

Chapter 2241

Hearing this, Alliance Master Yarn turned his head. His eyes were profound as if he could see the situation on Arcadia Island that was hundreds of nautical miles away.

After a while, he asked, "I have something I don't understand. I wonder if you can clarify my doubt."

Court Master Landon turned his head as a glint of light flashed in his cold eyes. He said with a smile, "Please ask away. If I know, I'll answer."

Alliance Master Yarn nodded, looked around, and asked, "Who tampered with the target plan of the Lovelace family's conviction back then?"

Hearing this, Court Master Landon's eyes turned cold as the corners of his mouth curled up. He twisted his head, his eyes gazing straight ahead. He exhaled loudly and said, "You already have the answer in your mind, so why ask?"

Alliance Master Yarn looked at Court Master Landon's side profile before he laughed and said, "Are you afraid to answer my question?"

Court Master Landon was silent for a moment before he said, "I had my motive regarding the Lovelace family back then. Grant Lovelace refused to yield to his destiny. Before the incident happened, he used a secret of the Lovelace family to ask me to interpret a prediction. Until now, I still feel remorse over that prediction."

"What prediction?" Alliance Master Yarn asked.

"The Four Disastrous Geomancy."

Court Master Landon said, exhaled, and continued, "It's a Zed geomancy prediction. There was the third water lightning diagram, the 29th water diagram, the 39th water mountain diagram, and the 47th swamp diagram. Back then, Grant brought these four diagrams for me to interpret. Do you know what the results of the Four Disastrous Geomancy were?"

Alliance Master Yarn shook his head, and his eyes were grave. He dabbled in Zed geomancy but was not proficient. A person with the Four Disastrous Geomancy would definitely face a catalyst with no chance of survival!

Court Master Landon took two steps forward, stood in the sea breeze, and said, "This geomancy of Grant alone explained the problem. The internal strife of the Lovelace family and the destruction of Grant's lineage were the outcomes of this prediction. There was only one way out of this predicament."

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn perceived something. He said, "Are you saying that in order to leave a descendant, he chose for his lineage to seek their deaths?"

Court Master Landon laughed miserably, looked up at the sky, and said, "Yes, there was only one solution to the Four Disastrous Geomancy. Grant used all the lives in his lineage in exchange for Wynn Johnston because that child's destiny is auxiliary to the king. She also has the life of an imperial. Without her, the king's destiny will not be complete."

Silence...

Alliance Master Yarn looked at the sea. After a long while, he laughed and said, "As expected, what a good plan. The remaining people of the Lovelace family probably still don't know that the person they want to bring back to study has an imperial destiny."

"Court Master Landon, the king's destiny you mentioned just now... Is it him?" Alliance Master Yarn asked.

Court Master Landon replied, "Yes."

"Hahaha!"

With a loud laugh, Alliance Master Yarn seemed enlightened and said, "I finally understand why Roger Clarke didn't hesitate to delay the God Creation Project to his next generation even at the cost of damaging his dragon heart. It seems that he already knew something."

Court Master Landon laughed and said, "I haven't been able to see through Roger so far. Our skills combined may even be less than half of his."

Alliance Master Yarn snorted and said, "You think too highly of him. His dragon heart is damaged and his strength is lesser than before. Just Christian alone is enough to make him suffer."

Back to Arcadia Island.

At this moment, thunderstorms and lightning filled the sky over Clarke Manor.

Far away in a red building in District 12, Seth Larson stood at the window. His eyes were flickering as he looked at the center of Arcadia Island at the sky above the tall white castle where the eye of the storm was.

The sky was full of lightning there. There seemed to be two dragons in the sky, circling and fighting in the clouds!

The rolling wind and clouds made it seem like doomsday.

Seth said, "Men!"

Steven walked in immediately as he bowed and said, "District Master Larson."

"Send over the gift I prepared," Seth said.

"Yes!"

Steven replied, turned around, and left District 12.

Seth turned around, looked out the window, and said with a smile, "I hope you like the gift from this adopted brother of yours."

Chapter 2242

A combat group of 12 soldiers in black iron armor drove three black combat vehicles and headed straight to Clarke Manor. In just over ten minutes, Steven and his people arrived at the entrance of Clarke Manor.

At this moment, the highest level of martial law was already executed within Clarke Manor.

Steven got out of the car and took out the token of the master of District 12. He showed it to the guard at the entrance and said loudly, "This is a gift for Young Master Philip Clarke from District Master Larson. I hope you can send it to him immediately. Don't delay!"

The entrance guards glanced at the iron box behind Steven. It was carved with dragons and phoenixes and locked securely. It looked extremely dangerous. The black iron box looked as if there was a savage beast trapped inside.

After looking at it, the guards quickly mobilized four people to carry the huge black iron box straight to the ancestral hall. Ten minutes later, four guards stood at the door of the ancestral hall with the box.

At this moment, the entrance of the ancestral hall was closely guarded by Roger's Black Gold Rose. In the ancestral hall, the energy pressure surged again and again.

"This is a gift for Young Master Philip from District Master Larson of District 12," a guard said.

One of the Black Gold Rose warriors glanced at the black iron box, turned around, and approached the ancestral hall. At this moment, Roger and Christian stood facing each other in the ancestral hall.

A storm raged all around them. However, both were restrained.

The Black Gold Rose warrior walked in quickly, knelt on one knee, and announced, "My lord, there's a gift from District Master Larson of District 12 for Young Master Philip outside."

Roger looked at Philip and asked, "Did you make contact with Seth Larson?"

Philip did not deny it and replied, "That's right."

Roger thought about it and said, "Carry it in."

Soon, four Black Gold Rose warriors walked in with the heavy black iron box.

Thump!

The box landed with a heavy muffled sound.

Roger looked at it and said, "Open it."

Clang!

The chains were pried open. Instantly, a powerful pressure full of ferocious aura surged from the iron box. The iron box also shook violently with a loud clanging sound.

Roger raised his hand and pressed it in the air. The iron box went quiet. Then, the iron box was opened. Inside was a pure black stone that looked like a heart. It was flickering with red and black lights.

"Dragon Heart!"

Christian shouted and took immediate action, grabbing the Dragon Heart inside the box with one hand!

"How dare you?!"

Roger roared and struck out with his palm that carried the might of lightning, giving a blast that went straight for Christian's stomach!

Chapter 2243

Roger's palm strike, which contained the power of cosmic rules, was so strong that it overturned Christian.

Boom!

Christian flew out and crashed heavily into a wall of the ancestral hall. The wall instantly cracked like a cobweb before it shattered and collapsed. However, the next moment, a golden light flashed in the corner of Christian's eyes. His entire person disappeared from the spot like a golden shadow. In a flash, he approached the black iron box and reached out with his hands that were shaped like dragon's claws to grab the black heart-shaped stone that emitted a terrifying pressure.

A Dragon Heart.

The surface of this stone was densely covered with a layer of fine lines like the blood vessels of the heart. A red and black glow constantly flickered inside the stone. Every time the red and black glow flickered, the stone emitted a terrifying pressure that made people want to worship it.

When Roger saw Christian rushing at him, he lifted his walking cane like a spear and clashed with Christian's palm strike.

Boom!

A burst of terrifying energy pressure radiated from the collision point between the walking cane and the palm. A golden energy storm instantly rippled from the ancestral hall to the entire Arcadia Island in an instant.

From a high altitude, a golden circle of energy could be seen rippling outward from the white castle at the highest point of Clarke Manor. It quickly enveloped the entire island. Wherever this energy pressure passed, it brought an airwave that was enough to overturn everything.

In the ancestral hall, Roger maintained the posture of holding his walking cane against Christian's palm. The terrifying energy and intensity from both parties continued to increase. The entire ancestral hall was enveloped by two golden light barriers.

"Roger! You don't need this third Dragon Heart anymore. Why don't you give it to me? I can lead the Clarke family to new glory!"

Christian's hair danced backward, his body raging with the special power from behind the door.

Roger frowned and looked at the Dragon Heart inside the iron box that kept absorbing the energy pressure emanating from him and Christian. He said, "This is the Black Dragon Heart! Are you thinking of getting this? You must be crazy!"

"Haha!" Christian laughed and said, "So what if it's a Black Dragon Heart? It's a Dragon Heart all the same! As long as it can help me breakthrough to that step, I can push open that door and reach the other shore. By then, I'll be the glory of the entire Clarke family and the king of this world! The grand spectacle where everyone bows to me will soon be realized! Can you imagine what glam and glory that will be? Why are you unwilling to fulfill my wish?"

Roger frowned and said, "You simply don't understand what the world behind the other shore is! Everything isn't as simple as you think!"

"Hahaha!"

Christian sneered and said, "Roger, you were the one who brought this Black Dragon Heart back from the other side back then, so why are you so wary of it now? Today, I'm going to get this Dragon Heart for sure!"

After saying that, the aura on Christian's body surged violently!

Boom!

He struck out with another palm and knocked Roger back half a step. Then, he grabbed the Black Dragon Heart with a nasty sneer. The Black Dragon Heart belonged to Christian Clarke now.

Christian had even fantasized about how after he obtained the Black Dragon Heart, he would progress rapidly and his strength would skyrocket. He would unify the entire Clarke family, reaching a peak that even Roger Clarke could not attain.

However...

Clang!

With a flash of silver light, a longsword fell from the sky. It carried terrifying energy fluctuations that could destroy everything and slashed straight at Christian's hand.

'Damn it!'

Christian looked up at the sword in the sky as his eyes flashed grimly. Suddenly, he withdrew his hand and sprang back.

Chapter 2244

Twang!

The longsword hummed loudly and hovered above the Black Dragon Heart. Bursts of cyan energy emitted from the sword's body with roars of a dragon.

"Fitzgerald Hale! This is the Clarke family's ancestral hall! How dare you trespass?! Your crime is unforgivable!"

Christian looked up at the sky and roared.

Following that, a middle-aged man with his hands behind his back and dressed in a cyan robe stepped on thin air as he walked down. With every step he took, there seemed to be a water ripple fluctuating on the bottom of his feet.

It was the use of spatial rules.

Fitzgerald landed on the ground with his hands behind his back. With a slight movement of his fingers, the longsword glowed brightly and suppressed the Black Dragon Heart that seemed to be on the verge of rampage.

From the beginning to the end, Fitzgerald never looked at Christian. His attention was fixed on the Black Dragon Heart in the iron box.

Then, he looked at Philip, who was dumbfounded on the side. He muttered, "Is this her backup plan? She was indeed the most talented woman to have anticipated the events today."

After saying that, he turned to Roger, nodded slightly, and said, "Patriarch Clarke, on behalf of the Dragon Pavilion, I shall take this Black Dragon Heart away and suppress it."

Roger raised his eyebrows and stepped forward. His aura suddenly surged and reached its peak. His gray hair fluttered as the walking cane in his hand also emitted bursts of black and golden light.

"Fitzgerald, you can't take this Black Dragon Heart with you. I want to refine it myself," Roger said coldly.

Fitzgerald smiled, pointed to Philip, and said, "Do you want to use your remaining life to refine this Black Dragon Heart and implant it in your son's body?"

Roger did not say anything but just glanced at Philip before saying, "I have my plans. If you insist on taking it away, there'll be a battle between us."

“Hahaha!” Fitzgerald laughed loudly before the aura on his body suddenly surged. Bursts of thunder could be heard.

Seeing this, Fulton Hash, who had been standing on one side, frowned and said, “So, you have long reached that step. You must have been sealing your strength with a special method.”

Fitzgerald smiled and gently hooked his finger that was behind his back. The longsword that was above the Black Dragon Heart immediately transformed into another longsword.

Then, Roger and Fitzgerald vanished into the sky. Instantly, in the dark clouds above the entire ancestral hall, thunder surged as golden and cyan dragons roared.

This apocalyptic scene stunned everyone on Arcadia Island. Everyone took out their mobile phones and frantically took pictures of the sky. While they were taking pictures, team after team of guards from the main Clarke family poured out from the streets in all directions. They headed straight for Clarke Manor.

The leader was none other than Buck Jolly.

At the same time in Clarke Manor, the Legion of the Sovereign combined with the Tiger Knights led by Tim Clarke confronted Tucker Stone at the entrance.

The cunning Tucker did not rush into Clarke Manor at the first chance but gathered with his troops outside.

Tim stood across from Tucker with his hands behind his back. With a cold and gloomy face, he said, “Tucker Stone, take your people and go back to District 12!”

Tucker stood on the spot with a sneer and said, "Master Tim, that's not right. I risked my life and came here from District 12 to protect the Clarkes' lineage. How could you drive us away? If anything happens to the Clarke family, it'll be detrimental to Arcadia Island. Master Tim, how is it going? Do you need me to go in now and help stabilize the situation?" Tucker said with a faint sneer.

Tim frowned and said angrily, "You don't need to worry about the Clarke family's affairs! This is the Clarke family's territory. I now order you to take your people and get out!"

