

Alchemy 1771

Chapter 1771: The Gathered Leaders

Pearl stood next to his uncle, the group of other 6 leaders from the various colonies sitting on massive seats in front of him. It was just him and the 7 leaders in the room. Senior Yao had been made to stay outside as not everyone was allowed inside.

The leaders quickly got themselves comfortable and looked at the Lion.

"Leader Zhu, what is going on? What is the emergency?" the eagle asked, with her azure wings folded around herself as she sat closely.

"You made it sound like it was a life or death situation," the Lizard said.

The rest didn't speak and only nodded. Instead, their eyes flickered from time to time toward Pearl. They were certainly surprised by him being here.

They didn't recognize him at all. They had no idea who he was. However, what got them to look at him was what he was.

They weren't yet sure if they were looking at a tiger with white fur or a cat. Either way, there were possibilities there and both of them seemed concerning to them.

"Leaders, are you aware of my older cousin, Shi Meiyong?" the lion asked. "She was the daughter of the previous leader Shi Guyong."

"Shi Guyong's child, the white cat," the swan spoke. "We do remember her. Senior Guyong brought her to some of our meetings when she was a child. He loved showing off his daughter to everyone."

"She was the granddaughter of the White Tiger who died in the Eastern continent, wasn't she?" the Deer asked. There was a sort of glimmer in the 6-eyed deer that one couldn't immediately see.

It wasn't just her. It seemed many of the beasts were thinking about something that they didn't speak out entirely.

"This is Pearl," the lion introduced. "He is the son of my cousin Shi Meiyong, and he had come here with some information and a request."

"What information? What request?" the Lizard asked.

Pearl stepped forward. "I'm sure every one of you remembers the human alchemist who came here nearly 20 years ago," he said and looked at everyone.

"Of course," the Ox said with a loud laugh. "That was an incredible human. The pills he made were so good that I managed to finally break through after being stuck in my realm for nearly a century."

"His pills were indeed incredible," the Elephant said, slowly nodding its large head.

"Yes, we remember him," the Eagle cut in. "What is the point?"

"I am bonded with him and he has come to the Eastern Continent in a war against the Dragon Emperor, to kill him for all the atrocities he has committed over the thousands of years."

"However, he can't do it alone, and he needs your help," Pearl said. "Thus, I have come here to request your aid. Please help my brother fight in this war and help him defeat the Dragon Emperor."

The room was filled with silence for a moment as not even anyone's breathing could be heard at all. They all simply stared at Pearl, thinking of what to say or what to do.

"Is this the emergency?" the Lizard asked. "This is a joke. We do not meddle ourselves with the doings of the Dragon Emperor. The human world is its own. We have long since closed out border to it and we won't act on it."

"He is correct," the Eagle said. "We can't accept what you say."

"Same," the Elephant said.

"Do you want to get away from your human, child?" the Deer asked. "We will ask him to break his bond with you if you wish. As senior Guyoung's grandson, that much is something we can do for you."

The swan lowered its head. "That we can do, but not the war. We cannot endanger ourselves for someone else's benefit."

The Ox simply shook its head.

"That's not true," Pearl said quickly. "You will not be doing this for someone else. You will do this for yourself and your ruler."

The beasts looked up toward Pearl.

"What do you mean?" the Swan asked.

"My brother, Alex, has come to the Eastern Continent to bring judgment on the Dragon Emperor for all the atrocities he has done," he said as he looked around.

"The Dragon Emperor killed the Azure Dragon, your ruler. Will you not fight to avenge him?"

The Lion slowly nodded. This was what he had been waiting for. The beasts only thought about themselves and did little to help the humans when it came to that.

However, when the matter changed to that of beasts, they would act. Especially when they realized that the Azure Dragon had been killed by the Dragon Emperor, they would be forced to act.

He looked at the surprised faces of all 6 other leaders and simply waited for them to continue.

"How... how do you know that?" the Eagle asked.

"We've known that for a long time. My great grandfather, Bai Jingshen, the ruler of the Western Continent let me know long ago that the Azure Dragon had been dead in the Eastern Continent. Because of that, he hasn't been able to come here to avenge my mother, who too died at the Dragon Emperor's hands."

The many beasts looked up in horror. "Your mother was killed by the Dragon Emperor?" the Deer asked.

"Yes," Pearl said in a solemn voice.

"Why did you not say that?" the Deer asked.

"My mother's death has nothing to do with any of you," Pearl said. "But the Azure Dragon's death should. Please, come with me and help my brother in his war. He does not have enough soldiers to win in this war."

The beasts remained silent for a while, looking at each other.

"What's wrong? Why are you not saying anything?" the Lion stepped forward. "It is the Azure Dragon! He is dead, so why are none of you jumping straight to battle? Or do you wish for proof? Pearl, speak an oath to make them believe. I don't think they will—"

"No need for the oath," the Eagle stopped them immediately. "The young cat will only end up hurting himself because of the lie."

"It's not a lie," Pearl said.

"It is," the Eagle said. "The Dragon Emperor never killed the Azure Dragon."

"He did," Pearl said. "He—"

Pearl paused and looked at them all with a look of shock. "You guys know," he said slowly.

The Lion looked around. "What? What are you talking about?" he asked Pearl.

"The Dragon Emperor," Pearl said slowly. "Technically, the Dragon Emperor didn't kill the Azure Dragon. Technically, the Azure Dragon killed himself by trying to stop the Dragon Emperor."

"While that does make it so that the Dragon Emperor killed the Azure Dragon, that is not the truth when it comes to speaking the oaths," Pearl said slowly and looked at the beasts. "You know this."

The Swan sighed. "We do," she said. "We've known this... for a very long time."

"How long?" the Lion asked. "And why was I not made aware."

The Deer shook its head. "Because we were afraid you would go out seeking revenge if you knew everything."

"What... everything?" the Lion asked.

The Deer sighed. "The Azure Dragon... is not the only one that the Dragon Emperor killed," she said. "That very night... he also killed your Uncle and aunt."

The Deer turned toward Pearl. "He also killed your grandparents."

Chapter 1772: Long Tiankong's Hope

The Dragon Emperor stared at the status of the battlefield in front of him.

Numerous fights still raged there, but the number had lowered significantly in the past few minutes as everyone slowly moved back to their own side, using the moment to heal and cure themselves.

Some even began cultivating to get back what Qi they had lost in the battles. He looked at Alex far away behind his army as well as Hannah and felt anger brewing inside of him.

"What's the situation?" he asked Long Huogang, the Crown Prince's bodyguard, a man who was one of the three heads of the Head Legion.

Guqing, his personal guard, was too old and weak to be involved in the war, so despite him being one of the other 3 Heads of the Head Legion, he had been made to step back for the moment.

He still stood behind the Emperor, just in case someone else came to attack him. Even weak, he would give away his life to defend the Emperor.

"8 of the 23 battalions of the Talon legion have arrived, along with many other legionnaires from Tail legion. Only the stronger ones from the Body legion have been called for now, the weaker ones being forced to fly here instead of using the teleportation formation to not waste time for people who do need to come here."

"People have resorted to teleporting to nearby cities to fly over as well, but it appears it will take an hour or two for most of them to arrive."

"For the situation before us, the worst of the battle has ended. Their number advantage over us has dwindled and is completely gone now. Once we get more soldiers, we can start a retaliation attack."

