

## Blood Warlock: Succubus Partner in the Apocalypse

### Chapter 1271: The fall of a Higher Existence & Dangerous situation

Obion World.

Light Spears covered the sky, forming a strange sealing pattern from which it was impossible to escape no matter how high the Agility of the caster's opponent was. Each Light Spear had enough power behind it to flatten entire cities and turn everything within a radius of over a hundred kilometers into dead land.

The sky lit up white each time a Light Spear exploded after advancing to the center of the formation, and in an instant, it was as if countless flash bombs exploded simultaneously as the entire world seemed to be tinged with white.

rumble...!!!!

In the center of the tens of thousands of spears, Bai Zemin barely managed to overcome the danger he faced thanks to the power of his Air Manipulation skill. The second activation of Air Manipulation, Immortal Shield, was multiplied x1000 times thanks to the active effect of Ruler of all Matter.

If not for his three most powerful active defensive skills, Bai Zemin would not even have endured half a blink of an eye after being assaulted by the endless sea of Light Spears. Even then, he was by no means unscathed.

Even with the powerful effect of Immortal Shield, as well as the power of the Infinity Devouring Armor and Ruler of all Matter, it was absolutely impossible to come out unharmed after tens of thousands of Light Spears formed by the power of a Higher Existence. However, when Bai Zemin managed to close the distance between him and Sonnata he couldn't help but feel that it was all worth it.

The lower half of his body had disappeared without a trace, almost half of the left side of his body was nowhere to be found to the point where 1/4 of his heart had been crushed, the radiant brightness of the light spears had burned his face beyond recognition. His Health had dropped dangerously low to the point where even keeping his consciousness was difficult... and yet, he felt it was worth it.

"DIE!!!" Gazing at Sonnata who was less than two meters away, Bai Zemin roared with a fierce expression on his face as he used both his arms and hands to thrust his spear forward.

With an equally fierce expression, Sonnata pulled out a spear from his storage ring and stabbed forward as his half-destroyed body gushed blood everywhere, "The one who will die first is you! [Radiant Sparkle!]"

Sonnata had four spears piercing through his mid-upper body and his legs had been turned into pulp after being pierced so many times. However, his vitality was still high as a powerful Higher Existence.

[Level 404...]

[Level 403...]

Without Sonnata noticing, the bronze spear in Bai Zemin's hands suddenly glowed with a strange silver color that quickly disappeared as if it had never appeared in the first place.

"[Rending of the Night!]"

"[Decimation of the Moon!]"

Bai Zemin activated two skills with practically no difference from each other.

Sonnata's pupils trembled slightly when he saw a beam of silver light flying in his direction from the tip of the enemy spear. However, he soon scoffed in his heart.

Even if Bai Zemin was hiding this attack from the beginning, there was no way he could do anything to him!

A beam of golden light as bright as the sun met in the middle of the sky with a beam of silver light as beautiful as the moonlight.

RUMBLE!!!!

Volcanoes more than 500 kilometers around erupted, mountains collapsed, giant cracks opened up on land, and fiery lava hidden beneath the earth exploded to the surface with unstoppable power. The sky rumbled and space twisted like a sheet of paper before thousands of cracks opened in all directions.

Looking from a distance the sky looked like a shattered mirror with countless black cracks spreading everywhere.

Even though the power of the skill Decimation of the Moon attached to the Godslayer Spear was certainly very powerful, Bai Zemin's opponent was a Higher Existence in its own right. Perhaps the outcome might have been different if the gap between the two sides was not this large, but the Radiant Sparkle skill released by Sonnata did not take long to suppress the Decimation of the Moon released by Bai Zemin.

Fortunately, Bai Zemin was not so arrogant as to think that he could fight head-on against an angel's attack and was already prepared for this. Just a breath before being hit, he barely managed to tilt his body slightly to the side.

**BANG!!!**

The beam of golden light pierced through the dark flame armor and pierced Bai Zemin's chest like a hot knife cutting butter. From a distance, one could see how the beam of golden light pierced through his chest and exited through his back, then disappeared into the distant horizon without a trace.

Just as Sonnata was enraged to see that his attack had left a fist-sized hole in the center of Bai Zemin's chest but failed to shatter his heart to pieces, his expression froze and a flash of horror and disbelief shone in his eyes.

'This bastard is... smiling?'

It all happened too fast, not even two seconds had passed since the two of them clashed. Therefore, Sonnata had no time to react.

Among the endless spatial cracks scattered everywhere, a spatial crack small to the point of being ignorable silently appeared less than 10 centimeters away from Sonnata.

'Fucker-'

**BOOM!!!!!!**

A beam of light similar to the silver beam of light except completely black as a shadow came out of the spatial crack. Although Sonnata caught sight of it, his physical wounds, his constantly degrading soul, as well as the short distance made it impossible for him to do anything to protect himself. However, being a Higher Existence, he still reacted and his body began to move so that even if he were hit he would definitely not die.

It was then that an enormous gravitational pressure flooded him from all sides and two words flashed in his trembling heart.

**Gravity Manipulation!**

Sonnata had forgotten that Bai Zemin had that skill in his arsenal!

Not only that, Sonnata ignored the power of Gravity Manipulation since as far as he was concerned it would never be able to harm him considering that Bai Zemin was so weak. However, Obion World's greatly increased gravitational power around him worked correctly for the purpose Bai Zemin needed.

Sonnata was restrained for 0.01 seconds... and that was more than enough in this case.

From a distance, one could see a beam of black light shattering some Light Spears and flying over 50 kilometers into the middle of the bright white sky. The beam of black light shone for a couple of seconds before slowly becoming thinner, disappearing completely an instant later turning into a thin line.

A second later, the tens of thousands of Light Spears disappeared leaving no trace. The cracks heading into the void gradually began to patch up, and eventually the sky regained calm once again.

Barely standing upright in the sky, Bai Zemin gazed intently at the body floating in front of him.

A second later, the mana holding Sonnata in the sky seemed to disappear, and as if losing all its strength, it fell under the powerful gravitational pull.

Watching the headless body falling from the clouds, Bai Zemin could not help but close his eyes with a relieved expression.

[You have obtained the Soul Power of Fifth Order 'Sonnata' level 401...]

Other than that, Bai Zemin did not have the strength to see if there were any more notifications or not.

His heart had been partially destroyed, his lower body had been 100% blown to pieces, a large hole in the center of his chest pierced his body from side to side and the luminous energy from Sonnata's attacks still continued to mercilessly harass him even after Sonnata's death... Honestly it was already a miracle that Bai Zemin could stay conscious let alone be in a position to pay attention to the Soul Record's notifications.

He would take a closer look later.

All his effort, all that fighting, all that risk was for that single attack...

In that brief second, Bai Zemin replayed the entire battle in his mind and couldn't help but feel extremely blessed and grateful despite the miserable condition he was currently in.

He had to cloud the angel's mind with anger, taunting him again and again; only then could he have hope of survival and victory.

Then, Bai Zemin was forced to rely on that 50% chance of nullifying magic from his Anti-Magic Domain. If Sonnata had kept his distance or attacked with Light Spears all the time Bai Zemin absolutely would not have had even a 1% chance of surviving, let alone killing him.

Finally, Bai Zemin made Sonnata think that his strongest attack was Rending of the Night, an attack that in a melee battle was practically impossible to counter. In a sense this was true, but Sonnata did not know that Rending of the Night was not simply a space attack but also a shadow duplication which could copy 100% of any physical or magical attack that Bai Zemin activated.

Were it not for the fact that he had made perfect use of his main skills, if just a single one of those skills he used in the fight were missing... Bai Zemin knew that his end would have been no different than that of a stray dog or even worse.

Of course, it was also more than clear to him that luck played a very important role in this battle apart from his combat dexterity and combat wit.

Just as Bai Zemin opened his eyes and prepared to rest and recover from his wounds, a gigantic magic circle suddenly appeared in the sky above his head.

A beam of bright white light charged into the center of the giant magic circle, and if one looked from a distance one would see Bai Zemin right in the center. The difference in size was so massive that it wasn't even funny.

His pupils contracted fiercely as he felt the flow of mana inside that magic circle. Bai Zemin identified the person who was casting this spell and he was completely overwhelmed by a strong feeling of death.

In his current condition, it was absolutely impossible for him to fight again!

Bai Zemin had only raised his hands above his head when the huge beam of light fell from the clouds and swallowed him into it. From a distance it was as if a giant pillar of light fell from the heavens, shattering everything in its path like a divine punishment.

## **Chapter 1272: An Archangel's Fall & New Title**

Worlds destroyed where all life had perished years ago.

Explosions shook the earth constantly, enlarging the already colossal size of the crater that stretched more than 300 kilometers into the distance. Burning lava rose to the surface from the subway, and as it came into contact with the icy water that ran hundreds of meters underground it produced steam explosions powerful enough to destroy a small town and obliterate all life there.

In the distance, a thick, glowing white barrier descended from the sky and covered a wide expanse of land so that nothing inside could escape or connect with the outside. The walls of the luminous barrier were actually as thin as a slim sheet of paper, yet its strength was such that even the explosion of multiple nuclear bombs would be insufficient to break through it.

Inside the barrier, a battle of epic magnitude continued to unfold for almost 30 minutes. The speed at which both beings were moving was so high that anyone would be dazzled and stunned at the sight of two flashes moving and disappearing continuously.

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

...

After returning to her master race, Lilith continued to fight against the Fire Archangel Michael. Even though she was one Order and many levels below, she controlled her nine tails to perfection in such a way that no matter how fast her enemy's attacks were they could not break through her defenses at all.

Her nine thick, fluffy tails were like silver-white blurs, moving at high speeds and leaving afterimages whenever they clashed with Michael's fierce attacks.

Except for the wounds she suffered at the beginning of the battle, Lilith had not been hurt again by her opponent. Still, this did not mean that she was in good condition. After all, Michael's divine flame was still burning her from the inside and causing her hellish pain even though her smile never wavered.

The same could not be said of the proud and arrogant Archangel of the Army of Heaven.

During this time, Michael was sure to have activated no less than 60 skills. Among the activated skills were some that would boost the power of his next attack, some that guaranteed a single critical hit, some that increased his attack speed for a short period of time, some that were purely destructive, etc.

However, for the past five minutes or so, Michael had stopped using skills and, for some reason he didn't know, only focused on his spear.

'I... Why am I fighting her?' Such a thought suddenly flashed in his mind.

T should serve her. Worship her. Such an elegant and noble queen like this is worthy of being my partner. Only she has the qualifications. I should bow my head and show her my goodwill.'

With each passing second, Michael's thoughts became more and more strange to the point where he was starting to forget the reason he was fighting to begin with.

Michael's movements slowed down for a brief instant, but the next moment he snapped back to life as a wave of excruciating pain suddenly hit him.

'No! I must kill her no matter what!'

Michael wanted to put some distance to take a breath but he suddenly realized he couldn't move. Looking down, his eyes trembled as he saw a thick layer of sky-blue ice encasing his feet.

'When did she...?'

In a high-level battle, distraction was taboo.