Hearing this, Tucker's face darkened. He chuckled and said, "Master Tim, you're being unreasonable. I'm not inside Clarke Manor now. I'm just looking from the outside. In case of an emergency, I can quickly go to the rescue."

Hearing Tucker's shameless words, Tim was full of anger. If it were in the past, Tim would have led the Tiger Knights to flatten District 12. However, it was different now. More than half of the Tiger Knights had been deployed to fight against the branch family's guards. Now, there were not many people he could use.

With Tucker's 20,000 troops blocking the entrance, it was not easy.

However, at this time, teams of people suddenly appeared on the street behind Tucker. There were more than tens of thousands of people.

The leaders were none other than Buck Jolly as well as Theo Zander, Victor Bell, and even Nigel Lambert!

Faced with this group that suddenly appeared, Tucker turned back with a grim and cold face. His eyes twitched constantly when he realized he was surrounded all around.

Buck led his men, passed by Tucker from the side, and stood in front of the entrance. He bowed to Tim and said respectfully, "Master Tim, by order of the young lord, we're here as reinforcements!"

With that said, Buck pointed to Theo, Victor, and Nigel next to him before saying, "They're also the young lord's men, and they've brought a total of 40,000 people!"

"Good!"

Tim was overjoyed, his face full of excitement. He glanced at Theo and Victor with friendly eyes.

He did not expect his nephew to have such backup. Philip was simply the same as his eldest brother, always scheming before he took action. He was always with a hidden trump card.

Immediately after, Tim looked at Tucker, whose face had turned ugly. He said solemnly, "Tucker, I'm now telling you to get lost. You only have this last chance."

Hearing that, Tucker scowled. He looked sideways at the large group of people behind him and then at the few leading people standing on both sides. He felt both angry and resentful. Finally, he waved his hand helplessly and said, "Let's go!"

With that said, Tucker took his 20,000 soldiers and quickly evacuated five miles away from Clarke Manor. He did not leave directly.

On Tim's side, a subordinate naturally reported, "Master Tim, Tucker and his men are stationed five miles away."

Tim nodded and said, "Leave 2,000 men on guard here. The rest can follow me to wipe out all the remaining members of the branch family!"

"Yes!"

Instantly, a large group of people headed straight for the branch family.

This was the biggest catastrophe faced by the branch family yet.

Back to the ancestral hall. Roger and Fitzgerald fought fiercely in mid-air while Christian eagerly eyed the Black Dragon Heart in the ancestral hall.

However, Fulton's aura was in full swing at this moment while a black sword of kingship enveloped the entire ancestral hall in the sky. Within this kingship energy field, Christian's strength was suppressed but he was still slightly stronger than Fulton.

This was the strength of taking a half-step to the other shore.

Chapter 2246

"Fulton, why don't you follow me from now on? As long as I get this Black Dragon Heart, I can become the next Roger Clarke. When the time comes, you can follow me to conquer the world. Isn't that wonderful?" Christian enticed, his face full of smiles.

Fulton crossed his arms and stood opposite Christian with the Black Dragon Heart between them. He said solemnly, "Lord Chieftain, I only have one lord in my life."

Hearing that, Christian snorted. He took a step, and the soles of his feet made a sound like breaking glass. This was none other than the sound of breaking the kingship energy field.

"Fulton, you're just the king of disciples of the seventh zone. Compared to me, you're still no match. I'll ask you again now, will you follow me?" Christian asked coldly with killing intent dancing in his eyes.

Fulton's eyes tensed as he said, "If you dare to take a step forward, you'll be killed!"

Christian threw a punch and shouted, "You're courting death!"

In an instant, two figures fought fiercely in this ancestral hall.

Every time a figure flew out, it would definitely break a wall or destroy a wooden pillar. The two figures could be seen constantly changing positions within the ancestral hall.

By now, Philip had escorted Wynn and the others to the inner hall of the ancestral hall. Here, people of the branch and main families hid in the corners timidly.

Wynn sat limply on the ground, holding the wet confidential file in her hands. She looked as though she had lost her soul.

Philip stood beside her, squatted down, and gently pressed her shoulder. He said, "Wynn, if you really want revenge, I won't stop you. I'm willing to take my father's stead..."

Suddenly, Wynn turned her head. Her eyes were red as she looked at Philip and interrupted him. "Stop talking! I want to be alone."

After saying that, Wynn got up with the file in her hand and stumbled to the side alone.

Philip felt his heart ache as he stared at Wynn's back. If he were in her shoes, he would find it difficult to accept too.

Then, he turned to Charles and Martha. He said, "Keep an eye on Wynn and don't let her do anything stupid. I still have things to deal with."

Charles and Martha nodded and quickly left. It was mainly because the situation here was too bizarre.

Due to the barrier and the power of cosmic rule cast by Roger to isolate the five senses, in the eyes of these ordinary people, they merely saw a group of people arguing. They could not see the fierce battle in the sky and within the ancestral hall.

Philip was different. He had unleashed his potential and was naturally able to see it.

Seeing Charles and Martha leave under the escort of the guards, Philip turned around and stared at the Black Dragon Heart in the black box in the yard.

Was that the Dragon Heart his father and Christian were talking about?

Was his father's Dragon Heart the same as this stone?

Philip walked toward that Black Dragon Heart. The closer he got, the more he felt as if someone was grabbing the heart in his chest. It was very painful, and he even had difficulty breathing. Moreover, every step forward took a huge amount of energy.

When Philip approached the Black Dragon Heart, the longsword above buzzed incessantly as cyan streams of light flowed continuously. They formed a barrier that prevented Philip from approaching.

Philip raised his eyebrows when suddenly, something he had been carrying with him shone with white and golden light.

Chapter 2247

Philip quickly looked down and took out the shining object.

Jade gold phoenix!

It was the jade gold phoenix that was auctioned off at the Phoenix Pavilion auction house during the underground chamber of commerce back then. It was something that belonged to his mother!

At this moment, the jade gold phoenix shone with white and golden brilliance. A soft and majestic energy fluctuation radiated from within the jade gold phoenix, which canceled out the mighty pressure of the longsword and even offset the black energy radiating from the Black Dragon Heart.

Instantly, Philip felt the pressure on him dissipating. He held the jade gold phoenix and walked toward the Black Dragon Heart. He could only see the Black Dragon Heart clearly when he got close. It was a black stone shaped like a heart with fine and obscure lines on it. Bursts of red and black light flowed in the lines just like blood.

Moreover, Philip could also feel the heartbeat of this Black Dragon Heart.

Thump, thump!

With every beat of the Black Dragon Heart, Philip could feel the rhythm of his heartbeat that began to match the Black Dragon Heart. In the end, Philip could feel his heartbeat becoming a perfect match with the beating of the Black Dragon Heart.

At that moment, Philip felt a drastic change in his surroundings. Everywhere he saw was a completely black space. Nothing could be seen, and nothing could be heard. It was as if his five senses were completely severed.

At this moment, Philip seemed to be immersed in a vortex of black space. Then, he felt water slowly flowing over the soles of his feet. When he looked down and before he could react, Philip felt completely submerged in a pool of water.

He was cold and unable to breathe. However, he could feel the movement in his surroundings.

A huge black shadow seemed to flash across the soles of his feet. Philip looked down and swam in the direction of the huge shadow. After some time, a small ray of light appeared in front. It was rippling with water waves.

Philip looked for the light and kept swimming.

Splash!

He swam out of the water, and the scene that entered his eyes was like a fairyland. It was a landscape of birds and flowers. Philip stood on the grass and saw a white castle a hundred meters away.

Philip walked to the castle and arrived at a thick and ancient door. He reached out and pushed it open. Behind the door was a figure with their back facing him. She was in a long white dress, looking dignified and elegant. With a white-gold crown on her head, she stood on top of a 19-step stairway.

The moment Philip saw this figure, his eyes turned red. He walked to the figure before he started running. Tears welled up in his eyes as he shouted, "Mom!"

The figure turned around slowly, revealing her face that was alluring and beautiful. She was full of gentle smiles and had a doting look in her eyes. Looking at Philip standing in front, she stretched out her hand and touched his cheek. He was half a head taller than her. Her red lips parted slightly as she said softly, "Phil, it's been a long time. You've grown taller and bigger."

At that moment, Philip's eyes were full of tears. Like a lost child, he jumped into the woman's arms and cried bitterly.

After a long while, Philip let go of the woman and asked nervously, "Mom, where is this place? Why are you here? Aren't you..."

The woman smiled and said, "This is the inner space of the Black Dragon Heart. What you see now is an image I left back then using some special techniques."

"Image..?"

Philip was startled before he realized that everything in front of him was not real.

Chapter 2248

The woman nodded, took two steps forward, and said, "This is a space inside the Dragon Heart, and you can only get here with the jade gold phoenix. Phil, I've been waiting for you. I know you have many questions for me, but time is running out. This image can only last for a while, so don't ask anything and just listen to me."

The woman continued, "The Black Dragon Heart is the devil stone that your father brought back from the other shore. The energy it contains exceeds the civilization standard of this world. Your father brought a total of three Dragon Hearts back then, two White Dragon Hearts and one Black Dragon Heart, which is the one you're seeing now. Your father's white Dragon Heart was damaged in order to stop the conspiracy of those people, while the other White Dragon Heart went missing during that battle. Only this Black Dragon Heart remains. However, both your father and I know that the energy and rules contained in this Black Dragon Heart are beyond the tolerance level of ordinary people. Even your father may not be a perfect fit, nor can he wield total control over it. So, I tried my best to seal this Black Dragon Heart and change its internal cosmic rules. Except for you, no one else in this world can get close to it. The XD factor in your body is a 100% perfect fit for it."

Philip was taken aback and could not fully comprehend his mother's words. He asked, "Mom, are you saying that this Black Dragon Heart was prepared for me? A-Am I just a vessel?"

With tears in her eyes, Charlotte Larson said with great reluctance and helplessness, "Phil, don't blame me or your father. We have no other choice either. I left this Black Dragon Heart for you. You have to bear greater responsibility and hardships than others because you're my son, and you're the key component to the God Creation Project. Only you can lead the Clarke family and the civilization here to the other shore. Only you can be the commander and protect everything here."

“Me..?”

Philip was puzzled, and there was more doubt in his eyes.

Charlotte nodded and said, “Phil, beware of the Dragon Pavilion Master and the Nonagon Consul. They’re the planners of the previous generation’s God Creation Project.”

After saying this, Charlotte’s figure slowly turned into a cloud of light.

Philip chased after her and reached out to grab the light while yelling, “Mom, you haven’t told me clearly what the God Creation Project is. Why me?”

Charlotte’s image dissipated, and at the last moment, she said with a gentle smile, “Phil, one day, we shall meet again. When that time comes, I hope you’ll have surpassed your father.”

After saying this, Charlotte’s light image completely disappeared.

Then, this space also shattered.

Whoosh!

Abruptly, Philip woke up. He opened his eyes and saw that he was still in the Clarke family’s ancestral hall. The Black Dragon Heart inside that iron box still glowed with a red and black light.

Philip looked down and saw a red mark on his palm. It was a blood-red geometric pattern that resembled an eye. Philip looked at his hand and slowly raised it to touch the Black Dragon Heart.

He touched it with his palm. At that moment, Philip felt a surge of powerful vitality pouring into his body!

Suddenly, the world lost all color and the wind raged. Huge waves surged in the sea. Even dark billowing clouds gathered in the sky. Thunder rumbled, and lightning flashed!

Swoosh!

Two figures fell from the sky and stood in the ancestral hall.

Roger and Fitzgerald stared closely at Philip, who was touching the Black Dragon Heart with his hand.

They saw the red and black light in that Black Dragon Heart constantly pouring into Philip's body.

"So it's really him!"

Fitzgerald's eyes widened as he raised his hand to slash at Philip with the longsword in his hand.

Roger frowned, and a majestic pressure surged from his body. He roared, "Whoever dares to touch my son shall die!"

Chapter 2249

Just as Roger unleashed all his strength and his aura surged...

Several figures appeared on the horizon! The kings had gathered!

"Roger Clarke, we shall join forces to destroy your Clarke family today!"

A gloomy roar pierced through the sky. Then, those figures landed in the Clarke family's ancestral hall.

There were eight of them. They were foreigners of different ethnicities. The moment they appeared, majestic energy pressure surged. Even the satellites that had been closely monitoring data in space issued a red warning signal at this moment!

From space, the sea in this area could be seen surging with violent storm clouds.

Far away in the Nonagon's energy monitoring department, more than a dozen men and women wearing combat helmets and camo uniforms were staring at the images displayed on the huge electronic screen.

The 12 beams of light that soared into the sky represented the energy pressure fluctuations of the 12 kings of disciples and above. Among them, two of the eight kings of disciples had actually reached the energy value of the king of disciples in the seventh zone. The remaining six also displayed the energy values of the king of disciples in the sixth and fifth zones!

"Report! Nine swords of kingship have appeared in the sky above the sea! One of them is the king of disciples in the seventh zone of our country! The remaining eight are the kings of disciples from abroad!"

