’t receive the oracle, which led to the problem. I have nothing to do with what harmed her.”

“And you want the soul fragment of the little centaur. My goal is to escape this sealed land. I don’t see a prejudice between us.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“So, what is the deal?”

“I help you take out that seal stone in one piece... Allow me to leave afterward.”

#### **Chapter 878 - 878 Control A Portion of the Power of the Gods [4/4]**

A blue soul fire rose in the eyes of the Great Immortal God.

“This is a fair trade.”

Richard said as he sized up the figure from head to toe.

“Do you think that the value of a centaur... How could you compare it to killing a god?”

The essence of the negotiation was not to reveal his trump card to the other party.

He couldn't give up on Emily, but the more he did, the more he didn't care.

That playful tone made the Great Immortal God's heart thump.

He suddenly had a bad feeling.

The Great Immortal God had almost turned oblivious. The person who stood before him was a human known for his greediness.

Moreover, it was a soul from another plane, Grace Mainland Lord.

He knew his personality well, although he had only known the lord for some time. They had souls that were greedier and braver than ordinary people.

One could describe his actions as merciless.

This time, he had violated the oracle right under his nose. He had even heard with his ears that a few lords of the grace mainland secretly plotted to kill him.

After a moment of silence, he said in a deep voice.

“Respected Human Overlord, what do you want?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

‘Had he backed down so quickly? Or was it a temporary forbearance?’

“It should be—what does His Majesty intend to offer to redeem himself?”

He finished speaking, and his spiritual energy dissipated.

‘Loreinna, continue to search for the loophole in this sealed land...’

The Dark Apostle could allow this vampire archduchess to integrate into the Shadow Plane and mobilize the power of the Immaterial Plane. One could observe more things in other worlds.

Loreinna nodded. And she remained taciturn. But her body gave off an inexplicable feeling of nothingness.

That scene escalated the pressure on the Great Immortal God.

He had experienced the vampire’s fatal skills. Had the vampire found flaws or loopholes would undoubtedly clear his bargaining chip.

He lowered his voice.

“Respected Human Overlord, I can take the seal stone on the white bone altar in one piece. At the same time, I can give you this sealed land.

“This sealed land was once my divine kingdom.

[After you obtain it, as long as you nurture it, it will return to being a plane.]

“You should know how valuable a plane that belongs to you is!

“This bargaining chip would be enough.”

Richard’s eyes flickered.

The pressure he gave the Great Immortal God was mightier than he expected.

However, the other party’s methods were sparingly odd. The Great Immortal God was still not confident he could topple him down.

The seal stone on the white bone altar contained Emily’s soul fragment also made him cautious.

Speaking of which, this bargaining chip was indeed interesting. He could not have rejected it initially.

But something was unfortunate.

“I’m sorry, but your divine kingdom is useless to me.”

“Change to another one.”

The soul fire of the Great Immortal God, who thought the other party would agree excitedly, fluctuated.

Doubts engulfed his heart.

“Why?”

“Respected Human Overlord, a plane that completely belongs to you. It could become your divine kingdom in the future. Why are you...”

Richard waved his hand before he could finish.

“His majesty, the plane... I have one already.”

“You should keep this sealed land for yourself.”

'Already? He owned a plane already?'

The Great Immortal God looked at Richard's blurry figure and fell silent.

Those Grace Mainland Lords said they had only been in this world for a few months.

'Did those bastards lie to me? Or is Qingqiu that enthralling?!!'

'He owned a plane in less than a year.'

The Great Immortal God fixed his gaze on the ancient god statue and the stone of the ancient ones. These items of the old days were in the hands of the other party—he had devoured a god.

He thought about this way, and it wasn't unlikely the other party had obtained a plane.

He calmed down and paid more attention to Richard.

He previously fell silent because he forcibly lowered his voice. At this moment, he believed he had to treat people of the same status.

The strange feeling of trading with him almost disappeared.

However, the problem now lies in the command of the commands. Richard declined the first bargaining chip that the Great Immortal God thought was enough.

There wasn't much he could offer.

He had an idea after a while.

The human overlord must have a different weight in his heart since he was willing to take the risk for the centaur.

"I have a special treasure in my hand that can refine the energy of this sealed land and pour it all into the soul fragments inside the seal stone."

"With this, I can let the little centaur control a portion of the power of the gods..."

That piqued Richard's interest.

"Emily could control a portion of the power of the gods?"

"Tell me in detail!"

**Chapter 879 - 879 Divine Duty in the Wilderness [1/3]**

That jolted Richard's interest.

The power of a god was composed of three aspects—divinity, divine power, and authority or clergy.