Michael realized his mistake, and out of pure battle instinct already fully carved into his bones he barely managed to tilt his body to the right.

Swoosh!!!

Michael saw only a flash of white light shining beyond his body followed by the most beautiful voice he had ever heard.

"[Void Slash.]"

Michael's dazed expression turned to one of panic and pain as out of the corner of his eye he saw his left arm flying apart. His white blood splattered everywhere and out of his mouth came a howl of insufferable pain before he knew it.

"[Sea of Flames!!]"

Lilith wanted to continue attacking but she didn't dare to play with Michael's attacks so immediately she protected herself using her nine tails now each covered by nine ice layers.

BOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

The Eternal Light Prison trembled fiercely as if it was about to collapse and its interior was immediately dyed red as flames burned everywhere. Thin black cracks began to cover the surface of the barrier as proof that its power was about to wear off.

After melting the ice that imprisoned his feet, Michael immediately moved back in a hurry instead of continuing to attack. In an instant, he jumped and put a distance of over 300 meters from Lilith. While gazing at her intently, Michael was forced to seal the wound on his severed left arm using fire so intensely that several grunts of pain came out of his tightly closed mouth.

A few seconds after the sea of flames disappeared, the nine tails surrounding Lilith slowly opened outward. Lilith was like a beautiful rose in full bloom whose petals opened to show the world the beauty hidden inside.

Michael wanted to insult her and say words he considered hurtful, but when he saw such a scene he gasped.

Lilith looked at him with amusement and a charming giggle leaked from her pink lips, "Lord Archangel, don't tell me you fell in love with a filthy and foul beast like this one?"

"Falling in love? Me? With you?"

Michael muttered with an expression of disbelief.

To his surprise, however, he suddenly found himself unable to reject the thought. Quite the contrary, the more he thought about it the more he felt it was right and when he realized it he was even more horrified.

Gritting his teeth so hard that the inside of his mouth began to bleed, Michael could barely gather his willpower to mutter: "You vixen...! What did you do to me?!"

"It's a relief to see that you feel nothing but disgust for me." Lilith softly tapped her chest and sighed as if relieved to hear Michael's insults. She smiled slightly and said in a voice that brimmed with charm and allure, "My heart only belongs to one man, and it's definitely not you. It would be problematic if you suddenly became another annoying fly after all hehe!"

Michael frowned slightly, completely forgetting the pain of having his left arm cut clean off from the shoulder down. He didn't much like what she said.

"Isn't that kid just a brat who doesn't know anything? An insignificant Lower Existence who by now has probably already been killed by an angel from Heaven."

Lilith's expression did not change upon hearing this. However, a flash of murderous intent stronger than ever shone in her sapphire eyes and only she knew how terrified and scared she was in her heart.

If she could focus 100% on the battle in front of her, Lilith was sure it would have been ended minutes ago. However, she simply could not stop thinking about Bai Zemin.



'You little scoundrel, you must live no matter what else I won't forgive you!'

She began to walk step by step, closing the distance with Michael gradually. Her nine slightly scorched tails swished elegantly behind her as she said with a faint smile, 'The man I love can not only satisfy my selfish heart with positive emotions but can also satisfy my physical body, which would definitely never be satisfied with that little worm of yours down there... Ugh, it made me want to puke just from saying that and I mean it.'

Michael's expression froze for a moment but in the next instant, an intense feeling of embarrassment engulfed him, almost driving him to insanity.

Because his entire body was riddled with wounds after being cut by Lilith's nine tails, by her sword, and occasionally by deadly weapons made of ice, his armor had practically disappeared after almost half an hour. Therefore, a large part of his skin was visible; including that part of him.

In fact, this kind of scene was quite normal when two soul evolvers of similar level met on the battlefield. Often armor would break so seeing their opponent naked was not uncommon, however, no one cared since at the end of the battle one of the two sides would die and their records would be absorbed by the victor.

Michael himself was no stranger to such scenes. However, he could not help but feel ashamed this time after hearing what Lilith said and a strong feeling of anger, as well as inferiority, hit him squarely in the chest.

Lilith sneered in her heart. She had naturally seen many men and women throughout her life, as the number of battles she fought was something that Bai Zemin could not compete with. However, her thoughts never wavered as she knew very well that those enemies were destined to become dead meat.

Michael would soon be a broken corpse a piece of incomplete flesh. Viewing it from this angle, why should she care about what she saw?

"Time to finish." The earring Bai Zemin gifted her suddenly glowed slightly, and a bubble enveloped her and Michael for a split second.

In Michael's eyes, Lilith in front of him simply disappeared.

Due to the lingering effect of the Domain 'Will of the Empress' that affected his senses and clouded his thoughts to a great extent, Michael was in a daze and could not react immediately to what was happening.

When he heard that beautiful, sweet voice behind him, Michael did not feel joy as before but rather his heart fell to the bottom of a pit of ice.

"Finale."

In the center of the soundless Eternal Light Prison, a sharp, clear sound of something tearing echoed and persisted for several seconds.

Michael felt an immense amount of pain, but when he tried to lower his head his eyes widened and his pupils shrank. His mouth opened against his will and his throat swelled before a great torrent of blood gushed out flying from his mouth, soaking the ground and part of his body.

Finally, Michael looked down stiffly and his face grew even paler.

A thick white fluffy tail had pierced his back from behind and now extended beyond his chest. The soft fur of the fluffy tail became blood-soaked, dripping softly onto the earth.

Each time a new drop of blood fell into the puddle, the sound they made sent shivers of terror down the spine of the formerly arrogant Archangel.

Lilith swung her tail ferociously, sending Michael's body flying ruthlessly.

Michael's body rolled like a broken doll on the ground, splattering blood everywhere. Weakly, he tried to stand up. However, thick ice chains suddenly appeared and bound him firmly to the shattered ground.

A thin but curvaceous shadow rose above him, making his eyes tremble fiercely as his terrified and disbelieving gaze met the cold and indifferent eyes of the woman in front of him.

This was the first time in many years that Michael had felt death so closely; he hadn't felt this way even when they were attacked by the ghost left behind by the Heavenly Wolf Sirius.

The current Lilith did not smile and her sweet and loving eyes were like bottomless holes that reflected nothing but coldness and indifference.

She raised her sword so that the hilt pointed to the sky and the tip to the ground while the nine tails on her back swayed gracefully.

"Do you regret now to have blocked my way when I wanted to go looking for Zemin?"

Michael opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but Lilith didn't care about his answer.

She stabbed downward, easily piercing the center of the extremely arrogant Archangel's forehead with such vigor that the tip of the sword soon dug into the earth below.

"Go grieve in hell," Lilith muttered with an indifferent expression, slowly withdrawing her bloody sword from her opponent's head.

[You have obtained the Soul Power of Seventh Order 'Lord of Flames Michael' level 900. You cannot level up again until you complete the class evolution requirements, thus, all Soul Power will be saved and released after you become a Seventh Order existence]

[Congratulations, you have received a new title!]

[You have been awarded the title 'Conqueror of Archangels!]

"Eh?" Lilith was surprised when those familiar notifications in green letters flashed in her eyes, "Soul Record? Here of all places? ... How is this possible..."

## **Chapter 1273: Conversation with the Flame of Burning Wrath**

After ending Michael's life, despite her confusion over the connection she still shared with the Soul Record, Lilith could not help but stumble backwards.

Her pale face made her look like someone suffering from a terrifying terminal illness and her previously steady and unwavering eyes finally showed signs of hesitation.

She was really tired. Too damn tired.

Exhausted physically, mentally, and spiritually. Not to mention that her injuries were not light at all.

Using her sword for support, Lilith slowly knelt on the shattered ground. She gasped for oxygen to fill her lungs but it didn't do much good because every time she tried to breathe the fire-like energy still persisting deep inside her organism wouldn't stop tormenting her.

"My luck is really bad this time." Lilith smiled bitterly and shook her head as she quietly contemplated, "Any other archangel probably would have been fine. Michael's flames simply cannot be suppressed by my frost skills."

Although she was constantly trying to cool her body using skills charged with frost magic, the results weren't turning out to be particularly successful. Lilith assumed that even if she spent all her remaining Mana she would probably only be able to recover 30% at best.

An aura of pale green light gently surrounded Lilith's delicate figure, giving her an extremely gentle and warm charm. Surprisingly, the dry and destroyed land where no life could be born showed signs of blossoming when this light appeared, though only faintly.

She condensed a green orb in her palm and brought it to her chest, boosting her healing greatly.

"Even then. I'm afraid I'll only be able to fully recover after clearing the energy left behind by Michael." Lilith sighed sadly, "Unfortunately there is no mana here. Even if I can recharge my Will now it won't be convenient to use some skills."

After a long time, a glint of worry flashed in her eyes. The pale light still shone around her, and as she looked at the black land under her knees she whispered in a way that laid bare how weak she felt in her heart: "Zemin... You have to survive. You must."

Lilith won't be able to bear such a great loss. Not a second time.

A few minutes later, Lilith slowly stood up. She frowned slightly at the pain eating away into her bones and flesh but still said nothing. Looking off into the distance, she muttered, "Looks like they're still at it..."

Despite the distance of over 1000 kilometers, Lilith could still hear the earth-shaking explosions. She could even faintly see flashes of light glowing on the distant horizon, proof that the other battlefields were in full bloom.

After a moment's thought, Lilith did not leave immediately but walked towards Michael's corpse.

First, she took his storage ring and kept it for herself; she would check her loot later. Then, she put away the spear that Michael wielded for over a millennium.

Once she cleared all the valuables from the corpse of the once mighty and arrogant Fire Archangel, Lilith narrowed her eyes and said in a nonchalant voice, "I know you can still hear what's going on outside and I know you understand what I'm saying."

...

Except for the howling of the wind, Lilith got no response from anything or anyone. However, she continued, "Form a temporary contract with me. This way you will not have to consume your records to maintain yourself, I will provide you with my Mana or Will, and in return, you will help me eliminate the fiery like energy in my system."

During more than five minutes, Lilith just stared straight ahead. If anyone else was present they would probably mistake her for a crazy woman whose brain ended up fried under the flames of her opponent.

Fortunately, Lilith was not an inexperienced young woman but despite only being less than 100 years old she had already experienced enough hardships to make her understand that haste and lack of patience often led to waste.

Suddenly, Michael's lifeless body glowed with a faint red radiance. The temperature in the surroundings immediately rose several levels to the point where everything within twenty meters began to turn into steaming hot lava.

Lilith put some distance at the same time as her surroundings became blanketed by a light but powerful mist of frost, freezing the ground and even the air. She narrowed her eyes at the small blood-red fireball floating nearly two meters above the fallen Archangel's corpse, "Looks like you're willing to do a little negotiation after all."

A rather fierce sounding voice thundered in Lilith's head: "Brat, you said you want to enter into a temporary contract with me? Hahahaha! I don't know whether to call you stupid or daredevil... Most of your records are composed of ice and cold energy type skills but you want to form a contract with the most powerful attack flame? You might as well kill yourself now to spare yourself some pain later!"