A man in combat uniform quickly monitored the analysis report at this moment and reported to the dozen men and women in combat uniforms who were standing around. All of them had gloomy faces as they stared grimly at the electronic screen.

A man in his 50s punched the air resentfully and roared, "Damn it! How dare Country M and Country Y cross the line like this?! The eight kings have gathered here. What are they trying to do?"

"Pass on my combat order! Immediately notify the Nonagon's kings of disciples in the fifth and sixth zones to reinforce them! No matter the cost, we must let the intruders know our country is not the borders of a hundred years ago! Those who trespass into our territory without reason will be executed!"

The man in combat uniform standing at the forefront was the senior wartime commander of the Nonagon and also the war general arranged by the Imperial Palace in the Nonagon. In the event of such a large-scale violation, this senior commander could directly command the wartime forces of the Nonagon. At this moment, his face was frosty and his eyes flashed with anger as he gave an order. Behind him, more than a dozen subordinates moved out quickly.

At the same time, in the towering Nonagon building, the door opened and a group of soldiers rushed out of the building in full armor. Not long after, four men and women of different ages with raging auras walked out of the shadows behind the door and flew up into the air!

Swoosh!

The four figures, like four cold swords unsheathed, turned into four streams of light and soared into the sky. They stirred the clouds and headed straight to the eastern coast of the sea.

Intruders would be punished!

At the same time, in Imperial Palace.

Inside the magnificent, tall, and vast golden palace... Behind a bookcase, a middle-aged man with an elegant figure was dressed in a white long tunic that was embroidered with golden dragons in red on the lapels and edges.

He stood in the center of the palace and looked up at the sky. There, on a patio, he could see the stars.

Chapter 2250

Stargazing.

At this moment on the patio, one could see with the naked eye how several stars twinkled and shone brightly. Among them, the star on the edge that had been dull for more than 20 years now glowed brightly. This light slowly surpassed the other stars and even vaguely had the tendency to shroud this patio. However, that star was extremely unstable. It flickered brightly and dimly, wavering precariously.

Thud, thud, thud!

Suddenly, rapid footsteps barged into the Imperial Palace.

An armored warrior knelt on one knee and shouted anxiously, "Imperial Preceptor, we received an emergency order from the Nonagon. The eight kings of disciples of Country M and Country Y have joined forces to break into the southeastern sea. In addition, four aircraft carriers and a dozen frigates have formed a siege at sea!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Imperial Preceptor frowned. His face was cold, and his eyes were full of brilliance.

Boom!

Soaring battle intent engulfed the entire Imperial Palace.

The Imperial Preceptor waved his hand and shouted angrily, "How dare they?!"

"Issue an Imperial Preceptor Order. The supremes are to return to their stations and follow me to the battlefield! Intruders shall be killed!"

Within seconds, a Golden Imperial Order was transmitted across the country. The three supremes received the order at the same time. It was the highest combat order. In addition, several retired supremes also put on their combat uniforms that had been taken off for a long time upon receiving the combat order. They returned to the battlefield to fight.

In the event of war, they would be recalled. Even a retired soldier could still wield a bloodthirsty sword.

Intruders would be killed!

For a while, several supremes in the entire country gathered at the coastline at the first opportunity. Dozens of battleships and two aircraft carriers issued the highest battle orders.

In an instant, the war situation in the entire southeastern sea escalated. The entire country caught a whiff of battle. All retired soldiers also returned to their stations at this moment.

Back to the ancestral hall in Clarke Manor. At this moment, the eight kings had gathered. Including Fulton Hash, nine swords of kingship with different colors and shapes hovered in the sky.

One layer after another, the entire Clarke Manor was completely shrouded in the energy field produced by the swords of kingship. The sea area near Arcadia Island also surged with strong winds and waves. In the sky, lightning continued to flash.

From a distance, nine swords of kingship could be seen hovering above the white castle in the center of Arcadia Island. Monstrous energy pressure continued to radiate as lightning sparks of various colors enveloped the swords of kingship. They struck from time to time, burning the buildings and trees on the ground.

Eight swords of kingship were in full swing at this moment, jointly suppressing the pure black sword of kingship enveloped in black lightning on the opposite side.

Under the pressure of the eight kings, the pure black sword of kingship began to crumble. Shards of blade kept falling off.

This meant that Fulton had started to unleash his kingship power and was on the verge of a rampage. That was because he had no other choice.

Faced with two kings of disciples from the seventh zone and six others from the other party, Fulton could only kill or seriously injure those two if he went on a rampage.

As for Christian Clarke, he stood in the ancestral hall with Fitzgerald at this moment. He stared across at Roger and said coldly, "Roger, there's no way out from today's crisis unless the Black Dragon Heart is given to me and I reach the realm of the other shore! Only then will I stop the destruction of the Clarke family today!"

Chapter 2251

Roger glanced at a black-red orb formed by the similar-colored energy emanating from the Black Dragon Heart. There, Philip was wrapped inside. He was already isolated from the outside world.

Snort!

A dragon's roar!

Roger shouted solemnly, "Christian, this Black Dragon Heart is not for you! Whoever dares to take a step forward today will be killed!"

Hearing this, Christian frowned. His expression darkened as he said, "Roger, in your opinion, am I no better than Philip? Even if he gets the Black Dragon Heart, he still needs to grow up first. Have you ever considered how many changes will happen during that period? If I get this Black Dragon Heart, I can use it to reach the other shore directly. Why are you so stubborn? Why can't the candidate be me?"

Roger looked at Christian and said, "Because you're not perfect enough! Even if the Black Dragon Heart can help you break through to the other shore, you won't be able to control the demonic power contained in this Black Dragon Heart! Once you're consumed by the Black Dragon Heart, it'll be a disaster for the whole world. I can't allow that to happen!"

“Hahaha!”

Christian laughed and said, “Good excuse! In that case, I’ll take it myself!”

With that said, Christian ran forth and tried to break the black-red orb barrier formed by the Black Dragon Heart.

However, Roger roared angrily and raised his fist!

Bam!

This punch was blasted and directly hit Christian’s palm, causing him to stagger back several steps. His face was full of horror. “You’re not hesitating to deplete your life force so you can forcefully raise your strength from the realm of the other shore? Do you know the consequences of doing so?”

“For my son, for the Clarke family, and for the world, so what if I die?” Roger said as his eyes flickered. The aura on his body suddenly surged, drowning everything.

The realm of the other shore!

For an instant, there seemed to be only one person and one might in this world. The energy fluctuation from Roger was so huge that it overshadowed the aura of the eight foreign kings.

Such terrifying energy pressure was instantly captured by the Nonagon.

“The realm of the other shore!”

In the Nonagon's energy monitoring department, more than a dozen huge electronic instruments issued red alerts at this moment. Almost immediately, all the soldiers stood up and stared at the huge electronic screen in the center. Their faces were full of astonishment.

The realm of the other shore!

When they saw the map of Arcadia Island displayed by the satellite on the screen, several commanders in combat uniforms were shocked.

It must be him!

Almost immediately, they made a judgment. It was rumored that the strength of that person was unlike before. Unexpectedly, it was still in the realm of the other shore.

At the same time, in the west of Cochly Mountain where the sealed land was located. The obscure words and patterns on the ancient altar glowed brightly at this moment. Angry roars resounded in this area. Suddenly, the altar crumbled to pieces.

A figure appeared on the altar. He was covered in rags and looked disheveled. He hunched over as his scarlet eyes glowed coldly.

"Roger Clarke, I'm finally out! From now on, this world is mine to control!"

A low beast-like roar was heard from the old man's mouth. Then, he flew into the sky with mighty pressure and crossed the country from the west. He headed straight for the sea.

The moment the altar collapsed, the Nonagon's energy monitoring department detected this sudden terrifying energy pressure.

Chapter 2252

“What’s that?”

The senior wartime commander from earlier saw an unusually bright red dot flashing on the electronic screen at this moment. At an ultra high speed of more than ten times the speed of sound, it headed straight for the sea where Arcadia Island was located.

“Report! This energy fluctuation appeared from Cochly Mountain. It should be... The lord consul.”

“The lord consul? He actually came out?”

The senior wartime commander was full of doubts at this moment.

The monitoring personnel quickly analyzed the comparison data and said, “Yes, it’s the lord consul!”

The old man in the combat uniform stared at the unusually bright red dot on the electronic screen with a solemn expression on his face.

The energy value of the red dot was still increasing and had reached half a step to the other shore. However, the energy value was far from stopping and was still increasing. In the end, the energy value stopped in the value range close to the other shore. The next second, the red dot suddenly stalled and went in the reverse direction.

“What’s going on? Where is he going?” The old man in combat uniform asked nervously.

The monitoring officer glanced at the screen and stammered with a stunned expression on his face, “Report! It’s coming our way and looking at the speed, it has arrived.”

As soon as he said that...

Bang!

With a great tremor, the entire Nonagon building rocked. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the entrance of the department. A hunched figure was already standing at the door at this moment.

"L-Lord C-Consul..."

Seeing the figure standing at the door, dozens of staff members got up and bowed while greeting.

Only the few wartime leaders left in charge were a little surprised and amazed when they saw the sudden appearance of the lord consul. The lord consul walked in, glanced around with cold eyes, and said, "Withdraw all disciples!"

"What?!"

The old man in combat uniform was shocked and argued, "Lord Consul, you've just returned and may not be aware of many things. At this moment, eight foreign kings of disciples have invaded our territory. We must go all out, or else..."

"So noisy!"

The lord consul glanced coldly. With just one look, the old man in combat uniform found it difficult to breathe and knelt on the floor.

“This is the Nonagon. My order is everything. The people of the Imperial Palace, I hereby order you to withdraw within ten minutes!” The lord consul said coldly without any concession in his eyes.

“You... Are you going to betray the country?”

The rest of the people in charge were filled with angry chills at this moment. The lord consul’s eyes were cold as he raised his hand and made a grabbing motion.

Puff!

Several staff members in combat uniforms turned into blood mist. Others were shocked by this scene.

Then, the lord consul’s cold eyes swept over them as he said, “From today onward, no Nonagon disciples can be mobilized without my orders.”

“Yes, Lord Consul.”

After saying that, the lord consul disappeared again and headed straight to the sea.

Back to Clarke Manor. At this moment, five more swords of kingship suddenly appeared in the sky above Clarke Manor. These five swords of kingship carried monstrous pressure and formed a confrontation with the eight foreign kings. One of them was none other than the red dragon kingship!

Fennel Leigh!

The moment he appeared in Clarke Manor, he fought with the two foreign kings of disciples of the fifth zone. The other four kings of disciples from the Nonagon also joined forces.

Chapter 2253

Their figures stood in the four directions of the ancestral hall. They did not rush to take action but formed a siege.

Several foreign kings of disciples immediately went forward after seeing them. The battles were one against one. However, all of them did not rush to make a move. The four local kings of disciples of the fifth and sixth zones were only unleashing their kingship energy fields at this moment. It was because, just now, they had received the highest order from the Nonagon.

Hold the horses!

Among them, a rickety old man stood with his hands behind his back. His eyes twinkled with brilliance, but his eyebrows were furrowed.

“The lord consul has broken the seal,” the old man said.

A burly middle-aged man beside him looked at the four foreign kings across and said, “As the kings of disciples, we’re supposed to guard the country’s borders. I’ll disobey the lord consul’s order.”

After saying that, he stepped forward and blue lightning flowed all over his body, forming a layer of lightning armor.

Above him, a blue lightning sword of kingship also raged with monstrous pressure and energy storm. The king of disciples of the sixth zone from the previous generation, The Lightning King!

He took one step forward, and the tiles on the floor were shattered by the lightning raging from his body. His figure was like a thunderbolt as he immediately fought with a bald foreign king of disciples. The remaining three local kings of disciples were also helpless at the moment.

The old man shook his head and said, "We're already old bones. The only value we have left is to defend the country. This is our glory as kings of disciples." After saying that, he also stepped forward with his hunched back.

Suddenly, a huge flaming giant emerged behind the old man. On top of his head was a crimson flaming sword of kingship.

Fire Kingship!

The remaining two kings of disciples followed suit and quickly rushed into the battlefield, fighting furiously with the four foreign kings of disciples.

For a while, several battles were fought in Clarke Manor, all of which was enough to destroy the world. However, due to the enclosure of the kingship energy field and Roger's power, the entire Arcadia Island was locked in a huge barrier.

Even if there were terrifying energy fluctuations enough to destroy a country and a continent inside the energy field, they would not be able to break through the barrier. However, the foreign kings of disciples kept bringing the battles to the edge, wanting to use the energy emitted by the fierce battles to break down this barrier. In turn, it would cause a chain reaction enough to destroy the sea. They could then carry out their vicious plan of destroying the coastal cities.

"How dare you?!" Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky!

Reed Williams raged with monstrous fighting spirit and energy as he barged into the battlefield.

The seven kings of the country against eight foreign kings. Instantly, the battlefield underwent earth-shaking changes. The entire sky lost all color.

