

Ice Age 1041

Chapter 1041: Soul-Destroying Excavator

Zhang Yi's insane actions gave Li Tianyang a huge shock.

If Zhang Yi lured Soul Reaper to Mist Valley, then all their plans would be thrown into chaos.

It might even lead to the deaths of all remaining superhumans on the island!

"That damn bastard, does he want to drag everyone down with him?"

Li Tianyang panicked.

He quickly rushed back and immediately found Situ Xin, roaring at him with a gloomy face:

"Get Chaos off Star Island right now, immediately, at once!"

"We absolutely cannot let him ruin our entire plan!"

Situ Xin had also learned about Zhang Yi's actions by now.

He didn't even need Zhang Yi to tell him personally.

Because Soul Reaper's pursuit had created too much commotion - powerful energy reactions were erupting all over the island, and every superhuman on the island could feel that terrifying pressure.

But Situ Xin remained unmoved by Li Tianyang's words.

He believed Zhang Yi must have his reasons for doing this.

Besides, since when could the East Sea Region dictate how the Jiangnan Region operated?

"Minister Li, trust our people!"

Situ Xin just gave Li Tianyang a cold, unyielding look, letting him figure it out himself.

What a joke - if you want our people to be your stepping stones, you need to have the strength to back it up, right?

If your East Sea Region truly had formidable power, I wouldn't say anything.

But so far, what impressive achievements have you shown?

Of the so-called Four Spirits, one was killed, one severely injured, and the remaining one only managed to eliminate a mediocre superhuman.

Their combined achievements aren't as impressive as Zhang Yi's alone.

What qualifications do you have now to ask Zhang Yi to clear the battlefield for you?

Li Tianyang glared, pointing his right index finger at Situ Xin.

"What time is it now? You need to prioritize the bigger picture! Zhang Yi can't possibly defeat Soul Reaper now - luring him away is the best option."

"Otherwise, if anything unexpected happens, can your Jiangnan Region bear that responsibility?"

Situ Xin said calmly, "I think Minister Li makes a very good point - we should prioritize the bigger picture."

"Right now, Chaos is the bigger picture for our Jiangnan Region."

"Whether in terms of strength or combat ability, Chaos far surpasses your East Sea Region's Four Spirits."

"I think it would be better to have Qinglong and Zhuque take action to create opportunities for Chaos to seize the Divine Source. What do you think?"

This left Li Tianyang speechless.

Yes, why do you expect others to sacrifice for your benefit?

In the past, you had overwhelming strength, so others had no choice.

But what qualifications do you have now to demand this from others?

Li Tianyang trembled with rage - if they failed to obtain the Divine Source this time, the East Sea Region would suffer devastating losses.

He argued with Situ Xin a few more times, but Situ Xin completely ignored his reasoning.

Thus, Li Tianyang could only watch helplessly as Zhang Yi led Soul Reaper rampaging across the island.

...

Since he was going for maximum stimulation, he might as well go all the way!

Zhang Yi directly flew up high, reaching the area above the toxic miasma layer.

This way, he could more clearly determine Star Island's layout.

Then, he headed straight for Mist Valley!

Soul Reaper couldn't fly, but when he jumped with full force, he could actually leap several kilometers high!

Each jump left terrifying scars on the earth.

And these aerial leaps naturally involved hang time, which gave Zhang Yi room to react.

While fleeing, he could even fire a few shots to test Soul Reaper's defenses.

The results were unsurprising - this monster's defenses were frighteningly terrifying.

Sacred Silver bullets hitting his body couldn't even leave a scratch.

"Killing him is pretty much impossible. Even if he's a failed experiment, the lowest-level Epsilon is still an Epsilon!"

Zhang Yi wasn't specialized in offense to begin with, so forget about harming Soul Reaper.

And as long as it remained alive, it would pursue him relentlessly.

Zhang Yi's only method was to drag everyone down with him.

Find Qinglong, find Billy the Kid, find every superhuman he could locate on the island.

Whether combining their strength could kill Soul Reaper didn't concern him.

He just felt that since he was getting drenched in the rain, he might as well tear up everyone else's umbrellas!

Soul Reaper's terrifying aura permeated throughout Star Island.

The joint forces' superhumans had long received Huo En's message - none dared show their faces.

Even Billy the Kid was quite wary of Soul Reaper, that terrifying creature.

"BOOM!!"

Zhang Yi led Soul Reaper, crashing directly into the central area of Mist Valley!

According to Li Zongyu's information, the Divine Source's location was definitely within this several dozen kilometer radius.

Zhang Yi suddenly felt an impulse.

Aren't you the demolition team leader, Soul Reaper?

Mist Valley's terrain was vast, and without modern equipment, actually finding the deeply buried Divine Source quickly was quite difficult.

Might as well make use of this free labor.

While eating Ability-Boosting Food to replenish energy, Zhang Yi began running around Mist Valley using his [Echo of Time] ability.

Soul Reaper had no consciousness - he had no idea what Zhang Yi was doing.

He only knew that he had to destroy this constantly fleeing insect before him at all costs!

"ROAR!!!"

Violent energy cannons shot from his mouth, instantly piercing through several kilometers of earth, deeply plowing a trench dozens of meters deep into the ground!

Zhang Yi's eyes lit up, "It's working!"

Seeing his plan succeed, Zhang Yi intensified his efforts, luring Soul Reaper to wreak massive destruction throughout Mist Valley.

Epsilon-level excavators were truly impressive - they could easily destroy a mountain peak, a single energy cannon blast could dig a several hundred meter deep pit in the ground.

At this rate, it wouldn't take long to definitely locate the Divine Source's position.

No one could have imagined that Zhang Yi would make an Epsilon-level superhuman work as his laborer!

This method was extremely dangerous - aside from Zhang Yi, no one else would dare attempt it.

Zhang Yi's approach seemed very safe, but was actually not dangerous at all.

If Soul Reaper's attacks even grazed him once, he could be utterly annihilated.

However, after all, this was just a killing machine without brains.

As long as he couldn't break through Zhang Yi's [Echo of Time] and [Dimensional Gate], he absolutely couldn't kill Zhang Yi.

Now instead, Zhang Yi had mastered his abilities, turning him into Zhang Yi's laborer.

And no one outside knew about all this.

Only those superhumans near Mist Valley gradually sensed something was wrong.

Throughout Mist Valley's several dozen kilometer radius, why were violent winds stirring up, with large amounts of dense toxic gas starting to surge outward?

And that terrifying Epsilon-level power that made people tremble - who was it fighting against?

Chapter 1042: The Source of God Appears!

At the outskirts of Mist Valley, Canero gazed at the mist-churning valley ahead, his emotions incredibly complex.

"Chaos... he's actually been able to hold out this long under Soul Reaper's assault?"

Canero asked himself - if he were the one here instead, how long could he last?

The final answer he arrived at was definitely no more than one minute!

An Epsilon was an Epsilon, absolutely incomparable to Delta-level superhumans.

The gap between superhumans of different levels was like an impassable chasm.

A superhuman ability index of 9999 versus 10000 might seem like just a one-point difference, but the actual disparity in power was unimaginable.

"But there's no helping it, after all, this is the [Absolute Defense]!"

Yasin Canero shrugged, feeling relatively philosophical about it.

Every superhuman had their own specialties.

He couldn't match Zhang Yi's defensive and escape abilities, but by the same token, Zhang Yi absolutely lacked his razor-sharp offensive power!

Canero whistled softly. "I hope Soul Reaper manages to finish you off! That way, that monster will have fulfilled its final mission."

In another location, Qinglong carried his green tactical backpack, cautiously hiding behind a tree.

Commands from Li Tianyang came through the communication device.

Qinglong's expression remained neutral, but his stern eyes revealed the seriousness of the situation.

"I know, I'll adapt to the circumstances as they unfold," he said calmly.

From other directions, monsters hiding in the shadows were slowly emerging.

Helshest wore a heavy gas mask, concealed deep within the thick toxic miasma.

The more potent the toxins in an area, the more powerful he became.