Lilith wasn't too surprised even though this was her first time interacting with a divine flame. She knew from Bai Zemin that the stronger a divine flame became the higher its level of consciousness would be, and he wasn't too far away from successfully making the Endless Blue Lotus Flame in his possession able to communicate with him.

"You don't need to worry about that. I have this with me." Lilith extended her free hand forward and a small fragment similar to a strange rock floated above her palm, "With this holding me up I should be fine for at least 1 or 2 years, don't you think? You won't even lose at all.

The red-colored divine flame floated silently for almost a minute before Lilith heard that fierce voice again, now lighter than before.

"Even though you have a Firmament Fragment with a bit of immortal energy left behind by some ice kid I still won't enter into a contract with you."

"What?" Lilith frowned as she didn't expect that answer.

"Little girl, I've lived longer than you or any being alive today could even imagine, and I'm afraid I'm the only one left of mine along with the Eternal Rebirth Flame who is following that girl of the phoenix race. I have only followed two beings in my long life, this child Michael whom you killed was the second." The voice seemed to sigh as if recalling events of the past. After a short pause, it continued, "Even though that boy Michael was a bit arrogant he still met the requirement to become a user of this Flame of Burning Wrath through his personality. I won't contract just to continue to exist; it was like that before and it's like that even today."

A sparkle of understanding shone in Lilith's eyes and she finally grasped what was going on.

"If that's the case then you do not need to worry." Her lips curved upward slightly and for a moment she forgot the pain that was devouring her from within.

"What do you mean, brat?"

Lilith rolled her eyes secretly, a little unsure whether to laugh or cry at being called a brat over and over again. However, considering the age gap there was no reason to complain so she just ignored it.

"Just before you said you're the only one of your kind next to Eternal Rebirth Flame."

"So what about that?"

"Well, you're wrong." Lilith shook her head. Her eyes flashed with a mysterious light as she slowly said, "Actually, there is someone who already managed to enter into contract with the Endless Blue Lotus Flame and the Heaven-Devouring Flame."

"What?" Lilith heard some agitation in the voice, but even she was unable to state it 100%. "Those two are still alive even now? Impossible! Leave aside the Heaven-Devouring Flame, I know very well that the Endless Blue Lotus Flame absolutely wouldn't enter into a contract with anyone after that kid fell in the First Great War back then!"

"But that's the truth." Lilith shrugged and said indifferently, "Besides, this person and the two divine flames didn't enter into just another random kind of contract but rather it is a Soul Contract in which their lives are directly linked."

"You... Wait! You said that person entered into contract with both of those two at the same time? Impossible! Absolutely impossible! Girl, you dare to monkey with me?!"

**BANG!!!**

Lilith suddenly stepped back and a wary expression shone in her eyes. She waved her hand and formed a large ice sphere around herself just an instant before she was devoured by a sea of burning fire.

What happened? Lilith didn't understand what was happening.

They were just talking and it seemed to be going well but suddenly this thing happened... She just couldn't find where the problem was. However, she knew what started it.

"Is it too strange for a person to enter into a contract with two divine flames at the same time?" she asked after a moment of silence.

"Hah!" a scornful laugh echoed within the sea of flames, its location untraceable, "Even if I told you there's no way a baby as you could understand! Let me tell you something, even if this little multiverse you live in were twice as old as it is it would still be just a little baby in my eyes! Two divine flames at the same time? Peh! Even a Heaven Merging stage would blow up into a million pieces!"

Lilith sucked in a breath of cold air upon hearing the words of the Flame of Burning Wrath. She did not doubt what she had just heard, because she knew that all divine flames were extremely proud after awakening self-consciousness and there was definitely no need to lie given the circumstances.

Even if everything was twice as old it would still be a newborn in front of the age of the fire in front of her? Lilith shuddered at what this implied, particularly upon hearing two new words that were definitely not from around here.

"Hmph. You finally know now." The voice echoed throughout as it coolly said, "That's right. All of us divine flames come from the place you know as Golden Domain. There are some things I can't say since we all reached an agreement with that person hundreds of millions of years ago, that's why-"

Suddenly, the voice stopped abruptly as if it had suddenly thought of something. Lilith slowly frowned and couldn't help but wonder if something was wrong as even several seconds later she didn't hear any words again.

After a long time, the Flame of Burning Wrath spoke again. However, it sounded a bit strange... Lilith could have sworn it was trembling slightly.

"You... You're not lying to me?"

Lilith nodded faintly, "Of course."

This conversation with the Flame of Burning Wrath didn't reveal anything too clear, however, it did serve as a clue to a few things. To be honest, Lilith had a guess or two at this point. However, she didn't dare ask questions and temporarily could only remain in doubt. If there was one thing she was certain about at this point it was that Bai Zemin's identity absolutely was something that was far beyond what she originally estimated.

Obion World.

More than 100 kilometers away from the place where Sonnata and Bai Zemin clashed for the last time.



Hidden behind a Legend-grade treasure that not only served to hide his presence but also granted great defensive capabilities for a short period of time, the Emperor of the asura race looked at the blaze of white light falling from the sky with a serious expression on his face.

Thanks to this Legend-grade treasure that took the form of a bracelet, Thannath was able to withstand the terrifying shockwaves and stray attacks exploding relatively close despite being only 100 kilometers away from the battlefield throughout this time. If it wasn't for his treasure he would have definitely died when the first shockwave hit, however, that human actually fought head-on and killed that angel!

"To think that he actually killed that trash angel... Damned monster." Thannath clenched his fists tightly as he muttered with lingering fear, "Fortunately I prepared this eight-circle spell. I can't let this brat live longer or he really will be my bane!

## **Chapter 1274.1: Secret & Giant (Part 1)**

The giant beam continued to blaze for almost a full minute. Its glow illuminated the sky with a warm white color, and if one were looking from over 500 kilometers away one would probably mistake the radiance in the sky for some sort of good omen.

However, often the most beautiful things were the ones that hid the most danger, and one could only roughly learn that upon getting close enough.

Several dozen kilometers away from the area affected by the powerful magic spell, Thannath sighed in relief.

Finally dead.

As far as the Emperor of the asura race was aware, surviving the continuous subjugation of such a powerful magic spell was absolutely impossible. As a matter of fact, even a Higher Existence would probably suffer if this attack was executed at the right time and caught them off guard.

Staring into the crater more like a bottomless abyss in the distance, Thannath could still see white smoke rising from the destroyed earth.

Thannath turned around with intentions of leaving, however, for some reason he stopped. After a couple of seconds, he couldn't help but look over his shoulder with a slight frown on his handsome face.

Obion World was abandoned by the Soul Record, as were its residents. In other words, Thannath like all the other inhabitants of this planet had no way of absorbing records when they ended the life of another living being.



What did this mean? It was very simple if one thought about it; it was absolutely impossible to gain "experience" and therefore Thannath could not 100% confirm the death of his opponents.

Although logic told Asura Emperor that Bai Zemin was definitely dead, that thin thread of uneasiness would not let him take another step and walk away. Just at that moment, Thannath barely managed to catch a glimpse of a white flash deep in the black abyss.

"Shit!!!"

SWOOSH!!!!

A beam of white light as thick as a building broke from the depths of the abyss, soaring skyward with unstoppable power.

"[Door to Anywhere!]"

The fist-sized deep red rock at the top of Thannath's staff glowed and in the next instant his body disappeared without a trace.

A quarter mile away, in the sky, Thannath's body appeared and his expression was fierce as he watched the white beam piercing the area where he had been standing less than a second ago.

"This is...!" Thannath's pupils contracted as he realized that the white beam he was looking at was none other than the same one he had used to attack.

Though slightly weaker, Thannath would never miss a spell that even now had his aura in it.

But what Thannath could not understand was how such a thing could even be possible!

"Damned freak!"

Thannath knew this was no time to be shocked, much less stand still and do nothing. Every second that passed meant one less grain of hope not only for him but for his entire race!

Just as the Asura Emperor prepared to bombard everything with a storm of fierce spells with no care for accuracy whatsoever, a pillar of deep red light rose from deep within the abyss to beyond the sparse clouds.

Thannath sucked in a breath of cold air as he gazed at the pillar of blood-colored light. He, unlike those soul evolvers who generally knew nothing of the laws, could feel all the blood absorbed by the world over thousands of years suddenly rushing into this area.

It was as if something was summoning all the life force of the planet into a single point, and that point was precisely the center of the pillar of red light in the distance.

After several unsuccessful attacks, the Asura Emperor realized that this pillar of light was actually a kind of barrier that was practically impossible to destroy with his current magic power. He estimated that perhaps only the full attack of a Higher Existence might be able to disrupt the ongoing skill.

Thannath sighed and an extremely bitter smile appeared on his extremely handsome face.

"Heavens are really unfair to my asura race... Why do we have to be erased even though we did nothing but try to survive!"

His words were mostly silenced by the strong howling winds swirling around the area, and perhaps because he expected no response from anyone, he silently lowered his staff and waited without saying a word.

A few minutes later, the pillar of blood- colored light slowly began to lose its power.

The already dark land within more than 5000 kilometers around had become completely jet black. In addition, all the forests of gray trees and dry branches simply disappeared in a cloud of dust as if time had accelerated a thousand times to turn them into nothing.

Due to the commotion, a large number of members of the asura race had begun to gather in the surrounding area. Not only the asura race, more than 500 intelligent mutant beasts gathered 20 kilometers away and cautiously watched the pillar of blood light. There were even some spirit ghosts that had come to see what was going on here.

However, perhaps in part because of Thannath's existence in the area, no one came too close and they kept their territories without causing trouble.

Approximately 3 minutes later, the pillar of blood-colored light became a thin line in the sky before finally disappearing completely. The sky which had been in a chaotic situation for a long time finally regained calm.

Standing in the sky but falling slowly, a single figure remained silently right in the center of where the red pillar of light had been shining brightly until just a few moments ago.

Bai Zemin had his eyes closed as he studied his condition. Indeed, he had fully recovered thanks to the use of Immortal's Blood. However, even though he had survived the catastrophe, the price to pay was not small at all.

Moreover, had he not activated Restoration to double his regenerative rate by 100% Bai Zemin estimated that it would probably have taken him at least half an hour or even longer to fully recover.

He was really close as hell to dying this time.

His condition was already extremely precarious after managing to kill Sonnata with great difficulty, so the large-scale magical attack launched by the Asura Emperor only threw salt on the already open wounds and made them even worse.

As a matter of fact, Bai Zemin would definitely have died had it not been for the fact that just a split second before his head was hit, he managed to activate White Hole. Even so, the 30% of the magic power surrounding him that could not be absorbed was enough to shatter him.

Bai Zemin had literally turned into a man who only had a head as a body. His brain was a thread away from shutting down forever, and if that happened Bai Zemin would have died as he could not use Immortal's Blood and Restoration to regenerate his body.

Of course, all of his equipment had been lost this time.

Except for Longinus and the system equipment, anything on Bai Zemin's body had become scrap metal.

Despite being completely naked in front of a large crowd, Bai Zemin strangely felt no discomfort, let alone embarrassment. He noticed that since his Immovable Heart skill evolved to the next stage his mental strength and train of thought had improved to extremely high levels.