Roger, Christian, and Fitzgerald had already fought hundreds of rounds in the ancestral hall. Roger alone fought against the combined forces of Christian and Fitzgerald.

However, at this very moment, a figure that surged with manic and terrifying energy descended from the sky like a black thunderbolt and lashed out at Roger!

Boom!

A huge deep pit full of scorched soil appeared on the ground. The earlier three stood around and stared at the depths of the huge scorched pit. There, a figure raging with evil energy rose into the sky again.

Chapter 2254

Roger stared at the figure that rushed out of the deep pit and was now standing more than ten meters in front of him. He frowned and asked coldly, "You came out?"

That figure surged with an intimidating aura and laughed as he said, "Hahaha! That's right, I came out! Today, I'm here to wipe out the shame of my past and destroy the Clarke family with my bare hands! I'm going to kill you myself! And this Black Dragon Heart... I'll be taking it as well."

That figure who laughed evilly was none other than the previously sealed lord consul of the Nonagon.

Roger frowned as he looked at him and said coldly, "I don't have time to settle old scores with you today."

After saying that, Roger moved his gaze away from the lord consul and stared at the black-red energy orb formed by the Black Dragon Heart in the center.

Seeing this, the lord consul went crazy with fury. He had been sealed for more than ten years. Now that he was free, he was here to seek revenge!

However, Roger was simply ignoring him!

This was contempt!

The lord consul roared angrily. "You're still the same, always looking down on me! In that case, I'll let you see with your own eyes the destruction of the Clarke family in your hands!"

After saying that, the lord consul stepped forth and struck out with a palm that surged with the black power of lightning!

Seeing this, Roger's body surged with terrifying energy fluctuations. With a flick of his hand, like a dragon swinging its tail, he attacked the lord consul.

Rumble!

Two terrifying energies collided. The entire expanse of space trembled. The energy storm formed by the collision filled this place.

Fitzgerald and Christian quickly retreated several hundred meters away to escape the terrifying energy storm.

"He has taken more than half a step to the other shore but is still short of an opportunity to reach the other shore!" Fitzgerald said coldly, his eyes full of astonishment.

Christian stared even more intently at the lord consul of the Nonagon and said coldly, "Juno Yarrow! This is the Clarke family's territory. You can't do as you please here! Moreover, I want that Black Dragon Heart! If you dare to steal it, don't blame me for sealing you up again!"

Hearing this, Lord Consul Juno Yarrow laughed aloud and said, "Hahaha! It was you two brothers who joined forces to seal me in the seventh zone back then. If I hadn't made a wrong move at that time, the realm of the other shore would have belonged to me! Today, it's you two brothers again. One forcibly elevated to the other shore, while the other is a half-step away. Very well, then. Let's see who's stronger now compared to before!"

With that said, Juno rushed out at the two!

Instantly, the three were locked in a fierce battle. Christian did not help Roger, but the three of them fought for their lives.

Seeing this, Fitzgerald's eyes fell on the black-red ball of light formed by the Black Dragon Heart. He must completely seal the Black Dragon Heart. This was not something that should appear in this civilized world.

He took advantage of the fact that the three of them were immersed in their fight and resisted the energy pressure emitted from the Black Dragon Heart as he approached it one step at a time.

Then, with a glint of viciousness in his gaze, he raised his hand and formed seals with both hands. Obscure and incomprehensible light diagrams kept hitting that ball of light.

At the same time, at the periphery of Arcadia Island. Court Master Larson and Alliance Master Yarn had arrived. Court Master Larson suddenly frowned and quickly counted with his fingers to make a prediction.

"Oh no! The Dragon Heart is unstable! There's great movement in the emperor's throne! Someone is interfering with him!"

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn's gaze was as cold as a blade as he asked, "Who is it?"

“Fitzgerald Hale? It’s him!”

Court Master Larson shouted and said, “Oh no! This person is not one of our kind! He actually knows the God Exterminating Seal Technique!”

Chapter 2255

“God Exterminating Seal Technique?” Alliance Master Yarn frowned at that. With a shudder, he understood everything in an instant!

“Are you saying that Fitzgerald Hale is not from this world but from behind the door?” Alliance Master Yarn’s expression darkened as an ugly look flashed from the corners of his eyes.

Court Master Larson rapidly counted with his fingers to make a prediction. A bright glow slowly appeared in his eyes as if he could see through the space and chaos!

Pfft!

In the end, he spurred out a mouthful of blood and staggered back, almost losing himself in the process. Alliance Master Yarn reached out to help him before Court Master Larson could stabilize himself. Then, his face was pale and his eyes were full of surprise and shock as he said, “Roger personally closed the door back then and also killed three extraterrestrial beings from the other side of the door. He even sealed the Nonagon’s lord consul to suppress the door and prevent the invasion of the other races. Why do they still exist here? Fitzgerald Hale came from the other shore! He’s now sabotaging our God Creation Project! He must be stopped. Otherwise, our plan will be ruined! The consequences could be disastrous!”

After Court Master Larson finished speaking, his heart was greatly stirred. His aura immediately surged, reaching the peak of the king of disciples of the seventh zone!

There was even a vague potential and aptitude to break through to the half-step to the other shore!

Alliance Master Yarn stood aside and looked at Court Master Larson, who had unleashed his aura. He asked, "Are you sure that he comes from the other shore and is not one of our kind?"

Court Master Larson nodded and said, "In the Great Geomancy Prediction, there was a deduction made by Tony Bailey and Springer Lyon of one diagram but it was burnt. Only 59 diagrams and one last geomancy diagram were left, making up the 60 Great Geomancy Diagrams in history. In fact, there were supposed to be 61 diagrams in total, but the 60th diagram was too shocking for the people in the world to understand. They even had a premonition that the descendants after a thousand years wouldn't be able to understand the last diagram, so they burned it. However, it was preserved as rubbings and is being closely guarded by Springer Lyon's descendants. I had the privilege to meet them and jointly deduce the fate of this world. I've seen the last diagram. It's really shocking and corresponds to the other shore."

Court Master Larson said a lot in one breath, but his aura remained undiminished. Then, he put his hands on the bright barrier covering the entire Arcadia Island and muttered a few words under his breath. Two golden circles of a spell formation emerged in his hands. He tore open a crack in the barrier and entered Arcadia Island.

Alliance Master Yarn followed closely behind and looked in the direction of Clarke Manor where the center of the energy storm was. Even when standing on the periphery of Arcadia Island, the powerful energy fluctuations that erupted from the manor could still be felt!

The seven local kings against the eight foreign kings! There were also three freaks at half-step to the other shore or already in the realm of the other shore fighting each other.

The sky over Arcadia Island was dark with thunder as lightning poured down.

Court Master Larson glanced through the expanse of space, turned to Alliance Master Yarn beside him, and said, "I know that your purpose lies in the stone tablet of eternal life left behind by the First Emperor. All I can tell you is that if you want to obtain the secret scroll of eternal life, you can't do it without Philip's help."

After saying that, Court Master Larson dashed forth to Clarke Manor.

Alliance Master Yarn stood in place with his hands behind his back, his eyes flickering.

He smiled and said, "This guy... Well, since you said that I need Philip in my life, I'll lend him a hand."

With that said, an incomparably strong and exuberant dragon power surged from Alliance Master Yarn. His entire aged demeanor was replaced by a golden dragon in its prime. He soared into the sky, turned into a golden dragon-shaped silhouette, and rushed in the direction of Clarke Manor.

Back to the ancestral hall.

At this moment, Fitzgerald's face was full of gloom as his hands continuously formed obscure and incomprehensible runes. He kept thrusting them to the black-red ball of light.

In his eyes, dense numbers and runes flashed constantly as if he was receiving some kind of signal.

Chapter 2256

At the same time, more than a dozen satellites in outer space were also disturbed by a powerful and irregular force. The Nonagon screen display also started to become blurry.

"What's going on? Adjust the screen immediately!" someone shouted.

"Report! The satellite shows external energy interference. We're unable to capture the image over the sea area," a staff member replied.

"How is that possible? We have the most advanced satellite system in the world. How is it..." The man was full of surprise before he stared at the image that appeared in the middle of the screen.

It was a huge black and red ball of light as well as the back view of a figure in green.

The Dragon Pavilion Master?

However, at this moment, the back view of the Dragon Pavilion Master shown on the screen looked extraordinarily grim.

Click!

Next, the entire image disappeared.

“Adjust it for me immediately! The signal must be restored as soon as possible!” the captain shouted.

Meanwhile, in the ancestral hall.

Four figures descended from the sky in four separate directions, trapping Fitzgerald Hale in the middle.

“Fitzgerald Hale! I didn’t expect you to be an extraterrestrial being from the other shore when you’ve been lurking in the Nonagon for so long!”

That sturdy Tiger Pavilion Master was full of anger at this moment, and his body also raged with manic power. On the other hand, the master of Turtle Pavilion, Chandler Curtis, stood with his hands behind his back. His eyes shone brightly. Staring at the grim Fitzgerald, he said, “Person of the other shore, when it was said that Patriarch Clarke killed three people back then, which one were you? You actually managed to survive.”

Fitzgerald smiled and released his hand from the black-red orb formed by the Black Dragon Heart. With a wave of his hand, he caught the longsword in his hand.

He sneered and said, "During the battle back then, more than three people stepped into this land. I'm the fourth person, but I'm better at concealing myself. For so many years, even Roger Clarke didn't notice the difference in me. If not for this Black Dragon Heart, I wouldn't have exposed myself."

After saying that, the longsword in Fitzgerald's hand emitted bursts of black energy and turned into a black-red demonic sword. It looked very ferocious and terrifying.

"Hmph, very well, then. Today, we shall kill an extraterrestrial being from the other shore!"

Zayn Lowe, the master of Tiger Pavilion, roared angrily and stomped on the ground before throwing a violent punch at Fitzgerald!

This punch was like the roaring of a tiger with violent energy pressure. It blasted Fitzgerald on the chest.

Fitzgerald's eyes gradually turned black as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "You're not yet my opponent."

With that said, the demonic sword in his hand slashed away!

Buzz!

The sword hummed. The sword gave off a black light as it slashed at Zayn's punch!

Boom!

The black sword struck Zayn's tiger fist, and a terrifying energy fluctuation was produced from the collision. The surrounding floor tiles and brick walls collapsed from this manic energy.

Chandler stood at the center of the energy storm. His clothes fluttered, and his body staggered back uncontrollably. He forced himself to remain on the spot and that action left two deep imprints on the ground.

Too strong!

Chapter 2257

The same was true for the other two pavilion masters, both of whom were in the center of the storm and enduring the pressure of this raging energy. However, immediately after, the master of Phoenix Pavilion, Susie Sharp, raised her hand and struck out with a palm.

The call of a phoenix resounded through the sky. In the sky, a huge flaming bird cried out and swooped down with the might of soaring flames.

Rumble!

The flaming phoenix headed where Fitzgerald stood. Fitzgerald looked up with a pair of pure black pupils that flickered with an extremely vicious chill. He waved the demonic sword in his hand and slashed it at the swooping flame phoenix.

A black shadow shaped like a black skeleton rose from the ground, carrying extremely manic and dark energy. It soared into the sky. It opened its big skeleton hands and grabbed the wings of the flaming phoenix. With a hellish roar, it tore the flaming phoenix into pieces.

Puff!

The sky was filled with scattered flame energy fluctuations that formed a sea of fire.

However, the next moment, that sea of flames turned into countless small flaming phoenixes. Then, like a torrential rain of flames, they bombarded the huge black skeleton.

Rumble!

There was a series of explosions that was enough to destroy the world. That huge black skeleton was defeated by the flaming phoenixes that swooped down from the sky, turning into a black mist that dissipated into thin air.

Fitzgerald staggered back. Just as he was about to raise his hand, a burly body got close to him.

Zayn roared, "Where are you looking?! Your opponent is me!"

Biff, bang!

Instantly, the two fought!

However, Fitzgerald was like an undefeated warrior at this moment. He blasted Zayn away with just a few moves.

Swoosh!

The next second, Griffin Pavilion Master Dahlia Una joined the battle and fought Fitzgerald. Then, the four pavilion masters took turns fighting Fitzgerald!

Even so, Fitzgerald still had the strength to fight back.

Bang!

Zayn's kick carried the roar of a tiger and hit Fitzgerald on the side of his face.

Fitzgerald was sent flying out like a meteor and crashed into several walls before he tumbled heavily on the ground. He left a long deep pit.

The four pavilion masters stood together, all gasping for breath. They had numerous wounds all over their bodies.

Fitzgerald was too strong!

Immediately after, they saw Fitzgerald slowly get up from the ground. Raising his head, he revealed his eyes that were full of sternness and excitement. He raised his hand and wiped away the black blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth. He said with a wicked sneer, "Interesting. I didn't expect the four of you to still have some strength. This primitive world really surprises me."

While saying that, black blood flowed out of Fitzgerald's arm.

The black blood quickly formed a pool of viscous black liquid on the ground, which then slowly rose into the air and formed a human silhouette that was exactly like Fitzgerald.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of the four pavilion masters darkened.

