

Blood Warlock: Succubus Partner in the Apocalypse

Chapter 1291.6: War Time: Higher Existences fall from the sky & Heavenly Wolf Howls! (Part 6)

As Qin Ming looked at Bai Zemin's back, dozens of memories flashed one by one right in front of her eyes.

"It hasn't even been three years since that time but somehow it feels like an eternity..."

The Sky Emperor's Palace was very large as even the distance between the floor and the ceiling was divided by huge white columns edged with gold that stood like coiled dragons. In the middle of the huge hallway, Qin Ming looked lonely but her whole being exuded a sense of euphoria and happiness.

Who would have thought that the average-looking young college student from back then would one day become the emperor of mankind and put an end to the apocalypse on Earth?

Even though Qin Ming was just a housekeeper, no one dared to treat her with discourtesy and those who did not know her would rather believe her identity 1000 times than not believe her no matter how many doubts they had. Being the housekeeper of a normal family meant that that family trusted you enough to leave you the keys to their house, but being the housekeeper of the emperor of mankind meant that he trusted Qin Ming enough to leave her in charge of everything regardless of whether he was out or at home!

The irony was that in the past a successful businesswoman like Qin Ming would absolutely not put the job she had today in her eyes. However, she never behaved arrogantly even though she was proud of her current position. Being tortured and cruelly abused in the early days of the apocalypse erased that snobbish pride she used to have, making her who she was today.

The only thing Qin Ming felt was gratitude; infinite and boundless gratitude to the person who gave her everything, including pride and respect, when she was at her lowest point and with nothing to hold on to.

...

"Yijun, any drawback?"

Bai Zemin walked into the throne room and immediately saw Wu Yijun standing next to the left side of the Throne of Creation. As for Shangguan Bing Xue, Bai Zemin had his own guesses as to why she was not there.

"Ah, you came." Wu Yijun had been paying attention to the mana screen in front of her so Bai Zemin's voice jolted her at first. She quickly explained, "Aunt Xinyue brought the first group of asuras from the third nearest city and not long after Naomi's team arrived. According to the reports they both sent, the total number adds up to approximately 2,100,000 asuras, but if we add the almost 3,000,000 living here in the capital..."

Bai Zemin sat on the throne and nodded with a thoughtful expression as he gazed intently at the mana screen.

The scene unfolding outside was quite chaotic, to say the least.

The 3,000,000 asuras living in the capital were surprised when an additional 2,000,000 who should not have been there suddenly appeared. What's more, those two million that came out of nowhere were being watched over by a few thousand extremely strong humans and aircraft vehicles whose technology they could not identify.

One could only try to imagine how chaotic the scene of over 5,000,000 people agitated.

"Time to start." Bai Zemin took a deep breath and soon turned off the camouflage function that covered and cloaked the floating city.

...

Yi Yang was a soul evolver of Chinese descent but grew up in the West for most of his life. His current level was 145 and he was right in the middle between the higher levels of the faction, so his power was nothing to scoff at. Even so, though, he still felt helpless as he watched the over 400,000 asuras running all over the place or readying to fight.

"Don't move around without paying attention! Stand the fuck still!"

Yi Yang was one of the generals under the group led by Naomi Sanchez, and under his immediate command there were over 2000 soul evolvers all of them above level 80 and even a few above level 100. When they arrived at the first city earlier they were forced to kill over 40,000 asuras before they managed to forcibly calm them down.

They had previously thought that this would be a simple task given that among them were tens of thousands of powerhouses whose lowest level was beyond 60, but only now did they realize that this was not the case.

"Damn it!" Yi Yang gritted his teeth and extended his hand outward. One of the rings on his right hand glowed and a moment later a pale red arc appeared there, "Blame yourselves for being so troublesome!"

Yi Yang was about to shoot, as were many of his comrades who were preparing to attack in different parts of the city, when suddenly all the asuras who were moving and drawing their weapons to fight the invaders halted.

'Huh?' Yi Yang was surprised when he suddenly saw hundreds of thousands of people freezing as if they had been practicing it for several months.

'What happened?' Yi Yang followed the eyes of the asuras into the sky.

Just at that moment, several ripples appeared in the space and gradually a huge floating city suspended 500 meters above began to reveal itself. The mana around the city whirled and five seconds later a giant screen made of energy was displayed; there, the image of a splendid throne room appeared before everyone's eyes, but what attracted their attention was not the appearance of the beauty of the room nor the beautiful human female whose beauty was even beyond that of most female asuras.

What attracted the attention of the asuras immediately was the young man sitting on the majestic aspect throne. That young man was extremely handsome to the point where it was senseless, but none of this mattered to the asuras because they recognized that young man.

"I think you all must know me today considering that I almost destroyed your kingdom over two years ago and recently killed your Emperor as well." Bai Zemin began speaking with an indifferent expression on his face. Satisfied with the silence, he continued, "To be honest with you, I had the intention of killing you in consequence of the acts of cruelty you perpetrated over several millennia. However, I changed my mind after understanding the true past history of Obion World and those who live here."

Bai Zemin paused for ten long seconds but no one spoke and no one moved.

"The previous Asura Emperor made a request before he died; this was that if I changed my mind after I heard the truth behind your actions over the years I would give you a way out and not wipe you out... However, where I come from we have a saying that when you help Buddha you should do it all the way to the east. And so we will do that." Bai Zemin took a deep breath and said in a heavy voice, "At this time, my subordinates will organize you into groups of 400,000 and will then guide you in an orderly manner to the backyard of the imperial palace. There you will enter the huge ancient-looking pagoda you will see, and when you come out of the pagoda you will all be human like us."

What?

Become human?

"Fuck off!" A stout and fierce asura male roared, "Who wants to be a human?! This is the help you were talking about?! You're clearly insulting us!" "I'd rather die than change my race for a lame reason like that!"

"Just kill us all!"

"My daughter, please spare my daughter at least!"

"SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!" Bai Zemin roared furiously from Hero City in the sky.

His voice was amplified under the magical effect of the transmission emitted by the city's arrays, reverberating through the clouds and quelling the chaos that was starting to rise.

Those asuras whose levels were below 50 felt the world around them spinning and before they knew it they fell to the ground with blood running from their ears, eyes, nose, and mouth. Those above level 50 and below level 100 were better since they only felt their heads rumbling and at worst their ears were bleeding, but the truth was that none of them spoke again.

What kind of power is this!

Silencing 5,000,000 asuras with a single bellow? Not to mention that Bai Zemin was half a kilometer away in the sky!

Northwest of the capital city, Shangguan Xinyue looked up at the sky and the corner of her mouth twitched slightly, "This boy is becoming more and more scandalous..."

Currently, Shangguan Xinyue had already become a Fourth Order soul evolver in her own right. Her level was only 205 but her power allowed her to take on those up to 100 levels above without any problem and yet, she felt her spirit tremble and go weak when she heard Bai Zemin's roar. Although she was sure that Bai Zemin had used a skill or else it was impossible to cause such an effect just by shouting, Shangguan Xinyue did not remember that skill among the skills he used in the past.

"Those who do not want to get reconnected with the Soul Record leave the city at this instant in an orderly manner. This Bai Zemin swears that you absolutely will not be stopped but you absolutely won't get another chance later even if you kneel down and beg with tears!" Bai Zemin snorted as he looked down on the city.

Reconnecting with the Soul Record?

The asuras looked at each other with those closest to them. They all saw the disbelief and shock in the eyes of their peers as they truly could not believe what they had just heard.

Because Obion World was abandoned over 20,000 years ago there were no asura alive who knew what it felt like to be connected to the Soul Record. When they were born they were simply taught something and thanks to the special talent of their race they were barely able to make use of the mana stolen from other worlds. However, just as one did not need to eat a pig to know what one was, all asuras regardless of their age were clear on what the Soul Record was and what it embodied.

Access to treasures, skill scrolls, the ability to read the records and effects of those materials already identified in the past by someone else, freedom to use the mana in their bodies, to have a better understanding of their own strengths... The advantages were simply too many to list them all.

"You... Are you serious?" An asura who looked to be about 50 years old but surely had much more than that took a step forward and gazed skyward with wide eyes. Next to him was a little guy who looked to be between 6 and 8 years old; this was his son. Despite the distance and the large number of asuras, Bai Zemin looked presciently at that asura who had just spoken. He had become thousands of times sharper towards every source of life after evolving into Blood Warlock, a trait that was probably untraceable just like other stats like Charm and Critical.

"You think I need to play tricks on you? As far as I'm concerned this is all a big headache from which I don't even know if I'll be able to get anything out of or not." Bai Zemin countered with a serious expression on his face.

"If you... If Your Majesty really can connect my son Edmund to the Soul Record through race change then I..." The man glanced at his young son before gritting his teeth and saying in a firm voice, "I, Lucah Salomon am willing to follow you!"

Lucah Salomon did not have high hopes for himself. His level was low and his life expectancy was reaching the limit so all his dreams had mostly died. However, his little son was different.

What parent did not yearn for the success of their offspring?

What parent didn't want their children to have the best life possible?

In an instant, more than 3,000,000 asuras began to cry out that they were willing to be the first to go into the Limitless Pagoda to prove the truth of Bai Zemin's words.

Parents, grandparents, uncles, aunts, sisters, brothers.... All those asuras who had one or more young children in their family immediately agreed to become guinea pigs for the sake of their younger generations.

Back in the throne room at the Sky Emperor Palace, Wu Yijun looked at the faint smile on Bai Zemin's face with shining eyes.

He did not kill anyone and in fact saved many lives by personally intervening. And yet, a few words were enough to completely change the scene without the need to physically appear before them.

Was there anything the man in front of her could not do?

Wu Yijun could not help but sigh. At this point it was impossible for her not to fall in love with someone as outstanding as him, and she knew that she had fallen too deeply into the river of love to go back.

One day passed quickly.

Over 2,300,000 asuras went through the racial change via the Limitless Pagoda successfully and became humans.

Chapter 1292.7: War Time: Higher Existences fall from the sky & Heavenly Wolf Howls! (Part 7)

-Obion World, capital city, Imperial Palace.

The library of the royal family of the asura race was very large, covering roughly an area the size of two soccer fields, completely filled with books. The wooden bookshelves stood almost 10 meters high and were packed to the point where there was no free space to put more books there.

Fantasy stories, romantic tales, and there were even a few low-level magic books there. Although the library was in the Imperial Palace it was not closed to the public and every day a maximum of 10,000 asuras could visit the place to read if they wished while there was almost no numerical limit for those who wanted to take one or two books home to read before returning them within the prescribed time limit.

The huge library was completely empty of life except for two people.

Meng Qi was reading a thick brown book that had all kinds of mysterious engravings and drawings composed of small or large magic circles. Her pretty face was serious and she would occasionally nod or shake her head to herself as she drew something in the notebook in front of her.

Sitting across from her, Bai Zemin raised his head and looked at her for a few seconds before lowering his head again. He did not have a dominated skill like Meng Qj who could understand all the languages of the universe without much effort so naturally he was not reading books at the moment.

In fact, he was currently looking into his status window and had been for quite some time.

[Name: Bai Zemin - Status Points: 1020 Level: 200 (Third Order) Race: Perfect Human
Bloodline: Perfect Human

Class: Blood Berserker (First Order) - Blood Mystic (Second Order) - Blood Warlock (Third Order)

Subclass: (King) - (Dimensional Shadow Monarch)

Titles: One Hit to Kill - Brilliant Mind - Savior of the World - Destroyer of Destroyers - One VS Millions - King of China - Demigod - Master of Shadows - Successor of the Sky Emperor - Apocalypse Finisher? - Empyrean Divergent

[Strength: 17.983 (+405)] - [Agility: 17.100 (+495)] - [Health: 21.244 / 52.169 (+70)] - [Stamina: 21.594 (+235)] - [Mana: 18.000 (+350)] - [Magic: 19.044 (+255)] - [Spiritual Power: 7301].