In fact, there was nothing to be ashamed of considering the level his physical body had reached... It was just that Bai Zemin didn't know it since he wasn't a woman, to begin with.

"You..." Thannath looked at the young man standing over 300 meters away with a shocked expression on his face. The Asura Emperor still clearly remembered his first meeting with this young man. However, looking at him now Thannath found it difficult to compare the two even though they were clearly the same person.

"I have to admit that I almost died there." Bai Zemin walked towards the Emperor calmly as he held his spear tightly. He spoke as if he was telling his good friend something and not facing an enemy, "Too bad for you, though. I knew a cunning dog would come out to bite after seeing its mortal enemy on the verge of collapse."

How could Bai Zemin not have added the Asura Emperor to the equation of his plans? This was Obion World and Thannath's territory!

It was precisely because of Thannath that Bai Zemin was forced to evolve Blood Manipulation instead of Golden Bones. Blood Manipulation was of no use at all against Sonnata due to the massive level-Orders difference between the two sides, but Golden

Bones evolved to the next stage would have helped greatly increasing Bai Zemin's defensive as well as physical power.

Even then, Bai Zemin did not expect that Thannath's attack would come so soon and with so much firepower. But this was inevitable, as some things simply could not be foreseen and plans were bound to be less than perfect.

Thannath sighed. To Bai Zemin's surprise, this Emperor who almost killed him during their first encounter seemed to have no intention of fighting him.

Seeing this, Bai Zemin stopped 20 meters away.

"I am curious about something." He said.

"What something?" Thannath nodded as if he already knew what he was going to ask.

"From what I understand, a space gate connecting two worlds shouldn't be able to be used that often... How did you do it?" Bai Zemin frowned slightly and finally could not restrain his doubt.

If it were him from more than two years ago he probably wouldn't notice the problem, but the current Bai Zemin had some knowledge about space law and even had some skills that defied great spatial distances. Therefore, he knew that opening a gate that linked two worlds for long periods of time and which could be used to mobilize armies must absolutely have colossal restrictions.

And yet, the asura race clearly succeeded in connecting to another world. Bai Zemin saw it with his own eyes, reason why he ended up destroying a city as soon as he arrived.

Instead of answering his question, Thannath remained silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Your planet should be in the Second Evolutive Stage now?"

Despite not knowing what the question was meant to be about, Bai Zemin made no secret of it and answered casually, "Third."

"Third?" Thannath was surprised as he could still remember the aura from Earth when the two worlds connected. His surprise only lasted a moment before a mysterious smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "If that's the case then you won't have long to wait. You will naturally understand that you are but a know-nothing kid, but by then it will be too late for regrets."

Bai Zemin had somehow become much sharper towards people's words, expressions, and gestures after obtaining the Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul skill. To his surprise, Thannath did not seem to be lying nor did he seem to have any intentions of gaining time.

After a long silence, he finally asked with a solemn expression, "What do you mean?"

"Do you really want to know?" Thannath asked with a self-deprecating smile. His expression was extremely bitter even though his words were loaded with disdain, "This information is something that only I, an existence with no connection whatsoever to that damned Soul Record can give you. Even those more powerful beings who call themselves Higher Existences like the angel you just killed could not speak about this or else they would be directly slaughtered by the Soul Record.

For some unknown reason, Bai Zemin felt a bad premonition after hearing Emperor Thannath's words.

He knew that both Lilith and Fire Sorrow had their restrictions. Even if Fire Sorrow kept silent about some things since she was 100% loyal to the Demonic Army, Bai Zemin absolutely believed that Lilith would tell him everything she could to keep him out of trouble and danger regardless of whether it meant betraying the faction she was a part of.

Bai Zemin knew that Lilith was hiding some things. Although he also knew that she was not yet telling him something since it was probably not the right time, he also remembered that sometimes she seemed to want to tell him something but ultimately closed her mouth with a complicated expression on her beautiful face.

Especially recently.

## **Chapter 1275.2: Secret & Giant (Part 2)**

Thousands of thoughts and memories flashed through Bai Zemin's head at lightning speed. In just an instant, he recalled scenes and analyzed them along with the words Thannath had just spoken.

Although only a second had passed, he had already managed to point out one or two things.

Besides, it seemed that everything was related to the evolution of the worlds, or at least to some extent it seemed to be so.

Could it be that something big was about to happen? Would it be when the Earth moved into its Fourth Stage or would it be in the Fifth? Bai Zemin frowned deeper and deeper as more and more questions arose in his head.

Thannath simply stood there gazing at him indifferently. He held the title Emperor so naturally he understood better than anyone else what the young man's thoughts were before him.

As the leader of his race and the hope of countless, Bai Zemin could not afford to think only for himself. Even if he wanted and gave up everyone, he still had to protect many people.

Wu Yijun had a family.

Shangguan Bing Xue had her mother.

Kang Lan had her father and a little sister.

Fu Xuefeng had his younger sister.

Feng Tian Wu had her parents.

...

There were simply too many people who needed to be protected. Bai Zemin himself had family, and although no one in his family was weak, he knew that in the face of real chaotic problems, their lives would be as fragile as spring grass under the strong cold torrent of winter.

After a long time, Bai Zemin looked into Thannath's eyes directly and asked in a cold voice: "What do you want? Speak your mind. Keep in your head that I can't do or say anything against the rules. You and this world were abandoned. I can't afford to take great dangers."

"You need not worry." Thannath waved his hand casually. After a brief pause, his expression finally softened slightly as he said softly, "I want you to give me your word that after killing me you will at least try to find a way to help my race."

Kill Bai Zemin? Thannath didn't think it was possible. He had spent 95% of his mana to cast that eight-circle spell but even that was not enough to kill him, what else could he do then? Besides, the young man in front of him just killed an angel!

Therefore, Thannath thought of his race first. Even at the end of the rope he still thought of his people even though he wanted nothing more than to tear Bai Zemin to pieces.

Bai Zemin's expression changed and his eyes flashed with murderous intent.

"Help your race? Didn't you hear what I said? I won't take risks for anyone on this planet; absolutely not for your race of insane killers!"

Help the asura race? No thanks!

Bai Zemin knew that the Soul Record would not tolerate such actions. Even if he had a way to avoid some major problems, he was already enraged and hated the asura race!

Since this was the case, why on earth would he have to go through so much trouble?

Thannath took a deep breath and said, "Promise me that you will at least think about it. I guarantee that when you listen to me your thoughts towards my asura race will be different than they are right now."

After a moment of silence, Bai Zemin nodded.

"Speak."

Thannath breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. Although Bai Zemin did not say it openly, Thannath had lived long enough to read the expressions of others.

With a bitter yet disdainful expression, the Asura Emperor began to narrate events of the past.

The more he listened, the more Bai Zemin's expression changed and the more his heart clenched.

\* \* \*

Lilith's birth world.

[The Flame of Burning Wrath has started the contract process. Do you wish to form a temporary Blood Contract with 'Flame of Burning Wrath'? The time limit is 2 years].

Lilith nodded and threw a drop of blood onto the small red flame floating before her.

Soon, both Lilith and the Flame of Burning Wrath felt a bond that connected and united them. It was as if they were lifelong friends.

"Little girl, if when I see that guy named Bai Zemin I find out that you fooled me I will make sure you know the consequences." Said the divine flame in Lilith's head.

In reality, the Flame of Burning Wrath could not kill Lilith. Even Michael failed not to mention a flame that did not have a holder to unleash its full power. However, if the divine flame decided to self-detonate things might become a bit dangerous; particularly now that the Flame of Burning Wrath could simply shelter in her soul.

Even so, Lilith was not anxious in the least. She said in a cold voice: "Whether I am lying or not you will know when the time comes."

The divine flame said no more and remained silent.

The two had talked a few more minutes before and finally came to an agreement, which led them to the current situation.



Lilith had already returned to her previous form. Her hair had regained its shiny black color, the nine tails disappeared along with the two beautiful fluffy ears on the top of her head, and her eyes that had turned blue like beautiful sapphires had regained their former reddish sparkle like that of precious rubies.

Her formerly dominant and noble charm became darker and more lustful again, capable of confusing the minds of men with carnal desire wanting nothing more than to tear off her clothes and feel every inch of her body.

After making sure she wasn't missing anything, Lilith dashed off into the distance in the direction from which she had come before.

The closer she got to the battlefield, the fiercer the explosions became. The earth had sunk to the point where even the Mariana Trench would become insignificant in comparison.

Rivers of fiery lava and freezing water flew everywhere as white-colored void lightning began to flood in from the never-ending tiny but terrifying space cracks.

A few minutes later, Lilith heard a great rumbling followed by a furious roar that shook the earth.

She arrived just in time to see Medes flashing all over the place. His body was wrapped in a layer of white light and his speed was so immense that his opponent couldn't keep up with him. However, Lilith was not overly concerned. She knew Medes' opponent better than anyone else after all.

Medes' expression was serious in the sky. He quickly moved to the side and his body seemed to teleport directly to the left of his enemy.

"[Lightning Glimmer!]"

The ancient sword in Medes' hands crackled as countless white flashes of lightning rumbled noisily on the blade. With a grunt accompanying the swing of his arm, the sword slashed forward and a wound over 40 centimeters long opened up in his enemy's chest.

However, Medes was not happy.

This was because that 40 centimeter long wound was simply too small compared to the size of the enemy!

Medes did not know what skill the long red-haired man activated, but after fiercely exchanging attacks for more than 30 minutes his body had swollen up and in a matter of blinks of an eye he had turned into a giant.



The giant human was an imposing figure, standing tall and proud with a crimson head of hair that flowed down his back like a river of fire. His body was massive and muscular, with broad shoulders and bulging biceps that spoke of incredible strength. But what truly set the giant apart were his eyes - two orbs as red as freshly spilled blood, intense and piercing with an otherworldly glow.

As the giant moved, his crimson hair swayed and danced like flames in the wind, while his blood red eyes fixed on its target with unwavering focus. Despite his size, the giant moved with an agility and grace that defied his massive frame, his movements fluid and powerful. With each step he took, the ground trembled and shook, as if the very earth itself were afraid of the mighty creature that walked upon it. The giant's imposing presence commanded respect and awe, leaving all who beheld him feeling both terrified and enthralled.

Not only had his enemy become a giant over 10 meters tall, but that black sword had also expanded into something similar to a building.

Seeing the white lightning being absorbed by his opponent without affecting him at all even though it should restrict his movements and seeing the wound that he had just given him closing slowly but visibly Medes felt like spitting blood due to the rage he felt.

Even though his attacks were not the most destructive among the eight Leaders since his main focus was mostly on speed, he was still the God of the Army of Heaven!

Actually, the problem wasn't that Medes was weak or anything... The problem was that from the beginning of the battle, Medes had his powers directly limited by two Orders!

What the heck is this thing?! Medes couldn't understand it!

The battle was so tight that Medes didn't even know that one of his Archangels had fallen.

Medes was about to attack again when all the hairs on his body raised and stood on end.

Out of the corner of his eye, he barely caught a glimpse of a flare flying in his direction. Instead of shielding himself, Medes opted to retreat immediately. His movement speed was simply too fast so he wasn't worried about being caught.