"Unfortunately for them, they can't keep on bringing soldiers like we do," Long Huogang said.

The Dragon Emperor slowly nodded, looking at the battlefield with an observational mind.

"Have you noticed the White Tiger yet?" the Dragon Emperor asked.

Long Huogang's eyes spun back toward the Emperor in shock. "The White Tiger?" he asked before quickly looking back at the battlefield. "I haven't noticed any white tigers. Is there one?"

"I haven't noticed any as well," The Dragon Emperor said. But he knew that the White Tiger, like all Immortal beasts, was capable of changing its body to appear a human.

He gritted his teeth when he remembered the handsome young man he saw long ago back in the Northern Continent when he first teleported there for the Intercontinental Tournament.

He hadn't seen any White Tiger on the battlefield and that gave him some hope. He had been worried that the White Tiger had somehow been capable of bypassing his oath to come here to attack them.

'As long as he isn't here, I can be safe,' the Dragon Emperor told himself.

"Slow down the attack," the Dragon Emperor said. "Hold back wherever possible. Let them tire themselves while we gather more people into the battle. We will turn this into a war of attrition."

The Dragon Emperor looked up at the large ship that hung in the air. "That ship is their only safe haven. We have to destroy it if possible as well. Otherwise, they could just run away in the end. We can't let them do that."

"Yes, Your Majesty," Long Huogang said and went away to pass along the orders based on the Dragon Emperor's desire.

'Just you wait, you little brat,' he thought. 'I will beat you until you're weak and alone, and then I'll take what you have.'

A new feeling of hope and anticipation bubbled inside the Dragon Emperor's heart. He envisioned himself standing in front of hundreds of thousands of Immortals, all of whom praised him while he floated above them, giving away pills left and right.

They sang songs of cheers in his name.

Long live Long Tiankong whispered in his mind.

Long live the Alchemy God.

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Liz stood still, unmoving, unbreathing. Next to her, Hao Ya did the same, neither moving nor breathing.

A few moments passed and they finally breathed again. "Let's go," Hao Ya said and started walking again.

Liz followed behind.

In Liz's hands were 3 talismans made with brilliant care by Helen for the purpose that was decided that she would have to do to help.

Pearl would be off doing one thing, and so would Whisker and Long Huan. Similarly, she had another job as well.

Only, her job was way more dangerous than any of the others.

She and Hao Ya stood right below the battlefield, slowly making their way to the massive Intercontinental Teleportation formation to get it active again.

One of the talismans on Liz's hands glowed softly and she paused. Hao Ya had been paying attention to the talisman as well, so she paused as well.

They both stopped breathing and moving again.

The talisman was specifically designed in a way that it would react to someone's spiritual sense when it was focused around them.

So, when it glowed up to let them know, both Hao Ya and Liz stopped themselves to make themselves appear as though nothing more than some random object among the thousands of other objects that would be.

They were also fully invisible using one of the other talismans, and the third talisman actively hid their aura as well, making it impossible for them to be noticed by anyone not actively searching for them.

When the talisman stopped glowing, they moved once again and finally arrived upon the massive Intercontinental Teleportation formation.

Hao Ya had worked with it previously, so she knew just where it was that she needed to act. She found a small set of teleportation formations that were used as the setting for the main formation.

The formation itself acted as a formation node, allowing changes to be made to the overall formation without changing much of anything to it at all.

"Ah, bad luck," Hao Ya said softly. "They changed the settings entirely from last time."

"Will there be a problem?" Liz asked.

"Somewhat," Hao Ya said. "I'll have to fine-tune the settings again."

"How long will that take?" Liz asked.

Hao Ya sighed. Last time, it had taken her a year to get it right. This time, she knew what right was, so it would take her much less.

"Slow time just for me," Hao Ya said.

Liz complied and suddenly Hao Ya's hands were moving lightning-fast around the console, as she did things that Liz barely caught.

She stopped suddenly with a thumbs up and Liz let go of the Time Dao.

"This one is done," Hao Ya said.

"Oh, that's fast," Liz said and then looked around the massive Intercontinental Teleportation formation. "Uhh... the western continent's formation had 8 nodes, did it not?"

Hao Ya nodded.

"It did," she said.

Liz sighed at the confirmation. That meant they would have to go around the entire circumference of the Teleportation formation and change the settings on the remaining 7 nodes around the place.

"That's gonna take a while," she said.

Hao Ya nodded and got back up. "We better hurry along then. Let's get this done within the hour if possible."

Chapter 1773: Darksteel

Li Baiquang, leader of the 9th battalion, struggled to figure out just how he could win against the man in front of him.

He had exchanged a few attacks with Graham, and even with just that, he could tell that defeating the man would take more than just someone in the Saint Transformation 8th realm.

Graham breathed deeply as well. The man in front of him was quite strong. He wasn't someone he could simply defeat in a couple of hits.

It was going to take more than just that.

Li Baiquang, the old man, rushed forward and slammed down his staff from a distance. The staff suddenly manifested a large illusory version of itself that swung down at Graham.

Graham put his two arms above him and defended himself. He felt his knees dig into the ground due to the attacks, but aside from that nothing happened to him.

Graham dashed forward after that, throwing a Wood attack using his Dragonheart Gauntlet, letting the enemy distract himself with that attack.

The old man swung his staff, hitting the wood attack away, and quickly created wooden roots that streaked out of the ground to catch Graham as he flew forward.

Graham easily burst the roots apart with just his physical force and slammed his fist onto the old man.

A single talisman floated out of the old man's body, slowly glowing with a barrier around it. It dissipated a moment later and the talisman burned itself away.

It was a single-use talisman and its expense caused the old man some grief. That talisman had been quite expensive when he bought it in the Golden auction a long time ago.

Graham moved back quickly as the staff swung back toward him. He put his hands to his side to protect himself as the staff grew inside and hit him again.

A wood-Qi barrier appeared and broke at the same time as Graham protected himself. The barrier technique provided by the gauntlet wasn't very good in this battle, unfortunately.

Graham was sent flying away, but not hurt seriously enough to worry about anything.

He stopped and looked back in time to activate his shoes and run out of the way of another attack.

A lightning bolt flashed past him, striking the ground right behind him.

At the same time, Graham closed the distance between them once again and went in for a punch. The gauntlet activated and fake weight was added to his attack.

A wall of vines appeared before the old man, seeking to protect him, but it failed.

Graham's attack broke past the entangled vines and punched the old man in the chest, sending him flying back.

The old man hit the barrier that was formed around the soldiers who were empowering him. He quickly got back up, looking toward Graham with a hateful sneer on his face.

"You are quite strong," he said. "I can't believe someone like you has no ranks at all."

"That's the truth," Graham said. He didn't want to tell anyone that he was Alex's father just on the off-chance that everyone swarmed him just so they could force Alex to make a wrong decision in the heat of the battle.

"I know you are weak in cultivation," the old man said. "Tell me, how did you improve your body to be this strong?"

"Through sheer determination and grit," Graham answered. "So, are we going to keep talking or will we fight?"

He was keeping his attention on the outside as well, but no one seemed as though they were going to help in this fight. Whatever Alex was doing, he was making sure there were enough fighters in the area to keep the others occupied.