[Passive Skills: -1

Blood Berserker's Wrath (UNIQUE skill)

Magic Break (Sixth Order level 5- UNIQUE skill)

Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul (Fifth Order level 5 -UNIQUE skill)

Blacksmithing (Fourth Order level 4)

God of War's Will (Third Order level 5)

Diamond Body (Fourth Order level 5)

Cooking (Second Order level 5)

Transcendental Health (Third Order level 5) Transcendental Dexterity (Third Order level 5)

Predicted Danger Sense (First Order level 5)

Super Warrior (First Order level 5) Mechanic (Unranked level 5)

Throwing (Unranked level 5)

Poison Resistance (Fifth Order level 5)

[Active Skills: -]

Blood Manipulation (Fifth Order level 5)

Gravity Manipulation (Fourth Order level 5)

Air Manipulation (Third Order level 5)

Blazing Punishment of Divine Blood (Fourth Order level 4) Regeneration (Third Order level 5)

Crimson Lightning Flash (Third Order level 5)

Invisibility (First Order level 5)

All For One (Third Order level 5 - UNIQUE skill)

Lord's Word (Third Order level 5)

Lonely Wolf Aura (Fourth Order level 1)

Rumbling the Heavens, Shaking the Earth (Third Order level 4) Mankind's Pioneer (Third Order level 5)

Soul Manipulation (F.X Rank level 1)

Record Devastation (UNIQUE skill level 5)

Restoration (Second Order level 5)

Shadow Control (Fourth Order level 5)

Drain Life (Fourth Order level 5)

Magic Suppression (Fourth Order level 5)

Dark Mist (Second Order level 4)

Rending of the Night (Sixth Order level 3)

After Bai Zemin got busy yesterday for a few more hours helping Shangguan Bing Xue control the Asuras to prevent big trouble, he immediately excused himself when he saw that everything was starting to move in the right direction as something inside him seemed to urge him not to stand still.

The first thing Bai Zemin did was to take Meng Qi to the Imperial Palace where the Emperor of the Asura race used to reside. Because the entire Asura race was gathering outside, this place was empty except for the beautiful Asura maidens who would go through the transformation last as they would temporarily be preparing food along with the few maidens who followed the group from Earth but stayed in Hero City to avoid being crushed by the world's gravity.

As Meng Qi browsed through the magic books of this warrior race, Bai Zemin was finally able to pay attention to the other records that he was unable to see as he was forced to return to his duties.

When Bai Zemin saw his status window he was very shocked as he saw changes he did not expect to see and new things he certainly did not imagine to see.

[Your soul and body are now far stronger. The power of your subclass 'Dimensional Shadow Monarch' gets stronger. Your 'Shadow Control' skill has evolved directly to the maximum rank and Rending of the Night has become a level 3 Sixth Order skill!]

[Shadow Control (Fourth Order active skill) level 5: Consumes 500 Mana points to activate and control the shadows for 1 hour, being able to transform the shape of the shadows into a physical or magical object that will listen to the will of the user while the effect is active.

[Giant Shadow Possession (Second Activation): Spend 1500 Mana points to activate. It merges many shadows into one and boosts both your physical power and your physical defense immensely. The user can join with up to 5 Giant Shadows for 15 minutes, greatly increasing the power and vitality of the physical body during that period of time. Secondary effect: The greater the number of Giant Shadows, the greater the damage once the time limit is reached. Cooldown time: 72 hours].

After reaching its maximum allowed level, Shadow Control gained a new active effect.

Leaving aside the fact that Bai Zemin would only have to spend Mana once per hour instead of having to invest 50 Mana points every 30 seconds like in the past, this skill that he obtained in Eventide World after defeating the Demon Lord finally became one of the main skills in his arsenal thanks to the 'Giant Shadow Possession' activation.

Bai Zemin had not yet tested this effect but he knew it was powerful. With his current physical body and the power of his records, there should be no collateral damage for most skills and yet Giant Shadow Possession could still hurt him.

Besides, an active with 3 days of cooldown certainly couldn't be a small thing!

As for Rending of the Night... The power of the skill itself almost hadn't changed at all, it was just that it now had one or two new "bonus features" that made this attack skill even more horrifying and scary than it already was.

[Rending of the Night (Sixth Order active skill) level 3: uses the power of shadows and space to cut off distances and unleash a double attack towards the unprotected enemy, getting easier to activate as the user becomes more adept at controlling space and shadows Currently only works with spears, daggers, javelins, arrows and darts].

[Effect 1: Closes the distance between your weapon and the enemy's body after tearing the space screen].

[Effect 2: Creates a night-black shadow that copies your attack to launch an assault from w-hich it is practically impossible to protect against thanks to the first effect. The shadow copy of the attack contains 100% of the power of the original attack and has a 100% chance of getting through enemy defenses].

[Effect 3: When the battlefield is surrounded by darkness or shadows it increases the critical hit rate up to 70%].

[Its activation consumes 5 points of Spiritual Power or 30.000 points of Mana. The user is free to choose the type of energy to consume in each activation).

[Cooldown: None].

Even though the consumption level to activate it had more than doubled, Bai Zemin felt like howling at the sky since his current self had no problems when it came to Spiritual Power. 70% critical hit rate and no cooldown time!

Really, as expected from a Sixth Order skill!

[Apocalypse Finisher? (Title): You have brought partial peace to all races in your world. Earth's will towards you increases considerably making it easier for you to use some skills there].

Bai Zemin was not too surprised by this title even though he had no idea about the Earth's will or other worlds in general. The only thing that kept him hesitating was the question mark at the end of the word Finisher, but his other new title kept him busy enough that he didn't have time for minor things.

"Empyrean Divergent..." Bai Zemin frowned as he muttered to himself.

Not only was the name eye-catching, but it was also worded differently on his status window.

This title was actually the evolution of his title 'Irregular' and he apparently obtained it when he killed the angel called Sonnata, creating for the first time a huge record in which a Second Order Lower Existence killed a Fifth Order Higher Existence.

The problem was the following...

[Empyrean Divergent (Title): ????]

When Bai Zemin found the records of this title an hour ago he felt like coughing up blood.

What the hell are those question marks supposed to mean anyway? Are you telling me that the Soul Record can't "decode" the title information? Bai Zemin really wanted to call the moderators and complain about making his life harder than it already was!

"At least I can still open portals to other worlds. The cooldown time was even reduced to only 3 months..." Bai Zemin sighed and shook his head.

"Big brother, are you alright?"

Bai Zemin was startled when he heard a voice beside him. When he raised his head and saw Meng Qi gazing at him with concern he suddenly remembered where he was and with whom.

"Ah, it's nothing." Bai Zemin forced a smile and said.

"I heard you saying Empyrean Divergent multiple times in the past two hours." Meng Qi pointed and said carefully, "Although I don't know what's wrong, the word Empyrean is indeed a word associated with the highest heavens while the word Divergent relates to difference and separation from something or somethings."

Bai Zemin nodded slowly with a thoughtful expression on his face.

Seeing that her words seemed to have helped him, Meng Qi smiled slightly before lowering her head and refocusing on the book in front of her. She really wanted to decipher the principles of magic used by the asuras because she knew it would be a great advancement for the entire faction and thus of great help to her brother!

Bai Zemin turned the matter around several times but in the end gave up. Since this 'high rank' title was not a bad thing then there was no need to worry too much as he believed that when the time came he would naturally learn its meaning, as well as its true effects which were hidden.

'Now...' Bai Zemin took a deep breath and finally looked at the latest records he had found after much searching.

[You have reached the maximum level of your current stage thus you can no longer absorb the Soul Power of those enemies you will defeat. To continue leveling up you must first choose a new job and complete all the evolution requirements, only then you will be able to keep getting stronger).

[With the achievements and the records you have earned until now, a path you can take is now seen. Please select a job. A befitting trial will be given to you: -]

1.) Transcendent Human].

2.) Blood Emperor].

These were the only two options Bai Zemin had before him to choose from of which only one would be taken while the other would be lost forever. Perhaps it was because he was nearing the "end" of the construction of the path he would follow for the rest of his days but there were only two options unlike his previous evolutions in which he always had at least four or five to choose from.

To be honest with himself, Bai Zemin was extremely tempted by option number 1: Transcendent Human. This was the first time he was so tempted to follow a path that had nothing to do with the word Blood.

The word "Transcendent" was related to the divine to a certain extent, since by transcending you would break all chains to become something higher. If not for the word "Human" which looked big and powerful there, Bai Zemin would probably have taken that option without even glancing at the second one.

'In those memories of my life in that ten thousand year illusion I remember that my title was Blood Emperor Bai Zemin... I wonder if this has something to do with it.' Bai Zemin thought with seriousness.

In that illusion, Bai Zemin was the owner of immeasurable power and no one in the entire cosmos could stop him. He judged that his self from that life was absolutely not inferior to legends like the Barbarian King or the Ice Goddess Skadi.

Of course, Bai Zemin did not expect to acquire such a power as soon as he entered the Fourth Order. He didn't even know if 'Blood Emperor' was his job/class in that life... However, he always trusted his instinct and this time would be no exception to this rule.

"I choose number 2... Blood Emperor." Bai Zemin whispered softly in order not to interrupt Meng Qi.

Little did he expect that these two words of his would cause quite the commotion.

Meng Qi was focused on the 2-circuit magic circle in front of her when she suddenly felt as though the whole world was shaking. Howl!!! Meng Qi jumped to her feet and exclaimed in surprise, "W-What happened!"

However, when Meng Qi saw her brother's dumbfounded and slightly pale face she suddenly felt that something was not right. Slowly, she turned and looked toward the window.

Her sweet little mouth opened slightly at the same time as her eyes widened, trembling in shock.

Her exaggerated reaction was not surprising at all considering the absolutely unnatural change that was taking place in the sky. Of course, this nascent phenomenon could be seen from all corners within the universe!

Chapter 1293.8: War Time: Higher Existences fall from the sky & Heavenly Wolf Howls! (Part 8)

-A day before Bai Zemin chose his breakthrough class to the Fourth Order, Kram World.

When Lucifer appeared in the sides above the core world of the Demonic Army he was not surprised by strange sights.

"Well, well, well..." Lucifer whistled and raised both eyebrows as he said in a voice full of disdain, "I don't remember telling any of you my birthday so could you tell me why you all gathered in my place? And let me tell you, today isn't even my birthday at all anyway."

Unlike Lucifer who was still acting calm, Luciah couldn't help but narrow her eyes and grip her dragon slayer spear tighter as she saw the terrifying formation in front of her.

Standing in front of over 250,000 beautiful men and women wearing golden armor and long fleshy wings, Long Tian snorted and took a step forward resulting in the atmosphere rumbling fiercely.

"Lucifer, you're still in the mood for jokes considering the crisis you're in?"

"Crisis?" Lucifer seemed surprised as he looked at everyone with wide eyes. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed and his gaze became incomparably sharp as he said in a cold voice, "Do you really think I'm in some kind of crisis, brat? Haven't you lost enough face on Earth? Does your face itch?"

Long Tian didn't get angry at Lucifer's words but a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said in a cold voice, "Actually, I did lose some face back then. I do admit that I got a little carried away... However, I won't be the one to lose his head!"

Lucifer snorted and sneered, "Who will lose his head remains to be seen, little kid!"

Then, he looked at everyone present and said in an indifferent voice, "You all came here looking for problems? Do you really think my Demonic Army is easy to push around?"

Empress Fénix led approximately 350,000 members of her faction. She wore tight-fitting red leather armor that emphasized every curve of her ravishing body. Stepping forward, she looked at Lucifer calmly and said slowly, "Lucifer, we didn't come here to cause trouble and you already know that too. Why don't you just hand over that young girl so we can all go home early? You also know that protecting her will not only bring calamity upon yourself but could bring calamity to our entire dimension."

"Calamity or no calamity is not for you to decide!" Lucifer looked at her indifferently and replied. His eyes swept over the rest of them and he said coldly, "Are you all really sure that Lilith is part of that dimension? Don't you realize that someone might be pulling some strings from the shadows to cause trouble? You all are not teenagers anymore so you better think well before you act. My counterattack will certainly be fierce and merciless!"

In this kind of circumstance, Lucifer knew from his vast experience that he absolutely could not back down even half a step. If he showed the slightest weakness he would end up being eaten piece by piece by his opponents!

"Hmph, still pretending ignorance." Salazar took a step forward, surging ahead of his army of 500,000 zombies. He was wearing a completely black plate armor with a small white skull in the chest area and there was a scythe over 3 meters long in his right hand, "Regardless of whether or not that girl is from that dimension she still has to die!"

In reality, none of those present was stupid. In fact, when the God of Heaven did not appear on the scene they realized that they might be being used as chess pawns. However, they really could not afford not to!

Empress Phoenix was clearly reluctant to fight as she said in a soft voice: "You know better than all of us the danger that dimension represents, Lucifer. Even though we are now the main dimension in the past we were on equal footing with them and our ancestors were barely able to snatch victory from them through making great sacrifices."

The terror of that battle was something that only a few with access to certain records knew since at that time not even the most ancient beings in the universe like Lucifer and others had been born.