However, joining the battle and entering the competition for the Divine Source still represented a massive challenge for him!

With things having escalated to this point, everyone understood that this battle was approaching its final climax.

Once Zhang Yi was killed by Soul Reaper, everyone else would lose their reason to hide and would launch the final hunt.

And determine the ultimate ownership of the Divine Source!

"Overthrow the superior from below."

Deep in the dense forest, a shrine maiden with red lips and white teeth softly chanted.

She knelt formally on the cold snowy ground, while behind her, a massive warrior spirit wielding dual swords stood guard majestically.

...

No one knew what was happening inside Mist Valley.

They initially thought Zhang Yi would last at most ten minutes before being killed by Soul Reaper.

But unexpectedly, Soul Reaper's terrifying assault had continued for half an hour without ending.

In their hearts, they couldn't help but admire and marvel at Zhang Yi's capabilities.

For a Delta-level to hold out this long, even against the weakest Epsilon, was unimaginable.

"This should be the end now. Chaos will die, and Soul Reaper will complete his final mission," General Huo En murmured quietly.

Yet unexpectedly, Soul Reaper's attacks didn't cease; instead, they grew increasingly frenzied!

And so, another half hour passed.

Throughout Mist Valley, the landscape looked like fields plowed by mad bulls - riddled with holes, the earth shattered beyond recognition, deep craters everywhere. **RÁNOBÊS**

Everyone was shocked!

One hour had passed, and Chaos still wasn't dead!

Another hour passed, and Chaos still wasn't dead!

They couldn't imagine what level of defensive capability a superhuman would need to delay an Epsilon for this long!

They couldn't possibly imagine that while Soul Reaper's attacks looked spectacular, he was actually directing all his force against Mist Valley's ground and mountain peaks.

Just as everyone was reeling in shock, a sudden anomaly occurred.

A brilliant yellow beam of light shot skyward, piercing through the clouds, ascending tens of thousands of meters into the air!!

The thick yellow pillar of light measured dozens of meters across, appearing abruptly in Mist Valley like a divine pillar stabilizing the seas.

Accompanying it was a powerful Epsilon-level oppressive aura.

Everyone widened their eyes, staring fixedly at that beam of light, the excitement in their gazes beyond words.

"Is this... the Divine Source??"

The detection equipment on Qinglong, Billy the Kid, and others went wild with reactions.

"Energy signal fluctuations detected! Matching completed - identical to the Divine Source!"

Now, there was no remaining doubt.

After Soul Reaper's round of destruction, he had actually dug up the Divine Source buried deep beneath the earth!

At both command centers, General Huo En and Li Tianyang excitedly issued orders.

"The Divine Source has appeared! Quickly, secure it! Absolutely cannot let the opposition get it!!"

On the ocean, Xuanwu and Cadillus couldn't help but look in that direction.

Seeing that sky-piercing yellow beam, unusual fluctuations also appeared in both their eyes.

However, as the two sides locked in confrontation here, neither dared make a reckless move.

This was wartime, after all.

If any Epsilon left their rear position, everyone in their rear would certainly be slaughtered by the opposing Epsilon!

Qinglong and Billy the Kid grew restless.

But both simultaneously feared Soul Reaper's presence.

That guy was a deranged monster nobody wanted to face.

Just at that moment, an amplified voice from a high-powered loudspeaker suddenly echoed from within Mist Valley.

"Hahahaha!! The Divine Source, I found it! Such a treasure, truly a treasure!"

"Never expected I'd find it this way in the end. It's mine now!"

That was Zhang Yi's voice.

Hearing this, nobody could remain seated.

They weren't stupid - they knew this was Zhang Yi's deliberate provocation.

But facing the temptation of the Divine Source, rationality? How could they possibly remain rational!

Billy the Kid lowered his felt hat, knowing he couldn't wait any longer.

If he kept waiting and the Divine Source truly fell into Zhang Yi's hands, the entire battlefield situation might flip!

He charged straight toward Mist Valley.

Qinglong hesitated repeatedly, while in his communication device, Li Tianyang's voice had approached franticness.

"We absolutely cannot let Chaos obtain the Divine Source! Qinglong, you must seize the Divine Source! That belongs to our East Sea Region!"

Li Tianyang was genuinely frightened now.

He had repeatedly targeted Zhang Yi, even going so far as to sacrifice him by making him face Soul Reaper.

If Zhang Yi truly became an Epsilon, what kind of fate would await him?

Qinglong frowned - he always felt things weren't that simple.

Rushing in recklessly could lead to major problems.

But Li Tianyang was the supreme operations commander - he had to obey Li Tianyang's orders.

"Yes, I'm entering Mist Valley immediately!"

Qinglong's eyes filled with determination as he strode forward resolutely, vanishing from his spot like the wind as he charged toward Mist Valley.

At another location along Mist Valley's edge.

[Tsukuyomi] slowly opened her eyes, seeing that magnificent pillar of light.

"So beautiful, such a powerful thing! This thick shape is truly irresistible. I want to obtain it too!"

Not far away, [Kagutsuchi] looked at her with fanatical eyes.

"Our opportunity has arrived, hasn't it?"

"We've lurked for so long, everyone thinks we're just Colombian Navy lackeys."

"I think it's time to remind everyone that our Land of the Rising Sun once stood as a powerful nation at the world's summit!"

Chapter 1043: Destroying the Source of God

In the Mist Valley.

Zhang Yi had no chance to catch his breath. Soul Reaper was a killing machine that never knew fatigue, constantly pursuing him with relentless fury.

However, when that massive yellow pillar of light shot up into the sky, even he experienced a brief moment of pause.

"The game should be ending soon. I don't have that much time to play around with you slowly."

Zhang Yi's gaze turned icy cold as he stared at Soul Reaper, his figure gradually becoming ethereal in mid-air.

Then he completely vanished from this world.

One minute.

Zhang Yi had one minute to hide within his Dimensional Space.

During this minute, he was in a state of absolute invincibility—even an Epsilon-level being couldn't threaten his life.

If this were a superhuman with normal intelligence, they would clearly understand that Zhang Yi couldn't hide forever.

But Soul Reaper fundamentally lacked any brainpower.

He only knew that his prey had disappeared.

Yet his killing instinct remained intact.

"ROAR!!"

Fury made him throw back his head and roar at the sky, his eyes bloodshot as he desperately needed to release his murderous desires.

And just at that moment, someone attracted by the yellow pillar of light cautiously approached the Mist Valley.

That pillar shooting straight into the clouds looked too magnificent and spectacular, making everyone who appeared here gaze at it with burning intensity.

The first to appear in the Mist Valley was none other than Billy the Kid, Yasin Canero.

Soul Reaper, already enraged from losing his target, turned and spotted Canero.

Killing intent once again filled his pupils.

He let out a savage roar directed at Canero.

But Canero showed no trace of fear.

He merely sighed lightly, "Ah, superhumans without brains will always remain small fry."

As he spoke, he transmitted a signal to Soul Reaper through his combat suit.

The previously charging Soul Reaper, about to kill Canero, suddenly froze in place.

A glimmer of human consciousness slowly appeared in his eyes.

"I... wasn't I dead?"

Seeing that Soul Reaper had regained rationality, Canero said calmly, "No, you're about to die. So before your death, we need you to contribute one last service to the Colombian Navy." **RaNoBÉs**

"Don't worry, we'll take good care of your mother, wife, and daughter."

The Colombian Navy wouldn't deploy Soul Reaper without preparations.

After retrieving him previously, they had implanted electrodes in his brain to control him.

However, this restoration of consciousness could only last about five minutes.

The intelligence Canero received was to make good use of these five minutes.

"Chaos, you're clever—turning your trouble into everyone's trouble."

"But unfortunately, I've been waiting for you to walk right into my trap!"

Billy the Kid smiled faintly, then raised the two revolvers in his hands, his sharp eyes scanning the surroundings like a hawk.

"This ability to hide in the void seems to only last one minute."

"But one minute later, what will you do to escape our combined attack?"

The current situation was unimaginably severe for Zhang Yi.