"I don't have to keep fighting," the old man said with a snort. "I just have to keep you distracted long enough so that we have enough soldiers to overwhelm you all. What? You thought our only way of victory was to defeat you?"

"No," Graham said. "But thank you for confirming what you were planning on doing. It seems I cannot afford to waste a lot of time either."

The old man frowned. He wondered what Graham was going to do.

Suddenly, a deep black sword appeared in Graham's hand. A large, heavy sword with a slightly curved edge on one side that was unimaginably sharp.

The sword sparkled with glittering bits in the dark material, as though looking at the starry night in the sky.

The large sword looked extremely uncomfortable to handle, but in Graham's massive hands, it somehow looked normal. As if such a large sword were meant to be held one-handed.

Graham held onto his sword that his son had made for him. Alex had made the sword according to what would be effective for him and had done something toward the end that Graham still struggled to understand.

He called it Bloodforging and had taken Graham's blood essence to make it.

The sword was apparently eternally bonded to him until he died and would grow a sword spirit if given enough time.

Graham couldn't tell if anything had happened to the sword at all, but he did trust his son, so he could only wait and see the benefits of what had been done to his sword.

"A sword?" the old man raised an eyebrow in surprise. "You're a swordsman, huh?"

"This is the first time I'm using Darksteel in actual combat," he said. "Let us see just how helpful a sword is to a swordsman in battle."

As soon as Graham said it, he felt an aura surround him softly as something whispered in his ears. He could hear faint sounds that sought to affect him in some way, but he only scoffed it away.

"No wonder you were sitting around doing nothing," Graham said. "You were trying to affect my mind, was it?"

The old man frowned immediately. He couldn't understand how someone so weak in cultivation could resist his Song of Binding.

Graham rushed forward without waiting and swung Darksteel with both hands, striking the old man sideways.

The old man rushed backward to get out of the range of Graham's attack since Graham had no way of attacking him as long as he was out of range.

At the same time, he sent out a blast of lightning with Immortal Qi that flew directly at Graham.

Graham's eyes saw the lightning blast form in the man's hands and then come for him. The light of the lightning brightened everything around him, leaving shadows everywhere at the same time.

Graham acted at once and teleported.

With the Flickering Shadows technique, he arrived behind the man and swung his sword.

The man reacted in time and put up a defense, but even as he did, Graham added fake weight into his attack and swung.

The already heavy Darksteel, swinging with added fake weight made it so that the attack Graham made was one of the strongest he had ever made.

Darksteel cleaved through the defensive technique, then through the man's body, and surprisingly, even his Nascent soul.

In one attack, he blasted the man into many bits, destroying all of him at once.

Graham looked at the aftermath with wide eyes as he himself hadn't expected to be this strong.

Chapter 1774: War Resumes

Alex looked down to where his father was and smiled as he saw that his father had come victorious against the person he was fighting against.

Alex had wanted to go help him, but that would just bring the attention of the entire army in that direction and he needed to keep their attention here for the most part.

Soon, Graham and a few other soldiers managed to take hold of the teleportation building, shutting it down for the time being.

No more soldiers came to aid the Dragon Emperor from the teleportation formation anymore, so only those who had managed to teleport in were able to help the empire in the war.

Unfortunately, enough soldiers had already come in that the battle wasn't going to be as easy as Alex would've hoped for it to be.

The Emperor's army created layers in front of the Emperor that they would have to beat to get across to the Emperor.

There were 3 layers in total, each acting in unison as though the same body. These people had a lot of training when it came to just war, something the Southern Continent lacked a little.

Alex's soldiers were in war formations too, but they weren't sure how strong it would be against the enemy. This was their first war in millennia, so there was nothing for them to compare this information with.

Still, they hoped that the Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array would be enough to overcome any other disparity that they had.

Alex saw the many groups of soldiers on the enemy side forming clumps where they were ready to use the Dragon Array to empower someone.

Alex could see who would probably be the target for that. There were about 20 different strong individuals that could be improved upon.

Alex sent a mental note to everyone strong to target those 20 people.

"Get ready!" Alex bellowed as loudly as he could so that his entire army to hear him over the sound of the battle that still raged all around him. "The real war starts here."

Everyone got their weapons and attacks ready and looked at the enemy army who seemed ready to get into the fight as well.

"Attack!"

"KILL THEM ALL!"

Both Alex's and the Dragon Emperor's voices mixed together on the battlefield, causing each and every soldier to charge at once.

Alex led the charge, flying directly toward one of the strongest people he could sense on the battlefield.

The person he noticed was a relatively old man with long flowing gray hair with a small golden artifact pinned onto his tied-up hair in the back.

A bone white halberd appeared in his hand and an illusory golden dragon appeared around a clump of soldiers behind him, pushing the man's Saint Transformation 6th realm cultivation base up to Saint Transformation 9th realm.

Alex attacked first, throwing a Golden Spear Punch which sent 4 golden spears flying at the man.

The man swung his bone-white halberd, creating a layer of golden barrier around himself, which he used to completely protect himself from the attack.

The spears landed on the barrier and were destroyed in an explosion of golden Qi and shockwave. At the same time, the man swung the halberd forward like a spear, the tip of it suddenly extending far beyond its normal reach.

Alex parried the attack with Midnight, redirecting it to the side before swinging back with a fiery slash that he used with Sword Aura.

The attack flew across the sky like a red crescent moon, striking another golden barrier that the old man had put up in time.

Only this time the barrier exploded in such a way that the old man was forced to take the brunt of the damage.

The old man was pushed backward, and he looked up at Alex with a somewhat shocked look on his face. Something had caused the fire attack to become intense at the end there.

He had thought it was Alex's Sword Qi, but at the same time, it also felt as though some power of Dao had been added to the attack.

The old man ignored his concerns at the moment, focusing on the battle at hand. He had no luxury to give thought to his concerns right now.

Alex attacked again, this time throwing a lightning slash at the old man.

The old man didn't try to defend the attack. Instead, he dodged and let the group of soldiers behind him take the attack. With the barrier that they gained from their technique, they could more or less handle all attacks thrown their way.

The halberd in the old man's hand suddenly glowed bright gold as he used another attack.

Alex swung back with a golden sword as well, making his weapon clash against the old man's.

'Come on. Use it already.'

Alex was waiting for the old man to use his Immortal Qi. As long as he could dodge that and be sure that the old man no longer had any more Immortal Qi to work with, Alex could charge at him without any care and kill him.

The two of them exchanged a few more attacks before Alex realized that the old man wasn't going to actively seek to kill him unless Alex did something to threaten him first.

As the understanding fell upon Alex, his sword glowed bright white before colors took over the surface. To anyone not aware of what was going on, the attack looked as normal as it always had.

Alex swung the sword and it flew in the old man's direction. The old man flipped his halberd, causing a whirlpool of golden energy to form in front of him, which quickly sought to consume the incoming attack.

The two attacks landed and the old man felt the difference in the new attack.

The golden ornament that was pinned to his hair buzzed with a dull ringing sound and the old man realized that he had been attacked with a Spiritual attack.

However, he hadn't sensed the attack coming at all.

Alex swung again, sending another attack. The old man used an attack of his own to contend with Alex's, and the aftermath brought another spiritual attack, one that affected him directly.