"Medes was wounded and Michael was lulled. Do you really think we will believe your excuses?" Nikolai who brought with him over 400,000 members of his faction shook his head and pointed out, "Uriel's explanation is very logical and has no loopholes. Just give up, Lucifer."

Lucifer looked at the six Leaders one by one before stopping on two of them.

"Eternal Phoenix, Lethar; you two went so far as to make two blood-based Soul Contracts with that boy from Earth to avoid becoming his enemies. Do you really want

to do this now? The little girl you guys want to kill is that boy's woman... Hehehe, I guess you all aren't aware of the latest news, are you?"

Although Bai Zemin's name was not mentioned, the Phoenix Empress and Lethar who led 600,000 werewolves still clearly remembered that young man who despite being at level 100 managed to successfully slay an almost immortal nine-headed dragon standing in the peak of the Fourth Order.

Leaving aside the fact that neither of them had any interest in Earth no matter how abnormal it seemed to be, the truth was that both the Phoenix Empress and Lethar saw the terrifying growth potential that Bai Zemin had. It was practically written in stone that within the next 500 years he would become a Higher Existence, giving birth to the ninth faction of Higher Existences.

Not only Bai Zemin but a large number of soul evolvers under his leadership showed terrifying potential at that time. Therefore, Eternal Phoenix and Lethar really didn't want to antagonize that people unless they really had no choice.

"You said something about latest news just now. What do you mean?" The beautiful Phoenix Empress frowned slightly and asked in an unquestioning voice.

"Hehehe..." Lucifer smiled strangely and his eyes shone with a mysterious light as he said without being sweet or salty, "It turns out that Michael wasn't the only angel who was killed recently. The Army of Heaven lost a Fifth Order angel on the same day that Michel died... Of course, if it was just the death of a little Fifth Order angel I wouldn't bother bringing it up but the matter at hand is WHO killed this Fifth Order angel!"

Lethar's eyes suddenly widened as a crazy thought crossed his heart and he immediately shook his head and said firmly, "Impossible."

Lucifer chuckled and shook his head, "Lethar, stubborn as ever eh? You of the wolf race really aren't very good at this thinking thing, are you?"

"Bastard!" A stout long-haired man howled angrily as he heard the contempt in Lucifer's words.

His name was Amouri and he was a Seventh Order werewolf; one of the Commanders of the Heavenly Moon Army.

Just as Amouri was preparing to attack in a fit of rage, he saw a flash of black light and immediately tilted his head to the side out of pure instinct.

"Amouri, my Leader is talking to your Leader. Since when is it your place, a tiny cat, to speak?"

Amouri could feel his heart beating fiercely as he raised his left hand and touched his cheek. His pupils trembled slightly when he saw the blood on his hand and the fear inside him grew as his gaze met Luciah's completely white, indifferent eyes.

The scene of Luciah battling without being at a disadvantage for a long time against Nikolai was still fresh in the memory of everyone present. Even though Amouri and Luciah were both Commander level existences, the difference in strength between the two was as great as the distance between heaven and earth!

"Alright, stand back." Lethar shook his head and blocked his people who looked furious and eager to attack. He naturally didn't want to be the first to step forward since the first person who advanced would definitely take the brunt of Lucifer's and the Demonic Army's wrath.

Eternal Phoenix gave Lucifer a deep look before looking over to the side of the Army of Heaven.

Neither Medes nor Uriel had come today. Those leading the more than 700,000 angels were two archangels with 3 pairs of wings each.

The Phoenix Empress glanced for a moment at Gabriel before setting her eyes on the other archangel.

"Raciel, is it true that a Fifth Order angel fell from heaven the same day Michael died?" She asked in a serious voice.

Raciel was a very handsome male archangel. His hair was as white as snow and his eyes as blue as the endless ocean. His smooth, soft skin could make even women jealous but he certainly did not lack an aura of masculinity around him.

He looked at the Phoenix Empress for a long while before nodding without saying a word.

The Phoenix Empress narrowed her eyes and asked again, "By any chance, whoever killed this angel is a Lower Existence?"

"... I don't know anything about that since I haven't left Heaven in many years. If you ask me, though, I would say I find it ridiculous to think that a Lower Existence could kill a Higher Existence; Your Highness yourself knows the difference between classes after all." Raciel shook his head and refused to say any more.

Seeing this, the Phoenix Empress nodded and did not press any further. She had saved Raciel's life many years ago so it could be said that he owed her a favor, that's why she asked him since on his honor he would not lie to her even if he couldn't say much.

Selena was one of the Commanders of Endless Crimson Flame under the leadership of Eternal Phoenix. She leaned close and whispered in her ears, "Your Majesty, Lucifer is talking nonsense. It is just like Raciél and Lethar said; it is impossible for a mere Lower Existence to kill a Higher Existence regardless of the circumstances."

In fact, Eternal Phoenix herself could not believe what Lucifer's words implied. Even though she conceded that the young human had superb and immeasurable talent for being able to slay a dragon 300 levels above his own, the gap between 300 levels and 301 was too great when there was a abyss dividing Lower Existences from Higher Existences!

Just as Eternal Phoenix was about to say something, several silhouettes soared into the sky being led by a pair flying in front. A total of 2,000,000 members of the Demonic Army led by Fire Sorrow stood behind Lucifer, watching the "Invaders" with wariness and obvious bloodthirst.

Despite being at a slight numerical disadvantage, the invading army composed of six forces had a total advantage in terms of power. Leaving aside the fact that Lucifer was the only Eighth Order soul evolver on the Demonic Army's side while the other side had five, the Commander level existences on the Demonic Army's side totaled only six while the other side had almost 2 times that number and many more could arrive with a single order from their Leaders.

Everyone's eyes immediately fell on Lilith and the pressure she felt was as heavy as dozens of mountains on her shoulders. However, she remained calm and her face did not change at all; in fact, there was a slight smirk at the corner of her lips.

Fire Sorrow scanned the crowd and immediately sighed in relief as she saw that the Devourers and Destroyers faction led by Star Devourer decided not to show up. Among all the faction, this was the most dangerous faction as it was literally composed of lunatics who would smile at their death as long as they could have a little fun on the battlefield.

However, what Fire Sorrow didn't know was that some members of Devourers and Destroyers decided to target a different direction instead of joining in the main fun.

About a day away from Obion World, a basilisk-like beast over 20 feet tall was leading three other beasts that clearly belonged to different species.

A great crisis was approaching Obion World and the Transcendent faction unknown to all.

Chapter 1294.9: War Time: Higher Existences fall from the sky & Heavenly Wolf Howls! (Part 9)

The moment Lilith showed herself everyone's expression changed. Gabriel narrowed his eyes, but even before he could say anything there was someone who beat him to it.

"Lucifer, enough of the chatter and excuses." Nikolai took a deep breath and said fiercely, "You have two choices in front of you now. Either you give up the life of that woman that doesn't even belong to our dimension or you continue to protect this trespasser at the cost of the lives of many of your followers!"

"Then there is no need to talk anymore." Lucifer casually waved his right hand as he said this.

Rumble...!

The mana density suddenly increased several folds as some members of the Demonic Army moved in different directions. A few seconds later, the sky was covered in yellow flames and in just an instant both the defending army and the attacking army found themselves in a world of blazing fire burning at high temperatures.

Fire Sorrow shot upwards and in no time she ascended more than 500 meters. When she reached the center of a star-shaped formation, she immediately threw a disk and shouted, "Thousand Fire Spear Array!"

Those Fifth Order soul evolvers immediately sensed great danger and their bodies tightened. In front of them, all kinds of fire weapons, fire animals, and even small fire insects began to move around as they gazed at them with not very generous interest.

"Looks like the recent lack of sleep affected you to the point of becoming stupid!" Long Tian coldly snorted and pulled out a golden spear from his storage ring. His golden eyes shone like spotlights as he charged towards Lucifer with a cold expression on his face, "Let me see how strong an old monster like you is!"

Luciah snorted in response and quickly activated Dragon Force as well as other skills that boosted her Strength and Agility stats tremendously. With some dragon scales growing on her snow white skin, she thrust her spear out and cried out, "IDragon Exile!"

Seeing the growing black spear gleaming with red light, Long Tian grimaced and roared, "Learn your place, ant!!"

Without activating any skills or even using his spear, Long Tian clenched his left fist and struck forward without holding back in the slightest.

In just a split second, the fist and the spear met in the middle of the void.

BOOM!!!!

A white light spread from the point of impact, blinding the weakest. Surprisingly, there was no shockwave, but everyone saw Luciah being sent flying backwards like a rope whose string was cut.

Luciah only regained her balance after falling back over 400 meters, and although she wasn't hurt everyone saw both her hands trembling slightly as she tried to hold on tightly to her black spear.

"You think I'm like that trash Nikolai whose physical body is weaker than women's? Heh. If you don't want to die you'd better get out of my sight." Long Tian's voice was full of disdain and he did not hesitate to mock even his "ally" in arms.

Indeed, Nikolai's expression turned extremely ugly upon hearing Long Tian's mockery. His hatred for the Dragon God was carved into his bones after learning that it was he who killed Cinthia, one of the Commanders of Immortal Bloodlust.

"Worm, I'll deal with you when we're done with this problem!" Nikolai blurted out cruel words and immediately ordered with a yell, "Everyone! I want that woman killed in the shortest period of time; don't hesitate to kill anyone who tries to protect her or gets in your way!"

In just a matter of seconds, the scene where everyone was speaking turned into a fierce bloody and cruel battlefield where the usually extremely valuable lives of so many Higher Existences became as cheap as grains of sand.

The Dragon God Realm and Immortal Bloodlust were the first to attack but were quickly joined by the Army of Heaven followed not long after by the Army of Evolution. Dragons, vampires, and zombies activated their strongest skills without holding anything back and began to attack Lilith.

Of course, the Demonic Army did not just stand idly by and do nothing.

"Bastards, let's go out and greet these little cunts!" Crow waved at the army behind him and took the initiative to charge towards the sea of enemies with his body encircled by black flames.

In just an instant, Crow used his strength as a Seventh Order soul evolver and swiftly killed over 100 Fifth Order Higher Existences and even a Sixth Order one.

Crow was about to scoff when suddenly his expression changed as he felt two auras absolutely no weaker than him pressing down hard on him. He raised his sword in a hurry, but instead of attacking, he shielded himself.

BANG!!!

"Little raven, why don't you fight guys your own size instead of bullying little ones!" A Seventh Order vampire named Krutch smiled coldly as he slashed his claws towards Crow. His movements were so fast that his body was like a blur along with his sharp claws.

Crow was immediately forced to focus completely on defense as he was not only being pressed by Krutch's speed but also had to protect himself against the fierce punches of another Seventh Order zombie.

Hellscar had already transformed into a giant ape over 50 meters tall and was currently fighting fiercely against two Seventh Order enemies; an eastern dragon whose physical power was terrifying and the archangel Gabriel whose magical power and cognitive level were nothing to scoff at.

Valiant also engaged in battle. Her two giant blades were like deadly meat grinders as even though she was fighting against the archangel Raciell and a powerful Seventh Order dragon she actually had a slight advantage over them. She guarded herself when necessary but did not hesitate to attack when the opportunity presented itself, slowly racking up small wounds on the bodies of her opponents.

Seeing the outbreak of battle, Lethar sighed and shook his head. After a moment's hesitation, he looked at Eternal Phoenix and asked, "What do you plan to do now, Phoenix Empress?" Eternal Phoenix frowned and did not immediately answer Lethar's question but gazed at the battlefield with some hesitation.

The troops of the Demonic Army supported by the Thousand Fire Spear Array had a small advantage over the "alliance" composed of the Dragon God Realm; Immortal Bloodlust; the Army of Heaven; and the Army of Evolution. Despite being outnumbered, the power of the array covered that gap without a problem and even moved the balance in their favor.

Every time a member of the Demonic Army was killed, three enemies were razed to the ground and their lives were reaped either by their opponent's weapon or by the Thousand Fire Spear Array.

However, Eternal Phoenix and Lethar were clear that everything they were seeing was nothing more than a crystal-weak illusion. Crow and Hellscar were having trouble protecting themselves from the attacks of two opponents not at all weaker than them while Valiant had only a slight advantage over her two enemies... Simply put, if Endless Crimson Flame or the Heavenly Moon Army were to step forward right now, the troops of the Demonic Army would immediately begin to collapse like dominoes.