Soul Reaper with restored intelligence was completely different from that mindless killing monster—an enemy on another level entirely.

Not to mention there was also a super marksman like Canero with a superhuman ability index of 9999 points aiming at him!

Although Zhang Yi was inside his Dimensional Space, he could still observe the outside situation through other Gates, using the time difference between inside and outside to formulate combat strategies.

Soul Reaper's sudden restoration of consciousness truly caught him off guard.

If he emerged now, he would have to face simultaneous attacks from both Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid!

This situation couldn't be more dangerous.

But since Zhang Yi dared to come, he was prepared to face all dangers.

"I think your primary target should no longer be me!"

Zhang Yi could clearly see that both Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid had their attention somewhat drawn to that massive yellow pillar of light shooting from the deep underground toward the sky.

Divine Source.

The allure of this thing for superhumans was unimaginable.

Zhang Yi made an immediate decision, aiming his Gate toward the underground location of the light source!

The next moment, a black Dimensional Gate appeared in the air, unleashing endless void energy!

Zhang Yi, holding Holy Judgment, slashed fiercely toward the depths of the earth!

Canero didn't hesitate for a second, immediately pulling the trigger and firing at Zhang Yi!

But his powerful attack, when it struck Zhang Yi's Absolute Barrier Between Two Realms, didn't even create the slightest ripple.

This sight made Canero's pupils contract slightly.

"So this is the spatial power of Absolute Defense? Indeed, it's somewhat troublesome for me!"

But he didn't care too much about this, because Soul Reaper was right beside him.

Soul Reaper had already opened his mouth, firing a terrifying energy cannon!

However, Zhang Yi's goal wasn't to fight them, but to reach the underground!

With one slash, he cleaved open the earth, then immediately dove headfirst downward!

The shattered ground revealed a massive pit, pitch black and bottomlessly deep!

This was a gigantic abyss, with only that thick yellow pillar of light shooting straight up to the clouds from within!

"Not good, his target is the Divine Source! Kill him!"

Without another word, Canero took a swift running start and leaped down into the chasm.

Soul Reaper also didn't hesitate, charging into the abyss even before Canero!

If Zhang Yi obtained the Divine Source, the battlefield situation could potentially turn around dramatically.

But for Soul Reaper and Canero, this possibility didn't exist.

No one could take anything away right in front of an Epsilon-level being and a super Delta-level superhuman.

And just as Soul Reaper was pursuing Zhang Yi, Zhang Yi's voice reached his ears—considerately translated into English in case he couldn't understand.

"Soul Reaper, if you can obtain the Divine Source, you might be able to escape that strange condition!"

These words created a peculiar fluctuation in Soul Reaper's eyes.

As a failed experiment, death was his inevitable outcome.

But if there was any chance to survive, of course he would fight with everything he had to seize it!

Zhang Yi's words planted a seed of thought in his mind.

However, this didn't stop him from pursuing Zhang Yi.

If I kill you, I can still take the Divine Source myself!

Both Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid were diving headfirst, pursuing Zhang Yi in free fall.

But no matter how fast gravitational acceleration might be, it couldn't compare to spatial traversal.

A wicked smile curled at the corner of Zhang Yi's lips.

"If you keep chasing me, then I'll have no choice but to destroy the Divine Source!"

He shouted loudly toward the two of them.

Chapter 1044: Weak Water Glazed Dragon God

Zhang Yi's shout finally caused Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid to hesitate for a moment.

Given Zhang Yi's strength, destroying the Divine Source was not impossible.

If that happened, this brutal war would have no winners.

Billy the Kid suddenly shouted into the wind, "Chaos, surrender! As long as you surrender, I can allow you to join Hell's Lock!"

"Everything you could get in the Jiangnan Region, we from the Colombian Navy will double it for you!"

Zhang Yi raised an eyebrow, "Oh? You'd be that generous? To be honest, I don't particularly trust you."

The abyss was bottomless, and after descending several thousand meters, they still hadn't seen the source of the Divine Source's light beam.

Billy the Kid patiently explained, "We from the Colombian Navy keep our word, unlike your people."

Zhang Yi suddenly smiled, "The reason I haven't reached Epsilon level yet is because I refuse to bow and scrape before the powerful!"

"I don't want to be anyone's dog—that kind of attitude gets you killed easily. Your Hell's Lock members probably don't have much freedom either!"

After saying this, Zhang Yi suddenly turned in mid-air to face Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid directly.

Then, his right hand holding Holy Judgment ignited with raging void flames.

Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid's eyes widened as they seemed to realize what Zhang Yi intended to do.

Both urgently roared in anger, "Stop!!"

But it was too late.

Zhang Yi slashed fiercely behind him with his sword, unleashing a torrent of Void Power that charged directly toward the light source of the Divine Source below!

BOOM!!!

In this limited space, the black energy obscured everything, causing the yellow light source to completely extinguish in mere moments!

The Divine Source had been destroyed by Zhang Yi!

Billy the Kid's expression instantly turned ferocious.

His greatest hope for advancing to Epsilon level had actually been destroyed by Zhang Yi with a single slash!

Without the Divine Source, it would take him at least two more years of step-by-step cultivation to reach Epsilon level!

"Damn you!!"

Billy the Kid drew his golden and silver revolvers, Yellow Sand Sunset and Sigh of Fate, immediately pushing their power to maximum capacity!

His guns were incredibly fast.

But no matter how fast a person moves, how could they possibly be faster than the echo of time?

Zhang Yi had to admit that Billy the Kid was strong—so strong that his draw speed was even faster than Zhang Yi could summon the Absolute Barrier Between Two Realms.

But... Zhang Yi had already predicted his draw motion before he even drew his guns!

Zhang Yi flashed and directly disappeared from his original position.

Billy the Kid's terrifying attacks echoed through the underground, shooting into the bottomless abyss.

Soul Reaper quickly arrived at the spot where Zhang Yi had disappeared.

Turning his head, he saw something astonishing.

On the wall of the abyss cave nearly ten thousand meters deep, there was actually a massive passageway.

Soul Reaper's eyes emitted crimson light, illuminating the passageway, which turned out to be a complex network with countless dense caves branching in all directions.

When Billy the Kid arrived here, he directly inserted one of his pistols into the wall, miraculously stabilizing his position.

He could still sense the lingering aura of the Divine Source in the air.

This made Billy the Kid increasingly furious.

He was absolutely certain that Zhang Yi had destroyed the Divine Source.

"Damn it, damn it, damn it! Kill him!"

Without needing further instruction, Soul Reaper had already chased in the direction where Zhang Yi's aura had disappeared!

Due to the complexity of the underground environment, the difficulty of pursuit became even greater.

This was ten thousand meters underground, where the air grew thin and the soil was incredibly compact.

Zhang Yi could use the oxygen stored in his Dimensional Space to maintain normal physical condition.

But Soul Reaper and Billy the Kid didn't have such advantageous conditions.

Soul Reaper pursued Zhang Yi in the most brutal way possible, directly crashing through the soil.

But Billy the Kid couldn't keep up.

Left with no choice, he had to activate his combat suit's flight mode and began flying upward.

"Don't think such petty tricks can deal with Soul Reaper. You have no idea how terrifying Soul Reaper is when he's fully self-aware!" Billy the Kid thought to himself.

He flew toward the sky, intending to wait for Zhang Yi's emergence above ground.

Now that the Divine Source's aura had disappeared, their mission objective had lost direction.

So Billy the Kid's eyes held only one remaining goal—kill Chaos!

But just as he was about to reach the surface, a powerful energy fluctuation suddenly erupted behind him!

The aura of the Divine Source had appeared once again!

That soaring yellow light pillar seemed even more brilliant than before!

Billy the Kid turned back in surprise, able to sense that familiar aura—it was indeed the Divine Source's energy!

"This is... the Divine Source wasn't destroyed! It still exists!"

His eyes shone with excitement, "I knew it! How could such a magnificent thing be destroyed so easily!"

This moment of excitement made Billy the Kid's mental state unstable.

The overwhelming joy of recovering what was lost flooded his emotions.