It was so strong that his artifact hadn't been able to completely block the damage.

The old man flew back in panic, and another attack flew toward him. He dodged it, but then Alex dashed in the direction he dodged.

Alex charged toward the old man like a meteor, and with no choice, the Old man quickly used the Immortal Qi in his body to pour into his halberd and struck out.

The Immortal metal attack struck Alex, and the illusion fell apart into motes of yellow light.

"Wha—"

Before the old man realized, Alex had already appeared behind him and struck him. A barrier appeared before the old man to block Alex's attack. However, for some reason, the same barrier that had done quite well to block most of the attacks before was torn apart like paper from this final attack.

In one fell sweep, Alex cleaved through the old man entirely, killing him and his soul at once. As a result, he found a pathway to go past the first layer of soldiers to make it to the next one.

Chapter 1775: Isolated

Hannah couldn't be stopped by pure strength, so instead she was being stopped by numbers. Multiple people were sent to fight her, and that was something she wasn't very practiced with.

Attacks hit her left and right, and while they did little to damage her, she couldn't make it past the group of soldiers that had come for her.

Her spiritual sense was constantly active, searching in all directions for everyone and everything. She sensed her opponents around her, the Emperor who was ready to fight, her mother who was far away below them working on the teleportation formation, the other fighters that were on her side, and finally Alex.

She saw through her senses how quickly Alex defeated his opponent and moved up. However, in doing so, he also separated himself from the group.

She wanted to go help, but she was distracted.

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Zhou Linfan fought a woman who called herself a battalion leader of the Talon Legion, but he had no idea who she was.

Whoever she was, she was supposed to be far too weak to deal with him. Her cultivation base was supposed to have been improved to Saint Transformation 9th realm at best with the array behind her, but somehow she was keeping up with him, stopping him from defeating her.

Zhou Linfan had some idea of why that was happening. He looked at the weird straw doll that the woman kept hanging by her chest, which was projecting some sort of technique that caused his attacks to get dampened.

The strength he got from being in the Hell Emperor's Divine Battle array was being countered with this weird artifact that he had never seen or known of before.

He couldn't even guess where it could have come from.

Zhou Linfan had spent the majority of the past 70 years outside the continent on a small island in the middle of the ocean. As a result, he was not very used to the idea of players and the amazing techniques and ideas they brought along.

It took a while for Zhou Linfan to even guess that the artifact might have belonged to a player that the woman had somehow received in the end.

"That little thing surely can't last forever," Zhou Linfan said and continued fighting. He noticed Alex moving on and getting surrounded, but that was something he would have to deal with on his own.

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Qiu Jianhong smashed against a water barrier with his large hammer, using the Dao of Wood to weaken the water-based defense to get past the person he had come across.

He had noticed Alex's predicament and wanted to go be of some help to his King, but the pathway ahead wasn't easy at all.

He had to continue fighting for himself instead of someone else.

Ren Guanting, Gong Liuxian, Huang Chen, Hou Xinya, Kang Xuefeng, Liang Shufen, Tan Yang, and Lei Zhong were in similar situations where they couldn't get to Alex.

As such, everyone started fearing for Alex's survival as he was further away from any of them.

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The soldiers in the Dragon Array that empowered the old man whom Alex had just killed started dispersing to go join other arrays where they could empower other people.

When Alex saw where they had gone, he noticed many of the array turning to face him with 10 different such fighters coming for him.

Other soldiers were flying toward the Dragon Capital at this very moment, so they didn't worry about how much power they were using to stop him.

As long as they succeeded in killing Alex, it would all be over.

Alex stopped moving and looked at them all, his eyes and senses scanning every single one of the soldiers that were empowered by the array.

Not a single one of them was weaker than Saint Transformation 8th realm at all. Nearly 3 thousand soldiers were dedicated to empowering these 10 people.

Curiosity filled Alex as to why not all of the 3 thousand soldiers weren't aiding just a single person. That person was bound to be super strong if they just did that, but they hadn't.

Had they done that, the war would look a lot different this early on.

Alex wondered what it was about the array that forced them from not using too many people. He was sure if he dug deep enough at the formation, it would show cracks in its usefulness.

For now, he had the 10 super-strong cultivators to deal with.

"How do you do, King Alex?" one of the 10 people asked.

Alex looked at the relatively youthful man and frowned a little. "Do I know you?" he asked.

"In passing, nothing much," the man said. "Would you mind giving up? I don't know if you've noticed or not, but you're surrounded, and it will take a while for your friends to catch up."

"Give up? Why would I do that?" Alex asked. "Why even ask me to do such a thing? Do you not want to just kill me?"

"We've been ordered to negotiate and try to get you to surrender on your own, first," the man said, his eyes flickering to Hannah and the others to make sure they were out of the way.

"I'm not going to surrender, so you might just come for me," Alex said. "No point in wasting time, do you think?"

The other 9 leaders turned toward each other, each one nodding to themselves as there was nothing more to talk about. They weren't going to beg Alex to stop or try to use their words to win this war. They only talked because the Dragon Emperor wanted them to talk of this first.

"Very well," the man said and brought out a spear. "Since you are trapped in here with us, you can forget about escaping. You can't even teleport out of here."

Alex realized that was true. It wasn't that he couldn't teleport at all, but there seemed to be a large barrier he had to get through to reach the Dao on the other side.

Something, most probably a formation, was making it harder for him to manipulate space.

"I see," Alex said. "You have come with quite the careful preparation to catch me off guard. I can't teleport, huh?"

"Thank you for your compliments. Now, please die," the man raised his spear to attack.

"It is quite the wild coincidence that you would go out of your way to catch me off guard," Alex said as a small smile appeared on his face. "Because I did the same."

"What do you—"

Flashes of light surrounded Alex, 23 in total, as beasts of all variety appeared around Alex.

Wildcats, leopards, tigers, bulls, horses, and many other beasts appeared from Alex's Soul Space where they had remained hidden all this time.

After bringing out his soldiers, he kept the beasts inside to create a false sense of weakness around them to catch the enemies off guard.

That was exactly what he wanted, and that was exactly what happened.

Each of the beasts here was stronger than Saint Transformation 5th realm in cultivation base, so as soon as they entered the Hell Emperor's Divine Battle Array, their cultivation prowess immediately went up by 4 realms.

The sudden appearance of these beasts caused what was an awful situation for Alex to turn into the best counter attack.

And just to add some salt to the wounds, Alex brought out the Blood God's Manual and summoned another 300 strong beasts.

Chapter 1776: The Reply

The sudden arrival of the beasts and the blood beasts caused a massive stir within the enemy's ranks. The 2nd layer of their formation was immediately disrupted as the majority of the soldiers there had to turn their attention toward Alex and the beasts.

It wasn't just them, but even the other soldiers from outside the formation had to switch their attention to them.

Immediately, a massive battle broke out right there, one that shifted the paradigm of the war instantly.

Alex gave the simple order of 'fight' to the 300 blood beast and charged upon the enemy himself.

A far more chaotic battle raged on the battlefield as the beasts occupied a majority of the soldiers in the second layer as well as part of the first and third layers.

The beasts that Alex had brought were the best of the beasts that Bai Jingshen had sent along with Alex. They were the strongest of what the Western Continent had for fighters, and only these few were what the White Tiger could afford to send while his oath was still active.