"Come here, Lucifer!" Long Tian had bloodshot eyes as he charged towards Lucifer, "I will behead you and take back what belongs to me!"

"You want the Reincarnation Goddess Firmament Fragment back? Dream on, little whore." Lucifer snorted and without hesitation advanced to fight Long Tian.

He wants to fight me head on? Long Tian was startled when he saw Lucifer choosing to clash melee but quickly burst out laughing.

"Since your wish is to die then death you shall have: [Dragon Descent!!]"

Long Tian's golden spear seemed to turn into a giant living drake as it even roared, shaking the atmosphere ferociously as it charged towards Lucifer whose size was insignificant in comparison.

"[Feathers of Corruption]." Lucifer sneered.

The eight black wings on his back opened wide and his feathers began to shed, filling the sky with black feathers in an instant. The black feathers enveloped the golden drake, and as if made of acid they began to devour it to the point where its body began to disappear.

Long Tian finally understood that Lucifer had no intention of fighting a melee battle so he hastily backed out of the situation. He wielded his spear with great mastery, smoothly shattering the black feathers that tried to touch his body.

Suddenly, Long Tian found himself in a strange scene as the world around him changed.

'Illusion!' A thought flashed in his head and he quickly roared mightily.

The world of darkness before him was shattered into pieces in an instant after being blasted by the golden sound wave, but just as Long Tian saw the real world he suddenly shuddered and hurriedly slashed backwards with his spear.

BOOM!!!

A black sword as thin as a cicada's blade almost cut him in two when he blocked with his spear. Long Tian's expression was fierce as he was forced back half a step, but suddenly a huge sense of danger enveloped him.

"SCRAM!!!"

Long Tian hurriedly turned and swung his golden spear in a wide arc, again blocking the black sword's attack. However, the black sword, as well as the darkness arm holding it, disappeared into a black portal and appeared less than a thousandth of a second later to his right.

Up, down, left, right, front, back... Black portals appeared everywhere, and every time Long Tian blocked a sword he would immediately be forced to block a new one from an incredibly inconvenient position.

Lucifer waved his hand and said in a cold voice, 'TNight Lock!!'

Just then, Lucifer saw Nikolai rushing towards him with a hundred blood ghosts around him. However, instead of defending himself or moving away, Lucifer scoffed and continued his assault on Long Tian.

Dark mist covered Long Tian in an instant, and from the mist shot out dozens of black chains as shiny as metal.

Long Tian just had just blocked a dozen swords when he suddenly encountered something so foreign, and to his surprise, the black chains ignored his spear as they began to coil like snakes around his arms and legs.

Nikolai was happy that Lucifer ignored him. Although his physical power was not much compared to a dragon like Long Tian, his speed and power were not something that could be casually ignored; even Lucifer would lose his life!

However, Nikolai's expression suddenly changed when in front of him appeared the one he least wanted to see.

Luciah!

Although Luciah had no way to fight against Long Tian, she had something that made her Nikolai's nemesis thus even if she was just a Seventh Order demon she could still fight him! "[Radiant Spark!]"

Countless golden lightning flashes burst outwards with Luciah as the center. These lightning flashes seemed to have a life of their own as they attacked the blood ghosts to the point where the ghosts howled and writhed before turning into clouds of smoke and vanishing.

"This bitch really gets on my nerves!" Nikolai's eyes flashed with murderous intent as he created a blood sea that quickly engulfed him and Luciah.

Back to the battle between Long Tian and Lucifer, it was evident that Lucifer had a clear advantage over Long Tian. However, just as the Dragon God was in trouble, Salazar of the Army of Evolution appeared like a ghost behind Lucifer and slashed with his scythe.

Swoosh!

Lucifer tried to dodge, but he was a hair too slow. His back was sliced by the scythe and when he appeared 200 meters ahead there was a rotting wound in his flesh as if countless worms were writhing around, making it look extremely disgusting.

Lucifer snorted looking at Salazar with disdain, "You think your zombie infection can do anything to me? You pompous fucking asshole!" A black mist enveloped Lucifer, and an instant later it disappeared.

Seeing that the rotting wound had disappeared along with the worms, Salazar simply cackled bizarrely as if he didn't care. His body became one with the darkness of the sky, making him practically impossible to detect.

Soon, Lucifer and Long Tian continued to attack each other fiercely. Unfortunately, Lucifer no longer dared to move carelessly as he truly feared Salazar's assassin methods.

Looking at Fire Sorrow who was fighting three enemies by herself and even had a not-so-small advantage, Lethar finally gritted his teeth and ordered in a deep voice: "Prepare to attack! Ignore everyone; just kill the woman named Lilith... but don't hesitate to counterattack if you are targeted by anyone!"

In an instant, hundreds of thousands of Higher Existences joined the battlefield and the advantage of the Demonic Army disappeared without a trace. Although they were fighting at home, fighting a battle against so many enemy factions was not an easy thing to do and it could be said that this was the first time such madness happened.

With the joining of four other Commander level soul evolvers, Crow and Hellscar immediately found themselves in disadvantage. On the other hand, Valiant's advantage disappeared and wounds began to appear on her body while Fire Sorrow finally had to give her all to stand with an almost trivial advantage against four Seventh Order opponents.

Lethar charged straight towards Lilith, but just as his claws spread and glowed with green light, a huge build appeared in front of him blocking his path.

"Kid, this old man is really annoyed with you all!" the castle with the name Alastar immediately began firing its energy cannons without holding back.

Lethar dodged without too much trouble, cutting through the void to teleport in different parts or deflecting attacks with his indestructible claws. His speed was such that he occasionally appeared near the castle walls, shattering a cannon or a magic tower before retreating again.

Lilith took a moment to appreciate the battlefield. When she saw that the Demonic Army should be able to fight for at least 2 or 3 days without suffering heavy losses as long as Eternal Phoenix did not join the fray, she narrowed her eyes and moved.

She did not go to help Fire Sorrow and the others but instead appeared directly in front of a dragon race beauty whose level was around 460, and with a swing of her sword she beheaded her.

Lilith caught the beauty's head and threw it into her storage ring while muttering something to herself before rushing to her next prey. About a day later, Lilith already had over 340,000 heads of Higher Existences in her spatial storage ring and her unusual movements finally caught someone's attention.

Eternal Phoenix stared at her in confusion as she could not understand why anyone would bother to store those heads. As far as she was concerned, the winner would keep everything so there was no point in dividing their energy on something so insignificant that it might even cost them their life...

"What is she doing?" Selena frowned and muttered under her breath, "It's almost as if she wanted to gather Soul Stones in a hurry or something..."

Collect Soul Stones?

Eternal Phoenix's pupils suddenly contracted and a flash of disbelief shone in her beautiful red eyes as a wild thought grew like a tidal wave inside her.

Lilith should be less than 100 years old, no?... Eternal Phoenix took a deep breath as she finally understood what was happening.

Chapter 1295: Heavenly Wolf Sirius: A Living Legend!

The battle between the various factions of Higher Existences raged on, and for every minute that passed at least a dozen of them died. These beings who were once heroes or represented legends in their respective worlds and whose time limit was non-existent fell from the sky one by one not different from the flies that were so small and weak.

This kind of warfare was arguably unprecedented within the timeline of this era, for in the several million years from this point back there was never a case where virtually all the major factions of the universe were forced to fight without redemption.

Even when a Higher World evolved it was not at all normal for the number of dead Higher Existences to exceed 100,000 in total and that was considering the fact that a world evolved into a Higher one every hundreds of thousands of years and sometimes even more.

After just one day of battle in which millions of skills were activated and millions of weapons were swung, almost two million Higher Existences had died. Who was right and who was wrong? It was hard to say with 100% accuracy.

The union of the Army of Heaven, Immortal Bloodlust, the Army of Evolution, the Dragon God Realm, and the latest to join in the battle, the Heavenly Moon Army. All of them, or at least most of them, joined together to kill Lilith after learning that she was an original member of that terrifying dimension that almost led their ancestors and forefathers to their total annihilation.

On the other hand, Lucifer and the Demonic Army wanted to protect Lilith. They might have their doubts about her goals, but the truth was that the existence known as Bloody Succubus by many was undoubtedly part of the big family that made up the faction.

The Army of Heaven might want to use this as an opportunity to get revenge and the Dragon God Realm might be using this opportunity so that Long Tian could get back the Firmament Fragment of the Goddess of Reincarnation... However, it was true that Lilith's existence was a threat to them. Looking at the myriad of magic skills clashing from a distance and seeing the endless cracks leading into the void opening up all around, a flash of pain and grief shone in Eternal Phoenix's eyes.

"Your Grace..." Selena seemed to be able to feel her Leader's pain as she tried to say something to make her feel better. Unfortunately, even she who was her greatest confidant couldn't find words in a moment like this.

The dragon race was an extremely proud and arrogant race by nature.

The phoenix race was also extremely proud and arrogant.

But unlike dragons whose pride and arrogance made them look down upon the other races, the phoenix race was proud and arrogant on a royal level. They were comparatively few in number, but they loved life so much that all the phoenixes had taken the fewest lives out of all the races.

Watching as they all killed each other without batting an eyelash even though they should be working together to defend the only place to call home from raiders, Eternal Phoenix sighed inwardly.

The Abyssal Rift was splitting open sooner and earlier than it ever did in past eras, full-scale wars were exploding with greater frequency, low-ranking worlds were evolving one after another at speeds never before recorded, Lower Existences rising unhindered and breaking Order after Order as if it were child's play...

"Could it be that we really are coming to the end of our era...?" Eternal Phoenix wailed under her breath.

All past eras eventually found their end, and this era clearly seemed to be no different.

Empress Phoenix knew that extreme prosperity was no different than a signpost of impending collapse... Because everything that rose would eventually fall back down to rejoin its roots.

In the past, there were powerful soul evolvers such as the Reincarnation Goddess, the Ice Goddess, the Light Goddess, the Heavenly Wolf Sirius, the God of Gravity, the Sky Emperor, and many others who joined forces in their respective eras to fight against the Golden Domain. Their deaths put an end to a long era, but their sacrifices allowed a new era with a new future to begin.

However, this era was just too weak...

They had no one on the level of those truly divine existences.

Watching as more and more Higher Existences died one after another, the sadness in the heart of the Phoenix Empress grew as she realized that not only did they have no one on the level of those legends, but their numbers kept plummeting because of internal conflicts.

She herself did not expect this event to explode to this extent and with such intensity.

Eternal Phoenix overestimated the wisdom of the other Leaders and greatly underestimated the love and pride Lucifer felt for his faction.

Lucifer who was usually humorous, lazy, and a bit of a complete nutcase did not hesitate to put everything at risk to protect the pride of the family he raised on his own millions of years ago. Even if Lilith was from that dangerous dimension, Lucifer would still protect her because she was part of the Demonic Army; even if this action led to everyone's demise.

"Hurry up and finish it already..."

"Your Majesty, what do you mean...?"

Eternal Phoenix did not answer Selena's question but instead gazed at Lilith who claimed more heads and kept them in her storage ring.

She had no power to stop this battle because no words or threat could stop an arrow that had already left the bow. Only Lilith, who was the cause and effect of everything, could do it depending on her actions and decisions.

If Lilith took too long, the universe would be destined to be obliterated when the next invasion happened.

"Therefore, hurry up and finish-"

Howl!!!

The words got stuck in Eternal Phoenix's throat as suddenly the sky trembled and the stars above their heads went dark. A bestial howl similar to the roar of a mythological creature shook the entirety of space at the same time as the various constellations dulled as if they were conceding to something, perhaps out of respect or an understanding that no one could understand.

"What just happened?!"

"W-Wait!"

"Stop! Stop I'm telling you!"

"Don't attack!"

The battlefield went into chaos as everyone's eyes which had already turned crimson due to hatred and murderous intent were cleared by the loud howl. Regardless of whether it was an angel, demon, dragon, vampire, zombie, or werewolf; they all tried to move away from the edge of the enemy blade to gather amidst the chaos before what seemed to be the arrival of a terrifying new enemy whose side was unclear.

Lucifer raised his right hand with which he held a 200-meter high magic sword ringed by a strange dark mist and without hesitation slashed downward as his voice expanded like a roar: "[End of the World Sword!]"

Salazar whose body was riddled with wounds and Long Tian who had already transformed into a huge golden dragon covered in blood shuddered at the power of the giant black sword. They used their own methods, be they skills or treasures, and shielded themselves at the same time as they rushed back.

BOOOOOOOOM! ! ! !