And in that exact moment, an orange-yellow beam shot through the void from a distant location, targeting his back!

At the critical moment, Billy the Kid finally sensed the danger.

The strange snake connecting head to tail appeared again in his eyes.

"Zero Out!"

He didn't have time to turn around, but his hands never left his revolvers out of instinct.

His hands naturally reversed the gun barrels, aiming behind him.

"BOOM!!"

Twelve bullets condensed into a brilliant beam that collided with the orange light pillar!

The violent explosion sent Billy the Kid's body flying backward.

This was Billy the Kid's own choice to disperse the tremendous force.

He flew back several hundred meters before performing several flips in mid-air and landing steadily.

Raising his head, he finally saw what had attacked him.

It was a massive and beautiful monster.

It had an enormous body nearly three hundred meters tall, six long arms, a slender neck and tail.

Its entire form didn't resemble any creature that existed in the world.

Instead, it looked like a massive orange-yellow porcelain piece, completely crystalline and translucent, emitting an elegant and magnificent glow. Its orange body shimmered with a faint luster, its curves so perfect it resembled a work of art.

On its orange torso, there were closely connected black patterns covering its entire body like leaf veins.

Its head was small, seeming like merely an extension of its neck, with no facial features.

But its overall appearance was so mysterious and awe-inspiring, like a deity emerging into the world.

"Qinglong!"

Billy the Kid coldly spoke the name.

The monster appearing here was none other than Qinglong of the Four Spirits from the East Sea Region.

A beast-type ability user, divine beast species.

Ability codename: Weak Water Glazed Dragon God.

Chapter 1045: The Child-Taking Box

Because of the Strange magnetic field in Mist Valley, Qinglong did not know what had happened to Zhang Yi, Billy the Kid, or the Soul Reaper.

But he clearly understood one thing.

Zhang Yi was still alive, and could still help him buy time against an opponent.

If Zhang Yi were harmed, he would completely lose his chance to seize the Divine Source.

So he had to act!

The moment Billy the Kid emerged from the underground cavern was the perfect instant for the ambush he had long prepared.

This strike let him gain a small advantage.

Qinglong let out a sharp, piercing cry, a sound like a whale yet shrill and bright like a baby.

"Myriad Glazed Display!"

In an instant, from his elegant, enormous body erupted thousands upon thousands of beams of light, all surging toward Billy the Kid!

Billy the Kid's eyes hardened, and he slipped aside to dodge. It looked slow, but he skillfully evaded each of Qinglong's countless attacks.

Then he finished reloading and, in a flash, fired six bullets in return!

His attack was ephemeral. Given Qinglong's enormous size, there was no real need to dodge.

But as the bullets neared that sleek, glazed, glassy body, a slick radiance suddenly bloomed across it.

Around the Dragon God's body, space itself seemed to warp. The instant the bullets touched that light, they slid away as if a knife had struck meat smeared with grease, glancing off elsewhere.

This was not a spatial technique.

It was one of the Weak Water Glazed Dragon God's abilities, Weak Water Glaze.

Its surface contained a special force that could distort incoming physical attacks.

Qinglong and Billy the Kid were not strangers to each other.

Above the East Sea, they had clashed at least three times before, though each time they had held back and not fought to the death.

Though Billy the Kid usually had the upper hand in their encounters, Qinglong's abilities meant he had never suffered major losses.

If both decided to risk their lives, the outcome would be unpredictable.

At this moment, Billy felt wary too.

If he killed Qinglong but was gravely wounded, someone else might swoop in and take the prize.

On Star Island, there were surely other superhumans who had not yet revealed themselves.

Everyone preferred to wait for others to fight to the death and then be the opportunist who cleaned up the winner—no one was a fool.

It was better to wait for the Soul Reaper to finish Zhang Yi, and then all handle Qinglong together.

Qinglong and Billy both understood this tacit calculation.

With what they knew of each other, unless they fought like they had nothing to lose, it would be hard to settle things quickly.

So neither was willing to go all out; they probed and held back while testing one another.

But an unexpected pair of arrivals disrupted the battlefield.

As the two battled fiercely, two figures walked out from beyond the edge of Mist Valley.

Qinglong and Billy cut off their attacks with perfect timing and halted.

When they could see them clearly, both their eyes filled with surprise.

The newcomers were superhumans from Neon: Tsukuyomi and Kagutsuchi.

Billy narrowed his eyes and stared at them.

"What are you doing here?"

He hadn't expected those two to show up.

To him, Neon's superhumans were only mid-tier caliber.

Even Amaterasu, who billed himself as Neon's top fighter, only had a superhuman ability index of 9,500 points.

Tsukuyomi Karasenshu and Kagutsuchi Amatsu Tenshi were both superhumans with indexes of 9,500 points.

At the start of the war they might have been useful on the island.

But here in the heart of Mist Valley, who wasn't close to Epsilon level?

Their strength plainly wasn't enough.

Qinglong adjusted his massive body in silence, turning from facing Billy to now facing both Billy and the Neon superhumans.

A three-way stalemate formed.

Karasenshu did not answer Canero's words. She simply gazed, entranced, at the pillar of yellow light shooting into the sky, her face lost in intoxicated rapture.

"Ah~ I finally found it! So this is Divine Source material? It is so beautiful—I'm utterly captivated."

Canero was beginning to sense something was wrong.

He had never fully trusted the Neon people. From what he had been taught, Neons wore humility on their faces but had a bone-deep spirit of betrayal—you could call it overturning the established order.

"Did you come to assist me?"

Canero narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly once more.

"Assist? No. I have always believed we are merely cooperating."

Karasenshu shook her head indifferently.

Beside her, Amatsu Tenshi wore a wicked grin like a villain gloating over a successful plot.

"Now our cooperation has yielded the best result: we found the Divine Source."

"Now we are competitors. Whoever gets the Divine Source will depend on their own ability!"

Qinglong remained silent. He did not know what turmoil had erupted within the joint forces.

In any case, any split inside the opposing side was great news for him.

Because the magnetic interference prevented information from reaching the outside, the two command centers had no idea what was happening here.

So here, there were no rules—anything went.

The Neon superhumans dropped their disguises entirely.

Canero sensed something off. He glared at Karasenshu, a mocking smile at his mouth: "You want to compete with me for the Divine Source material? Do you have that kind of power?"

Karasenshu covered her mouth and laughed, the sound wild and unrestrained.

"Hahaha! Mr. Canero, you'll find out soon enough whether I have the strength!"

Her expression turned sinister and cold as a specter.

Amatsu Tenshi took a half step back and looked at Karasenshu with cautious fear.

Karasenshu's hands slipped out from the wide sleeves of her miko robe—sleeves no one had ever seen from her before.

Those pale hands clutched tightly to a box the size of a birdcage.

"The place I was born is a small village called Thousand Crows Village, where an ancestral witchcraft tradition has been preserved. During times of war, villagers used this witchcraft to protect themselves. Its name is the Child-Taking Box."

"The method of making it is to kill a pregnant woman who has reached seven months gestation, extract the unborn child from her womb, place the fetus inside the box, and then consecrate it with a prayer ritual."

"The more sacrificial offerings used, the stronger the curse-power of the Child-Taking Box becomes."

She murmured those chilling words.

As she slowly unsealed the Child-Taking Box, a thick, nauseating black smoke shot out and then poured entirely into the huge oni-like spirit behind her.

"The Child-Taking Box I possess was fed with ten thousand sacrifices. An unsurpassed Oni God Child!"

Chapter 1046: Three Epsilons

Karasenshu opened the box sealed with layers of black blood-stained talismans. Dark energy surged out from the cracks in the box.

From a considerable distance away, Canero and Qinglong heard the heart-wrenching, mournful wails.

It was the resentment of ten thousand women who had been disemboweled alive, along with the vengeful spirits of the fetuses in their wombs!

All this resentment was completely absorbed by the Oni God Child behind Karasenshu.

His body began to visibly enlarge at a rapid pace.

Black lightning coiled around his form, while sinister energy swirled over his black-and-red samurai armor like something unleashed from the underworld.