Thankfully, each one of these 20 beasts was supposed to follow Alex as if he were their master so that they didn't implicate the White Tiger in return.

As soon as the chaos of the battlefield returned, Alex departed from where he stood. He immediately flew in between the many battles, trying to still find his way forward.

He could see the Emperor in the distance. He just had to go through here.

A middle-aged woman attacked him from one side while he was somewhat distracted. At the same time, another older man attacked him from another direction.

Alex used the All Swirling Elemental Shield to block one of the attacks easily and destroyed the other attack before it even got too close.

He teleported, arriving behind the woman, who seemed to have been expecting that. She turned around instantly, bringing out a talisman that sent out an attack of its own.

Alex was struck by the attack and pushed backward. The woman prepared Immortal Qi to attack Alex when suddenly a beast slammed onto her from the side.

The leopard that had attacked had been ordered to fully listen to what Alex said, and follow his command as though he were the ruler of the world.

"Are you okay, young human?" the leopard asked Alex as he came close to him. The leopard looked around, trying to figure out a way of escaping from this place.

"Did you not use your Immortal Qi to attack her?" Alex asked as he watched the woman turn back around and charge toward them with vengeful fury.

Alex also instantly sensed the man behind them who seemed to have readied an Immortal attack to throw. Just as Alex turned around to look at him, the attack was loosened.

The massive golden trident flew through the sky, coming for him.

The leopard suddenly roared, letting out a massive blast of earthen Qi, using Immortal Qi to fight Immortal Qi.

Alex closed his ears at the sudden sound next to him and teleported quickly to an advantageous position from where he could easily kill the woman.

He teleported beside her once again, and while she had been ready for him this time too, she was surprised to find out that the person she was attacking was only an image and nothing more.

Her face changed belatedly as she realized that Alex was somewhere else. Before she could put back her defense, a deadly attack carved through the middle-aged woman, killing her.

Alex quickly made sure that the Soul of the woman was dead too before the body fell to the ground below. He took one last look at everything around him before moving toward the 3rd layer.

Suddenly, an ominous feeling filled Alex quickly as it spread out from his senses. When he checked the source of the ominous feeling, he realized what it was.

The Dragon Emperor was missing.

Alex doubted that the Dragon Emperor would leave at all. Which meant the Dragon Emperor had joined the fight somewhere as well.

With tens of thousands of soldiers fighting all around, it was difficult for Alex to—

A terrifyingly mighty power caught onto Alex, suppressing him with its aura, while making him completely unable to move at all.

Alex overcame the suppressive aura from the Dragon Emperor, and struck back, surprising him.

The Dragon Emperor's eyes widened in somewhat shock as he refused to believe that Alex could overcome his cultivation base's suppression.

"Let me congratulate you first of all," the Emperor said. "You have come prepared to fight me. But you are too young to do so. Even as far as you have come, you are nothing but a puppet for me to play with."

A river of Qi flowed out of the Dragon Emperor, traveling into the spear he held. Lightning crackled softly around the spear and the Dragon Emperor looked down on Alex again.

Unlike Alex, the Dragon Emperor hadn't yet completed his side of the trade and had been bound by oath for quite some time. As such, the Dragon Emperor felt great hesitation in attacking Alex just as it was.

So he spoke.

"The technique you sought to give me was incredible," the Dragon Emperor said. "But I will have to refuse it. It is simply too valuable for me to give something in return for it."

The Dragon Emperor felt the suppression leave his body following his words. He was no longer bound by the oath. As soon as he realized that, the lightning power in his spear improved immediately and he stabbed it forward.

A massive dragon-shaped bolt of lightning went straight for Alex.

Alex looked at the incoming lightning bolt, the speed of which seemed quite slow for his eyes. He acted immediately and space twisted around him.

Alex disappeared into a fold of space past where the attack passed through, flying into the distance. The space untwisted itself and Alex reappeared.

As soon as he was out, he sent out some attack of his own. Unfortunately for him, the Dragon Emperor was being empowered by a lot of strong individuals, and as such his power was quite high.

The Dragon Emperor realized he couldn't just attack and instead decided to catch onto Alex first. He created vines and roots manifest around him in the air and sent it all toward Alex.

However, before it could come anywhere close to Alex, a simple fiery slash landed on the vines and roots, and instantly exploded.

The technique used right then was Alex's technique, but he had not been the one to use it at all.

"Are you alright?" Hannah arrived next to Alex, looking at him worriedly.

"I'm okay," Alex answered and quickly looked back to where his sister had come from.

Two dead bodies were falling from the sky even as she had appeared here.

The Dragon Emperor's lips turned to a sneer as he looked at Alex and Hannah. "If you two think you are going to make any difference at all, then you are very much mistaken."

The shield appeared on his hand as well. Lightning crackled on the spear once again.

"He's stronger than before," Hannah said softly. "He might have more help than usual."

"That doesn't matter to us," Alex said. "Since we're this far in, it's time to go all the way. We'll kill him here if possible."

"Alright," Hannah said and held tight onto her thin sword. "Together?"

"Together!"

The two of them attacked the Dragon Emperor at once.

Hannah attacked first, sending out a bunch of Ice spears at the Dragon Emperor as she used the Infinite Heavenly Ice Spear technique to attack the Emperor.

Alex teleported to the side, far away from the Emperor and his sister's attacks, and used the Dao of Space and Dao of Cutting to send out an attack that cut through space itself.

The Dragon Emperor instantly understood Alex's attack. While he protected himself from Hannah's attack using his shield, he sent out an attack in Alex's direction, intercepting the incoming attack.

The two attacks landed together, creating a rather strong clash in the middle.

Alex teleported again, moving to the other side of the Emperor. He maintained a lot of distance as he understood that the Dragon Emperor had the ability to extend the distance at which he teleported.

Far away, a few meters of extra teleportation did not matter to him at all. However, close up, if he was somehow forced to teleport right where the Emperor wanted him to, that would be quickly troublesome.

As such, Alex stood attacked from far away.

The Emperor quite efficiently fought through both Alex and Hannah's attacks, defending against both and sending back more attacks in retaliation at the same time.

He found it quite difficult to retaliate well enough to destroy either Alex or Hannah without the other one being to disturb him somehow, but he also didn't let himself get caught in their attacks.

The three of them fought for nearly 10 minutes before the status of the battle slowly began changing.

The Dragon Emperor slowly got stronger and stronger.

Alex was very confused about how the man was getting stronger as time went on. However, he quickly realized the reason.

He looked to the side with the many strong cultivators who had formed an array for the Emperor and saw that there were new faces added to them.

He quickly looked at the situation of the war and realized they were once again no longer on an equal footing.

Enough time had passed that even without the teleportation formation, the soldiers from nearby cities were now beginning to arrive in bulk.

Chapter 1777: Sword Array

"He's getting stronger," Hannah messaged Alex directly using her Spiritual sense. "What do we do?"

Alex felt the sudden burst of Immortal Qi from the Emperor and teleported next to his sister, who quickly formed a water shield to protect the two of them.

He was protected from the might and the shockwave of the Immortal attack, something that was starting to look mundane the more he saw it being used.

It was still dangerous, but it simply didn't feel as grand anymore.

He looked far away where the group of nearly 500 strong soldiers had formed the Dragon Array for the Dragon Emperor.