Dealing with one Fitzgerald was already troublesome enough, but now, it was double the trouble. Chandler said, "I finally know how he survived."

The other three pavilion masters also understood.

He had such vitality and this mysterious cloning technique, which could form a new life as long as there was blood. It was indeed unheard of and simply beyond their knowledge.

No wonder Patriarch Clarke once said that the other shore was not a place accessible to the people of this world. With such human cell regeneration ability, one was forced to believe that the civilization of the other shore had surpassed this world's by at least one civilization.

They were most likely already the third civilization.

Chapter 2258

Several pavilion masters looked at each other and nodded before fighting Fitzgerald again.

Fitzgerald sneered while his clone rushed into the battlefield and tussled with the four pavilion masters. His original body walked toward a black-red dragon egg that was formed by the Black Dragon Heart.

Standing in front of the dragon egg, Fitzgerald revealed a look of excitement in his eyes and said, "I never expected someone here to match the Black Dragon Heart so perfectly. I can't even find many people with such physical quality and bloodline on the other shore. Very well. In that case, I've changed my mind. I'm going to bring you back and train you to become the strongest killing machine on the other shore! In the future, I want you to return here and massacre your own kind!"

With that said, Fitzgerald stretched out his hand, and there was a black rune in his palm.

That black rune constantly glowed with a black light and slowly enlarged. Finally, like a wriggling bug, it attached to the black-red dragon egg that shone with a strange light.

At this time, two figures descended from the sky and smashed to the ground. Fitzgerald quickly retreated.

A golden 64-diagram magic circle rushed out of the smoke and enveloped the dragon egg.

Instantly, the black worm-like thing that was attached to the dragon egg was engulfed by the golden magic circle. It sizzled with black smoke and dissipated after some struggling.

Two figures walked out of the smoke. They were none other than Court Master Larson and Alliance Master Yarn.

At this moment, golden magic circle runes glowed in the eyes of Court Master Larson, as well as on his neck and arms. He pointed with one finger and a golden magic circle formed in front of him, from which several fireballs blasted out at Fitzgerald.

Immediately after, the golden magic circle in Court Master Larson's hand turned like a mechanical gear. The obscure runes on it shone with golden light. In the middle of the magic circle, dozens of gold-plated sabers and spears appeared slowly.

These sabers and spears continuously formed out of the alternate space behind the magic circle and were suspended in the air in front of Court Master Larson.

Court Master Larson frowned and waved his hand.

Clang!

The golden weapons formed by the magic circle blasted at Fitzgerald like a meteor shower.

A treasure trove of golden magic weapons. These golden magic weapons exuded monstrous pressure and energy fluctuations!

Puff, puff!

In an instant, these golden magic weapons pierced through Fitzgerald's body, which produced bright sparks all over his body. His wounds carried a golden afterglow. Fitzgerald fell into a pool of blood. Remnants of the magic circle remained in the area. With just one face-off, Fitzgerald was pierced countless times by Court Master Larson.

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson stared at the pool of blood on the ground, not daring to let down their vigilance in the slightest.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, that puddle of blood on the ground began to wriggle and quickly fused like black metal liquid before slowly condensing into a human shape.

Court Master Larson frowned and felt very nervous. He asked Alliance Master Yarn, "What do you see?"

Alliance Master Yarn pondered for a moment with his hands behind his back. He said, "Non-human. It must be some kind of super high-tech product that utilizes the activity of cells and advanced technology. There are countless ultra-fine machine components in the blood that can be separated and re-fused as quickly as cells to re-form the human body. To be precise, it's the human body modification technology that Cooper Berry, the Nonagon's deputy consul, is studying. However, Cooper's research is far inferior compared to what Fitzgerald is displaying now."

Chapter 2259

After hearing this, Alliance Master Yarn's face darkened as he asked, "Then what do we do now? His strength is not below ours. He's already half-step to the other shore. Moreover, in my opinion, his real strength should be in the realm of the other shore, so why does it feel like something is wrong with his body and his power is only at the half-step now?"

Court Master Larson frowned as he looked at Fitzgerald, who was still forming his human body. He said, "Perhaps the battle with Patriarch Clarke back then caused him some damage, or maybe it's because of the Nonagon's lord consul. In any case, we must keep this dragon egg today. Otherwise, if he brings it back to the other shore, it'll inevitably cause immeasurable destruction to our civilization. At that time, even if we gather our global resources and strength, as well as those hidden supernatural talents, we won't be able to resist the power and civilizational impact from the other shore."

Alliance Master Yarn nodded and said, "The door to the other shore is a stargate that has always existed under this starry sky. Since the time of the First Emperor, that stargate has existed. I thought that it was just a passage to the higher and more profound outside realm left by the ancient people but I never thought that it was a source of chaos. I wonder how amazing and talented the First Emperor was. With the wisdom and strength at that time, he actually managed to seal the stargate for thousands of years."

Court Master Larson added, "The First Emperor isn't someone we can evaluate. His great achievements are definitely not limited to just those recorded in the history books. His wisdom wasn't something the people of that era should have. If I'm not mistaken, the First Emperor was likely to have come into contact with the door in our country for some reason, and thus he came into contact with a higher civilization. This led him to have such amazing wisdom and vision. However, due to the limitations of that era, the only thing he could do was to become the First Emperor."

"Yes, the ancient commandment of the First Emperor still exists until today. To unify the world as one, to suppress the dragon ley lines, and to protect the country! I hereby swear in the name of the First Emperor! As long as I'm here, I'll defend the country and open up the frontiers. I'll destroy the enemies and set the foundation of this land! When I die, I'll transform into a dragon spirit and bless the land for eternity! The sun and the moon shall witness this oath, heaven and earth shall acknowledge it, and all immortals, devils, and gods shall listen to it!"

Alliance Master Yarn said, his eyes were full of admiration and excitement. "This is how a proper man should act. Today, as a descendant of the First Emperor, I shall protect the foundation of my people for generations and protect my land for eternity!"

After saying that, dragon energy surged from Alliance Master Yarn's body. Behind him, a towering shadow of an emperor in a yellow robe and a golden jade crown rose. He looked tall from all directions. Every move of his caused people to have the urge to worship him!

Such pressure and aura were enough to rock the world.

The dragon energy from Alliance Master Yarn contained enough domineering arrogance to overwhelm the world. As if because of the words of the First Emperor, his realm immediately soared to half-step to the other shore.

Fitzgerald had formed his human shape at this moment. With a frown and a sneer, he said, "Today has given me constant surprises. Alliance Master Yarn has actually made a breakthrough in his realm. So, you're a descendant of the First Emperor. No wonder!"

As Fitzgerald said that, he held the demonic sword in his hand, which was pitch-black and emitting a demonic aura. His figure blasted out abruptly as he slashed his sword at Alliance Master Yarn!

"Back then, the First Emperor destroyed the pioneers of my people. Now, I really want to find out what kind of strength the descendants of the First Emperor possess!" Fitzgerald roared.

Here, crimson dragon eyes appeared on Alliance Master Yarn. His aura had soared to the extreme.

Half-step to the other shore. One could even sense a vague tendency to break through to the other shore!

However, in the end, Alliance Master Yarn sighed. His eyes flashed red and gold as he said, "I'm still short of an opportunity. In that case, let me fight you with my wrecked body!"

Boom!

Chapter 2260

Alliance Master Yarn raised his hand and the world lost all color. A gigantic palm with monstrous pressure fell from the sky. The golden palm was extremely huge and accompanied by Sanskrit chants as it fell.

Rumble!

The huge golden palm slammed at the approaching Fitzgerald!

Bam!

Fitzgerald raised his arms and braced himself against the huge golden palm. However, the ground was shaken by the residual power of the golden palm and sank in by one meter.

Boom!

A huge crater in the shape of a palm appeared on the ground.

Fitzgerald's knees sank into the ground, and his face was full of agony as he resisted the huge golden palm above his head. It could be seen that he was under tremendous pressure. Alliance Master Yarn approached Fitzgerald.

The gigantic shadow of the emperor behind him also seemed to look down on the world. With a wave of Alliance Master Yarn's hand, another huge golden palm fell from the sky again.

In the sky, the shadow of the emperor also roared, "Those who are not of my kind shall be destroyed!"

Boom!

The golden palm formed by the golden shadow was slammed on top of the golden palm struck out by Alliance Master Yarn. The two palms overlapped and exploded in golden brilliance.

Boom!

Golden airwaves rippled and exploded with Fitzgerald in the center. Under the palm of the golden emperor's shadow, Fitzgerald once again burst into a black viscous liquid and turned into a pool of blood.

Roar!

A low beast-like roar came from the pool of blood on the ground. "Julius Yarn, damn you! Thousands of years have passed yet you still have such great power!"

Then, as Court Master Larson and Alliance Master Yarn watched, that pool of blood rapidly manifested into countless black mechanical little bugs.

The clicking noises made by those bugs resounded throughout the world. Then, the bugs flew into the air. It could be clearly seen that the mouths of these bugs were equipped with tiny laser cannons.

Puff!

Instantly, this swarm of mechanical bugs fired ultra high energy laser rays at Alliance Master Yarn. The dense laser rays formed huge scorching energy that was enough to destroy a king of disciples in the seventh zone!

Seeing this, Court Master Larson sprang into action and made a grabbing motion in the air. As if he was twisting a knob, the golden magic circle that floated in mid-air in front of him rotated rapidly before it overlapped and formed a huge golden barrier that shielded Alliance Master Yarn.

Sizzle!

All the dense laser rays blasted against the huge golden barrier. The area of attack formed an ultra high energy point that was tens of thousands of degrees Celsius.

Even the space was distorted because of the boiling energy pressure.

Chapter 2261

Seeing this, Alliance Master Yarn raised his hand and struck out a sliver of dragon's might to reinforce the golden barrier.

At the same time, he raised his other hand, pointed at the sky, and shouted with agitation, "I'm the emperor through the ages. You and other small extraterrestrial beings from the other shore must kneel!"

With that said, Alliance Master Yarn pointed with his hand and the golden emperor shadow behind him waved one hand as well, causing his robe to flutter. A powerful and terrifying pressure worthy of an emperor swept through the area. It rushed toward the dense black mechanical bugs that filled the sky.

Instantly, the golden emperor's shadow glowed brilliantly as if it was the only presence in the world!

From a distance in the outside world, the golden emperor's shadow could be seen standing in the middle of Arcadia Island, pointing to the sky and changing the rules and trajectory of a star. Then, that shining star shot from outer space at high speed, forming an extremely hot fireball in the atmosphere. It fell from the sky.

Star Manipulation Technique!

With just one finger, the trajectory of the stars could be manipulated.

Rumble!

In the sky, a huge meteorite the size of Arcadia Island turned into an extremely bright fireball and fell from the sky. It carried a power that could destroy the world. It was as if it would sink Arcadia Island.

In the outside world, satellite and TV channels around the world simultaneously broadcasted this image. However, they reported that a meteorite was falling into the sea and everyone was strictly forbidden to go out to sea.

At the same time, a level 16 tsunami warning was issued for coastal areas. Ordinary citizens who did not know the truth took out their mobile phones and took pictures of this devastating scene. The entire social network also exploded.

Rumors of doomsday spread. Of course, the combat forces of all countries were also on high alert.

Such a large meteorite had never been seen before and it was enough to destroy half of the human civilization. However, the expected image of the meteorite falling into the sea and causing an earthquake of dozens of magnitude and a tsunami of a magnitude more than ten did not happen.

The moment the meteorite was about to engulf the entire Arcadia Island, it shattered and turned to dust. Everyone was dumbfounded.

All countries also rushed to explain that it was because of an extremely advanced weapon system that used the power of ultrasonic waves to blast the meteorite into dust. However, in reality, it was Court Master Larson who stopped Alliance Master Yarn's attack in the ancestral hall.

"Are you crazy? If this continues, Arcadia Island will sink and the coastal areas will be engulfed by waves!"

At that moment, Court Master Larson had already thought about the consequences of Alliance Master Yarn's attack

Alliance Master Yarn's face darkened as he said, "How can we wipe out these extraterrestrial beings if you're so cowardly?"

Court Master Larson raised his eyebrows and looked at the densely packed mechanical bugs that were reorganizing and forming a human shape.

Fitzgerald reconstructed his body again. The skin on his face had a black-gold metallic luster before it slowly healed and became the same as before.

"Gentlemen, if this continues, you're bound to lose," Fitzgerald sneered.

Alliance Master Yarn snorted and said, "Fitzgerald Hale, if you have the guts, let's fight on Cochly Mountain!"

"Haha, Alliance Master Yarn, Cochly Mountain is the last pure land of your human race. If you want to trick me there and seal me, I'm afraid it's impossible..." Fitzgerald sneered, and the demon sword appeared in his hand again.

Court Master Larson added, "Fitzgerald, you definitely won't be able to take the Black Dragon Heart away today. If you insist on doing so, we'll kill you even if we have to make some sacrifices!"