His features grew even more ferocious, and the two demon blades in his hands were tainted with a layer of terrifying evil energy!

Moments later, he transformed into a towering evil deity hundreds of meters tall!

Karasenshu's body slowly rose and then merged into his form.

"The Divine Source—we Neon Pirates want a share too!"

The deity's body radiated a power that was both chilling and nauseating. Even Canero and Qinglong wore extremely grave expressions.

Because from his presence, both of them sensed Epsilon-level power!

"These Neon Pirates are truly ruthless, hiding their strength for so long!"

Qinglong muttered under his breath.

Canero's heart gradually sank.

Now, there was one more formidable competitor.

"BOOM!!"

A deafening roar erupted from beneath the earth. A streak of light shot up from underground—it was Zhang Yi's figure.

Immediately after, the ground violently split open. Soul Reaper's energy cannon pierced through the sky, narrowly missing Zhang Yi.

He soared into the air like a cannonball and then landed heavily in Mist Valley.

The sudden changes made both Zhang Yi and Soul Reaper temporarily halt their pursuit.

Looking at Qinglong and the Oni God Child, and sensing the Epsilon-level power emanating from the deity, Zhang Yi couldn't help but raise his eyebrows repeatedly. ㄟㄎㄟㄎ

"Great, just when we reach this point, all sorts of monsters are crawling out of the woodwork!"

Instinctively, his gaze flicked toward the pillar of light deep within the chasm.

"You're all here for the Divine Source, right? I assume I'm not mistaken?"

Zhang Yi's words were meant to remind them that the Divine Source was the true prize.

This was also a reminder to Soul Reaper.

Right now, the enemies Columbus Ocean needed to face most weren't him, Zhang Yi, but the Neon Pirates!

From the deity's mouth came Karasenshu's icy voice.

"We are allies with Columbus Ocean. So, let's clear the field first!"

They weren't foolish enough to fight among themselves and let Zhang Yi and Qinglong pick up the pieces.

Even if they were going to compete for the Divine Source, they had to eliminate the weaker players from the battlefield first!

Zhang Yi's eyes instantly sharpened. "You want to kill me? Do you really think you can?"

At that moment, Qinglong could no longer remain passive.

"Compared to Chaos, I'm not particularly skilled at running. But if anyone thinks they can crush me like an ant, they're sorely mistaken!"

A vertical eye slowly opened on the head of the Weak Water Glazed Dragon God.

The black patterns covering its body lit up with golden light, and a powerful aura erupted violently from the dragon god!

Another Epsilon-level power!

After the apocalypse, various factions had been engaged in a frantic arms race.

The most crucial aspect was experimental research on top-tier superhumans, especially Epsilon-level superhumans.

Columbus Ocean had achieved significant results in this area.

The East Sea Region hadn't stopped their efforts either.

And Qinglong was one of the East Sea Region's test subjects.

Unfortunately, like Soul Reaper, he was a failed experiment.

Soul Reaper had obtained Epsilon-level power but lost his mind, becoming a monster.

Qinglong, however, had completely severed his own path to advancement, exhausting all his potential and remaining stuck at the Delta level.

But the effects of those human experiments had given him a secret trump card—the Epsilon Experience Card.

Each use cost him a portion of his lifespan, but it allowed him to possess power at the threshold of Epsilon level.

He was the East Sea Region's ultimate hidden weapon for this operation!

Both Zhang Yi and Canero's expressions turned peculiar.

They had originally believed themselves to be the strongest beings on the island and the most promising contenders for the Divine Source.

But who could have imagined that at the final moment, three Epsilon-level beings would appear simultaneously!

The immense power transformed into a storm that instantly dispersed the toxic miasma for dozens of kilometers around. The energy reaction was so intense that it shocked the command centers of both armies.

"Three Epsilon-level power sources have appeared simultaneously in the central area of Mist Valley!"

"What? Three?"

Whether it was General Huo En, Li Tianyang, or Situ Xin, they were all utterly stunned.

Thinking carefully, they each knew that one of those power sources came from their own side.

Another came from their opponents.

But where did the third power source originate?

The magnetic interference in Mist Valley disrupted detection, leaving them to speculate blindly without understanding what was truly happening there.

No one dared to send scouts to investigate.

On the joint forces' side, the Neon Pirates' representative glared darkly at General Huo En and the others.

"We thought we had hidden deeply enough, but it seems Columbus Ocean and the Huaxu Kingdom also made preparations."

"Let's just hope Lady Karasu can successfully seize the Divine Source and showcase the might of our great Neon Pirates!"

Meanwhile, the two Epsilon-level powerhouses guarding the outer seas, Cadillus and Xuanwu, were both drawn by these three power sources.

"Oh? Interesting, truly fascinating."

A glimmer of interest appeared in Xuanwu's eyes, but he didn't pause the game in his hands.

"They're merely three Epsilons who have just crossed the 10,000-point threshold."

Whether for him or for Cadillus, this level of power was hardly noteworthy.

Cadillus sat on the main gun of the battleship, a mocking, disdainful smile playing on his lips.

"Going to such lengths to obtain power you weren't meant to have comes with a heavy price!"

"But there's no helping it," he stretched lazily, "those without talent desperately try to seize heaven's will and change their fate. Yet even with their utmost efforts, they can't compare to a chosen one like me!"

He laughed, but within his flippant gaze, a strange sharpness briefly flashed.

In the center of Mist Valley, three astonishing powers stood in confrontation.

The primary conflict that had once focused on Zhang Yi had now completely shifted.

Soul Reaper's expression also turned extremely grave. He glanced coldly over his shoulder at Zhang Yi.

Behind Zhang Yi, the Dimensional Gate stood wide open. Whenever he wished, he could enter it to hide.

"Shouldn't your focus be elsewhere now?"

"Even if you kill me, if the Divine Source falls into someone else's hands, this entire operation will be meaningless for you!"

He raised his hands, smiling cheerfully. "This time, I'm withdrawing!"

Chapter 1047: Three Heroes Clash

Zhang Yi took a step back.

The next moment, he suddenly appeared above the abyss and then flew downward!

Originally, everyone was still in a standoff, unsure of what to do.

But Zhang Yi made the choice for them.

No one didn't want to obtain the Divine Source.

Even Soul Reaper, in his heart, yearned to obtain it, as it was the most mysterious existence in the world.

Once obtained, it might allow him to survive.

He had less than a day left to live.

If possible, he didn't want to die; he also wanted to become a hero of the navy like Cadillius, enjoying the most revered treatment and the admiration of thousands!

He wanted to live to see his wife and daughter.

Soul Reaper opened his mouth and fired an energy cannon, while Oni God Child's hundreds-of-meters-long great blade descended, instantly shattering the earth as black evil energy rushed straight toward Zhang Yi!

Qinglong hesitated slightly and chose not to attack Zhang Yi.

The combined strike from two Epsilon-level superhumans failed to hit Zhang Yi.

Because Zhang Yi was merely feinting, never truly intending to enter the abyss to seize the Divine Source.

So the moment he appeared, he vanished into the void, evading the two's overwhelmingly powerful strike!

But his feint completely shattered the current standoff.

Soul Reaper clenched his fists, looked up to the sky, and let out a roar that could shatter eardrums, with purple electric currents coiling around his body.

His corpse-like body began to rapidly enlarge, and his skin developed sturdy armor.

Moments later, he transformed into a white-armored giant over ten meters tall!

Then Soul Reaper leaped forward, charging first into the abyss.

Seeing this, Qinglong and Oni God Child, neither willing to let the other get ahead, both roared and charged in!

Within the massive abyss, the three enormous Epsilon-level superhumans plunged downward, yet the space still appeared extremely spacious.

All three had the same target, but only one could obtain the Divine Source, so they quickly engaged in fierce combat!

There was another more important reason—none of the three had much time left!

Originally false Epsilons who briefly gained power through special means, their strength could collapse at any moment.

Especially Soul Reaper, who had less than two minutes of lucidity remaining.

If he couldn't end the battle within two minutes, he would completely transform into a walking corpse that only knew killing, until his demise!