"They keep adding to their numbers," Alex replied to Hannah. "Even though the teleportation formation is gone, more fighters are joining. The number is low for now, but something needs to change soon or we will lose."

Hannah's dark sword burned with bright firelight, as she gracefully swung her sword around. Bright flower petals blew out from her sword, twisting in the wind as though spinning in a horizontal spiral as they moved toward the Dragon Emperor.

When they reached the Dragon Emperor, they burst on his shield, causing multiple small, but strong bombardments that he had to protect himself from.

"The only good thing about the array seems to be that they can't improve the power of our Immortal Qi," Hannah said. "If his Immortal Qi had somehow gotten stronger, then I would've been in trouble right now."

Alex nodded. He was not yet sure if the lack of improvement to the Immortal Qi came from neither of them actually being in the Immortal realm, or if it was because the world they lived in did not allow for an Immortal to exist without hiding himself.

It could also have nothing to do with either of those and just be a flaw of the array where the cultivation base could not be improved beyond what the majority of the individuals had in the array.

"Should we go attack them then?" Hannah asked Alex.

"No," Alex said. "Their defense will be strong. And we can't afford to divert our attention anywhere except for him. Either we both leave, or neither of us do."

Zhou Linfan was still being tied down far away, unable to come to help them.

Alex felt more and more powerful individuals enter his spiritual sense, meaning more and more soldiers were coming to help them.

It was a miracle perhaps that none of the sects or other organizations had sought to come help. Or maybe they had and the soldiers were given priority for teleportation.

Alex wished it was the first. If it was the latter, they could be in quite the situation.

"Is Huan doing okay?" Hannah asked Alex as she sent out another attack to keep the Emperor busy.

Alex closed his eyes for a second, seeking to see through Whisker's eyes.

"He must be still working," Alex answered. "He'd be fine."

Alex stepped out from behind Hannah and brought out a large number of swords, making them all fly around him. They slowly came to fly next to him in a sort of cone-like spiral pattern, forming his sword array.

The 21 Sword Array he received after killing a member of the Jin clan back in the Western Continent was something Alex had already guessed belonged to the senior from the Central Continent.

It was something that had come down in the meteor storm, and as such it was an incredible treasure for anyone who owned it.

The array formed 3 layers of swords, with 3 at the front, 6 in the middle, and 12 at the end. The sword that attacked were the ones in the front and the purpose of the sword in the middle and the back was just to support the ones at the front.

Learning that, Alex had managed to improve that technique a long time ago, adding another 2 layers of swords to the array with 21 swords on the fourth layer and 33 swords on the fifth.

Each additional layer increased the difficulty of handling the array, as it came with a mental burden. Which was why Alex had stopped at 75 swords in total.

However, after all these years, it was time he added some more.

6 layers of swords flew in an array, with 48 swords on the 6th layer. However, Alex did not have enough good swords to make up the entire number at all.

As such, he had to use substitutes.

A faintly glimmering white spiritual sword appeared at the first layer, along with Midnight. Next to it, a blood sword appeared, one that was the strongest Alex had created yet.

Alongside those, Alex also made a lot of swords made from just Qi or blood to fill the rest of the layers to make a total of 123 swords, turning the technique into 123 Sword Array.

The Dragon Emperor watched the hundred-plus swords fly in front of Alex, each gleaming with a Sword Aura of the strongest variety he had ever seen.

He frowned a little but welcomed the attack.

The swords spun around, blazing with Qi and aura, and flew directly toward the Dragon Emperor.

The Dragon Emperor put up his shield and activated a golden barrier. The sword crashed into the shield, and the Dragon Emperor realized just how mistaken he was about the force behind the attack.

The barrier shook for a second, rippling as though ready to break. The Dragon Emperor instantly poured in some Immortal Qi to shield and barely stopped the attack from destroying it.

Even with the Immortal Qi, the Dragon Emperor could tell just how strong the attack had been, and it didn't look like it was stopping.

The sword array spun on top of the shield, drilling into the barrier that now held quite easily. However, having to constantly put up Immortal Qi to stop the sword wasn't something the Emperor wanted.

At the same time, Hannah moved to the side and started sending out a barrage of Ice spears at the Emperor again.

The Dragon Emperor moved his spear at once, empowering it with light lightning, and sent out an attack where the lightning bolt forked into dozens of different smaller lightning bolts, each one of which destroyed the many icicles while moving for Hannah.

Alex poured his intent into the attack and put some more power into the spinning swords while adding his Spiritual energy to the attack more and more.

The Dragon Emperor didn't notice it at first, but slowly he could feel his head start to grow somewhat cloudy, and his reflexes becoming slightly slower.

He instantly employed the Dao of Space Expansion to increase the distance between him and the attack and used the opportunity to escape.

"Swarm them!" he ordered at the same time and many of the free soldiers came for Alex and Hannah.

Alex and Hannah started fighting the new soldiers and quickly realized it was going to take a lot to go through these soldiers easily.

At that very moment, a long and loud ringing sound echoed throughout the battlefield, causing many of the people to look at what was making the sound.

"That..." one of the soldiers slowly spoke. "Is that the Newsboard?"

Chapter 1778: Newsboards

"God damn!" Shan Wangjiu cursed softly. "We might die at this rate. Is he still working?"

Whisker looked at the sky outside the walls of the building as well, watching over the dozens of people that had gathered around, shooting their attacks at the barrier.

The barrier had held pretty well so far, but it was starting to show signs of having been weakened. Whisker was ready to fight, but there were simply too many people outside.

His 3 puppets would not be helpful in such situations at all.

The barrier rippled against under the attacks outside, and a bit of energy passed through as well.

"Get ready to fight, I suppose," Shan Wangjiu said and held up his great sword, preparing to fight.

Whisker sighed slightly and prepared himself as well. He regretted not bringing more puppets, but there was only so man that Alex managed to request from the spirit of the Playground which was the Sundering Sanctum.

Just as they thought all hope was lost, a long sonorous ringing sound flooded the city. It came from seemingly all around them.

Whisker was confused as to what was happening for a second and looked around only to realize that it was what they had come here for.

He saw the large, glowing hexagonal body fly into the air in the distance.

"Whisker, I need the talisman!" Long Huan's message flowed into Whisker at once.

Whisker teleported through the shadows, arriving next to Long Huan in no time at all. "Did you do it?" he asked.

Long Huan nodded. "I managed to overcome all the ones in all cities," he said. "They are ready for broadcast."

Whisker quickly pulled out a talisman and handed it over. "What is that sound?" he asked.

"A sort of alert," Long Huan explained. "It is there to let people know that some sort of important announcement is going to be made and that they should come watch it."

"Great!" Whisker said loudly. "That works perfectly for us."

"It does," Long Huan said. "This newsboard stuff is incredible."

He took the talisman and placed it over a specific portion of the board in front of him. Then, he closed his eyes and started focusing on the console in front of him again.

He slowly lost himself to the task and no sooner focused as he activated the talisman that was on the console, sending the information on it throughout the entire Eastern Continent.

* * * * *

From the Dawn Islands in the east to the Martial Islands in the west. From the fragmented cities of the golden mountain range to the north, to the fishing villages in the south.

Each and every single place that had a decently sized population and was close to the main continent had a Newsboard installed in it.