However, what happened next was something he did not expect.

"Explode!"

Along with the soft and delicate cry of a female, the flare of fire suddenly exploded and half of the sky was covered in red flames.

Medes was about to sneer but his expression froze when he saw tens of thousands of ice blades covering every retreating path in a kind of fake domain. Only now he understood that the flames were just a cover to hide the real strike!

Worse yet, Medes recognized those flames and definitely recognized that voice!

Using a split second to look into the distance, Medes' face turned pale when he saw Lilith flying towards him with an extremely cold expression and eyes full of murderous intent.

A single thought flashed in his mind.

Was Michael killed...?

Medes didn't dare take his time to think too much and in an instant he made the best decision he could have made. He roared skyward and a huge sphere of white light expanded from his chest outward.

"[Dead Star!]"

The red-haired giant raised his sword to cover himself but was still sent flying hundreds of meters backwards and splattering blood everywhere.

Lilith didn't dare to gamble against this attack either and immediately created a huge ice fortress to protect herself while boosting the structure's defense with Will.

Everything seemed to be covered in white, making it impossible to open one's eyes.

An instant later, the flash of white light disappeared. The entire already destroyed world had become even worse, except that this time all the lava and ice water had disappeared without a trace.

Lilith staggered back several steps before coughing up a mouthful of blood. Her eyes seemed to have been burned as they had turned almost completely red at this point.

The red-haired giant on the other hand really was an unstoppable machine. Although his body was covered in blood, his wounds were quickly healing and with a stomp he launched himself skyward as if he felt no pain or discomfort at all. More importantly, his battle power was still going strong!

Despite having almost lost her sight, Lilith could barely catch a glimpse of a flash of white light moving away while another flash of black light intensely pursued.

"You want to leave? Leave your life behind, you old dog!" Lilith was really furious and without another thought she launched herself into the sky, chasing after Medes who

was fleeing towards the horizon. Thousands of thoughts and memories flashed in Bai Zemin's head at lightning speed.

To say that Lilith was making history in her era was not overstating the case!

An Archangel had fallen for the first time in over a million years... Would the God of Heaven fall too?

## Chapter 1276: Light Goddess Sunna

Despite her wounds and though she had been fighting against an Archangel that outranked her by hundreds of levels and a significant Order, Lilith had no trouble keeping her speed at maximum for a certain period of time.

Three flashes of light appeared in the sky, one fleeing and two in pursuit.

The red-haired giant was also extremely fast and occasionally raised his sword in attempts to deliver fatal blows now that his enemy's back was turned. Each swing of the giant sword made the entire atmosphere rumble as if a hole was about to open in the sky.

Yet, the God of Heaven was simply too fast.

Although his overall battle power had temporarily dropped two whole Orders, Medes was the rightful holder of the skill Light Manipulation. Even when he had to take slight deviations or stop briefly to shield himself from the fierce attacks of those pursuing him he had no trouble increasing the distance between him and them more and more.

Approximately 15 minutes later, the three finally found the battlefield of Uriel and Fire Sorrow.

It was unnecessary to say that this part of the world had also been completely razed to the ground to the point where it would take several centuries of time for the atmosphere and laws to calm down. As for the geography of the planet... it would be practically impossible to return to what it once was.

Lilith only saw a large twelve-winged angel that was over 12 meters tall fighting against a sea of fire spears. The giant twelve-winged angel appeared to be surrounded by a cloak of light and had three pairs of arms, each wielding a silver sword over 8 meters long.

The giant twelve-winged angel easily cut through the sea of fiery spears. Although there were at least ten thousand spears, each slash destroyed no less than a thousand so it was only a matter of time before they were all washed clean through.

In fact, the giant angel was so terrifying that it still had free space to approach Fire Sorrow as the sea of spears was destroyed by its attacks.

Fire Sorrow had a serious but steady expression on her face. Her eyes flashed with confidence as she waved her staff and chanted loudly, "[Infernal Devourer!]"

The twelve-winged angel had already destroyed over 8000 fiery spears when suddenly a change occurred in the sky. The deep red spears immediately changed their color and the flames turned into a deep violet color.

The angel slashed with its swords again and the sky was filled with purple explosions all around. Unlike before, however, the twelve-winged angel could only destroy a little more than 400 fiery spears. Furthermore, this time it had to pay a certain price.

That cloak of white light that surrounded the twelve-winged angel and protected it from the flames shuddered as the violet flames struck. The angel was pushed back several steps and numerous cracks appeared on its body, showing further inside it a world of light instead of blood or flesh like any other living being.

It was obviously some sort of summoning.

Just as Fire Sorrow was planning her counterattack she seemed to sense something. Her expression changed for the worse when she noticed the flash of white light flying in her direction, but when she saw the other two chasing from behind her expression changed again.

"Fire Sorrow, stop them!"

Stop them? Fire Sorrow froze for half a second as the sudden changes took her by surprise. However, she wasn't the second in command of the Demonic Army for nothing.

She waved her staff and shouted at the same time as she retreated, "[Thousand Flame Chains!]"

The approximately 3000 remaining fire spears suddenly twisted as the mana composing them changed their sequence from inside. In an instant, the over 3000 spears lengthened and their body changed, turning into huge, thick purple chains.

Fire Sorrow's face turned slightly pale, proof that this attack had consumed a large amount of her Mana. She quickly waved her staff and sent a mental command to the fiery chains.

The twelve-winged angel cut several chains with its swords, but some managed to slip and successfully caught its arms. The giant of light roared furiously and an enormous

amount of force burst out from its body, but although it managed to explode some chains, it was quickly imprisoned by a dozen others.

In just a matter of seconds, the twelve-winged angel had its six arms and two legs locked around the fiery chains, making it writhe in pain from the constant damage it was taking.

The twelve-winged angel was not the only one to suffer as Medes was also attacked by the fiery chains.

In the sky, a flash of white light could be seen moving in irregular patterns and zigzagging at lightning speed, appearing and disappearing like a ghost. Thousands of chains of fire chased it and coiled around it like the tentacles of an extremely terrifying monster, covering the dark purple sky within several kilometers.

Fire Sorrow's eyes moved at great speeds as she waved her staff repeatedly, trying to follow Medes' movements while commanding the fiery chains to catch him. However, for every second that passed she realized that her opponent's speed was only increasing more and more.

"Lilith, I can't restrain them much longer!" She shouted with a hint of anxiety in her voice.

The giant twelve-winged angel was about to regain freedom and Medes seemed to have recovered a great portion of his power after fleeing from the red-haired giant. It was impossible for Fire Sorrow to face both of them despite being a demon commander in the peak of the Seventh Order.

Realizing that the two were about to flee, Lilith gritted her teeth and decided to throw all caution to the wind. She wasn't going to hide anything at this point given the circumstances!

A flash of icy blue light shone in her beautiful red eyes as she shouted aloud, "[Niflheim!]"

The whole world immediately seemed to freeze and for an instant, it was as if time itself came to a freeze. An instant later the temperature within thousands of miles plummeted and from the dark sky, huge amounts of icy wind could be seen flooding the area.

Fire Sorrow's pupils contracted fiercely as she could not believe that Lilith would really be so reckless and careless to use that here. Unfortunately, it was already too late to stop her.

Indeed, what Fire Sorrow feared the most happened.

Medes had already restored his power to almost the Seventh Order after not facing the red-haired giant for so long and he was currently only 1000 meters away from reaching the twelve-winged angel.

Just then he felt his movements slow down and his limbs begin to grow stiff to the point that he was several times an inch away from being caught by the chains of fire that were still chasing him from all angles.

'This is...' Medes' eyes trembled and the intense anger he had been holding back all this time finally erupted as he realized something.

He recognized this power!

"Damned succubus! It was you the one who destroyed Petra World and killed tens of thousands of angels!"

Everything within more than 10 kilometers with Lilith as the center had been buried under thick layers of dark ice. Moreover, the ice world was rapidly spreading in all directions and in a jiffy the entire area behind her for over 1000 kilometers was completely frozen over.

Medes was doing everything he could to dodge the fiery chains and did not hesitate to spend almost all his Mana to push the blaze of light around him, barely slowing down the ice world that was approaching at speeds against which even he was helpless.

Just then, the twelve-winged angel roared again and the chains that restrained it were finally completely ripped apart. The explosions and burns had destroyed 4 of its arms and there were countless white cracks spreading all over its body, making it look like a glass doll about to shatter into pieces.

"How dare you!" A beautiful but angry voice came from the chest of the twelve-winged angel.

The angel's body seemed to become transparent as everyone could see the beautiful Uriel floating silently inside the creature's chest. Her white dress with golden engravings swayed gently as did her long golden hair, occasionally revealing her slender, smooth white legs uncovered.

There was a rarely-seen expression of fury on Uriel's ever-warm face. She scowled at Lilith as she waved her hand at the same time her body backed out.

"Since the Demonic Army wants war then war it is!"

**BANG!!!**

The twelve-winged angel let out a horrible howl as it exploded into pieces, turning into millions of tiny specks of white light that floated around Uriel.

Just as half of Medes' body had been frozen under thick layers of ice, Uriel's cold voice echoed throughout.

"You think you're the only one in possession of Firmament Fragments? I'll show you... [Aflheim!]"

Fire Sorrow's pupils contracted as she shouted, "Watch out!"

Unfortunately, her warning came one step too late.

The millions of specks of light suddenly glowed brightly and in an instant came together to merge into a huge sphere of white light. Most terrifying of all, however, was that the huge sphere of light quickly began to spread out in all directions at light speed!

Lilith's heart also squeezed slightly at the sight.

She had not expected Uriel to be the holder of the Firmament Fragment left behind by the Light Goddess Sunna!

## **Chapter 1277: Alone under the sky, again**

Light Goddess Sunna was an extremely powerful soul evolver whose name had become known throughout the cosmos even before the Heavenly Wolf Sirius was born. It was said that her power allowed her to move at such extreme speeds that even turning back time was not far from her reach!

Unfortunately, there was no one alive from that era to confirm whether the rumors and ancient records that had been saved were true or not.

Lilith did not expect Uriel to have the Firmament Fragment of the Light Goddess in her possession. Her ruby eyes immediately dimmed as her gaze involuntarily met the constantly expanding sphere of glowing white light, losing her sight after having both corneas directly burned out.

Her eyes had already suffered greatly when Medes activated his Death Star skill, and the power of Aflheim in Uriel's hands ended her sense of sight completely. Fortunately, this was not permanent in her case, and she would only need some time to restore her eyesight.

Although it was hard to say who would have the upper hand between the Ice Goddess Skadi and the Light Goddess Sunna, the fact of Uriel was a soul evolver an Order and



hundreds of levels above Lilith was absolute. Therefore, in theory, Uriel should be at a full advantage over Lilith now that they both decided to use the power of their Firmament Fragments.

Often, however, reality showed us that logic was useless against destiny.

When the world of obsidian-colored ice and the world of pure white light collided, countless black cracks began to open everywhere. At the place where the two supernatural worlds should have met, a thin but terrifying crack appeared, more than 500 meters long, separating the ice from the light as if the will of the world was doing everything possible to prevent its annihilation.