Everyone was in a hurry, so their attacks involved no probing, all aimed directly at killing the others!

BOOM!!!

Astonishing roars echoed from within the abyss, the energy released from combat between top-tier superhumans causing the abyss to begin cracking and the entrance to expand. *range* BEŠ

The ground beneath Canero's feet shattered like a spiderweb.

He swiftly retreated, ensuring his position was safe and suitable for combat.

Three Epsilon-level superhumans had charged underground, competing for the Divine Source.

Above ground, three people still remained.

Zhang Yi, Canero, and Neon Pirate's Kagutsuchi, Amatsu Tenshi.

Kagutsuchi's face was dark with frustration; among the surviving superhumans, he was the weakest.

He originally thought he could rely on Oni God Child as his trump card and show off alongside Karasenshu.

He never expected the other two factions also possessed powerful aces!

He swallowed hard and slowly spoke: "I think this battle no longer has anything to do with us. The three of us don't need to continue fighting."

Zhang Yi and Canero exchanged glances.

Then simultaneously, Zhang Yi's Holy Judgment slashed out, Heavenly Net and Earthly Snare completely trapping Amatsu Tenshi.

And Canero's golden revolver fired a rose-colored beam.

Instantly, Amatsu Tenshi's body was torn to pieces.

This quite capable superhuman from Neon Pirate was instantly killed under the combined strike of the two top-tier Delta-level superhumans!

After dealing with the extra person, Canero looked at Zhang Yi.

"Now, only the two of us remain. Do you still want to fight?"

Zhang Yi smiled faintly: "What's there to fight about? This place doesn't seem to have much to do with us anymore. Don't you agree?"

Canero nodded with a smile: "I think so too. I never expected that in the end, we'd become the spectators."

Staying alive was important.

They were both superhumans with Epsilon-level potential; as long as they survived, they would eventually achieve promotion.

Unlike the three in the abyss, who were gambling their lives for a future.

"Then why aren't you leaving?"

Zhang Yi asked.

Canero looked at Zhang Yi: "You haven't left either."

Zhang Yi touched his nose, "I'm waiting for someone."

Canero: "Me too."

The two understood each other without speaking.

Although the three below were indeed Epsilon-level, how long could their conditions last?

Once their mutual battle reached its climax, someone would need to step in and finish things.

Whether Zhang Yi or Canero, both were the best candidates.

Moreover, they hadn't completely given up on competing for the Divine Source.

But Zhang Yi said calmly to Canero: "Sometimes, being too fond of spectating isn't a good thing. If you leave too late, you might truly not be able to leave."

Canero narrowed his eyes, "Thank you for the reminder."

A trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes.

Because although their exchange seemed peaceful, he had never given up looking for Zhang Yi's weaknesses.

But unfortunately, Zhang Yi's Absolute Barrier Between Two Realms possessed flawless defensive capabilities.

Canero no longer had an opportunity to ambush Zhang Yi.

Unless he adjusted his output to maximum power to forcibly break through Zhang Yi's barrier.

But doing that was too dangerous; if he failed, it would mean exposing his trump card.

Zhang Yi, however, waited unhurriedly in Mist Valley.

"At most two minutes, there should be a result."

He said calmly.

Canero nodded in strong agreement with this statement.

Unfortunately, Canero thought he understood what Zhang Yi meant by this, but in reality, he understood nothing at all.

However, there was one thing Canero was very clear about: the longer Zhang Yi stayed here, the more dangerous it became.

The toxins around Mist Valley seemed to have become denser, the dark green toxic miasma making people feel suffocated.

Even wearing combat suits, one needed to inject or orally take antidotes to stay here long-term.

But Zhang Yi was an exception; possessing the Absolute Barrier Between Two Realms, he didn't worry about being eroded by the toxins.

Within the abyss, furious roars were as terrifying as artillery corps volleys.

The powerful force caused the entire abyss to rapidly collapse, revealing even larger spaces.

This cavern, leading to who-knows-where, was unimaginably huge, rapidly cracking open around them like a massive volcanic crater.

Below was a dark abyss with no end in sight.

Weak Water Glazed Dragon God, Soul Reaper, and Oni God Child—three superhumans temporarily elevated to Epsilon-level—began a desperate battle, all competing for that single chance of transcendence.

Weak Water Glazed Dragon God had the largest form, his entire body emitting dazzling light, with six arms each over a hundred meters long, swinging like massive whips carrying force capable of splitting mountains and cleaving rocks.

Chapter 1048: A Joke

The twin blades of Oni God Child were condensed with overwhelming resentment energy. One blade pressed against one superhuman as they engaged in frenzied slaughter.

Meanwhile, Soul Reaper was even more insane in battle. As a creature already at death's threshold, he surpassed everyone in madness, employing fighting methods of extreme ferocity, trading life for life!

The three mutually restrained each other, continuously diving downward into the abyss while pulling at one another. Whoever tried to advance first would face the combined attacks of the other two from behind.

Killing intent boiled!

Battle spirit surged!

Like three most terrifying beasts locked in mortal combat, fighting like cornered animals!

The energy storms constantly emanating from Mist Valley had cleared the cloud layers in the sky.

Revealing the rare blue skies and white clouds that had been unseen since the apocalypse.

A massive circular void appeared above the entire Mist Valley.

The three monsters fought with deadly intent against each other, roaring and tearing at one another until they were drenched in blood within moments.

Zhang Yi and Canero stood very far from the abyss, also maintaining considerable distance from each other.

Yet the ground beneath their feet still trembled as if from an magnitude 8 earthquake, then completely shattered!

Eventually, the central area of Mist Valley nearly collapsed entirely, forcing them to retreat to the valley's edges to escape this terrifying power.

Merely the residual effects had reached such horrifying levels—this was the power of Epsilon-level superhumans.

And this was just the destructive capability of three superhumans who had barely stepped across the Epsilon threshold!

It was difficult to imagine what terrifying scene would unfold if superhumans of Cadillus or Xuanwu's caliber fought at full strength.

Time seemed to pass with excruciating slowness.

In the three monsters' eyes, that sacred light source drew increasingly closer. Their eyes slowly widened as if they could already feel that divine power!

By now, not one of them remained unwounded—all were covered in blood and scars.

But approaching the light source made their blood boil even more fiercely!

Oni God Child let out an enraged roar, charging at Weak Water Glazed Dragon God with twin blades—one slashing at his slender neck, the other stabbing toward his chest and abdomen.

Weak Water Glazed Dragon God had never let his focus waver. Seeing Oni God Child assaulting him, his entire body suddenly erupted with astonishing orange light, illuminating the ten-thousand-meter abyss as brightly as daylight!

The power of Weak Water Glaze distorted the blade edges but couldn't completely deflect their force. "Splat!" Transparent, crystalline blood sprayed out!

The dragon god's head simultaneously aimed at Oni God Child and unleashed a thick atomic breath, shattering Oni God Child's armor!

Seizing the moment while the other two fought, Soul Reaper accelerated his charge straight toward the light source, extending his massive hand!

Seeing this, both Weak Water Glazed Dragon God and Oni God Child roared in fury, then simultaneously launched their most violent attacks at Soul Reaper's back!

Soul Reaper paid no heed—as long as he could obtain the Divine Source, even taking attacks from both would be entirely worth it!

The moment he approached the light source, his body was enveloped by a warm current, feeling as warm as being bathed in sunlight.

"Is this... the Divine Source?"

Soul Reaper felt so ecstatic he nearly shouted aloud.

But suddenly, the joy in his eyes slowly faded, replaced by confusion and bewilderment.

Why did this Divine Source look like a giant eye... eerily similar to something he knew very well?

"BOOM!!!"

The attacks from Oni God Child and Weak Water Glazed Dragon God struck his back.

Soul Reaper's back was directly torn open, revealing gruesome flesh and even bone!

But he gritted his teeth and forcibly withstood the blow, leaping into the light source.

"Hahaha, Divine Source, you belong to me now!"

He spread his arms and threw himself into that surging warm current, ready to experience evolution at the life level.