It was a convenient way to transfer news and other necessary information across the entire Empire at once without having to send it to individual parties that lived in these cities and hope it spread through with enough time.

This idea that was brought to the Empire via the players was one of the more significant changes they had made to the empire.

And now, that very change was going to make history.

The sonorous ringing sound of the floating Newsboards drew the attention of everyone who had been hoping to gain some information about the situation in the capital.

The last thing they had heard was that the Dragon Emperor had requested the king of the Southern Continent to give himself up, wherever he was.

After that, the Newsboard had gone silent for a while, showing local news all throughout.

However, at some point that had changed as well. As if someone else had gained control of the Newsboard, it had suddenly gone silent.

At the same time, soldiers were flying to the teleportation formation one after another as though something terrible was happening somewhere far away.

As such, the people of the Eastern Continent were waiting with burning curiosity to see exactly what was happening in the Capital.

And now it appeared before them.

As the ringing stopped, everyone watched the giant boxes floating in the sky suddenly throw out large transparent screens that showed something blue.

The sky.

In the sky floated a handful of specks of people. The vision zoomed in and they could see exactly what it was. The sound came through.

Talia of the Cloud Iron sect gasped when she saw Alex in the sky, along with the Emperor and his subordinates.

Ren Wujin, the Golden fox of the Ren Family, watched the recording in the sky with expressionless eyes.

Qiao Zhengsheng of the Spears Peak sect took a moment to hear just what was being said.

They could hear a trade where the Emperor had to give back the alchemists while Alex handed over the Ivory sword.

"How does he have the sword?" Bing Zheshaung, leader of the Ice Mist Palace asked with a confused expression on her face.

"That is something only the princes are supposed to have, isn't it? Why does King Alex have that?" Tan Huangling asked his fellow painters who only shook their heads.

"Did he harm one of the princes to get that sword? Is that why we haven't seen or heard from one of them for so long?" Mao Yingtai, Queen of the Silver Kingdom asked with a serious expression on her face. "He didn't seem like it during our travels."

After the trade was done, the Emperor left the sky for a bit and silence filled the air. The vision suddenly jumped as Alex asked a single question to the ones that remained behind.

"Are you guys aware that the Azure Dragon is dead?" Alex asked.

The single sentence sent the entire continent roiling with madness.

"That can't be," an elder of the Jin family said in the Gold Kingdom.

"How could His Majesty be dead? He was seen just a couple of centuries ago, wasn't he?" the prime disciple of the Beast Supremacy sect said.

"Why would he lie so blatantly?" Long Weiyu, the king of the Azure Kingdom wondered with a frown. He had stopped along the way to the Dragon Capital to see what was happening with the Newsboards in the cities along the way.

King Jin of the Emerald Kingdom could only watch in shock. "Is this true?" he asked his advisors, but they said nothing and simply watched.

And then came the next sentence that broke their minds.

"And your Emperor had a hand in that."

The world was sent into roiling madness upon the utterance of that sentence.

"What nonsense is he speaking?"

"How dare he make such fraudulent claims?"

"The Emperor killing the Azure Dragon? What nonsense is this? Who is in charge of showing this message? Stop this right now."

However, none of the people who worked on the local Newsboards had any control over what was shown or said in the current broadcast.

The only way to stop the message would be to destroy the Newsboards that floated in the sky.

Many did that, destroying it just because they understood something was wrong there.

However, even with that, many still kept going.

After all, the people's curiosity had been piqued, and it wasn't until they learned everything that they were going to let the information go.

Chapter 1779: Relayed News

The Newsboards drew everyone's attention, even the ones that were not initially trying to look at it.

The news that the Dragon Emperor had somehow killed the Azure Dragon was a big enough news that made the continent come to a halt.

People gasped in disbelief, many crying out in the horror of the situation, the ones with more self-control trying to find reasons why the Dragon Emperor would possibly do that.

The last thing they knew about the Azure Dragon was that the Azure Dragon had been involved in some sort of big incident that involved the other rulers and had been gravely injured.

After that, they hadn't heard anything from him at all. He had apparently been seen leaving his realm a few times, but it was hard for everyone to trust the news as there weren't any proper credible sources.

The same was true with the news they were hearing at the moment. They could hear Alex give the information, but it was hard to believe that was the correct information.

They had no reason to trust the Newsboards either. Still, they were drawn to it like moths to a flame, and as they continued watching more information was revealed.

Alex claimed that he would tell everyone of the Emperor's crimes. The sound rang through the many cities that still had the Newsboards running.

The first thing Alex spoke about was the massacre of the Five great royal families nearly 6000 years ago by claiming that they were trying to start a coup where they would overthrow the Empire and form their own separate kingdoms.

Alex claimed that they had done nothing of that sort, and it had in fact been the Emperor who had manipulated the truth using deceitful tactics to make vile accusations against the kings and queens to get rid of them.

"Is that true?" a person asked someone next to them.

"How would I know? This sounds like bullshit to me."

An old ancestor from an old clan stood up from where he had been sitting. "I knew it!" he shouted. "I knew something like that had to have been happening back then. I didn't see how the sweet Queen Fang could ever plan on doing something so heinous."

Another ancestor somewhere else contemplated on the information, trying to judge it with his memories.

He remembered the event back then had in fact been rather hastily handled. He also remembered thinking that it was rather sad that all the descendants of those families had been killed as well.

He had seen no reason why those poor children had to die.

With this new information, many of the things in the past slowly made sense. They understood that the emperor must have been trying to stop something. What that was, they didn't know yet.

Not everyone believed those words. In fact, few did. The majority were still of the mind that what was being shown on the Newsboard was just propaganda from the King.

However, that didn't stop them from wanting to continue watching it and see the drama unfold.

The next information Alex gave them was about the battle in the Central continent and how the contents of those battles had been wildly changed by the Emperor to serve his purpose to attack the Western Continent, and that in fact, the White Tiger had been the good guy all along.

Many thought back to when they were taken to the Western Continent to fight against the people there. It had not made sense to many why they had to fight the humans just because their ruler had a nasty idea.

That thought made them believe what was being said was in fact true.

"But there's no proof."

"Isn't the King Alex under the Phoenix ruler in the Southern Continent? He would know the answer, right?"

"But we don't know if he's lying or not."

Conversations broke out, and Alex continued in the Newsboard where he stood before the Emperor's subordinates, calling out the Emperor's crimes.

70 years ago, your Emperor then was responsible for the death of the Azure Dragon and his Wife, Shi Meiyong, when he attempted to kill their newborn child.

The sudden bit of information left the people in shock. Hearing that the Azure Dragon had died was shocking enough, learning that he even possibly had a wife and child that had been killed was even wilder.

"His Majesty had a wife and child? How did I never hear about this before in my life?"

"I'm only finding this out myself."

Everyone seemed vastly confused by the sudden bit of information. What was even more confusing was that Alex had said that the Emperor had tried to kill a newborn child. The Azure Dragon and his Wife had just died just because.

"How could the Azure Dragon possibly die just like that? Even if he was weak, he would still be stronger than the Emperor, wouldn't he?" a young man questioned in front of many people who gathered.

"It is possible that His Majesty was greatly injured as he was said to be 5000 years ago," someone else answered.