At the same time, hundreds and soon thousands of white lightning flashes slid slyly and soundlessly from within the black cracks. The terrifying white lightning furiously lashed both the world of ice and the world of light, yet these ever-all-powerful void lightning could not easily devour the power exerted by both Firmament Fragments.

Uriel was not surprised by the sights. She had lived millions of years so far so she naturally managed to witness the clash between two Firmament Fragment-holder soul evolvers in the past. But she was surprised by something else.

The beautiful golden eyes of the most beautiful woman under the sky trembled when she realized that the power of her Alfheim was disappearing way faster than the power of the Niflheim released by Lilith.

However, Uriel was one of the wisest and smartest living beings under the stars. In fact, while she was inferior in terms of scheming compared to the Archangel Gabriel, Uriel surpassed him when it came to comprehension and analysis speed.

'This is not mana!' She quickly came to this conclusion.

Before Uriel had the opportunity to think through the ramifications of what this meant, Medes appeared at her side like a flash of light.

"Lord!" Uriel gasped at the sight of his condition.

The current Medes looked nothing like the dignified God of Heaven and lord of angels. Half of his body was still slightly covered under a thin layer of dark ice, his silver robe which was one of the most powerful defensive treasures in the universe had lost several parts, and pure white blood was oozing from his still open wounds.

'How long had it been since someone managed to push him to this degree of misery? Probably when those two fought before they parted so many years ago.' Uriel felt her own heart beating fiercely as fear, horror, wariness, and disbelief flashed in her wide-open eyes.



"We're getting out of here!" Medes said, his voice sounding exhausted and hoarse as if he hadn't spoken in a long time.

Only now did Uriel realize that on his neck was a horrible wound over seven centimeters long. Although Medes missed decapitation by a hair's breadth, his vocal cords were obviously damaged.

"We're leaving?" Uriel was startled. She subconsciously looked sideways and quickly asked, "That's right, Michael? Where is Michael?"

After receiving no answer for a few seconds, Uriel looked at Medes. Seeing the ugly expression on his face and the pain in his eyes, Uriel's face turned as pale as if all the blood in her body had been drained.

"How can this be possible... Michael, he..."

Actually, the thought flashed through her head as soon as she saw Lilith and the red-haired giant chasing after Medes. It was just that Uriel dismissed it as soon as the thought flashed since from her point of view it was absurd.

One had to know that Michael was the Archangel with the most attack power in all of Heaven! Even Medes couldn't necessarily compare to him when it came to sheer damage!

But then again, even if Lilith defeated Michael it shouldn't be that fast... Worse yet, Uriel couldn't believe that she actually dared to kill him!

"This is war." Medes said with red eyes and blood running from the corner of his mouth, "The Demonic Army broke the Hundred Thousand Year Treaty. They will have to answer to all factions' anger."

Uriel was incredibly sad after learning of Michael's death, but what she felt most was fury. Michael was her friend; they had been friends since they first met when they were just little soul evolvers below level 50 and had watched each other's back on countless battlefields!

And yet, that friend who was like a younger brother to her was killed...

"Not only that, Lord." Uriel's voice was so cold it could freeze cities. Her golden eyes seemed to pierce beyond the clash between the world of ice and the world of light as she said in a terrifying voice, "This woman is not from our universe. Lucifer will have to give some answers whether he likes it or not!"

Suddenly, Uriel thought of something and said with a frown, "Though, how will we leave this place? That succubus woman locked us in and we can't play with the space law here."

"Hmph." Medes coldly snorted but didn't comment on it.

Taking advantage of the fact that no one could move freely thanks to the collision between two Firmament Fragments and the fact that no one wanted to be swallowed by those terrifying black cracks, Medes took out an object from his storage ring and looked at it a bit unwillingly.

"That's... Lord, then the Eye of Krasic was acquired by you?!" Uriel sucked in a breath of cold air as she recognized the object.

Krasic was known as the most powerful soul evolver in the history of the Soul Record; even existences like Sirius, Skadi, and others were considered inferior despite being stronger in reality.

Krasic, unlike the Heavenly Wolf, the Ice Goddess, and others, never broke the chains of the Soul Record but stayed behind; which is why his strength was inferior to theirs. According to rumors, Krasic fell so much in love with a woman that he was unwilling to leave her so he stayed inside the cage called Soul Record.

Unfortunately, Krasic died during the First Great War which was the most terrifying of all. Yet, his power was so terrifying that his body was not completely destroyed and some parts traveled countless years through the universe, getting lost in the infinite cosmos.

Krasic's unofficial title was Space and Time God as he was the closest existence to mastering both laws, even though he ultimately failed to succeed.

"I got it back then in that place, just before I broke the chains and became a Fifth Order Higher Existence." Medes sighed sadly and said, "I've been saving it ever since as I didn't think it would ever be of any use to me. But I never thought I would end up using it today to escape and save my life."

The two worlds of ice and light began to gradually disappear, but the ice world kept pushing forward. As the world of light receded, Medes and Uriel could feel the icy coldness coming closer.

"Lord, we have to go." Uriel urged, "Even though with our strength we will only be affected slightly I fear we cannot live if we don't leave now."

The red-haired giant was enough to hold Medes back, while Uriel knew better than anyone that it was impossible for her to face Lilith and Fire Sorrow at the same time.

"The saying goes that ten years is not too late for a knight to take revenge, it's just that ten years is too long and I don't like to wait." Medes blurted out before putting strength into his fist.

Crack!

The Eye of Krasic shattered into pieces and a huge spatial fluctuation swept across the planet like a whirlwind.

"The lock is gone!"

"Let's go now!"

Medes waved his hand and activated a powerful teleportation skill. However, before stepping into the portal in front of him he took a last glance backwards.

About a minute later, the power of the ice world extended for another 500 kilometers before disappearing after losing the pressure of the light world. In fact, had it not been for Aflheim's power nullifying much of its power, the ice world Niflheim might have frozen the entire planet under an eternal prison of cold ice.

Lilith coughed out a puff of blood and staggered several steps.

"Lilith!" Fire Sorrow teleported, appearing next to her quickly and holding her body. She asked worriedly, "Are you okay?"

Lilith was about to answer when suddenly her expression changed. Even though she couldn't see and her eyes were practically white after being blinded, her whole body trembled fiercely as she felt an awful aura rushing over her.

Fire Sorrow also felt this bloody aura. She raised her head and her pupils contracted when she saw the red-haired giant suddenly rushing towards them.

"Quick! We have to leave this place!" Lilith urged in a hoarse voice. She pushed Fire Sorrow and slashed her sword through the space in front of her before stepping in without hesitation.

Fire Sorrow took a glance at the red-haired giant one last time before entering the space rift without hesitation. She had almost no Mana and had suffered some minor injuries during her battle against Uriel. Besides, as a pure mage, Fire Sorrow had no desire to face an opponent capable of countering magical attacks!

The only thing Fire Sorrow could not understand was why the unknown man with red hair would suddenly attack... Wasn't he Lilith's ally?

Just before disappearing and closing the spatial rift behind her, Fire Sorrow felt a sort of déjà vu.

Come to think of it, his face...

However, Fire Sorrow scoffed at herself and soon dismissed those thoughts.

Soon, the red-haired giant began to tear everything apart as he roared towards the sky. Actually, his power was so horrifying that even the ice world was being cracked with each of his strikes.

Despite his size and power, though, the giant man looked extremely lonely and miserable under the immense sky.

## Chapter 1278: Torturous waiting

Obion World, approximately 30 minutes before Lilith joined the man with long red hair to chase after the God of Heaven.

Looking at the handsome man lying lifeless on the ground, Bai Zemin did not know what he should feel.

Initially, what he felt towards the Emperor of the Asura race was hatred and anger since it was Thannath's orders that ultimately led to millions of living beings, including millions of humans of all ages, to be slaughtered literally like pigs. Back in the past, Bai Zemin had sworn to Thannath that the next time they met he would not only take his life but would see to it that he would make him suffer unimaginable pain before taking his last breath.

How could Bai Zemin not feel hatred towards a man and a race that invaded his home with the intention of slaughtering everyone, including him and his loved ones? Therefore, Bai Zemin always felt that killing the Emperor of the Asura race was the right thing to do.

But, after hearing all the information Thannath gave him...

At this point, Bai Zemin had no sense of accomplishment in his heart. In fact, were it not for the fact that his Immovable Heart skill had just recently evolved it was very likely that he could be blaming himself greatly for his past actions.

It was not the asura race's fault... at the same time, Bai Zemin felt that blaming the Soul Record was not right either.

Many things in life were simply inextricable.

Today, Bai Zemin learned for the first time that even the Soul Record was not an all-powerful entity.

'I have to hurry.'

A strong sense of urgency hit him like a torrent as he realized that even he might end up making his people start devouring Soul Stones to avoid certain circumstances.

Bai Zemin raised his head and glanced at the several thousand asuras watching him from afar. Some were looking at him with anger and hatred, others were looking at him with fear and caution, and others seemed to be waiting to see what his next action would be.

Letting out a sigh of both physical and mental exhaustion, Bai Zemin kneeled down and picked up all of Thannath's equipment. Because the man decided not to fight a battle he could not win in order to increase the hope of his race, all of the Emperor's equipment was in almost perfect condition.

What caught Bai Zemin's attention the most was the red tunic with gold embroidery and the black pants, though.

[Roaring Volcano Tunic -]

[Type: Armor]

[Rank: 3]

[Physical Defense: 45,500]

[Magic Defense: 50,000]

[Durability: 14,586 /15,000]

[Attached Skill/s -]

[Ten Thousand Fire Cicadas: Consume mana to summon 10,000 level 99 Firecloud Cicadas that will attack enemies mercilessly and clear the battlefield for you. The skill lasts for 15 minutes or until all Firecloud Cicadas are destroyed, and for each enemy killed by the Firecloud Cicadas, it recovers Durability. Cooldown time: 7 days].

[Perpetual Upgrade: The 'Ten Thousand Fire Cicadas' skill can be upgraded by adding natural treasures of fire attribute to the Roaring Volcano Tunic].

[Description: A tunic crafted by a great first-level tailor using Firecloud Cicada as a crafting material. The Firecloud Cicada is a species of insect that lives inside volcanoes and loves high temperatures but they always walk in numbers and their power is truly terrifying].

Although the black pants were of a lower rank, Rank 4, they also had at least over 10,000 points of physical defense and almost 15,000 points of magic defense. They

even had a passive skill that decreased the effect of light- type skills by 5% when the lower body was hit.

Under the eyes and gazes of not only the asuras but also some ghosts and intelligent mutant beasts, Bai Zemin dressed directly and put on the pants and the tunic. What left him most satisfied was the fact that these high-level treasures could fit one's body perfectly, so when he finished dressing Bai Zemin immediately seemed to become a new person.

This was the first time he wore defensive items other than leather or plate armor, but he had to admit in his heart that it was not only much more comfortable but also several times more graceful.