Weak Water Glazed Dragon God and Oni God Child could only watch helplessly—it was already too late to stop him.

"THUD!"

A loud impact sounded.

Soul Reaper landed in the middle of the "Divine Source."

He froze for a moment, looking down at what lay beneath him—the texture felt strangely familiar. The dazzling light source blinded him, yet the sensation remained intensely recognizable.

And at this moment, with his thunderous landing, the transparent object beneath him shattered with a "CRASH!"

"POP!"

The towering pillar of light vanished once again.

At the bottom of the ten-thousand-meter abyss, only the orange glow emanating from Weak Water Glazed Dragon God's body remained.

But with the light pillar gone, all three monsters could clearly see the true appearance below.

Where was any Divine Source?

There was only a massive, monster-eye-like mechanical device staring fixedly at them!

"This is... a searchlight???"

Qinglong cried out involuntarily.

Karasenshu and Soul Reaper also recognized what this thing was.

It was actually an enormous searchlight, gigantic with a diameter over twenty meters!

And from beginning to end, the mysterious light source they had seen was emitted by this device.

After a brief silence, Soul Reaper erupted with furious roars that madly echoed through the ten-thousand-meter depths!

The three of them had fought so long and brutally, drenching themselves in blood, only to discover they'd been deceived by a despicable trap?

"Impossible, this absolutely can't be fake! I clearly felt the Divine Source's presence—how could it be false!"

Enraged, Soul Reaper smashed the searchlight to pieces with one punch, then began wildly destroying everything at the abyss bottom, trying to find the hidden Divine Source.

But the air contained only faint traces of Divine Source residue—where was the actual Divine Source itself?

Qinglong could still maintain rationality. Though filled with inner pessimism and despair, he had figured out the truth.

"There never was any Divine Source! From the very beginning, this was just a trap to make us destroy each other!"

Karasenshu's face, hidden within the oni-like spirit, turned deathly pale. They had paid such a great price, even deploying their ultimate weapon.

And this was the result?

Had they all become laughingstocks?

"Then how do you explain the Divine Source's presence?"

Qinglong gave a bleak smile: "If someone who had contacted the Divine Source wanted to simulate its signal through electronic devices, it wouldn't be difficult. As for energy fluctuations, those are even easier to create."

The madness in Karasenshu's eyes gradually twisted, making her appear as ferocious as a demon.

"AHHHHH!!!!"

She let out a piercing, miserable scream.

Ultimate weapons like Oni God Child had severe usage limitations because they employed a Curse Technique.

Each use inflicted tremendous damage upon herself.

And this time, having fully unleashed the power of tens of thousands of vengeful spirits, she didn't know how long it would take to recover.

Simultaneously, Soul Reaper's period of rationality was nearing its end—his pupils turned completely red.

The abyss depths now resembled a demonic cave opening, with vicious, murderous energy surging upward to the heavens!

Chapter 1049: Today Was Fun

Zhang Yi and Canero gazed down at the abyss from afar, waiting for the three Epsilon-level monsters to fight it out and produce an outcome.

Yet Zhang Yi's expression remained calm the entire time.

He knew that even if those three went down there, there would be no real conclusion.

Everything was merely a trap he had set to disrupt the battle in Mist Valley.

The true Divine Source was not here at all.

Before long, a chilling wail rose from beneath the abyss.

Zhang Yi understood that the truth of the matter had been completely exposed, but that did not matter; his objective had already been achieved.

If he wanted to escape, even the crazed Soul Reaper would have no way to kill him.

A space-type superhuman combined with the initially awakened time ability Echo of Time made him indisputably the number one at surviving.

"Roar!!!!"

Soul Reaper shot up into the sky, reverting to that monster who only knew slaughter.

He had sensed Zhang Yi's nearby aura, so he lunged straight at him.

At the same time, Karasenshu, burning with fury, soared upward wielding Oni God Child.

They intended to find the mastermind behind this incident.

As for who could have done it, it was obvious—only those people still alive on the island.

Chaos, or Billy the Kid!

Even Qinglong, in his Weak Water Glazed Dragon God manifestation, desperately wanted to find them and demand an explanation!

Forcing himself up to Epsilon-level had been extremely costly for him.

A single mistake could cause his internal injuries to hemorrhage and claim his life.

Therefore this time, he had to obtain the Divine Source to prolong his life.

Zhang Yi, fully aware of what had happened below, released his folded arms and prepared to leave.

He looked at Canero in the distance. "Let their wrath be your burden alone. I'm slipping away first."

Saying that, he activated the Dimensional Gate and intended to depart.

But the instant the gate appeared, abruptly, the gate shattered!

Zhang Yi's dimensional doorway crumbled instantly right before him, silently and without any warning.

Zhang Yi's pupils contracted sharply, his gaze stunned as he watched it all.

How could his strongest defensive measure fail so silently and without sign?

"What... is happening?"

At that moment, a playful smile curled at the corner of Canero's mouth as he raised the silver revolver in his hand and aimed it at his head.

"Chaos, you're impressive. But you really didn't think that, knowing you have space-type abilities, we wouldn't prepare for you, did you?"

From the depths of the toxic miasma, a dark green figure drifted out slowly.

He was the only surviving member of Hell's Lock besides Canero, Helshest, Ulrich Hammond.

Seeing the masked stranger who had suddenly appeared, Zhang Yi's expression instantly turned serious.

"You're Helshest?"

Hell Horse and Helshest—these names had always been recorded in Zhang Yi's mind.

Although Zhang Yi had never encountered this enemy before, he knew Helshest's power was poison. On a Star Island rife with lethal toxins, this man was extraordinarily dangerous.

Hammond's voice rumbled from behind the gas mask.

"That's right, it's me. Chaos, you didn't expect to fall in this way, did you?"

He slowly raised his right hand and explained calmly:

"On this island, you constantly open a dimensional doorway to block the toxic air's invasion. But is it not possible that this deadly toxin could also be a weapon that destroys your Dimensional Space?"

Hammond had been preparing here for a long time.

He had readied the finest toxin, his own bodily fluids atomized into particles that infused the air throughout Mist Valley.

When those toxins entered Zhang Yi's Dimensional Space, they did not immediately detonate, but accumulated silently.

Once a critical threshold was reached, they unleashed a most splendid explosion!

The concentrated force could pierce anything, including Zhang Yi's most proud Dimensional Space.

Zhang Yi stared at Hammond blankly, his eyes full of bafflement.

Even his Echo of Time could not give a hint of this.

The opponent's plan had begun so long ago that Zhang Yi could not have predicted such a long-laid trap.

The worst part was that now Soul Reaper, Oni God Child, and Weak Water Glazed Dragon God had all attacked.

Their blades were pointed straight at Zhang Yi!

Even Qinglong couldn't accept being played like this!

Oni God Child roared, "The Divine Source below is fake. Where have you hidden the real Divine Source?"

Canero and Hammond listened with stunned faces.

"Fake?"

Everyone's gaze converged on Zhang Yi.

The thought process cleared up.

The earliest discovery of that fake Divine Source had happened because Zhang Yi was chased by Soul Reaper into the depths of Mist Valley, which produced that dazzling beam and the scent of a Divine Source.

Therefore, the entire illusion had been fabricated by Zhang Yi!

He was the mastermind.

Weak Water Glazed Dragon God could not help but say to Zhang Yi, "Chaos, your joke went too far!"

He had risked death to transform into dragon god form, only to find he'd been toyed with.

Even allies could not accept such a result!

Soul Reaper glared at Zhang Yi in rage, murderous intent uncontrollable in his eyes.

"Damn you, tell me where the Divine Source is now! Or I'll make you experience the cruelest death in the world!!"

Soul Reaper bellowed.

Canero and Hammond silently backed away, looking on as if enjoying the show.

Zhang Yi's spatial ability had been cracked, and now he was surrounded by three Epsilon-level combatants—no one could imagine the fate awaiting him.

In this world, no superhuman below Epsilon could face down three Epsilons at once.

In everyone's eyes, Zhang Yi had no chance of survival.