"But wasn't he healed? We know His Majesty was seen around a couple of times."

A sudden discourse covered many cities and landmarks where people were gathered. Some knowledgeable ones tried to explain the situation as well.

"Immortals cannot attack another human, or else they would have to face the wrath of the Heavens," old ancestors, sect leaders, and such started explaining to their juniors.

As they explained, they themselves remembered what they knew and were shocked beyond belief.

"If... if an Immortal tries to kill someone, the Heavens attack them with lightning bolts as punishment known as the Heavenly Judgment," they explained, and as they did, they remembered the strong lightning strikes that shook the world.

Was that 70 years ago?

Immediately, they started sending out people to find records of what had happened 70 years ago.

Some in fact remembered themselves and quickly relayed the information to others themselves.

"70 years ago, there had in fact been 3 lightning bolts that had dropped in the region around the Azure Dragon's secret realm. Was that what it was?"

"Wasn't that supposed to be for the Empress?" someone else reminded.

"That's... true, but I have always wondered how the Empress could have died in just 3 lightning bolts. It never made any sense to me back then at all."

Similar doubts and curiosities caused many people to look up information all around.

And as they did, Alex in the Newsboards spoke once again.

69 years ago, your Emperor attacked his own son and daughter-in-law and nearly killed both of them.

"The Emperor attacked his son? Which one?"

"That can't be true. Why would the—"

The scenery in the Newsboards suddenly changed from one of Alex and the sky to one of a dark room with a handsome young man standing in front of them all.

Many were curious about who they were looking at, but a few recognized him instantly.

"Greetings, everyone," the young man spoke. "I am Long Huan, the second prince of the Empire. I am the prince who you heard King Alex just saying."

"And as such, I would like to confirm what has been said. Everything King Alex mentioned as of yet, is in fact true."

Chapter 1780: Long Huan's Message

Leaders of many great sects and the heads of many big clans watched the display with unexplained emotions as Long Huan began speaking.

"That is the second prince," one of them said.

"Could be an illusion. Using a technique, pill, or whatnot," someone else said.

"I always wondered where the prince was all this time," an elder of the Immortal Saint Pavillion said.

"We only ever saw the Crown Prince, so I had assumed he had been tied up with things in the palace. Is this really him? And he's speaking against his father?"

Several of the people still had a lot of doubts as to even who the person on the screen was, not to mention what he was going to say.

The Emerald King watched the broadcast with intent eyes, trying to discern what the truth of the situation was.

The Gold King refrained from talking at all amidst his advisors who were already telling him to destroy the Newsboard in the city.

The Ivory Queen looked to the sky with clear eyes, doubts and hopes both slowly clouding her vision.

The Silver Queen had already destroyed the broadcast as per her advisor's advice and was now getting information relayed to her through a talisman from her brother who was in another city.

The Ebony King's advisors had long since left him with the Emperor, so he was free to make any decision at the moment. And the decision he made was to let the broadcast run without anybody stopping them. In fact, he actively ordered people to punish anyone who tried to do so.

Many soldiers were stuck around cities watching the broadcast, their loyalties being tested at the moment.

The atmosphere around the empire felt as though major changes were going to happen very, very soon.

* * * * *

Long Fangyu, the Crown Prince, lay on his back on the ground, staring at the sky where the battle had reached another level of chaos.

People fought and died and continued fighting. Blood and corpses rained from the sky every moment.

He watched a young woman with twin tails get pierced by a spear through her back by an old man with gray hair who looked old enough to be her grandfather.

The same old man was hit in the head with 2 arrows and was shot by a middle-aged man with a round face.

The middle-aged man got attacked while distracted and a lightning bolt struck him from the front. He managed to survive, but he had to run away to live.

The Crown Prince watched the man fly away wounded to the giant ship that belonged to the Southern Continent's army, wherein he disappeared.

The Newsboards in the distance showed images of Alex and words he spoke earlier before the battle began. So, the Crown Prince saw no reason to pay any attention to it.

It was only repeating information he had already learned about. Not to mention, it wasn't even that good at spreading the knowledge as everything that came from Alex was nothing more than claims and rumors with no evidence.

Long Fangyu knew the truth, and he knew what was being told was right. But he also knew there would be nothing that this simple message would be able to—

Long Huan appeared on the screen and began talking all of a sudden.

The Crown Prince heard his brother's voice and quickly got up from where he was.

After being struck down by Alex, Long Fangyu had fallen onto a house and had collapsed on its roof. He had remained in the rubble, unable to muster up any motivation to fight or help anyone.

However, the single instance of his brother's voice shook him out of his stupor and gave him purpose again.

"Huan!" he whispered to himself and looked at the message. Was this a recording that Alex had brought back? Was this not his brother? What it perhaps some—

The Crown Prince looked at the background and frowned a little. He recognized the background. That was the building where the Newsboards were controlled from.

The Newsboard headquarters.

"Long Huan is here?" he asked himself.

"Fangyu! Stop wasting your time," a voice came from far away in the sky.

The Dragon Emperor, having gotten some free time away from Alex and Hannah was now focused on the Newsboards with an angry look on his face.

"Father?" Long Fangyu looked up.

"Go and check who that is at the Newsboards headquarters," the Emperor said. "If it's your brother, bring him back. If it's not, kill him. Take the soldiers with you."

Long Fangyu wanted to say something, but he wasn't sure what he would. In the end, he could only nod and obey his father's command.

* * * * *

"I am here to tell you all the information I can about what happened in the past," Long Huan said. "It all started when the Azure Dragon had a child with his new wife, and gave birth to a child."

"I am sure you all remember the day the child was born. It was the day when the sky was filled with gold and green, a birth omen for the incredible child of the Azure Dragon."

"For the child born was born between a Dragon and a Tiger, and was a Tiger himself."

"After the—"

A loud explosion caught Long Huan's attention. He looked to the side and sent out his spiritual sense to check on things. The barrier was weak, but it was still holding.

"Are you guys okay?" he asked Whisker and Shan Wangjiu, both of whom were scared but ready to fight.

"Just do your thing," Shan Wangjiu said. "We'll give you your time, however we can."

Whisker was simply too focused on the barrier being destroyed at any moment now to even reply.

Long Huan took a moment to gather himself and nodded, before turning back toward the console. And he continued.

"The child of the Azure Dragon terrified my father for some reason, so he went to kill him. It wasn't just him either. My mother and several soldiers were taken too."

"In the secret realm, they tried what they could to kill the child. The Azure Dragon fought back but because he was an Immortal and had made a vow to not kill humans, he couldn't fight back properly."

"My father and mother sought to take advantage of that fact, but it went poorly. The Azure Dragon fought with all his might and..." Long Huan took a deep breath. "And he died in the end. My mother died during that battle."

"You might have heard that she had died during her breakthrough to the Immortal realm, but that is incorrect. She died during the fight against the Azure dragon."

Another explosion rang loudly outside, sending terrifying shockwaves through the ground. Long Huan was sure the people viewing this could see the shaking as well.

"But that is not all," he continued. "My father killed the Azure dragon, but he wasn't done with that. He wanted to steal from the Azure Dragon and to do that, he needed the Ivory sword. The sword that I was given from my birth."

"When I found out what had happened and ran away with the sword, refusing to hand it over, my Father attacked me as well."