The light released by the magic explosion was devoured by the extreme darkness exuded by the giant sword, and both Salazar and Long Tian were sent flying backwards over 200 meters while spitting blood against their will.

Lucifer's face turned slightly pale after making this attack and although he had gained a small lead he did not continue to push forward but took the opportunity to retreat and regroup with his faction.

Although both Salazar and Long Tian were furious and mortified, they too did not press the matter any further and after shooting Lucifer deadly glances they hastily retreated to rejoin their respective armies now much weaker than they were when they arrived before the outbreak of war.

Fire Sorrow: "Are you all right?"

Fire Sorrow had already reorganized the army, and although she was somewhat pale as she had used too much Mana there were no wounds visible on her body. On the other hand, Lucifer had several somewhat deep wounds on his arms and legs while his abdomen had a gash almost 30 centimeters long.

"I'm fine." Lucifer shook his head despite the fact that a strange mist with the smell of rotten fish was coming out of all his wounds. His eyes were fixed on the sky as he muttered to himself, "Don't tell me..."

Fire Sorrow didn't hear Lucifer's muttering as she quickly turned to Luciah who was wounded all over and had practically become a blood person at this point.

"Luciah, you..."

"I will not die." Luciah waved her hand coldly as she panted. Trembling, she pulled a small pill from her spatial storage bracelet and swallowed it before closing her eyes without another word.

Although she could be considered the most powerful in terms of combat strength when compared to the other Commanders, Luciah was still a Seventh Order soul evolver. Even she had to pay a high price to be able to fight Nikolai for more than a day without letting him advance even half a step, which was a feat never seen before at least in this era.

What's more, Nikolai was not exactly in perfect condition as one particular wound that pierced his left arm did not seem to be healing even though his life force was the highest among all the Leaders; even surpassing Long Tian who was a divine dragon.

All the Commanders suffered from different degrees of injuries, some more than others but when all was said and done none of them lost their lives. Even for those who had allies fighting to back them, it was not easy for them to kill Crow and the others as killing Seventh Order soul evolvers was as challenging as reaching the heavens.

"H-HEY! What- What the fuck is that!" Crow suddenly gasped in shock as he looked into the distance.

The constellations in the sky were dim to the point where all the stars had practically gone out. It was in this moment that suddenly one of them began to shine more brightly than ever before.

Lucifer's pupils contracted as he stared at the sky in the distance.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6... The number of stars that suddenly began to shine brighter and more intense grew and in a matter of minutes this number reached 147 stars.

The peculiar event did not stop there when suddenly all 147 stars suddenly released a somewhat ominous and extremely ancient pressure that spread to all corners of the cosmos in an instant. More importantly, the distant stars that glowed white suddenly turned red as though the god of slaughter was about to descend upon the mortal world.

"T-This is..." Fire Sorrow's heart suddenly began to beat intensely. The sparkle in her beautiful purple eyes grew and her body trembled with excitement as she realized something.

He really is alive! He lives!

"It's like 16 years ago... No, this time Sirius' constellation even howled!" Hellscar tried to stop the bleeding from losing an arm but the pain he felt was insignificant compared to the shock in his heart.

"Two activations! The Heavenly Wolf is still alive after all!" Even with her always composed and cool-headed personality, Valiant couldn't help but exclaim as she stared.

No one could ever prove it as there were many mysteries in the universe shrouded in a great veil of darkness. And yet, no one knew who passed down this saying from era to era: "When a constellation shines twice means that its owner lives and kicks!"

As all the Higher Existences gazed into the sky, or more precisely to the constellation of the Heavenly Wolf Sirius in shock, Lilith could only think of one thing as her worried heart squeezed to the point where it ached.

"Zemin..." A flash of intense doubt and apprehension shone in her beautiful ruby eyes as the crimson glow of the 147 stars, particularly the brightest of them, reflected in them.

- Chapter 1296: The place he loved and hated the most...

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Chapter 1296: The place he loved and hated the most...

-Obion World.

Bai Zemin finally reacted after hearing Meng Qi's voice. He abruptly stood up and his body flashed, disappearing from his position in an instant and appearing next to the enormous window that almost connected the floor to the ceiling.

"This is..." Bai Zemin muttered with wide eyes.

Although his memories from back then were not very clear since he was but a little child in the initial stages of his primary education at that time, Bai Zemin believed that even if his skin wrinkled and his hair turned white he would never forget what happened that day in the countryside.

"Big brother, what's going on?" Meng Qi approached and asked, her eyes fixed on the bright crimson stars.

Bai Zemin took a deep breath and explained what happened when he was still small, then he continued, "Back then I was really scared. Forget about the fact that I was just a kid who wasn't even 5 years old, I would probably be scared all the same regardless of my age. It's a pity that I can't remember accurately but I'm pretty sure that this time the occurrence in the sky is way stronger than back then."

Meng Qi only joined the family as Bai Zemin's adopted sister when he was a few months away from entering high school while Meng Qi herself was but a little girl of 9 or 10 years old. In other words, when Bai Zemin experienced his first "contact" with the stars in the sky they had practically no connection except occasional encounters when their mothers got together to recall old times.

"So there was such a thing..." Meng Qi was surprised and subconsciously looked up at the sky again. After a long silence, she carefully said, "That's the constellation of the Heavenly Wolf, isn't it? Big brother, this means that you are after all..."

"It's still not clear, but almost." Bai Zemin nodded slowly with a complicated expression on his face.

Suddenly, he felt someone holding his hand. Being taken by surprise, Bai Zemin looked at Meng Qi with a doubtful expression.

"It doesn't matter whether or not you're someone else's reincarnation... The fact that we are family will not change regardless of anything." Meng Qi nodded with a gentle smile on her face.

Bai Zemin was slightly stunned seeing the loving smile on her youthful and lovely face. What surprised him most, however, was the pure and sincere sparkle in her two black pearl-like eyes as clear as the stars in the sky.

"Of course." Bai Zemin also took her hand and while looking up at the sky said in a low voice, "No matter how low or high we have been and no matter how low or high we get in the future... nothing will change the fact that you, Meng Qi, are my family."

"And nothing will change the fact that you, Bai Zemin, are my family." The smile on Meng Qi's face was particularly bright when she said this.

There was something else that Meng Qi did not say out loud but did think in her heart. Perhaps someday and under other circumstances she would say what was in her heart, but right now it was not a good idea as it would unfortunately only have an adverse effect than the one she hoped for.

Lost in her own thoughts trying to measure losses and gains, Meng Qi did not notice that the glow in Bai Zemin's eyes had dimmed to the point where his gaze looked like a dead person's.

When Bai Zemin's eyes opened, everything around him was sheer darkness.

If it were someone else they probably would have been frightened at suddenly being "transported" to a place as dark and cold as this one. However, Bai Zemin was the only exception as not only was he familiar with this scene but the place itself gave him a strangely warm feeling as if he was returning home.

He had been here before; it happened not long after becoming a Second Order soul evolver and successfully obtaining his Blood Mystic class.

"You progressed faster than I expected, not bad."

With a calm expression on his face, Bai Zemin turned around.

What greeted him were two pairs of eyes sharp as a beast's and golden like the flames of the sun. It looked very much like the scene of him opening his Wolf Emperor's Domain.

After a silent pause, Bai Zemin tentatively asked, "Are you really the Heavenly Wolf Sirius?"

"That's right," said the deep voice of what seemed to be a middle-aged man as the golden eyes gazed at him intently, making Bai Zemin feel as if all his secrets were exposed before those eyes.

"So..." Bai Zemin took a deep breath and asked in a serious voice, "Could it be that I really am your reincarnation after all?"

Bai Zemin wasn't quite sure if he was imagining things but for a brief moment he thought he heard a strange sound similar to someone surprised or dumbfounded in the dark space right after those words came out of his mouth.

"Hahahahaha!"

What Bai Zemin absolutely did not expect was that suddenly the serious Heavenly Wolf Sirius whose legend was heard even to this day would suddenly start laughing out loud like a lunatic.

Was his question really that funny or something? Even after almost 30 seconds that laughter still echoed loudly making his ears ring!

Perhaps noticing the increasingly black expression on Bai Zemin's face or feeling his bad mood, the laughter slowly stopped: "Hah... Let me apologize for that, it's just that I didn't expect such a question at all."

"Is it such a weird question to laugh like that?" Bai Zemin asked with a rotten face.

He didn't know why but he simply wasn't afraid towards that overwhelming presence he felt around him and fixed on him as if not wanting to miss even a second of their meeting. Quite the contrary, what Bai Zemin felt towards the presence behind those two sharp, golden eyes that shone like gold were feelings of closeness and friendliness.

"Naturally you will understand everything in due time," said the Heavenly Wolf after a long time of silence: "Who you really are, what your reincarnation is, who you once were... These are all secrets guarded by the Heavens that no one but you and you alone can someday unveil. The things I can tell you are not many. Even if I were to tell you that you are indeed my reincarnation, would it change anything? Are you able to change anything?"

Bai Zemin's expression changed repeatedly and both frustration and unwillingness could be seen in his eyes.

"I know that not knowing who you really are is causing you a lot of grief, I can understand that." Possibly realizing the pulsing emotions in Bai Zemin's heart, Sirius' voice became softer than before as he said, "But I believe you don't need to think too much about who you used to be at some point... I can only say that you were a really scary and decisive person to the point where you erased all your memories and everything about you willingly."

Erasing my memories and everything about me of my own free will? Bai Zemin was shocked.

What was that supposed to mean? On what grounds would anyone even want to erase their memories? Besides, what did this spirit left behind by Sirius mean when he said that Bai Zemin even erased everything about himself? The questions kept popping up one after another.

"You should stop thinking about a past that won't come back and focus on what you have right in front of you... You are you! Only you can decide who or what you will be tomorrow!" Bai Zemin was snapped out of his thoughts as the Heavenly Wolf's voice swept through his entire body.

"I am me and only I can decide who or what I will be tomorrow..." Bai Zemin lowered his head and repeated these words over and over again.

The more he repeated that short sentence, the more he became convinced of the depth behind those seemingly simple and casual words.

That's right! Why should he look back so much now that he was so weak? It wasn't as if he could change anything anyway!

Bai Zemin still thought it was wrong to forget the past and the responsibilities it carried, however, the words of Sirius' spirit made him feel much lighter all of a sudden.

Instead of trying to look back and beyond a dark abyss that blocked his vision, it would be best to look ahead to choose those paths that would favor him and his loved ones the most. Looking back so intensely would eventually make us miss the details of our current lives after all.

Bai Zemin's expression suddenly became much calmer and the endless waves clashing under the cover of his indifferent eyes began to subside along with his heartbeat.

"You seem to have calmed down."

Bai Zemin believed that if this past Heavenly Wolf had a physical body he would probably be nodding with a satisfied expression on his face.

He bowed slightly and said in a sincere voice, "Thank you for your words. You have really helped me overcome a problem that has been haunting me for a while... And to think the answer was so simple."

"If my few words were helpful then that's good," Sirius sighed and said slowly, "Remember that easy and hard are relative, just like good and evil. What is easy for you might be hard for others while those things that are very challenging for you might be mundane things in the eyes and ears of others."

"I will keep that in mind." Bai Zemin nodded with a serious expression.

"Very well, I cannot stay here much longer so I will be brief."

Bai Zemin had already noticed that the golden eyes in the dark space were becoming more and more transparent as if they were about to disappear soon therefore he knew that the time of this meeting was coming to its destined end.

"I don't know what path you chose to walk in order to continue progressing, but whatever it is you probably didn't make a mistake in taking it as long as you listened to the voice in your heart."

The voice in my heart?

Bai Zemin's heart suddenly skipped a beat as he remembered that practically supernatural, bestial instinct that was always there for him even long before the Soul Record appeared in his life.

"As I said back during our previous meeting, it's time for you to have the trace of the path I walked in the past... I think you call it 'Firmament Fragment' if I'm not mistaken."

"Will you really give me your Firmament Fragment?" Bai Zemin was already expecting it but he still couldn't help but get excited.

Ever since he held the Firmament Fragment left behind by the Ice Goddess in his hands and felt the power within, Bai Zemin always wanted to have his own. And apparently, that time was here!

"Everything that is mine naturally is or will be yours someday..." Bai Zemin heard a weak sigh that carried many emotions and vicissitudes he could not understand. The voice didn't give him time to think too much as Sirius continued, "In a year at the least and two years at the most, the sealed space of the Heavenly Wolf constellation will open for those courageous to venture in to defy the dangers there. I hope you will also appear there when the time comes; that will be our last meeting in a long time, probably."