Hearing this, Fitzgerald frowned.

That was right. His strength was unstable, and he was only half-step to the other shore. It took him more than ten years of recuperation before he could return to this realm. If he fought against them for too long, Fitzgerald was not confident that he could escape unscathed.

Chapter 2262

After consideration, Fitzgerald looked at the three figures fighting in the sky and said solemnly with a scowl, "Even if you want to stop me, it'll depend on how strong you are!"

With that said, Fitzgerald dashed forth again. In an instant, this place was filled with the energies of Fitzgerald, Court Master Larson, and Alliance Master Yarn.

The battle was on. The sky raged with terrifying energy pressure!

At the sea near Arcadia Island.

Roger Clarke, Christian Clarke, and Juno Yarrow were having a face-off with soaring intensity. At this moment, Christian was covered in injuries and even had a broken arm.

Juno was not doing well either. With eyes full of gloom, he stared at Roger who displayed no changes. He said with a sneer, "Roger, let's see how long you can last!" After saying that, Juno made a grabbing motion and caught a giant sword made of sea waves, which he slashed at Roger.

The giant sword formed a surging wave that was enough to engulf a city.

Roger's eyes tensed with clarity as he raised his hand and pointed. In an instant, the surging waves were frozen for hundreds of miles. Then, Roger pointed at the air.

Crack!

The sword in Juno's hand shattered and disintegrated half an arm away from Roger. Juno raised his hand and struck out with a palm.

Roger was unperturbed as he blocked the attack seamlessly.

Boom!

Then, he counterattacked with a palm strike. A tiger appeared from a white flaming circle on his palm, roaring as it pounced on Juno's chest.

Bam!

Juno was knocked back dozens of meters by this strike and rolled over on the sea surface.

"Damn it! I don't believe you can last much longer!" Juno stabilized his body and roared angrily. He spread his arms wide open and his body surged with energy pressure.

In a flash, a huge wave vortex formed on the bottom of Juno's feet. This vortex surged and spun rapidly, slowly growing from one meter in diameter to thousands of meters.

Waves raged on the sea surface, the sky lost all color, and countless white flashes of lightning fell from the sky. Juno was at the center of the storm with manic energy raging all over him. A strange light flickered in his eyes as he sneered sinisterly. He slashed at Roger while yelling, "Dragon Slaying Technique!"

Boom!

With a loud bang, nine silver dragons formed by sea waves rose. They roared and hovered around Juno. In the center of the nine silver dragons, Juno was like a dazzling silver ball of light.

The dragons' roars filled the air!

In a flash, the nine silver dragons pounced on the tiny Roger with might that could destroy the world.

Chapter 2263

Roger calmly stood on the sea surface, looked up with twinkling eyes, and stared at the nine silver dragons made from sea waves that were about to attack him.

The terrifying energy pressure contained in these nine silver dragons had already surpassed half-step to the other shore. Under such pressure, countless waves surged on the sea. Even the nearby coastline began to form waves more than ten meters high as if to engulf everything on the coastline.

Roger helplessly shook his head and slowly raised his hands, his eyes shining brightly. At that moment, his decrepit and aged body suddenly surged with powerful energy and pressure.

In a flash, Roger's shirt was torn apart by the nine silver dragons that attacked him. In an instant, Roger's injured and withered body was exposed to everyone.

There were even several fatal wounds on his chest and back. Such fatal wounds were enough to shatter a person's life force.

All of a sudden, the battlefields around Arcadia Island stopped briefly. All the kings of disciples, the four pavilion masters, as well as Court Master Larson and Alliance Master Yarn felt something in their hearts. They simultaneously looked out to the sea.

There, a withered figure with hands across his chest was pushing forward, fighting against Juno's Dragon Slaying Technique all alone!

In everyone's line of sight, Roger's decrepit body was too puny compared to the nine silver dragons. It was as if an ignorant old man was trying to defy the will of heaven.

"Hah! "

Abruptly, Roger shouted and his aura exploded. His skinny body was also full of vitality in an instant. In a flash, Roger's appearance and body returned to their peak. The next second, in everyone's eyes, Roger had returned to the peak of his prime.

An extremely magnificent figure gazed at the world. Just a glimpse of; his back was enough to capture everyone's attention. That figure was like a lone phantom through the ages. His every movement was filled with the mysteries of cosmic rules.

The Roger Clarke whom no one could surpass had returned.

At this moment, Court Master Larson's eyes shone as he stared at the back of that figure and said, "We have come to this point. Alliance Master Yarn, I need your help!"

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn looked at Court Master Larson and said, "Okay, I'll accompany you today! If we survive, you, Benny Larson, will owe me a favor!"

Court Master Larson turned to Alliance Master Yarn with indifferent eyes and said with a laugh, "The descendant of the First Emperor is extraordinary, indeed! Alright! If we survive today, I, Benny Larson, will owe you a favor!"

With that said, the two soared in to the sky and caught up with Fitzgerald who was trying to escape!

Fitzgerald must be stopped because he was using the terrifying energy stirred up in this world to communicate with the stargate behind the three doors. Once Fitzgerald succeeded and the stargate opened, the consequences would be unimaginable.

That would be the destruction of world civilization!

In an instant, Court Master Larson activated the power of his origin and used the magic circle to push Alliance Master Yarn to a pseudo-realm on the other shore.

However, Alliance Master Yarn was still one step away from the realm of the other shore.

Alliance Master Yarn sighed inwardly and said, "I'm still missing that little opportunity. So be it. Today, for my people and for my civilization, I'll fight to my death!"

Roger had returned to his peak condition. He had a handsome face, black hair, as well as a tall and burly figure. He was standing on the sea with his hands behind his back. In that instant, only this magnificent figure could be seen.

Roger stared at the nine silver dragons raging in front of him intently with a smug smile. He raised his right hand, made a grabbing motion at the nine silver dragons in mid-air, and shouted grimly, "How dare nine worms like you kick up a storm on my sea?! Die!"

Crack!

Nine shattering sounds that shook the world!

The nine silver dragons were crushed by Roger's grip in an instant. The sea immediately raged with destructive energy. Waves hundreds of meters high surged on the sea.

Such a shocking tsunami was enough to destroy a country.

Chapter 2264

Roger's eyes darkened as he jumped into the air. In an instant, he broke through the atmosphere and jumped into outer space.

Around him were several satellites. Then, he looked down from the sky. In his eyes, the azure sea and the blue planet looked so peaceful. However, waves hundreds of meters high were raging in the sea.

Roger pressed down with one hand. In the sky above, a huge pahn was formed, forcibly calming down the huge waves.

Such great power! This power could not be described in words! This was the power and strength of the other shore!

The next instant, Roger's figure was already standing in front of Juno, who had a gloomy expression on his face. Roger still stood with his hands behind his back as his eyes flashed with sternness. He looked at Juno, saying, "Juno Yarrow, at the cost of my remaining life force, I'll once again seal you in the stargate to guard it for ten years. Any objections?"

"Roger Clarke, how dare you?!"

Juno roared with scarlet eyes as his body raged with fury.

'Sealed again?'

He would never accept it. He finally escaped after much difficulty. How could he be sealed again?

He did not want to endure the darkness of the past ten years again. Those days had tortured him.

The stargate was an extremely terrifying existence. Every moment, Juno was fighting those monstrous creatures behind the stargate that wanted to break through it. For more than ten years, he had never stopped. However, the response he got was Roger's hand.

Roger simply raised his hand and did a grabbing motion. With that grab, Roger absorbed and utilized all cosmic power.

At that moment, Juno deeply experienced the extreme heaviness of the space around him.

He wanted to flee but the power of spatial rules pressed down on him like a mountain, rendering him unable to move.

"Argh!" Juno roared, his whole body resisting the spatial rules modified by Roger.

His whole body bulged like a balloon that was about to explode!

Crack!

Suddenly, there was a shattering sound. That expanse of space shattered like a broken mirror. Then, Juno's figure flew several hundred meters away from where he stood before Roger grabbed him. At that moment, Juno was full of cold sweat and was panting laboriously. He stared at Roger who stood hundreds of meters away with a bland smile and extremely calm eyes.

'Damn it!'

'This old man actually burned his remaining life force to forcefully return to his peak!'

If he had not fought with his remaining power, he would have been caught by that old man just now.

“Roger Clarke, even if you’ve returned to your peak and have forcibly changed the rules today, once your realm falls, you’ll end up dead!” Juno roared indignantly.

Chapter 2265

Roger looked up calmly as if his eyes could see through history. He smiled blandly and said, “So what if I die? Defending my land and my people is my duty and responsibility. Juno Yarrow, when are you going to understand this sense of responsibility?”

“Hahaha! Ridiculous!”

Juno laughed and said, “This bunch of primitive bugs doesn’t even know the origin of this world! Why should I bother to protect them?”

After saying that, Juno waved his hand, and a screen formed by water waves appeared in front of him. It displayed the live reactions of people in the streets around the world.

“Look, these bugs are such ignorant creatures. Are they worth you guarding them to your death like this?”

Juno said with a ferocious chill on his face, “As long as you fulfill my wish and let me ascend to the other shore, open the stargate, and completely integrate the civilization of that world into this world, it’ll be a survival of the fittest. Only in this way can the civilization of this world develop rapidly and embark on the right track! Don’t forget. Even the four ancient civilizations in the human era used to have close contact with the civilization behind that stargate! This is enough to prove that the civilization behind the stargate can be of help to us. So, why is your stance so pedantic?!”

Roger sighed and asked, “Juno Yarrow, which one of the four ancient civilizations you mentioned is left today?”

“Only the one in our country!”

“Do you know why this is?”

Faced with Roger’s question, Juno frowned while he continued to restore his strength by constantly absorbing the power of cosmic rules.

Roger’s eyes were bleak as he answered his own question, “Since the First Emperor, every regime and generation throughout history has been resisting the stargate. Without their sacrifices, without them guarding the country and stargate, we would have long ended up in the same state as those three ancient civilizations. This information is engraved on the stargate. You’ve been there for more than ten years. Have you never seen the drawings on the stargate?”

Juno was taken aback as a stern look flashed in his eyes. He roared, “What do the drawings on the stargate have to do with me? Roger Clarke, you locked me up for more than ten years and wasted so many years of my time. If not for you and your Clarke family, I would’ve landed on the other shore long ago and led the current civilization to achieve a quantum leap! Since you’re still so pedantic today, I’ll use your blood as an offering to help me break through that gap!”

After saying that, Juno’s body surged with a manic energy pressure. At that moment, he moved the earth and roared, “Roger, I’ll show you how I survived behind the stargate!”

In a flash, Juno transformed into an extremely sharp blade that was thousands of meters long. He slashed at Roger fiercely.

Roger frowned, shook his head helplessly, and said with a sigh, “Incorrigible. So be it. I’ll seal you for another ten years!”

After saying that, Roger sprang into action. His figure became huge and exuded a huge golden halo. This body stood like a giant on this land. Every move carried a destructive force that could overwhelm everything in all directions.

Whoosh!

Roger thrust out with one hand using his gigantic golden body at the huge blade Juno had transformed into.

Rumble!

The world lost all color and the earth shook. Waves hundreds of meters high were set off at sea. The turbulent sea seemed to mark the end of the world!

The nearby aircraft carriers and warships swayed in the storm, looking so insignificant.

The huge golden figure collided with the dazzling blade and produced a violent energy luster.

Chapter 2266

The whole area was filled with terrifying energy pressure. Everything seemed so puny at the moment. The spreading energy filled the area and was enough to crush all creatures and objects into pieces.

Roar!

Juno's figure staggered back several thousand meters, his scarlet eyes full of indignation. Then, he flew into the sky again with an invincible might and rushed at Roger.

Instantly, the two fought above the sea and up to the sky, going even above the clouds.

Christian landed on the sea surface and looked up at the intense energy pressure that emitted from above. Then, with searing eyes, he locked his gaze on the black-red dragon egg in the ancestral hall on Arcadia Island.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Christian's figure flashes as he arrived in front of the dragon egg with a slight blue current on his body. With a face full of excitement and a smile at the corners of his mouth, Christian looked at the dragon egg that was slowly hatching in front of him. He said with a smile, "Finally, this Black Dragon Heart belongs to me!"

After saying that, Christian raised his hand and a three-layer golden magic circle appeared on his palm. It looked very obscure and flickered with strange characters.

As Christian's palm rested on the surface of the black-red magma-like shell of the dragon egg, an old figure stepped out from the darkness in the depths of the ancestral hall.

"Christian, you still have a chance to turn back..."

The grand elder stood with his hands behind his back in a dim area with an indifferent look on his face. His eyes were clear and grave.

Christian stared at the figure of the grand elder. A hint of resignation and harshness flashed at the corner of his eyes as he shouted, "Grand Elder, am I not worthy in your eyes?"