At that moment, Zhang Yi calmly met the terrifying adversaries around him with his gaze.

"Sigh..."

Everyone heard a distinct, clear sigh.

"This farce is about due for its final note."

Zhang Yi rested one hand on his forehead and slowly closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his expression had turned cold and keen.

An utterly terrifying, suffocatingly oppressive force erupted in an instant from his unassuming frame and surged violently through Mist Valley!

"Today I had a lot of fun."

That force swept out of the valley, then charged toward the western reaches of Star Island!

Far out at sea, Cadillus and Xuanwu sensed the power and both paled.

"Another Epsilon!"

"Stronger than the three auras that appeared before!"

Chapter 1050: Deceiving Everyone

Zhang Yi stood surrounded by three Epsilon-level superhumans, but the power erupting from within him caused all three temporary Epsilon-level superhumans to change their expressions.

Canero and the spectating Hammond felt a chill run down their spines.

"Chaos... he's an Epsilon! How could he possibly be an Epsilon!!"

A massive Dimensional Gate appeared behind Zhang Yi, no longer transparent like before, but rather a huge black vortex.

His right hand reached into the black vortex and slowly drew out a black longsword condensed from void matter.

Facing Soul Reaper who was glaring at him with murderous intent, Zhang Yi swung his sword in a simple, unadorned motion from over a kilometer away!

A massive black stream of light surged from his blade, rising into the sky like a huge tidal wave, instantly spreading thousands of meters across the ground and directly striking the stunned Soul Reaper!

Caught completely off guard, Soul Reaper hurriedly used both arms to block this power.

But when the black Void Power collided with his body, Soul Reaper's defense appeared utterly powerless. He didn't even hold out for a second before being violently sent flying!

The sturdy white armor on Soul Reaper's body shattered with a "crack!" sound, blood spurting from his chest!

Karasenshu and Qinglong stared in stunned disbelief.

They both clearly understood Soul Reaper's power, which was not inferior to their own, yet he couldn't even withstand a single attack from Zhang Yi!

Just how powerful had Zhang Yi become?

Canero watched Zhang Yi from afar, bloodshot lines appearing in his eyes, his breathing becoming much heavier.

He couldn't accept this reality - the guy who had been hunted by him and Soul Reaper not long ago, fleeing like a homeless dog, had suddenly gained such immense power!

"Divine Source... you obtained the Divine Source!!"

Canero roared.

That was the only possibility.

"When exactly did you get the Divine Source! You were being hunted the entire time, even if you obtained it, you absolutely had no time to absorb it!"

"Chaos!! Answer me!!"

Canero angrily shouted at Zhang Yi in the air.

To think that in the end, they had failed at the last moment, instead allowing that not-so-famous kid from the Jiangnan Region to succeed.

What could be harder to accept than watching someone who was originally similar to yourself suddenly climb above you?

Especially for a conceited genius like Canero.

Zhang Yi looked at him and said with a smile, "Oh? When was it?"

He put on a thoughtful expression, then quickly replied, "Oh, I remember. It was probably about... half a month ago!"

This single sentence made everyone present freeze in place, their faces showing expressions of extreme shock and horror!

"Half a month ago... at that time, we hadn't even landed on the island yet."

Hammond muttered in astonishment.

Zhang Yi smiled and nodded.

"Correct, half a month ago, the Divine Source was already in my hands."

"Half a month ago, or rather when we landed on the island, I was already an Epsilon."

"Surprised? Shocked?"

He looked at everyone with a beaming smile.

Zhang Yi was thoroughly enjoying their shocked, despairing expressions at this moment.

Yes, indeed despair!

Zhang Yi had single-handedly thoroughly deceived two major regions, the Colombian Ocean Fleet, and several surrounding nations!

They had been fighting desperately for something that didn't even exist for half a month, with every faction suffering heavy losses!

And Zhang Yi, who clearly already possessed strength that transcended all major regions, had come here pretending to be Delta-level, wantonly hunting others!

This feeling of being played and mocked filled everyone with extreme fury!

"Chaos, you're truly a damned bastard! You deserve to die!!"

Karasenshu covered her head and screamed madly.

Oni God Child erupted with astonishing power, wildly slashing at Zhang Yi with dual blades.

Overwhelming black demonic energy spread across the dual blades, the blades crossing to form a massive cross-shaped energy that cleaved toward Zhang Yi with world-splitting momentum, stirring up violent storms across the entire Mist Island!

Zhang Yi looked at her, a trace of pity in his eyes.

"Let me show you the difference between a true Epsilon and a fake one!"

Zhang Yi hovered in mid-air, countless 【Gates】 suddenly appearing around him.

Zhang Yi stood among thousands of Gates, his form flickering between reality and illusion, as if simultaneously existing in both the illusory and the real, making it impossible to capture his true shadow.

"Manifold Phenomena!"

Layer upon layer of Gates blocked Oni God Child's path. That surging, powerful energy was completely devoured by the void before it could even get close to Zhang Yi.

Then terrifying power burst forth from the countless Gates!

However fierce Oni God Child's attack was, that's how powerful the rebounding force was. Her techniques were completely returned to her!

Manifold Phenomena, Three Thousand Worlds.

In fact, Zhang Yi's new ability wasn't the Mirror World at all.

The twelve layers of Gates were merely his disguise.

Now, he had played enough.

Oni God Child hurriedly raised her dual blades to block in front of her. The massive impact directly struck her, sending her stumbling backward repeatedly. The violent shockwave behind her formed a narrow blank area over ten kilometers long, even piercing through a mountain peak in the distance!

Zhang Yi stretched out his arms, his face filled with an expression of pleasure.

"After holding back for so long, I can finally release my power without restraint!"

"You have no idea how long I've endured to make sure you didn't lose too badly!"

"Time and time again, I resisted the urge to instantly kill you all!"

He opened his eyes, a look of utter satisfaction on his face.

Canero didn't hesitate to inject himself with the X Compound.

This drug could also temporarily grant him Epsilon-level power.

But just as Zhang Yi had said.

A fake Epsilon, when facing a true Epsilon, was completely insignificant and worthless.

Moreover, the current Oni God Child, Weak Water Glazed Dragon God, and Soul Reaper had all undergone brutal battles, their combat power sharply reduced.

Even with Canero added, they were absolutely no match for Zhang Yi!

But his goal wasn't to kill Zhang Yi - it was to survive!

Canero raised his two revolvers, unleashing overwhelmingly powerful force from both guns.

They were two beams of light, one silver and one gold, their dazzling power piercing through space, illuminating the entire Mist Valley like two bright lamps!

Zhang Yi didn't even glance at him.

The countless Dimensional Gates of Manifold Phenomena moved irregularly through the air, forming an incredibly powerful wall blocking in front of Zhang Yi!

Canero's full-power attack was completely absorbed.

Then—

"BOOM!!"

The two attacks were returned exactly as they came!

But Canero didn't try to block them. The moment he attacked, he immediately ran toward the distance.

So the two attacks passed by his side, each strike shattering the ground and leaving two terrifying craters!

Canero knew that no matter what, he wouldn't be Zhang Yi's match right now!

Hammond wasn't foolish either, taking advantage of the chaos to escape separately from Canero.

Zhang Yi raised an eyebrow but didn't pursue them.

Because the deranged Soul Reaper and the utterly hate-filled Oni God Child had already charged back at him.

Not to mention, there was still Qinglong watching nearby, his allegiances unclear.

The situation here had gotten too big.

Canero and Hammond ran out of the Mist Valley area, and as soon as communications were restored, they immediately reported everything that had happened to the command center.

After hearing their report, General Huo En was completely stunned.

"What..."

His mind went blank, unable to believe this reality.

The Divine Source battle that so many factions had participated in had actually become Zhang Yi's personal game?

He had single-handedly deceived two major nations and everyone from numerous factions!

"Cadillus, save me!"

Canero screamed frantically.

He understood very clearly that facing a true Epsilon, he had no ability to resist.

Unless Cadillus intervened, once Zhang Yi had free hands, he would definitely die!