"W-Wait a minute!" Bai Zemin realized that the eyes had practically disappeared completely so he quickly called out loudly, "Could you tell me something about the Golden Domain?"

The final invasion was just around the corner, and Bai Zemin hoped to get as much information as possible that could help him think more thoroughly about one or many life-saving plans that would increase his chances of success.

"Golden Domain, huh... That's the place you loved and hated the most..."

Eventually, Bai Zemin could only hear a few words before the voice became too weak to be heard even by his current self that was already quite powerful.

Chapter 1297: Nine-Tailed Snow Fox Empress (Part I)

"Golden Domain, huh... That's the place you loved and hated the most..."

The words that the ancient spirit Sirius Heavenly Wolf Sirius left behind just before disappearing continued to echo in Bai Zemin's head over and over again refusing to be forgotten for long.

"What does that mean?" Bai Zemin murmured, shaking his head. He tried to dismiss the thought as he observed the cracks forming in the dark space, resembling a fragile glass on the verge of shattering.

Starting from a small white crack from which tiny specks of light leaked in, the entire dark space began to fill with cracks just like a crystal glass about to break.

Bang!

Bai Zemin felt as if something inside him weakly exploded, leaving him dazed for a moment.

"Big brother?"

Shaking off the lingering dizziness, Bai Zemin reassured Meng Qi with a smile.

"I'm fine," he said, noticing her puzzled expression.

"You seemed lost for a moment, but if you say you're fine, then there's no problem..." Meng Qi replied, looking at him doubtfully but nodding nonetheless. "Looks like it's settling back down..." Bai Zemin muttered under his breath with his eyes fixed on the distant sky.

Meng Qi, too, turned her gaze towards the stars. She breathed a sigh of relief as the 147 crimson stars returned to their normal state, gradually joined by the other stars in the sky. "Thank heavens. I was afraid bad news was coming," she murmured.

As if retorting against Meng Qi telling her not to feel relaxed too soon, the Ring of the Commander on Bai Zemin's right thumb suddenly lit up as the golden runes glowed brightly.

"An emergency call?" Bai Zemin was taken aback but quickly remembered something and his expression changed. He sent some of his Mana to the ring, initiating the conversation without waiting for the other party to speak. "Sky Destroyer, have you encountered trouble?" he asked.

"B-Big brother, trouble! Big trouble!"

Wen Yun's anxious and fearful voice came out as a cry from the runes of the black ring.

"What happened? Explain the situation!" Bai Zemin demanded in a deep voice, his steps quickening as he headed outside.

Meng Qi's expression mirrored Bai Zemin's growing concern as she had been present when he ordered the intergalactic war battleship, Sky Destroyer, to stand guard one solar system away from Obion World.

As Bai Zemin and Meng Qi listened to Wen Yun's report, their faces grew increasingly grave.

The news was unsettling: four unidentified creatures briefly appeared on the Sky Destroyer's detection radar before disappearing. Their trajectory indicated they were heading straight for Obion World!

Bai Zemin recognized the gravity of the situation. He had personally fought one of these creatures not long ago, making their identity all too clear.

"This might be more troublesome than expected..." Bai Zemin thought, feeling the weight of the situation bearing down on him.

Meng Qi looked at him with sadness and concern, clutching the sleeve of his tunic. "Big brother... What should we do?" she stammered.

In that moment, Bai Zemin's expression grew incredibly unpleasant upon hearing Wen Yun's report.

Living creatures that vanished from advanced radars in an instant, capable of surviving in space-they posed a significant threat. Bai Zemin knew the enemies' identity based on his previous encounter.

It could be said that she was the person who knew Bai Zemin the most in terms of gestures, as no matter what kind of expression he subconsciously made it would be easily understood and read by her. How could she not know him like the back of her hand? Even if they were separate beds they have been sleeping in the same room for several years! Meng Qi couldn't even count the number of times she stared at his sleeping face!

Until now, Meng Qi had only seen this kind of expression on his face only once in the past and it only lasted for half a second before it disappeared. This was when Bai Zemin learned that his family simply did not have enough money to send both children to a good university, which resulted in him choosing to take a path full of thorns and sharp rocks to leave the way clear for her; completely ignoring the opinion of others for the sake of his little adopted sister.

Bai Zemin had no idea of Meng Qi's thoughts his mind quickly raced to find a solution. Based on their distance and estimated speed, he calculated that the enemies would arrive in no more than an hour, possibly even sooner.

He really had no choice.

"Meng Qi, can you take care of keeping order here temporarily?"

Meng Qi wanted to refuse and say that she would rather accompany him to the battlefield. However, she was a sensible and intelligent girl.

Even if she followed him to the battlefield, what could she do there other than be a burden? Enemies against whom even someone as powerful as her brother had to take seriously and fear, she would be no help but a hindrance!

"Go and fight peacefully, big brother." Meng Qi tried to smile despite her ghost-like pale face and nodded softly, "I promise that by the time you return, everything will be just as it was when you left. I will see to it that the racial conversion process goes as smoothly as possible!"

By saying this she was implicitly pointing out that she will be waiting for his return.

Bai Zemin also understood the message, and after a kiss on her forehead, his body moved too fast for Meng Qi to follow, disappearing in a jiffy.

Shangguan Bing Xue and Wu Yijun were currently in the backyard of the Imperial Palace.

Both girls were in charge of supervising the transformation of the asura race into humans, as well as keeping a count of the Soul Stones spent to carry out the process.

In addition to them, there were also over 30,000 human soul revolvers; all of them extremely powerful and with a vast range of combat experience. Fortunately, after Bai Zemin's words were fully settled in the heads of the Asuras, this bloodthirsty warrior race did not cause great trouble but cooperated wholeheartedly for the sake of a better future.

"I must admit that when Bai Zemin told me about his idea I was hesitant." Shangguan Bing Xue smiled slightly as she watched one more group of asuras now converted into humans.

The group of approximately 4000 asuras burst into tears as they knelt on the ground while hugging their loved ones. The excitement and joy in their eyes and expressions were too obvious for them not to understand that something amazingly good was happening to them to the point where they could not hold back the emotion in their hearts.

"Same," Wu Yijun covered her mouth and let out a chuckle. Her big black pearl-like eyes sparkled as she looked at the scene in front of her as admired: "Who would have thought that her apparently crazy idea would actually succeed? And it's not just a small success at that! Hehehe..."

Shangguan Bing Xue chuckled and shook her head not knowing how to feel about it, "It seems like all of that man's crazy ideas are the solution to many problems, don't you think?" "Indeed!"

Even though both females were just chatting casually and in low voices, the changes of expression on their faces were visible to everyone.

Seeing such beauties smiling happily naturally stole many male glances and sighs, particularly Shangguan Bing Xue as 99% of those present even suspected that she never smiled. Hence it was a great surprise to see her acting as delicate and warm as a spring butterfly.

"Oh?" Shangguan Bing Xue suddenly looked up at the sky and her eyes flashed as she realized something: "Speak of the devil and he will show up."

She had not finished her words when she suddenly realized that something was not right with Bai Zemin's expression, who was approaching at lightning speed from a distance.

Wu Yijun was also happy to see Bai Zemin and thought she could chat with him for a while, but when she saw the indifferent and detached expression on his face she immediately came to the same conclusion as her lifelong good sister.

Something is not right!

Besides, something that could make Bai Zemin put on that kind of expression... The two beauties feared that this matter might be a little too big.

Shangguan Bing Xue did not wait for him to speak as she directly asked in a cold voice, "What happened?"

Bai Zemin looked at the surroundings and with a wave of his hand created a gravitational sphere covered by air, isolating sounds and confusing the vision of those on the outside. He needed to be cautious and prevent this information from leaking out as there could be no chaos or everything would fall apart!

"You two go back to Hero City. Now!" His voice sounded colder than he initially wanted but time was pressing so he quickly gave a brief summary of the situation and said, "Meng Qi will take charge of this place with the rest supporting her. Bing Xue, Yijun, you two must give orders and control Hero City's weapons to back me up... My vitality is currently not very good... I'm afraid it won't be easy for me to use Overlap Regeneration freely."

Although Bai Zemin was way more powerful than he was days ago, even he wouldn't be able to fight against four Higher Existences at the same time... More importantly, his

most crucial support skill on the battlefield had to be used with utmost caution as his vitality hadn't even recovered by half!

Chapter 1298.2: Nine-Tailed Snow Fox Empress (Part 2)

-Kram World.

The moment the 147 red stars in the sky finally lost that engulfing glow that seemed to want to burn all life out of them and the firmament returned to normal, the major factions of the universe looked at each other with lost expressions on their faces.

They all had the same doubt now.

"Gabriel, what do you think we should do now?" Raciel approached his fellow archangel and asked in a low voice.

Gabriel frowned sharply and for the first time in a long time found himself hesitating over his next decision and action.

Should the Army of Heaven throw some branches as firewood to make the fire burn and thus force the Demonic Army into a corner? Gabriel gave it some serious thought and to his dismay realized that this might not be the best idea.

At this point, the Army of Heaven had already lost over 250,000 angels in the course of two days of war. Although this loss was insignificant in comparison to the over 650,000 Higher Existences of the Demonic Army, the power of the Thousand Spears Fire Array, as well as the strong will of the enemy, were things he certainly did not expect to experience.

Furthermore, now that the Heavenly Wolf constellation glowed so brightly and there was even a sonic phenomenon that was heard from all corners of the cosmos, Gabriel feared that the other Leaders would no longer find it so appealing to deal with the Demonic Army right now.

It was then that a majestic and beautiful voice brought everyone out of their thoughts.

"I propose a temporary ceasefire."

Everyone's eyes, including those of the Demonic Army, immediately focused on Empress Phoenix.

Eternal Phoenix was indifferent to the sudden attention focused on her, and without missing a beat she pointed out, "Leaving aside the problems with the Golden Domain

and the increasingly unstable Abyssal Crack, is it really worth it to drain ourselves to kill this girl? For better or worse, this girl named Lilith is a member of the Demonic Army for which she could hardly cause us trouble in the aspect you all fear."

"No shit," Lucifer rolled his eyes and growled, "Eternal Phoenix, you're only now saying those words? Because I'm pretty sure your goal for coming here was the same as theirs!"

"Indeed, you're not wrong." Eternal Phoenix didn't hide anything nor did she feel any shame in nodding. She continued, "Even if we say that Michael lost his life because of his stubbornness in wanting to face that girl and we don't hold her responsible for weakening the overall strength of our universe, the fact that she is from THAT dimension still weighs heavily; very heavily if we add that she conveniently killed Michael, which in the future will give us problems." This time Lucifer said nothing because he knew what Eternal Phoenix said was true.

If Lilith had not killed Michal and somehow injured Medes, the other factions would most likely not have reacted so fiercely even if they knew she belonged to that dangerous alternate dimension. However, in doing so, it was inevitable that Lilith's actions would make the others doubt her intentions.

Who was to guarantee that she did not want to weaken them? Because killing Michael would make the next defense of the Abyssal Crack that much more difficult!" I disagree." Long Tian suddenly took a step forward and said. His massive body was that of a golden dragon with nine blood-colored claws and his voice resounded like thunder every time his words came out of his mouth without moving, "Everyone, have you thought this through? The constellation of that damned Heavenly Wolf will probably open within the next 5 years at most considering how strong the event was just now. That little succubus race whore already has two Firmament Fragments, who knows what will happen if she keeps getting more!"

When Long Tian said that the scene immediately went from peaceful to tense.

Lilith soon felt malicious eyes on her and knew' that she would be forced to use that move in the end. However, she had no complaints but quite the opposite, in fact.

Salaza's eyes suddenly brightened when he heard the whisper of one of his Commanders. With his eyes fixed on Lilith as if she was the treasure he most wanted to have, he said with a strange smile on his face, "We can let this matter rest here temporarily as long as she agrees to one simple condition."

Salazar seemed not to notice the warning glance Lucifer shot at him and rubbed his chin with one hand as he said without being sweet or salty, "I think what Eternal Phoenix said makes sense, but what Long Tian said isn't wrong either. Although Lilith is only a small Sixth Order soul evolver, her battle potential is evident given that even an archangel in the Seventh Order was killed by her hands. She can kill Seventh Order

enemies with two Firmament Fragments, who can guarantee that she won't be able to deal with us if she manages to get her hands on a third?"

Indeed, when Salazar laid all the cards on the table and exposed them so that even the less sharp could understand the situation they were in things changed, and for a moment the war seemed to be on the verge of erupting for the second time.