'Rank 5 Tunic... As expected from the Emperor of a world with tens of thousands of years of steady evolution.' Bai Zemin couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Although Earth was quite irregular in comparison to other worlds, the time it had been evolving was too short after all. Except for several treasures he found in the treasury of the Holy Church and which he already handed over to his trusted subordinates according to their abilities and needs, Earth had no accumulation left behind by ancient generations.

One needed to know that items of Rank 5 and above were rarities among rarities. From what he heard from Lilith and Fire Sorrow before, even among the Higher Existence factions there was not always Rank 5 items to equip those recently admitted. One could estimate how rare and precious they were from this information.

"I promised I wouldn't kill you so I'll keep my promise for now." Bai Zemin suddenly spoke. His voice was not too loud but it was still heard by everyone, he continued without being too sweet or salty, "I will return to Obion World in a short while. If what I have in mind works, you all will be able to reconnect to the Soul Record. I hope you will behave yourselves until then and stop making your existence more complicated than you already did!"

"What?"

"What did he say?"

"Reconnect to the Soul Record?"

"Is that even possible? The Soul Record hates our race!"

"But... Emperor His Majesty also said to listen to this human as far as possible before his death..."

"What is this all about...?"

...

Bai Zemin did not linger or pay attention. After saying what he had to say, he turned and sped away directly toward the portal through which he had come.

Indeed, Bai Zemin might have a way to reconnect these people with the Soul Record. However, even he was not completely sure and to some extent feared the consequences.

'And yet, I can't just kill them all or just leave them just like that after hearing all that. Myself and my people could fall into that situation, it could happen to anyone.' Bai Zemin smiled bitterly as the hot wind blew his face as his speed steadily picked up.

Bai Zemin's mentality had become at least 100 times more powerful compared to before. In addition, his personality had become more resolute but at the same time more relaxed in comparison to the past.

It could be said that his current self was getting closer and closer to his past personality, to his true self before the Soul Record came to Earth. As to whether this was a good thing or not, Bai Zemin honestly wasn't entirely sure and only time could prove it.

Putting aside all these unnecessary thoughts for now, Bai Zemin turned into a beam of light that cut the sky in two and disappeared without a trace a moment later.

\* \* \*

Earth, Mariana Trench.

Approximately 1 hour had passed since Bai Zemin entered the World Connectors and Lilith activated her second Firmament Fragment, however, no one had moved as they were waiting for the conclusion.

Archangel Gabriel who had left earlier had returned approximately 20 minutes after teleporting to a place far away from the Solar System. At this moment his eyes were shining mysteriously and the trace of a smile on his mouth proved how calm and confident he felt.

The plan to hunt Bai Zemin had indeed been his idea. Although Gabriel could not anticipate the fact that the succubus of the Demonic Army would draw Medes and the others away using the power of a Firmament Fragment, Gabriel was not too worried. As far as he was concerned, Lilith had no way of raising large waves with her Sixth Order power and Fire Sorrow wouldn't be of much help either despite being known as the most talented mage in the universe.

'This is the difference in power and brains.' Gabriel smiled slightly as he observed the worried expressions on some people's faces.



At this moment, the King of the Coral Kingdom gazed with eyes full of murderous intent at his daughter. However, the pain in his right arm reminded him that at least for now he needed to remain calm and wait patiently until the proper battle culminated.

Shortly after Sonnata and Felix chased after Bai Zemin, not long after Lilith took Medes and the others with her, the King of the Coral Kingdom personally moved to attack Shui Meiyong with the intention of severely wounding and capturing her. Yet, not only was he unable to reach his goal but he almost lost his life in the process.

The King of the Coral Kingdom never guessed that the two human beauties next to his daughter would actually be so powerful that even he had to fear!

Shui Meiyong ignored her father. She knew that given the circumstances it would be difficult if not impossible to return to what it had once been, not to mention that their relationship was always more professional since the King of the Coral Kingdom had over 50 sons and daughters.

She watched the faces of Shangguan Bing Xue and Feng Tian Wu, and seeing the worry and fear in the eyes of the two women she couldn't help but secretly sigh.

Feng Tian Wu's face was slightly pale as she really could not withstand the pressure of the water at these depths with her current physical body. If not for Shangguan Bing Xue making a thick ice sphere around her she probably would have been crushed to death by now.

With unsteady eyes, she whispered, "Bai Zemin... he'll be fine, right?"

It was evident from the tone of her voice and the trembling of her words that Feng Tian Wu was really worried about his safety.

Shangguan Bing Xue shook her head but said nothing. Her expression at this moment was bone-chilling to the extreme and her blue eyes did not move away from Gabriel since the moment he returned.

In the past, she used to be able to control her emotions perfectly. Even now she was like that. However, when Bai Zemin came into the equation that ability of hers would simply disappear without a trace making her aware of losses and gains.

Despite all the trust and practically blind faith she had in him, Shangguan Bing Xue knew that this time the situation was a thousand times more challenging compared to any other.... Because the enemy was an angel, a Fifth Order Higher Existence!

Not long ago once she and Bai Zemin had an important conversation, and in that conversation he told her somewhat implicitly that in a battle against a Higher Existence his chances of victory and survival were less than 30% even using all his power.



Therefore, Shangguan Bing Xue was thousands of times more nervous and worried than Feng Tian Wu. Adding to this her romantic feelings for him and highlighting the fact that Bai Zemin was the first man she had ever come to love in her entire life, Shangguan Bing Xue's heart and head were in a complete mess.

In fact, she had already made up her mind. If Bai Zemin really did not return, she would immediately attack Gabriel. - Despite knowing that she probably wouldn't even be able to touch the other party given her current power and would probably die for nothing, Shangguan Bing Xue couldn't care less about these things. All she knew was that she absolutely won't forgive them and even if she had to become a spectre after death she would still hate them with all her heart!

Just like that, time passed as slowly as an eternity.

## **Chapter 1279.1: All conditions fulfilled: Sky Ruler & Third Order (Part 1)**

A few minutes later, Bai Zemin finally arrived at the area where the portal between this world and the mysterious space called the Worlds Connector was hidden.

Due to the battle between him and Sonnata, the entire forest, as well as the giant mountains that covered the area, had been razed to the ground to the point where there was nothing left of them. Therefore, the stone portal was exposed under the sky for anyone passing by to see.

What left Bai Zemin even more discouraged than this was the massive amount of Mana he expended after activating some skills meant to increase his movement speed in order to reach his destination faster.

"Really. Unless it's my last resort and I have no other choice it is better not to use Immortal's Blood," Bai Zemin smiled wryly as he glanced over his Mana.

The consumption of any skill Bai Zemin activated between now and the next 15 days would be four times higher than normal; it was a side effect of Immortal's Blood.

Under normal circumstances he wouldn't mind spending more Mana, the problem was that at present Bai Zemin couldn't afford to use Overlap Regeneration to "take advantage of the bug" and regenerate his Mana to 100%. After all, although his physical body was completely regenerated his soul was a different matter.

Bai Zemin estimated that it would take at least a month of calm to be able to recover 100%. He absolutely could not afford to face tough battles during this period of time or else he might hurt his soul to the point where his whole vitality would be greatly affected.

After thinking for a moment, Bai Zemin called out softly, "Little Blue, can you help me?"

As if responding to his request, Bai Zemin immediately felt the faithful Endless Blue Lotus Flame stirring restlessly in a corner of his soul.

Before he said more, a small flame of dark blue fire slowly floated up from inside his chest and stopped suspended in front of him. The small blue flame waved gently in the sky, and although it did not speak at all Bai Zemin understood what it wanted to tell him.

Thanks to the fact that the Endless Blue Lotus Flame was currently an advanced Fourth Order flame through the constant care Bai Zemin gave it since they became comrades, nourishing it with huge loads of Soul Stones of all varieties, the little blue flame could not only understand its master's intention easily but Bai Zemin could now understand to a certain extent the fluctuations it sent back to him in response.

"I'll be back in two days at best. It should be four days at most." He said after a moment's consideration, as before carrying out that grand plan he had to discuss it with some of his subordinates and trusted friends.

The Endless Blue Lotus Flame seemed to nod and quickly launched itself towards the ground, descending over 300 meters in the blink of an eye. Only this particular type of flame that could burn endlessly was capable of carrying out this task without the need for its master to be present.

Bai Zemin watched without a word as the entire area within 500 meters around the portal instantly turned into a sea of fire. The temperature did not seem to be particularly high, but this was actually a great misleading; Bai Zemin was pretty sure that even a Third Order soul evolver would suffer a hell of a lot of pain if they dared to enter there even if they did not die.

"This should be enough temporarily." He was quite satisfied as he nodded.

According to his knowledge of this world, now that the Emperor had been killed by him there should only be one Third Order soul evolver while all the others should be somewhere in the Second Order and below.

Even though there was still the Emperor/Empress of the mutant beasts, Bai Zemin was not too worried as unless they really wanted to die they would not venture beyond the portal after sensing his aura and seeing the sea of blue fire.

Having finished this, Bai Zemin dashed straight towards the portal and disappeared a second later.

\* \* \*

Earth, Mariana Trench.

Every second that passed felt like a minute and every minute felt like an hour to Shangguan Bing Xue and Feng Tian Wu as they anxiously awaited Bai Zemin's return.

Although Shui Meiyang was also a little worried, she was relatively fine after finding out that her father did not have the ability to beat the two next to her. As for Bai Zemin, the relationship between the two was practically nonexistent so naturally she could not understand how the two women felt about the whole thing.

Gabriel shook his head and smiled slightly as he saw their respective expressions of unease. Still, he said nothing as he felt it was beneath him.

As far as this clever Archangel was concerned, Bai Zemin was already dead. Of course, Sonnata had to be dead as well since a long time had passed and he was probably already turned into mortal remains by the purple lightning of the Soul Record.

The only thing Gabriel was waiting for now was the return of his Leader and the others, therefore, the portal connecting Earth with the other worlds was insignificant at this point.

Just as Gabriel was smiling inwardly and feeling all too good about himself, a flash brightened from the portal and soon a figure flew out from beyond at lightning speed.

'Oh? That Lower Existence named Felix managed to survive?' Gabriel was slightly surprised but that's all.

However, when Gabriel saw the appearance of the other party he felt as if an earthquake suddenly struck his heart and the smile on his face froze.

"Impossible!" Gabriel shouted without realizing it.

Wearing the red tunic and black pants he stole from the Emperor of the Asura race after ending his life but barefoot and holding the ancient bronze spear in his right hand, Bai Zemin stopped at the bottom of the ocean when he heard Gabriel's voice.

Bai Zemin shot him a cold-eyed glance for a moment before ignoring him directly. His eyes moved around the surroundings and he quickly found those he was looking for.

Feng Tian Wu subconsciously let out a heavy sigh of relief when she saw him heading towards them. Her red lips curved slightly into a small smile and her crimson eyes sparkled brightly as she stared at him.

"I knew you'd win!" She said with some pride, as if she had been the one who defeated the angel and not Bai Zemin.

Only Feng Tian Wu herself knew she was lying as she was actually so nervous that she could only convince herself with baseless lies.