The grand elder shook his head and said with a sigh, "Christian, you're still too young and know too little. The other shore is not as simple as you think. Moreover, as Roger said, your body is not perfect enough, so you're not the best candidate for this Black Dragon Heart. Back then, Charlotte tried numerous times before her test succeeded on Little Monkey. This Black Dragon Heart was prepared for him. According to the plan, we should wait for another three years, but that little thing in District 12

ruined the plan. Everything that's happening now is not part of our plan. Christian, turn back. I can intercede for you."

Hearing this, Christian's eyes reddened. He looked at the Black Dragon Heart that was just within his reach and roared angrily, "No! I won't stop here! Grand Elder, I know that all along, you've regarded the branch family as a dispensable existence. Only the main family is the root and future of the Clarke family. I've heard such words countless times. I asked myself long ago why the fate of the branch family is to protect the main family. Why can't the branch family lead the Clarke family to another era of glory? It was only until that day when I saw that door and saw the glimpse of the beauty of the other shore that I realized I must fight for the life I want! Today, I must get this Black Dragon Heart and let everyone see that I, Christian Clarke, have my own destiny!"

After that, Christian turned his head with a stern look on his face. He stared at the grand elder and said, "Grand Elder, don't stop me. Otherwise, there'll be one more memorial plaque in this ancestral hall!"

Chapter 2267

Hearing this, the grand elder shook his head helplessly and said with a sigh, "You may try, then."

After saying that, the grand elder still stood in the same spot with his hands behind his back. He looked calm and serene with neither force nor energy pressure exuding from him.

Christian's eyes tensed. He knew that the grand elder was not a simple character despite never seeing the latter make a move. However, he understood that someone who was miraculously able to come back from that place alive was definitely not a simple person.

"Excuse my rudeness, then!" With an angry shout, Christian raised his hand, grabbed the thin air, and yanked it down!

Rumble!

Due to Christian's action, huge black clouds in the sky formed a tornado cloud before transforming into an arrow. The arrowhead was a hundred feet in size, carrying monstrous blue and white lightning. With a piercing sound that shook the world, it fired at the grand elder!

The grand elder raised his eyebrows, looked at the cloud arrow, and raised his hand indifferently.

The cloud arrow whistled as it pierced through the sky. It carried the power of lightning and hovered one meter in front of the grand elder.

Everyone could see this huge cloud arrow that was hundreds of meters long. It was like a sky enforcer.

The monstrous pressure and raging power of lightning destroyed all the buildings in the vicinity. However, only this ancestral hall was protected by the white and gentle energy barrier emanated from the grand elder.

Then, the corner of the grand elder's eyes twitched as he grabbed the thin air with his bare hands. The huge cloud arrow rapidly shrank in the grand elder's palm until it was finally fully absorbed by the distorted power of space in his palm!

Huff!

With a light breeze, everything was restored to clarity. The sky cleared and the sun shone. Everything regained clarity despite Christian's attack earlier.

The grand elder still stood on the same spot with a calm expression. He looked at Christian with a smile and said, "It's not too late to repent."

The corner of the Christian's eye twitched before he roared, "Repent? I refuse to concede!"

With this roar, Christian's body was covered with sizzling blue lightning. All around, lightning continued to fall from the sky, leaving more than a dozen charred deep pits on the ground.

Crackle!

Christian raised his hand and several thunderbolts fell on top of the grand elder's head like a deathly punishment from heaven.

The grand elder looked up, and the thunderbolts reflected in his eyes. He spread his hands to the sky as the thunderbolts struck him on the head. However, these thunderbolts disappeared in the distorted space vortex above the grand elder's head before falling on uninhabited areas and streets around Arcadia Island. Some even fell into the sea, wreaking havoc around the aircraft carriers and battleships.

The soldiers on the aircraft carriers and the battleships were frightened upon seeing the thunderbolts that kept falling into the surrounding waters. It was because in their vision at this moment, the sky was churning with strange lightning and clouds with no one in sight.

"Report to the captain! Enemy ship spotted on the left!"

"Fight! Hit them hard!"

"If they dare to intrude into our waters, let them come with no chance of return!"

Boom, bang!

Rat-tat!

In an instant, several domestic warships fired cannonballs. Several machine guns also shot dense bullets that formed lines of fiery defense.

The sky was full of shells and missiles. War had also begun at sea. More than a dozen enemy ships exploded and sank under the high-speed firing of the country's intensive artillery.

A hundred years of humiliation would be repaid in one fell swoop today!

"Fire! Fight to the death! Our territory is inviolable!"

The two local aircraft carriers also launched more than a dozen fighter planes that took off to the sky at a high speed. They engaged in a fierce battle with the enemy's aircraft.

Battles broke out!

Missiles fired in all directions!

The entire sea area was a picture of modern warfare. Smoke billowed everywhere.

Chapter 2268

Back in the Clarkes' ancestral hall, a faint chill appeared in the grand elder's eyes as he looked at Christian, who had the power of lightning all over him. He said, "Incorrigible".

Christian sneered. His eyes had already turned blue and were crackling with lightning.

He said, "Grand Elder, I must have this Black Dragon Heart. Since you want to stop me, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After saying that, Christian transformed into a thunderbolt and rushed forth. The five fingers of his right hand were closed together and formed a knife that carried a manic energy pressure. Aiming at the grand elder's chest, he struck out.

Crackle!

At that moment, a streak of white light flashed in the grand elder's eyes. His body tilted sideways slightly as he avoided Christian's attack in the nick of time.

This happened in the blink of an eye.

Christian's attack fell short and he turned into a thunderbolt again. When he passed through the grand elder's side, the grand elder raised his leg and kicked Christian in the stomach with his knee.

Boom!

Christian immediately flew out dozens of meters and collapsed several walls in that process.

Fast!

Too fast!

The grand elder's movement was even faster than Christian, who had transformed into a thunderbolt.

Boom!

Christian rushed up from the ruins, his body covered with lightning. He stared angrily at the calm grand elder and roared, "Why?! Why force me to do this?"

The grand elder smiled and said, "No one is forcing you. You're the one who's too obsessed. Why don't you just let it go?"

"Impossible!" Christian roared and rushed up again, directly engaging the grand elder in a fierce battle.

His every punch and kick was easily blocked by the grand elder.

Snap!

In a flash, the grand elder grabbed Christian's arms that were filled with lightning. He said with a chill in the corner of his eyes, "You're not worthy!"

Boom!

The grand elder grabbed Christian's arms and slammed him to the ground.

Crack!

Christian's body that was full of lightning power was smashed to the ground with a blast, leaving a huge deep pit.

All the rubble jumped into the air by the blast before crumbling into dust. The ground cracked due to the huge deep pit that was a hundred meters wide. Christian lay in the deep pit, still covered with blue lightning before the power of lightning gradually disappeared moments later.

The grand elder stood on one side, looked down at Christian, and asked, “Do you want to continue the fight?”

Christian looked up at the sky. His normal eyes quickly changed into the strange blue eyes filled with lightning.

Boom!

Instantly, in the sky, a huge beam of lightning struck Christian like a catalyst.

The grand elder immediately jumped hundreds of meters away, his eyes solemn as he stared at the center of the huge thunderstorm. There, a figure with a bowed head slowly stood up from the ground. His thick hair was flying.

The radius of hundreds of meters around him was full of that raging thunderstorm. The energy pressure of the figure in the center of the thunderstorm rose rapidly, directly breaking the shackles of the half-step and reaching the pseudo-realm of the other shore!

The grand elder’s eyes tensed as his clothes fluttered due to the raging power of lightning. He sighed helplessly and said, “This is getting out of control.”

Chapter 2269

To the grand elder, Christian was like the eye of the lightning storm at the moment. The lightning energy all over him was several times stronger than before.

Pseudo-realm of the other shore!

In his rage, Christian actually surpassed the half-step and reached the pseudo-realm of the other shore.

Unbelievable!

In the sky, Roger and Juno felt the cataclysmic energy fluctuations from Arcadia Island below at the same time.

“Pseudo-realm of the other shore!”

Juno’s eyes narrowed, and his face was full of shock.

Unexpectedly, Christian could reach this realm.

Following that, he sneered and said, “Roger, the main and branch Clarke families are at complete odds with each other now. You forcefully elevated your realm today and returned to your peak, which means certain death for you. Once you die, Christian will take sole control of the Clarke family! By then, the main family members will face a massacre. Why don’t you help me today and I’ll help protect your main Clarke family?” Juno joked and laughed as the energy pressure surging from him became stronger and stronger.

Roger glanced below at the blinding point of light shrouded by countless thunder bolts on Arcadia Island.

Too powerful!

In the end, Christian failed to resist the invasion of cosmic rules from behind the door and showed signs of going berserk. It was the same concept as the sword of kingship owned by the kings of disciples. Once it went berserk, it would stimulate the body’s greatest potential and unleash the utmost strength in tandem with a massacre.

Unless a more powerful force could suppress it, fatigue and death awaited. Of course, it was also possible that one could forcibly stabilize the mind, brace the awareness, and return to the normal state

through one's efforts. However, such cases were rare and entirely depended on the individual's mind and potential.

While Roger was distracted, Juno stomped on him.

In the sky, a huge foot broke through the clouds and stomped on the top of Roger's head, trying to crush him with one foot.

"Being distracted at this time will be the cause of your miserable defeat!" Juno shouted angrily.

Roger raised his eyebrows, and his eyes were as cold as a blade. He raised his right fist and punched out at the giant foot that was about to stomp on him.

Rumble!

This punch contained the power of cosmic rules and was multiplied tenfold. Like a giant sword that soared to the sky, it pierced through the sole of that huge foot and shattered the foot. An energy storm erupted the moment the fist and sole collided. A circle of energy waves quickly rippled over the sky.

Boom!

The sound was dozens of times stronger than a sonic boom!

The atmosphere was shattered by this energy storm. Looking down from the satellites in outer space, a huge hole had suddenly appeared in the thick white clouds above the sea on this big blue planet. With that huge hole as the center, a circular wave of energy quickly spread out in all directions.

Instantly, the sea and the clouds disappeared.

It was also then that the satellites received another signal.

Chapter 2270

All instruments and equipment inside the Nonagon and Imperial Palace returned to normal. All satellite surveillance clearly displayed Arcadia Island and the battle situation above it. They could also see dozens of warships engaged in a fierce battle out on the sea.

Boom!

All kinds of explosions sounded on the sea. At the same time, all coastal areas were on high alert.

Heavily armed battle groups were assembled and on standby on the coastline.

The other two supremes and former supremes who had adorned their armor again guarded the coastline in all directions, strictly commanding the battle at sea. At the same time, various countries sprang into action and assembled troops near the country's borders.

The domestic battle groups on guard were on high alert at this moment, loading all weapons with ammunition. At the first sign of any movement, a war would break out.

The six supremes were guarding the coastline at this moment, watching the energy storm on the sea attentively.

Various instruments and satellite displays could be found next to them.

"Reporting to the supreme! Warships from Country M spotted at sea!"

A man in combat uniform reported at this moment. At first glance, his position was not low.

“As expected, Country M is getting impatient! Pass my battle order. Mobilize the aircraft carrier and fight!” The eyes of one of the supremes with gray hair burst with sternness as his body surged with the aura and vigor that a supreme should have.

“Reporting to the supreme! Strange movements were noticed in the southwestern waters of neighboring countries. Dozens of warships have been mobilized with signs of warships from Country Y!”

“How dare this bunch of guys harbor intentions on my country’s waters at this time?! Send out my battle order! Anyone who dares to cross an inch of my waters will be killed!”

Another grumpy supreme waved his hand and roared. Instantly, all local cruising warships in the southwestern waters prepared all weapons and ammunition.

Battle flags rustled!

Wherever the warships went, the might of the country was fully displayed. These warships were modified from fishing boats. Upon seeing six or seven destroyers and frigates of the country, the others immediately retreated.

“Retreat! Hurry up! Damn it, are you blind? Can’t you see that this is the latest destroyer?”

On an old warship of the neighboring country, a man in combat uniform yelled at the soldiers around him. In his field of vision, seven heavily armed destroyers of the latest type sailed at the boundary of the two countries’ waters. An oceanic behemoth was looming over their hearts like a steel beast.

Who said this country was full of paper tigers?

The sudden appearance of seven destroyers was enough to destroy their country.

In the monitoring center of these dozen neighboring warships, which consisted of three destroyers and frigates of Country Y, stood a foreign commander with a white beard.

He was holding up binoculars and looking at the country's warships that slowly approached in front of them. He had a grave look on his face.

"F*ck! Didn't you say that a battle is ongoing in the southeast sea area? Why are there warships here? I don't want to go to war! Someone like the Imperial Preceptor will destroy us for sure!" That white-bearded commander who wore a white combat cap was full of anger.

"Reporting to the commander! According to the battle news sent by Country M's aircraft carrier, they're currently engaged in a fierce battle with Orienta and requests for our reinforcement!"

A soldier held a note and reported.

"F*ck! Damn Brooklier! There's no way I'm getting involved in this mess! Send Brooklier a message immediately. My battleships and aircraft carrier fleet will not cross this sea boundary. Tell him to handle it himself!" The white-bearded commander smacked the warship railing angrily before he turned around and left the deck.