"Lucifer, order your subordinate to surrender the two Firmament Fragments in her possession," Gabriel said suddenly. His voice sounded cold and he said indifferently, "Since she killed Michael and destroyed one of our worlds I think it is only fair that we receive the Firmament Fragment from the Ice Goddess." "Your so called God could barely save his burnt ass after running but you want to keep a Firmament Fragment? Dream on!" Alucard, one of the Commanders of Immortal Bloodlust, sneered.

Seeing his Leader nod in satisfaction, Alucard continued while looking at everyone, "None of us said anything despite knowing that the Army of Heaven was using us, so now I suggest that they can't be part of the rewards given our losses!"

"I agree with Alucard."

"Same here!"

"Hmph! The Army of Heaven claims to be an army of kind angels but they are no different than sneaky thieves!"

The proposal put forward by the vampire Alucard immediately met with everyone's approval.

Gabriel's expression turned extremely ugly and his fists hidden under his long robe clenched tightly. A well-hidden flash of vicious light shone in his clear eyes as he glared at Alucard, who returned his gaze with a mocking smile that exposed two long white fangs.

No one had ever humiliated him like this before. No one!

Although Alucard looked nonchalant and casual on the surface, in his heart he was alert. Gabriel was a truly terrifying enemy to have against though, not particularly because of his power but because of his schemes. Alucard knew that in the time to come, he would have to watch his back every time he left the house.

While everyone was discussing what to do with the two Firmament Fragments in Lilith's possession, Lucifer immediately frowned secretly.

'What the hell am I supposed to do now?' he thought to himself with a touch of anxiety.

While his personal power was enough to allow him to take on two Eighth Order Leaders by himself and he could even kill them if he had enough time, he would have to pay a high cost for it. Furthermore, Lethar could barely be held back by his Soul Armament for perhaps two or three more days while Luciah might only be able to hold Nikolai for another two days at most given her condition.

Nearly half of the members stationed in Kram World had died, and although the Demonic Army could mobilize over 10,000,000 members immediately by having them teleport to the scene, Lucifer knew this was not the solution; the other faction Leaders also had millions of members they could mobilize whenever they wanted!

"Lucifer..." Fire Sorrow whispered and pulled him out of his inner world. There was a hint of worry in her eyes as she asked in a low voice, "What do we do now? Although Eternal Phoenix probably won't attack us I'm afraid the rest of them won't be that patient..."

Lucifer glanced at her and growled in a voice only the two of them could hear, "That's why I didn't want her to come! This is your good deed for not stopping her sooner."

If Lilith wasn't here, Lucifer could still make any lame excuse and the others could just accept it whether they liked it or not. But with Lilith present everything was much more complicated since in the eyes of the others she was not a living being but a walking treasure with two Firmament Fragments waiting to be taken!

Fire Sorrow stared before shaking her head and smiling bitterly. How was she supposed to stop Lilith anyway? It was impossible to guess what would happen later after all!

Lilith coldly observed everyone's expressions, including those of her teammates.

Seeing the changing expression on Lucifer's face and seeing the unhealed wounds on most of the members of the Demon Army, Lilith soon realized that this was the limit. If the war broke out a second time, the Demonic Army would have to endure immense losses if they were to survive this tribulation.

'Even though it's a bit earlier than expected it's not bad either.' Lilith looked at what she had inside her storage ring and a smile peeked out from the corner of her lips as she thought to herself: 'With this, I should have a good harvest, no?'

Lucifer was still thinking like lightning about possible solutions, but just then a window shone in his eyes with a message that made his pupils contract to the size of needles. Nine-Tailed Snow Fox Empress?

Lucifer's head moved abruptly and he looked at Lilith in shock. He knew what those words represented because he had seen them once before; he was the only one in the entire cosmos besides its owner who had seen it after all.

"You... Are you out of your mind?" Lucifer asked with his eyes wide in shock.

Lucifer was actually willing to fight to the death today. This was not for Lilith but for everyone; because the pride of the Demonic Army as one of the two oldest factions could not be looked down upon by anyone!

However, Lucifer did not expect Lilith's response to be this.

She wanted him to kick her out and fall into a Fourth Order Lower Existence!

Chapter 1299: Fierce battle: Lower Existences vs Higher Existences (Part I)

-Approximately 500 kilometers distant from the atmosphere in charge of enveloping and protecting Obion World.

Standing in the middle of outer space, Bai Zemin had a serious expression on his face as he anxiously waited for the enemy to arrive.

'To think that after evolving to the Third Order it is no longer necessary to use Blood Immortal Radiance to survive the corroding spatial energy used to have on my records.' Bai Zemin sighed with complicated emotions.

He was undoubtedly getting strong quickly, the problem was that there were still too many enemies that simply didn't want to leave him alone. On one hand, this was helping him to grow stronger, but at the same time, the dangers he faced were only getting bigger.

Taking this next battle as an example, even though Bai Zemin no longer needed Blood Immortal Radiance to survive in outer space he was still forced to use this third activation of his Blood Manipulation skill.

"I have to finish everything in sixty minutes at most and take advantage of my boosted Health stat for as long as I can..." Bai Zemin muttered as he opened his eyes abruptly.

"Bing Xue, Yijun; you two are ready?"

The golden runes on the black ring on his right thumb glowed and two clear, lovely voices immediately came out from there.

"We have your back." "Trust in us!"

Several kilometers away behind Bai Zemin, a slight spatial ripple event occurred, and for a brief split second, the majestic legendary city that was hidden waiting for the right moment to bare its fangs was disclosed.

Due to the difference in strength, Shangguan Bing Xue and Wu Yijun had no hope, let alone the qualifications to directly participate in the battle about to break out. And yet, this did not mean that they were useless.

Rumble...

Suddenly, everything within several thousand kilometers began to rumble slightly and the immaterial atmosphere seemed to turn into a physical swamp that obstructed the movement. "They're coming." Bai Zemin's eyes narrowed into slits and a flash of coldness shone deep within his black pupils.

Since there were no shadows in outer space, Bai Zemin could not use Shadow Control so there were currently only four wings on his back. One pair of wings was pure white and made of light while the other pair were golden wings that shimmered brightly like gold.

"Oh? Looks like that boy came out to welcome us!"

"Hahaha! I thought we'd have to go find him but he actually came out of his own free will..."

"Hey, human kid! You're that cute kid by the name of Bai something aren't you? Even though you're a Lower Existence I've heard your name many times over the past few months!"

Bai Zemin's eyes were as cold as the ancient ice of a thousand years. He did not engage in any kind of conversation with the Higher Existences that had just appeared ghost-like but watched them with lightning flashing in his eyes.

The first creature to speak was a kind of mutated beast that looked rather like a lion but four or five times bigger in comparison. All its fur was golden and its mane seemed to be made of fire while its eyes were as green as a ghost's with flames burning in their sockets.

The second creature that spoke was quite strange, and Bai Zemin could not immediately point out a resemblance to any species he knew. If he had to give it an identification of some sort, Bai Zemin would point it out as a 10-foot tall rhinoceros that had three fierce horns on its elephant-like head.

The last one on the line was actually quite distinctive; a robot. Whatever this thing was it was clearly made of some kind of deep blue alloy, and what amazed Bai Zemin the most was that he could not sense any kind of life source coming from this robot.

Finally, Bai Zemin's gaze fell upon the fourth and last Higher Existence.

This fourth creature was the one that made Bai Zemin feel the most pressure among all of them, and judging by the front line, it didn't take a genius to recognize this beast as the leader of the small team of four.

This creature had the legs and head of a chicken, a large body covered with greenish scales full of snake-like protuberances, a dragon tail more than 5 meters long covered with thousands of spines, and two huge eagle wings whose wingspan easily reached 30 meters. What most caught Bai Zemin's attention, however, were its two bright red eyes that glowed with an otherworldly light.

Although Bai Zemin had never personally seen a legendary basilisk in his entire life, this beast in front of him looked quite similar to the illustrations he saw in a few books he read in the past.

'Let's better watch out around that eyes.' Bai Zemin made a mental note just in case.

"Judging by the fact that you have Annihilation of the Falling Sky with you... there is no doubt that you are the human called Bai Zemin, am I right?" Said the basilisk-like beast. Without waiting for Bai Zemin's nod, the unknown creature continued and although its strange mouth did not open its voice traveled through space without the need for sound. "Allow me to introduce myself. The title by which I am known is Star Petrous, but you may call me Akumi; this is my true name."

A flash of surprise shone in Bai Zemin's eyes but all that surprise soon turned to caution that added to the pressure the basilisk-like beast was giving him. 'This is bad... Looks like I'm really in big trouble this time.' Bai Zemin smiled bitterly in his heart as he was in trouble most of the time.

"You have to be surprised..." Star Petrous, or rather, Akumi, pointed as if it could see what was going on in Bai Zemin's head. Neither quick nor slow, neither servile nor arrogant, Akumi continued, "I am over 467,000 years old and it has been over 464,000 years since I evolved beyond the Fourth Order. We could say that you are the first Lower Existences that have caught the attention of so many Higher Existences in history, including me and my friends here. Just based on this alone it's enough to give you elementary respect."

With no change on his face, Bai Zemin said indifferently, "Then? May I know what are not one or two but four proud Higher Existences doing in such a remote corner of the universe like this? You all probably had to put many important things on hold to travel to such an obscure and miserable place."

"Oh, you're wrong about that. Completely wrong." Akumi sighed and shook its large beast head.

"Those Higher Existences who belong to one of the other seven factions are bound by rules and principles that we, members of Devourers and Destroyers, are not. Let's take the angel faction as an example for this analogy; every 1 century or so, all angels are mobilized to perform different missions that can range from patrolling unknown and ever-expanding areas to searching for precious herbs." Akumi shook the head again and a hint of disdain could be heard in its noble voice as it said without missing a beat, "On the other hand, we don't do such a thing. We just do what we want and there are no laws that really bind us."

"You mean...?"

"En. You're smart." Akumi seemed pleased with the analytical speed shown by Bai Zemin and said, "Many might think that living free and unattached is the best, but when you live hundreds of thousands of years without a target to aim for or someone by your side then things become a bit too boring."

"Then you should get yourself a lover or some proper friends." Bai Zemin shrugged.

"Hahahahahaha!!!"

The basilisk-like beast's laughter boomed, as if it had heard a big story.

Bai Zemin was forced to use Blood Manipulation to calm the agitation he felt in his blood and his pupils contracted for a brief moment.

'This is... Don't tell me this bastard is already at Lilith's level!' He thought in despair.

With his current strength, Bai Zemin was confident in fighting Fifth Order Higher Existences without too much difficulty. However, those in the Sixth Order were beings that were absolutely out of his league.

If... If this basilisk-like beast was a Sixth Order Higher Existence then the odds of Bai Zemin making it out alive were almost 0% unless something big happened.

"I apologize for my lack of manners, but even though to you it was somewhat crude to me it was one of the best jokes I've heard in a long time." Akumi sighed after calming down and explained, "I had several partners throughout my life, of course. I also had a number of friends."

"... They all died?" Bai Zemin frowned, puzzled.

"En. All dead." Akumi nodded curtly. A rather horrible smile formed on its face as it said coldly, "After making sure I had their trust I killed and ate them all! I must admit that although it was troublesome to invest so much time gaining the trust of so many living beings it was worth the effort when it was time for me to have fun!"

Bai Zemin's expression turned ugly when he heard this and he couldn't help but mutter between his teeth: "Bloody lunatic motherfucker...!"

In Hero City's throne room, Wu Yijun and Shangguan Bing Xue also had ugly expressions on their faces.

"So cruel..." Wu Yijun shuddered at the thought of that fate and only now understood how important it was to carefully choose a life partner to live the rest of eternity together.

Although Shangguan Bing Xue said nothing, the expression on her beautiful and charming elven face was deadly cold. The murderous intent was so great that even Wu Yijun felt suffocated and forced to take several steps back.

Back out, Akumi was not angered by the words uttered by Bai Zemin. It said, "Ah, that's right. The word lunatic is pretty good at describing all of us." Akumi noticed that the human in front of it activated several skills at once but continued as it slowly backed away, "There are just a few things that can excite us nowadays, as you will understand. It is said that you are the most pious Lower Existences in history and you also seem to have a deep relationship with the legendary Heavenly Wolf whose constellation has been quite restless in the last two decades... My friends here and I would like to try out how many of the rumors we heard about you are true, so I kindly ask you to join us for a game."