When Bai Zemin shifted his attention to Shangguan Bing Xue and was about to say something he subconsciously took half a step back when he saw a beam of sky blue light swimming swiftly towards him. The other party's speed was so fast that it reached him in an instant as the distance was very short.

Even under the icy water, Bai Zemin just felt a warm body rushing into his chest followed by a slender pair of arms clinging tightly to his back leaving him no room for retreat.

He froze in his tracks as he felt the shivering of the woman's small but curvy body on his chest, but what made Bai Zemin's steady eyes tremble was that from the woman's hidden face, he saw small bubbles floating out slowly.

Tears? Bai Zemin felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

In fact, this was the second time Shangguan Bing Xue cried for him due to extreme worry. Unfortunately, Bai Zemin did not know since the first time she shed tears he was in no condition to pay attention to her.

Was Shangguan Bing Xue a strong woman? Bai Zemin knew the answer to this probably even better than her own mother.

Shangguan Bing Xue was strong not only physically as a soul evolver but she was strong as a mountain to bear the pressure of the whole world on her slender little shoulders. From childhood to adulthood, Shangguan Bing Xue suffered from constant pressure that would have shattered the will of the strongest man but she not only persisted but also launched her own counterattacks without complaining to anyone.

Today, seeing her cry for the first time, Bai Zemin suddenly felt a strong squeezing in his chest as if someone was tearing his heart apart. At the same time, an intense murderous intent directed toward the Army of Heaven began to burst out of his control.

He said nothing but hugged her back with his free hand, pulling her closer to his body. His eyes, however, were as spine-chilling as the eighteenth level of hell as he gazed at Gabriel.

As the Archangel Gabriel's pupils trembled, he kept muttering to himself, unable to believe, let alone accept, what he was seeing.

Alive? How could such a thing possibly be happening!

Whether it was speed or sheer strength, Sonnata should be able to overwhelm Bai Zemin in everything! And yet, Bai Zemin was alive while Sonnata was nowhere to be seen!

Indeed, the thought that perhaps Sonnata did not cross paths with Bai Zemin actually passed through Gabriel's mind. However, seeing that practically all the equipment Bai Zemin used before entering the portal was gone and noticing that the Rank 6 spear in his right hand was quite abused he had no choice but to accept the truth.

Gabriel did not underestimate Bai Zemin. He did not look down on him for even one instant; otherwise, a proud archangel at the peak of the Seventh Order like him would never have concocted a plan in which a Fifth Order angel would be forced to doom just for the sake of killing Bai Zemin.

However, Gabriel who thought he had given him enough importance and value realized that he made a mistake; horribly wrong!

Feng Tian Wu watched the duo embrace with a somewhat complicated look on her face. It would be a lie to say that she did not feel a hint of envy towards Shangguan Bing Xue, however, she knew better than anyone that she did not have the qualifications to envy her considering what she once did.

Just at that moment of silence and stagnation where the atmosphere seemed to be unable to get any heavier than it already was, a portal of white light shone 300 meters in the distance.

## **Chapter 1280.2: All conditions fulfilled: Sky Ruler & Third Order (Part 2)**

The portal of white light was extremely clear in the midst of the darkness that devoured the depths of the Earth, easily drawing the attention of everyone present.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures rushed through the curtain of light, almost as if they were trying to run away as fast as possible from something or someone.

"L-Lord...?!" Gabriel's eyes bulged open as wide as possible and a flash of horror and disbelief gleamed in his pupils.

Yes, he was in shock when he saw Bai Zemin returning alive and safe even though he was clearly attacked by a Fifth Order angel... but this was nothing compared to the shock his psyche received when he saw Medes and Uriel suddenly appearing in such a miserable state!

Uriel was still fine as her beautiful fairy-like face was only slightly pale and that was all. Medes, on the other hand, had lost all appearance and dignity that his title as God of Heaven hinted at.

Half of his body was still covered by a thin but terrifying layer of ice, his defensive silver-colored tunic was torn in multiple places, and there were even dried blood stains at the corner of his mouth; he had clearly received a blow that left him with at least medium-grade wounds.

For millions of years, even when it was the turn of the Army of Heaven to stand guard and protect the Abyssal Crack from the Golden Domain's invasion, Medes never suffered medium-grade wounds.

When was the last time Gabriel saw Medes wounded to this extent? In that split second, Gabriel's memory took him back to that battle between the God of Heaven and the Demon God in which they both ended up with serious injuries before parting on bad terms.

While Gabriel was completely stunned and not understanding what was happening, Medes observed the surroundings coolly. However, as Medes' eyes scanned the sparse crowd they suddenly froze on the body of a person.

Bai Zemin's night-black eyes met the clear silver eyes of the Lord of Angels. Suddenly, he smiled indifferently and said calmly, "I apologize for letting you down." 1At first, Medes clung to the idea that what he was seeing was nothing more than a bad taste illusion and his disturbed mind was playing tricks on him. However, when Bai Zemin's voice reached his hearings he immediately knew that what he was seeing was the cruel and grim reality.

Under the shocked eyes of Uriel and Gabriel, Medes' body shook fiercely for a brief moment before staggering backwards and coughing up a mouthful of white blood.

"Lord!"

"My Lord!"

Uriel waved her hand hurriedly, holding back the blood and preventing it from spreading through the water.

Gabriel's body flashed and in the blink of an eye, he appeared next to Medes. He supported him with a face still full of disbelief and asked in shock, "Are you okay?!"

Medes cleaned off the blood and shook his head, signaling that he was fine now. Freeing himself from Gabriel's grip, he looked at Bai Zemin with eyes that showed nothing but indifference and utter detachment.

"How did you survive?"

Bai Zemin raised an eyebrow in surprise, as he hadn't expected this to be the first thing Medes would say.

He smiled slightly and said calmly, "How I survived is none of your business, is it? You just need to know that what you did today completely infuriated me. Your Army of Heaven and I absolutely cannot coexist under the same sky."

In fact, after the Immovable Heart skill evolved some of Bai Zemin's most bestial and cruel thoughts had shown signs of disappearing as his logical mind began to take place.

With the Golden Domain being a constant and formidable threat that could annihilate all life in the universe, Bai Zemin judged that it would not be a good idea to harm the forces on this side too much. Regardless of how hateful most of the Higher Existences might be and even though he did not have a favorable opinion of them, when all was said and done the reality was that they all shared the same common enemy against whom they needed to unite to defeat.

However, today's events infuriated Bai Zemin to the core.

Unlike the Dragon God Kingdom that only targeted him, the Army of Heaven also put the life of the woman he was in love with in danger and even now Bai Zemin knew nothing about Lilith. Besides, he could not deny that the sight of Shangguan Bing Xue crying and in such a vulnerable state upset and angered him more than he thought possible.

He had already made up his mind to wipe out the Army of Heaven at any cost!

Medes gazed into Bai Zemin's eyes for a long time before slowly closing his eyes. If he had any doubt left before, he was now completely convinced that the young man in front of him was the reincarnation of Sirius.

That's because only Sirius had managed to press him down to the breaking point!

"We're leaving." Medes shook his head. He gave Bai Zemin a last glance before disappearing without a trace.

He was so fast that Bai Zemin didn't even see how he left; the difference between the two sides was colossal, to say the least.

"My Lord!" Gabriel wanted to call him back but it was already too late.

He looked at Bai Zemin with a tinge of wariness this time and the smug little smile he always had on his face was nowhere to be seen at the moment.

"Uriel, we're out of here!" as if running away from something, Gabriel turned and quickly stepped across the void in front of him.

The man was in such a state of shock and horror that he didn't even notice the fact that the Archangel of Fire Michael had not returned with Medes.



Instead of leaving immediately, Uriel looked at Bai Zemin and Shangguan Bing Xue who refused to leave his arms as if afraid that he would disappear. A complicated expression shone on her otherworldly face, and although she seemed to want to say something she ultimately only shook her head softly and sighed before disappearing without a trace.

For a couple of seconds, the only thing that could be heard under the deep water was the movement of the rushing waves and the occasional low growl of the giant sea beasts that were oppressed by the auras of those present.

"H-How can this be..." The King of the Coral Kingdom was the first that broke the silence.

His face was deathly pale and his lips had turned purple in an instant. When his eyes looked at Bai Zemin it was as if he was looking at the legendary Leviathan instead of a small human being.

Before, the various Higher Existences had promised him that as long as he helped them obtain the Worlds Connector and hinder or even kill Bai Zemin they would not only help him strengthen his kingdom but also immediately accept him into one of their factions once he met the base requirements.

After learning that there were tremendously more powerful beings out there, the King of the Coral Kingdom felt his icy heart begin to warm with desire. He wanted to step out of this small world and step onto a larger stage where he could show his worth!

However, just like a castle built of sand, the tide of reality hit him hard and destroyed his weak walls he naively thought were unbreakable.

"It's over, Father." Shui Meiyong gazed at him with cold eyes and said, "You should never have trusted those intruders. They are all creatures that don't belong to this world but you decided to listen to them. Did you really think they would keep their promises?"

Shui Meiyong simply could not understand how her usually smart and clever father seemed to turn into a stupid man whose mind did not work well. As far as she was concerned, those Higher Existences would immediately turn their backs on them once they got their hands on what they were looking for. Therefore, after much deliberation, Shui Meiyong chose to ally with a human such as Bai Zemin when the opportunity presented itself.

Ignoring Shui Meiyong and the old King, Bai Zemin kept his spear and put his hands on the slender shoulders of the woman who refused to let go of him and clung to his tunic as if her life depended on it, "Bing Xue?"

"Mm." She simply let out a sound similar to that of a small kitten meowing.

"Are you okay?"

"Mm."

Bai Zemin sighed in his heart seeing her in this condition. Although he was extremely worried about Lilith to the point where he was on the verge of insanity since he couldn't see her anywhere, he simply didn't have the will to push Shangguan Bing Xue away. It was clear that the cold and indifferent Shangguan Bing Xue whom everyone secretly called Ice Queen was not as cold as everyone thought. She was cold and detached on the surface, but only Bai Zemin knew that inside she was warm and affectionate like jade hidden under layers of stone. Only he and he alone could see this side of her. It was his special privilege.

While Bai Zemin was lost in his thoughts, something he had been waiting for a long time finally happened.

[The Leader of the 'Army of Heaven' has given up and desisted from extending his influence on Earth. All foreign factions have been forced out].

[All evolutionary requirements have been successfully fulfilled].

[Congratulations, you have acquired the Unique Class 'Blood Warlock'!] 2

Instead of paying attention to the other notifications, Bai Zemin thought on the skill he got when he became the successor of the Sky Emperor.

This skill's name was Sky Ruler and it was neither good for attacking nor defending in battle. In fact, it was locked so Bai Zemin had ignored it until today as he could only use it when he became a Third Order soul evolver.

Now, however, he only needed to fulfill one more requirement and he could finally use that skill. Only then would the Earth truly be his.

The only thing he hoped for was to become Emperor as soon as possible. Only then would he feel at ease and not have to worry about some crazy angel destroying the whole world.

Now that all the factions had left and given up on Earth, Bai Zemin could not rule out the fact that some Higher Existence would do everything possible to destroy this world... and the very thought terrified him.