Life must first possess divinity to give birth to divine power.

The birth of divinity must ignite the divine fire and temper one's body. The transformation from a mortal to a god alone could give rise to divine power.

Authority and godhood were both alternative names for rule force.

A god who couldn't control the power of laws was a demigod, even if they had divinity and divine power.

Demigods who had not reached level 30 wouldn't usually think about such things.

However, some existences often defied common sense—the divine soul stored in the statue of the ancient god, Renee. That was interesting.

It had yet to reach level 20. But it had already controlled a wisp of the god's ancient tree's rotten authority.

Both were existences that had grasped the power of gods in advance.

'What kind of power could the Great Immortal God bring out?'

That stirred Richard's curiosity.

The Great Immortal God relaxed a little when he saw Richard's concern.

He was sparingly unsure now with the previous one.

He feared Richard would not take a fancy to his bargaining chip.

He would scoff in the past.

Would mortals despise the things he bestowed?

He could no longer bring up such boring thoughts before this Human Overlord.

"Hundreds of thousands of years ago, a war of gods that swept across the multiverse erupted... I forcibly participated.

"In the later stages of the battle of gods, I encountered an enemy about to become a high-level deity. He was the god of rogues.

"There is no right or wrong in the battle of gods.

“We’ve engaged in a devastating battle of gods... The battle lasted for ten years.

“In the end, the god of wanderers joined forces with the gods of the other god systems in the wilderness and broke into my kingdom.

“The enemy slaughtered me.

“I eroded the Rogue God’s power. I sealed a part of his power in my body before I died. That was the price.

“And that part of power contains a part of the Rogue God’s clergy.

“I must destroy that part of his power if the other party had killed me sternly.

“The god of rogues naturally wouldn’t surrender to a skeleton... He established this sealed land following my death. He wanted to use the time to my body so that his power would surface again.”

At this point, the Great Immortal God’s tone carried a clue of sarcasm.

“He died anyway, not long after. The idiot didn’t see that coming.

“This sealed land gradually declined following the death of its master, Rogue God. And I returned.

“I have preserved the Rogue God’s divine power I sealed in my body in this land.

“Much of it had dissipated, but the most important authority is the power of laws that you call divine duties... Still here.”

Richard hadn’t expected to find so many secrets.

He returned to his senses. His gaze turned intensely connected, and he couldn’t help it.

This spirit god had given him a bargaining chip he couldn’t refuse.

The Great Immortal God said in a deep voice, “Respected Human Overlord, I can pour this power of authority into the seal stone... The little centaur’s soul power depended on this sealed land.

“The little centaur will directly inherit this authority when its soul returns to its main body.

“So... can that satisfy you now?”

Richard calmed down. He said solemnly afterward, “This deal... It’s very fair, but how can you guarantee this would process uninterruptedly?”

“What is my guarantee any harm wouldn’t follow me after you leave?”

“What is my guarantee we wouldn’t become enemies in the future?”

The two sides were now enemies, and the credibility of the transaction was the biggest problem.

Both sides did not trust each other. They were hesitant to participate.

Richard was uncertain if he could kill him despite the ancient god statue in his possession. Endless trouble would be ugly had he abandoned something and fled.

The Great Immortal God had already revealed a portion of his methods. Loreinna couldn’t deal with such a strange method even if she could enter the Shadow Plane.

The Great Immortal God was even more afraid of Richard, who had the power to kill him.

Bet? He could. But what could be the price?

The rules of the world incessantly change. Richard could never have another chance if he couldn’t leave this time.

How could he accept this?

A great future was right before him. The world would be boundless with a single step. He would still be the undying god with supreme authority and rule over billions of undead!

He would gamble even for a single chance of risk.

He had longed for this day for far too long!

The Great Immortal God's thoughts flew. He slowly said, "Then what do you think?"

"I believe His Majesty should know the rules of the contract..."

Richard looked calmly at the other party.

"A god once signed a contract with me using this rule."

The Great Immortal God's soul fire shook again.

His empty eyes stared at him.

He spoke again afterward.

"It seems that you are beyond extraordinary than I imagined."

The gods had signed a contract with him. The credibility of it would be questionable if one said it to others.

However, the weight of this person's words was not something ordinary people could compare to.

The ancient god statue that had devoured the power of gods was the best proof.

### **Chapter 880 - 880 Divine Duty in the Wilderness [2/3]**

"Sure, take the oath..."

Richard nodded.

The gray power of the dead surged on the body of the Great Immortal God.

The skeleton's body emitted boundless divine might.