Bai Zemin frowned as he found himself in a great predicament. Just when he thought there was absolutely no hope of winning, the voice of the basilisk-like beast that went by the name Akumi spoke again.

"To make this more fun we'll fight different battles. 1 vs 1. Not bad, is it? This way it will be waaay more fun for everyone!"

"Kakaka... I'll go first then!"

Before the other two could say or do anything, the creature that looked like a giant golden lion shot forward and in the blink of an eye appeared only 400 meters far away from where Bai Zemin was standing.

"Hey! Du He, you bastard! That's not fair!"

"This fucker always does the same thing!"

The lion-like beast whose name was apparently Du He ignored its friends' curses. Its two big green eyes that shone like emeralds stared fixedly and uniquely at Bai Zemin as it showed its ferocious teeth that could swallow him in one bite.

"Human, let's fight! Come, I'll give you the courtesy of attacking first as a show of goodwill!"

Bai Zemin couldn't help but burst out laughing when he heard this and sneered, "You want me to attack you first because you fear the Soul Record right? Dream on! If you're afraid of dying you'd better go home!"

As these words left his mouth, Bai Zemin couldn't help but notice that the atmosphere suddenly changed as the fierce smile on the golden lion's face slowly disappeared until it could no longer be seen anywhere.

"You... Really didn't end up understanding what I just said or did you?" Akumi sighed and shook its head.

Roar!!!

Bai Zemin's pupils contracted as the lion-like creature's body suddenly lit up with millions of golden sparks glowing around it.

BANG!!!

A golden lightning strike as thick as a giant building fell from the sky and in the blink of an eye appeared above Bai Zemin's head at the same time as a purple lightning strike instantly hit the lion.

Bai Zemin was not underestimating his enemies... He would never do such stupidity even against someone seemingly weaker than him. It was just that he simply didn't know anything about the personalities of the members belonging to Devourers and Destroyers and therefore he certainly had no way of figuring out how crazy they really were.

Chapter 1300.2: Fierce battle: Lower Existences vs Higher Existences (Part 2)

Bai Zemin heard the lion-like beast letting out a terrifying roar of pain after being hit hard by the purple lightning. However, he himself was under attack and therefore naturally had no time to worry about the condition of his enemy.

Under the curious eyes of the other Higher Existences, the golden lightning covered Bai Zemin's figure in an instant and he disappeared inside.

"Eh? He died just like that?" That peculiar robot-like Higher Existence stared into the center of the golden lightning, seemingly surprised and disappointed.

"I was already saying that everything we heard about that kid was inflated." The rhinobodied, elephant-headed beast shook its head before bursting out laughing, "But, that little piece of shit Du He will now die without being able to have any fun at all hahaha!"

It was after several seconds that some changes occurred in the silent but terrifying battlefield covered by purple and golden lights.

BOOM!!!

The purple lightning disappeared and at the same time as this happened the purple lightning burst outwards, sending golden sparks flying in all directions and illuminating the dark universe with its radiance.

Standing on a small white stone platform whose dimensions were 3 meters long and 3 meters wide, Bai Zemin was in front of a magnificent and majestic white throne covered with all sorts of mysterious and enigmatic looking runes. Around it was a semi-transparent barrier, and it seemed to have little difficulty keeping the remaining sparks of the golden lightning at bay.

"Ah? You're still alive?" The robot sounded happy but surprised at the same time.

"Hahahahaha! Well, Du He! Hurry up and enjoy your last minutes of life!" The elephant-headed creature burst out laughing. Only the basilisk-like beast, Akumi, watched the white throne with a peculiar gaze in its bright eyes. Bai Zemin quickly focused his eyes on Du He, the lion beast. Were these guys really crazy in the head? They would simply attack as if their lives were worth less than a 50-cent penny! Roar!!! Bai Zemin's expression turned cold when he saw the flaming mane lion charging towards him. 'His speed is fast, indeed.' Bai Zemin guarded the Throne of Creation with his eyes fixed on Du He's left claw from which dozens of golden lightning flashed out: 'But if it's just this level...' Bang!

A spark of red lightning flashed across Bai Zemin's body and in the blink of an eye it turned into a torrent of flashes that crackled noisily around him. His current self was no longer the same Bai Zemin who was forced to use tactics to barely survive in the face of a Higher Existence... He was currently a level 200 soul evolver and his stats were more than twice as powerful as before!

"Die!!!" Du He roared with a fierce expression. Its cat-like green eyes gazed intently at the immobile silhouette of the human in front of it, and its pupils reflected his frozen expression seemingly unable to react in the face of such a swift attack.

Whether in the eyes of Du He or its fellow beastmen, a Lower Existence absolutely could not help but be torn to pieces in the face of this kind of strength and speed.

Although they had certain expectations pinned on Bai Zemin, subconsciously they were still bound by billions of years of history that proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that it was impossible for a Lower Existence to survive the attack of a Higher Existence going all out. SWOOSH!

Du He's claw swept over Bai Zemin's body without any hindrance. At the same time, four large sharp blades with golden lightning flashed beyond his silhouette after cutting him down before disappearing into the reaches of the dark universe.

"No!" Wu Yijun cried out in fright when she saw these images on the energy screen inside the throne room.

In her eyes, Bai Zemin didn't even move when the claw of the lion-like creature struck him and this sight made her heart sink as her tears began to fall.

Shangguan Bing Xue's pretty face showed some paleness, but despite her inner fears, she continued to gaze intently at the screen in front of her. She did not believe that Bai Zemin was really dead because if this were the case those people hiding inside Hero City would probably not be silent.

Indeed, the next instant showed that many times one could not trust what the eyes saw.

'Not good!' Du He's heart suddenly constricted as it realized belatedly that it was fooled.

Just before when its claws slashed, Du He thought that it wouldn't be long before it felt its opponent's flesh tearing into pieces. However, all Du He felt was as if its claws were cutting through nothing since they did not encounter any matter at all.

Suddenly, an absurd surge of pain flooded Du He's brain and for an instant its vision blurred without it knowing what was happening. BOOM!!!!

Like a meteorite, Du He's body flew over a kilometer away at the same time as its giant mouth let out a roar of pain against its will.

Standing on the spot where Du He had been a moment ago, Bai Zemin enveloped in a golden halo of light drew back his bloodstained spear and swiftly pursued.

Du He had just stabilized its body when a silhouette clothed in red and enveloped in a warm golden light flashed in front of it. Its large pupils reflected the image of its opponent's spear becoming larger and larger, to which it responded with a great fierce laugh.

"That's how it should be!!!"

Du He opened its mouth wide and a golden gleam shone inside it. Less than a second later, a beam of golden light surrounded by tiny flashes shot out from its throat and in an instant covered a distance of over 50 kilometers, leaving a clear golden trail behind.

What Du He's eyes failed to catch was that just before he was hit, Bai Zemin's body moved slightly and his silhouette blurred.

Just as Du He's attack was ending, an intense sense of danger and death hit it full on to the point where every hair on its body stood up. Unfortunately, it had already lost a few levels after being hit by the Soul Record, and the number of stats it lost in the process was not small.

Suddenly appearing right above the lion's head as if he was a ghost of the night, Bai Zemin tightened his grip on his spear and with a low growl stabbed forward without holding back at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Crimson flames joined two other flames, one deep blue and the other purple, burning peacefully around the bronze spear.

Akumi's pupils contracted slightly and subconsciously warned, "Du He, watch out!"

But how could Du He defend against this attack when even being closest to its prime it couldn't stand up to Bai Zemin's speed?

BOOOOOM!

Along with a powerful explosion that turned into a large sphere of ferocious fire, both Du He and Bai Zemin's silhouettes disappeared from everyone's range of vision.

Standing on the north wall of Hero City, a few figures whose exuberant auras could barely be contained within their bodies watched the outcome of the ongoing battle with stupefied expressions.

"This... How could this be possible..."

"He's really overwhelming a Higher Existence as a Lower Existence?"

"I- ..."

"... Even His Majesty wasn't able to unleash such power when he was at level 200!"

Lu Cai, the captain of them all as well as the strongest, glanced at the only woman in the group and slowly asked, "Xiaoyao, what do you think about his current strength?"

Len Xiaoyao was the name of this light green-haired female whose beauty was slightly above other normal Higher Existences. She stared at the sphere of multi-colored flames before saying with closed eyes, "... If not for the fact that I've seen his skills before and I know what he's hiding... he might actually have a shot against me."

Ignoring the shocked expressions of his comrades, Lu Cai nodded and said in a serious voice, "As Higher Existences we are used to looking down on all Lower Existences, so

no matter how much we don't want to we would still underestimate them in battle. Everyone, from today onwards I want you to give your all to avoid underestimating any Lower Existences; particularly those closest to His Majesty."

Len Xiaoyao was a Sixth Order soul evolver, her level was not low at all. The reason she said that Bai Zemin might have a chance to kill her in combat was because if she didn't know of his actual abilities she would undoubtedly underestimate him!

Suddenly, Lu Cai looked at one of his companions who had spoken earlier and said in a serious voice, "Daniel, it's fine to respect our former Lord... But remember that we only approach as His Majesty to the Sky Emperor, or in this case the successor to that title."

The man called Daniel lowered his head for a moment before raising it, and with a serious expression nodded, "I understand what you mean, Captain."

"Then it's okay." Lu Cai nodded and did not speak again, his eyes narrowed into slits fixed on the fiery sphere.

Approximately one minute later, the fiery sphere flickered out and the universe regained its calm.

[You have obtained the Soul Power of Fifth Order 'Regulus Lion' Du He level 435. You cannot...].

Bai Zemin waved his spear and with a swift movement put the scorched body of the dead creature into his storage ring.

His expression was indifferent, no pride or joy that a Third Order soul evolver should have after killing a Fifth Order Higher Existence could be seen. "T-This kid.. R-Really killed Du He..." The robot muttered as it stared.

The elephant-headed creature blinked for a long time before bursting into laughter, "Pahahahaha!!!! Interesting! VERY FUN! Let me try it too!"

His rhinoceros body swelled up and a stone armor quickly covered his entire silhouette. An invisible step appeared under his feet, and with a stomp, he shot out like a missile towards Bai Zemin without another word.

"[Earth Fist!]"

The stone-wrapped fist of the beast suddenly lit up with an earth-brown light, and the pressure was such that even space was torn apart in its trail.

Bai Zemin quickly spun his spear in front of him at the same time as a thick gush of blood shot out from somewhere on his body. The blood stuck to the body of the spear, forming a round crimson shield that kept growing as the spear spun like a whirlwind.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

The fist and the blood shield collided fiercely, resulting in an explosion that was even more terrifying than the previous burst of flames.

Everything within a few tens of kilometers was filled with tiny spatial cracks that quickly began to close before the terrifying void lightning inside managed to slip through.

"Break!!!" The elephant-like beast roared furiously as the earth-colored light in his fist became much more powerful.

The blood shield had sunk slightly inward after the initial impact but that had been all. However, this time black cracks began to appear around it, quickly spreading across the entire surface. BANG!!!

The blood shield finally shattered, unable to withstand the fist of the elephant-like beast.

"Ah?" The beast exclaimed in astonishment when he discovered that the human was nowhere to be found, but he suddenly realized something and quickly hardened his back in a hurry.

BOOOOOM!!

Bai Zemin frowned as he looked at the body of his enemy being pushed a few hundred meters forward. He withdrew his spear and couldn't help but sigh when he noticed that the other party's defense was really tough, but just as he was preparing to continue his expression changed slightly.

"[Electric Saw!]"

Without even thinking once, Bai Zemin mentally controlled his golden wings and wrapped himself inside just before the surprise attack cut him in two. Bai Zemin fell as if a train had hit him and several flashes of electricity managed to slip from the outside of his wings, attacking him fiercely and causing minor wounds on his skin thanks to his new cloth armor.

Despite having avoided being seriously injured, Bai Zemin still felt his internal organs shaking slightly as he was sent flying backwards.

When he forcibly stabilized himself by making use of his wings flapping in the opposite direction, Bai Zemin gazed coldly at the robot-like Higher Existence that suddenly joined the battle.

Despite his indifferent expression, however, he was very tense inside.

'I have to hurry... I am running out of time!' Bai Zemin felt the cracks in his soul begin to grow due to the continuous use of Overlap Regeneration even though his vitality was damaged in and of itself.

"Oh?" In the distance, Akumi seemed to notice something as he narrowed his eyes.

One of Bai Zemin's hair suddenly lost its color, turning completely white as if all of its vitality was drained.

"I see... So that's how it is."