At the same time, the human skin cloak that seemed to have just been peeled off, with blood vessels still flowing on it, fluttered in the air. That increased the power of the attack tenfold.

"I, Cabreira, the Great Immoral God of the Undead who controls the power of immortality, swear..."

Richard heard a familiar notification after a series of deep vows.

[Ding! The Immortal Lord, Cabreira, has used his soul to initiate an agreement with you under the witness of the rules of the contract. The rules will witness if you agree to the contents of the contract. The power of the rules will destroy the Great Immortal God's soul, and one cannot revive if he violated.”

A message suddenly appeared in Richard's mind when the notification sounded.

There were three main points in the contract.

First, the Great Immortal God had agreed with him that for the next 100 years, both parties would not attack or harm each other in any way.

Second, both sides could not invade the other's territory or divine kingdom for a hundred years. Both could not harm any of the other party's subordinates.

Third, both sides could not reveal information about the other to anyone, and no matter what, they could not use the troop or send subordinates to join the enemy's camp for a hundred years.

This contract message was a mental power that both parties could directly sense. There was no possibility of using words to deceive them.

Richard sensed it carefully and confirmed his agreement afterward.

He did not look at it much as for the hundred years of authority.

Who knew what the world would be like in a hundred years?

No one would know whether the Great Immortal God of the Undead existed after a hundred years.

Twilight City would already have the power to face the gods head-on at the unsealing of the contract.

What if there were no contracts at that time?

They signed the contract, and the Great Immortal God felt an uncontrollable joy in his heart.

The time for him to regain his freedom and authority would soon come now that the contract had erased the last trace of uncertainty.

That would be a new life that would arrive after hundreds of thousands of years!

He would step into a higher level this time!

The atmosphere eased up following the signing of the contract.

The two sides went from enemies to collaborators.

The two would no longer be enemies, at least for the next hundred years.

“His Majesty Cabreira, what should we do next?”

The Great Immortal God turned around and looked behind him. His tone was unprecedentedly relaxed.

“I will infuse the power of laws belonging to the Rogue God into the sealing stone.

“You only need to open the seal stone, and you will be able to unseal it when the time comes...”

One has sealed the power of laws in his body, but it did not come without a price.

It was no exaggeration to say that the energy had become his uttermost burden.

It had even eroded his soul.

His power was incompatible with it. In his current state, the price he had to pay to control that power was not worth it.

He had fallen asleep before because of his desire to strip away that power.

That was why he was so enthusiastic about giving out rule force.

For him, Richard had helped him.

Richard couldn't know the twists and turns. It was enough that the result was good.

Richard softly said after he mused for a moment.

"There's an inscription on Emily's wrist that could open the sealed land.

"But she has already fallen into a deep sleep..."

The Great Immortal God's eyes immediately lit up.

"I can't. Can you bring that centaur here? The process would be much simpler if I had the key..."

He could also retain more power.

Richard nodded and immediately ordered Alves to return with a squadron of stone statues of the dead.

The air fell silent again when the troop left.

Neither side spoke.

The Great Immortal God seemed to have thought of something and asked curiously, “Respected Human Overlord Qingqiu, were you the Grace Mainland Overlord who came to this world less than a year ago?”

Richard laughed. He gestured to the smashed into meat paste unlucky people on the ground.

“Of course. Didn’t those Grace Mainland Lords talk to you about the outside world??

“That’s why I’m surprised... To grow to such a level in less than a year, perhaps the world has changed even more than I imagined.”

The Great Immortal God of the Undead carried a rare hint of emotion.

Hundreds of thousands of years of slumber were far too long.

Richard thought of the Crimson Moon in the sky and said slowly, “His Majesty, perhaps the changes are not limited to this... You will face a whole new world when you get out.”

He did not have the time to go to Solan City following the rise of the Crimson Moon.

He wondered what Windsor and the old white-haired man from the Red Dragon General Store, who had recovered his demigod powers, were doing now.

Windsor’s goal was to eradicate the gods in the sky.

They could most likely hear from each other again soon.

The rise of the Crimson Moon was only the beginning.

In addition, Vale had also sent news that the ruler of Solan City, the legendary ascetic, wanted to see him.

He didn't know if this was good or bad.

Richard waited in contemplation for more than an hour before the departed troops returned.

Alves carried the sleeping little centaur and flew steadily under the escort of the stone statues of the dead.

The troop returned with additional soldiers and a hazy lifeform.

The hazy figure stood beside Emily quietly.

The moment the Great Immortal Sovereign saw that figure, the flames of his soul burned.

“Tai Long? The god of deception has become a great enemy!”