Chapter 2271

The white-bearded commander left the deck, returned to the command room, and received a call from the highest commander of Country M.

"Georgina, get the hell out of Orienta's waters immediately! Now!" A roar came from the other end of the phone.

The commander of the warship, Georgina, was still a little puzzled at the moment. He raised his hooked nose and asked, "Border Chief, why is that? It's just Orienta. My warships are parked in the waters of the neighboring country. Would they dare to make a move on me?"

"You stupid fool! Look at your warships again. What waters are you in now?! Get the hell out at once!"

On the other end of the phone, the border chief roared. Georgina took a quick glance at the display. A triangular red dot indicated that it had crossed the waters of a neighboring country and officially entered the waters of Orienta.

"F*ck! What's going on, you idiots?! I told you to stay in the neighboring country's waters. Why did you cross the border without permission!"

Georgina roared and urged the soldiers. "Turn around immediately and retreat! At once!"

However, it was already too late.

On the warship's instrument, the display showed a flashing red dot coming at them at an extremely fast speed.

All the soldiers on the warship were stunned. Such an abnormal speed was definitely not something that a warship could achieve. Immediately after, everyone looked at the sea surface through the porthole.

There, a blue wave split apart. On the sea surface, a figure with his hands behind his back was walking on the sea. In an instant, that figure with imperial pressure stood in front of the three warships.

Georgina took a good look at the person standing on the sea and shuddered all over as he roared, "Quick! Retreat! Retreat!"

Imperial Preceptor! He was someone who could go up against 10,000 enemies alone.

He walked on the sea and looked at the three warships in front of him with grim eyes. He sighed and said, "Our country is not as weak as it was a hundred years ago. Decades ago, I made an agreement with you. Today, you crossed the borders of my waters, which constitutes a breach of the agreement. In that case, everyone shall remain here."

After the Imperial Preceptor finished speaking, he raised his hand and made an upward lift.

Rumble!

Splash!

In an instant, the three warships were lifted out of the sea by a special cosmic rule. The seawater flowed out from the drainage ports of the warships. Hundreds of soldiers from Country Y were unable to stand due to the harsh rocking and rolling. The next second, the Imperial Preceptor clenched his hands.

Boom!

The three warships were squeezed into a deformed shape by a special spatial force. All the ammunition on the warships exploded.

It looked like fireworks!

With just one encounter, these three warships turned into three pieces of flattened scrap iron. Then, the Imperial Preceptor tossed them out by hand across ten thousand miles. They landed in the harbor of Country Y.

Boom!

At this moment, thousands of soldiers were assembled at the seaport in Country Y. They were fully armed and on standby. Right then, three flattened warships were smashed into the harbor and churned up sea waves dozens of meters high.

Several commanders and kings of disciples of Country Y who remained behind looked grave and angry when they saw this scene. However, before they said anything, a voice came from the sky.

“In the name of the Imperial Preceptor, I formally warn Country Y that those who violate my borders will be killed without mercy! This is final with no room for negotiation!”

Hearing that, the faces of the commanders and kings of disciples of Country Y became very ugly.

In the residence of the border chief at 10 Downing Street, a middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s was wearing a black suit and standing in front of a large French window. He looked at the scenery outside. He said solemnly, “Pass my order. Tell the disciples to give up and return immediately! Stop testing the waters! The Imperial Preceptor has taken action. It’s time to end this fiasco.”

“Yes, Border Chief!”

Chapter 2272

Back to the Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

The eight foreign kings of disciples were fighting with seven local kings. The sky looked as if it had shattered.

The four kings of disciples from Country Y had received the order from the border chief and quickly disengaged from the battlefield. However, a figure with fluttering thick hair surged with manic black lightning.

In the sky, the pure black sword of kingship was on the verge of disintegrating.

Fulton's eyes were red at this moment, and his body surged with a strange black energy that seemed capable of destroying the universe.

"Since you've invaded my territory, why flee now?" Fulton said coldly, every word like heaven's punishment. It triggered the pure black sword of kingship in the sky.

At that moment, broken fragments from the pure black sword of kingship fell to the ground. They were like falling meteorites as they created several deep pits.

The four kings of Country Y stared at Fulton, who was standing in the way of their departure, with intense anger in their eyes.

Among them, there was a blonde king of disciples from the seventh zone of Country Y. He had a proud face and a hooked nose. He said with a cold smile, "Fulton Hash, get out of the way! We will come and go as we please! If you insist on stopping us, we don't mind killing one of the kings of disciples from the seventh zone of your country today!"

The blonde man looked to be in his 30s. He just recently stepped into the realm of the seventh zone's king of disciples when Christian opened the door to the seventh region.

"Damn it, get lost! Battle God Hash, your state is very unstable now. If you continue to fight, you'll go berserk!"

"Do you want to drag us along with you?"

Several Country Y's kings of disciples shouted in anger. However, a cold snort was heard. Fulton's eyes were filled with anger and terrifying pressure. He glanced at the four kings and said, "You can try!"

With that said, the four kings of disciples charged at Fulton.

"Kill him!"

Abruptly, five figures descended from the sky and joined the fight. The energy storm that spread out was enough to destroy a city and even a country.

Fulton was extremely valiant at this moment. His aura and realm were maintained at the peak of the king of disciples in the seventh zone. His earth-shattering punch hit the chest of a king of disciples, sending him flying hundreds of meters away.

The king of disciples drew an arc in mid-air but his figure quickly grew and turned into a stone man that was a hundred meters tall. He grabbed a tall building on the ground, held it in his hand, and swung it at Fulton like a club.

At that moment, the tall building held by the giant in his hand crashed into Fulton with raging momentum. Compared to that hundred meter tall building, Fulton was just a small black dot.

However, at that moment, Fulton raised his left arm and stretched out to his side. He spread out his five fingers and an air ripple in his palm exploded with a bang.

It was like an airwave!

In an instant, the tall building swung by the stone giant bounced off the air barrier and shattered into dust.

Chapter 2273

An angry roar!

The giant punched out. The energy storm contained in his punch compressed the air in front of the fist and produced a loud whistling sound.

Fulton's eyes tensed with battle intent as his figure flashed in mid-air. He dodged the stone giant's punch. The next second, Fulton stood in front of the stone giant. At this moment, Fulton's figure was the size of the stone giant's nose.

Immediately after, Fulton raised his right fist. Although his fist was small, the terrifying energy contained in it was not something anyone could take lightly or underestimate.

It was a punch that could kill!

The might of Fulton's punch was like heaven's punishment. In a flash, a dense and compressed black energy storm formed from his fist.

Rumble!

The black punch that seemed to carry a comet's tail struck the stone giant right between the brows.

Crack!

The fist collided with the stone giant's brows and produced an earth-shattering rumble. The giant's eyebrows began to crack, and the rest of his face followed.

Bang!

The giant's forehead shattered as if it was blasted by a cannon. An angry roar resounded throughout the area. The stone giant, whose head was shattered by a single punch, staggered backward. His entire body began to crumble and disintegrate.

Boom!

The body of the stone giant hundreds of meters tall began to collapse, forming a waterfall of yellow sand and creating a magnificent landscape. On the ground, a figure covered with wounds was on the yellow sand spitting blood.

High in the air, Fulton looked coldly at the king of disciples on the ground with faint disdain. Then, his eyes locked on the other three kings of disciples as he said coldly, "If you want to go, you can leave the source of your kingship behind."

"F*ck you! Fulton Hash, you're talking about a fool's dream!"

"You're courting death! You're just a battle god of Orienta. The three of us are enough to kill you!"

The two kings of disciples of Country Y scolded him harshly at this moment.

The blonde hooked-nosed king of disciples from the seventh zone sneered and stepped forward, saying, "Earlier, we didn't have a proper fight. Now, I'll fight you myself! I want to see if the invincible myth of the king of disciples in the seventh zone of Orienta is a false fabrication!"

With that said, the blonde king of disciples disappeared from the spot, leaving an afterimage. The next second, he was already standing in front of Fulton, raising his arm and striking down to the ground.

Whoosh!

In an instant, on the ground where his palm pointed, all the metal objects rose into the air. Even the steel bars lodged in the ground and the underground transportation pipelines, as long as they were metal, all rose from the ground and overturned the road. They quickly flew to the hands of the blonde man.

During this process, the metal objects had quickly gathered as if they were being forged together. They formed a huge spear in just a few moments.

Then, the blonde waved his hand and made a throwing gesture. The huge metal spear that was suspended in mid-air and dozens of meters long burst with a crimson glow. It launched at Fulton with mighty power.

The mighty energy carried by the huge metal spear was on par with an intercontinental missile. The more terrifying thing was that when the head of the spear pierced through the air, it produced a scorching temperature that burned through the expanse of space.

Whoosh!

Chapter 2274

There was the sound of air breaking when the huge metal spear stabbed at Fulton.

Fulton's eyes tensed. He spread out his bare hands and placed his palms together in front of his chest. With both palms, he held the head of the huge metal spear. The blinding glow and scorching temperature were enough to melt everything.

The mighty power contained in the huge metal spear pushed Fulton out in mid-air across hundreds of meters.

Whoosh!

The next second, Fulton and the metal spear crashed into a mountain peak on Arcadia Island and blasted through it, leaving a huge rift.

Smoke and dust billowed everywhere.

The blonde king of disciples hovered in mid-air with disdain on his lips. He looked at the destroyed mountain several hundred meters away and said with a smile, "Hmph! It seems that the strength of the king of disciples in the seventh zone of Orienta is nothing more than that! Let's go!"

The blonde king of disciples waved his hand and turned to leave.

However, in the next second, a cold glow appeared from the flattened mountain peak. A huge metal spear shot out, carrying the might of lightning and producing illusions in the sky.

Boom!

The speed of that spear surpassed the realm of the half-step to the other shore. In the blink of an eye, the spear pierced through a king of disciples who lagged behind.

Before the king of disciples from Counter could even react, he saw that his chest had been pierced by a cold light. The next moment, his body exploded and turned into ashes. Even so, the spear's power did not diminish and went straight for the other king of disciples from the sixth zone.

As if facing a great enemy, the king of disciples of the sixth zone mustered all his energy. He used his control over the cosmic rules to raise his hand and sweep up several waves to form a seven-layer wave shield in front of him.

However!

Bang, bang!

The glowing spear pierced through the shield formed by seven layers of waves with an invincible and unstoppable force.

Puff!

In an instant, the spear pierced through the king of disciples of the sixth zone. Then, with undiminished power, the spear headed straight for the last blonde king of disciples of the seventh zone.

“You’re courting death!” the blonde king of disciples roared. Then, he raised his hand and grabbed the spear.

As the spear approached the blonde king of disciples, it seemed to hit an extremely tough shield. The entire spear shattered and disintegrated. The next moment, the eyes of the blonde king of disciples were filled with anger. With a swipe of his hands, all the metal around quickly floated into the air.

Behind him, countless spears and longswords were formed. The spears and longswords shone with a strange metallic luster.

“In the name of the Knight of Lancelot, I grant you destruction!”

With that said, the blonde king of disciples raised his right hand and pointed at a figure standing at the top of the flattened mountain.

Swoosh!

A rain of swords and spears shot toward that mountain peak. Such monstrous power and terrifying energy fluctuations could pierce through the entire Arcadia Island.

The sea surface also reflected this apocalyptic scene.

Chapter 2275

The sky was densely packed with metal spears and longswords. It was as though cannons were blasting out enough ammunition to destroy an entire city. In an instant, the mountain's peak was bombarded with cosmic weapons.

Rumble!

As far as the eye could see, there were ruins and broken walls. The air was filled with thick smoke and rocks were flying everywhere. Such intensive bombardment was enough to destroy a city or even a country.

This was like an indiscriminate nuclear attack. In an instant, the land was full of terrifying energy that raged and spread. The entire mountain peak seemed to have been pierced and flattened.

The blonde king of disciples sneered wickedly as he looked at the mountain peak hundreds of meters away that had been bombed to the ground and said coldly, "That's it for the Orienta king of disciples! What an ignorant fool!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the sneer on the corner of his mouth suddenly froze. That was because, in his sight, a figure full of strange black flames raging all over his body walked out of the ruins in the center of the storm made up of smoke and fire.

At that moment, black flames several meters high surged from his body. No, to be precise, that was black matter energy, which formed flame armor on the surface of Fulton's body.

Thud!

Fulton took one step forward. He stepped heavily on a shattered boulder, which weighed a thousand pounds, and it disintegrated into dust by the raging black matter energy on his body. At that moment, the black matter energy flames behind Fulton formed a black ferocious chimera.

The chimera let out a terrifying roar.

This roar alone was enough to shake the world. Then, with Fulton as the center, the sound waves spread hundreds of miles around.

Swish!

Just then, Fulton moved.

He stomped on the ground. Carrying the supreme power of the first of a chimera, he soared into the sky.

In that instant, the blonde king of disciples saw an extremely fast black figure that was raging with a terrifying energy storm rushing straight at him.

Bang!

Before he had time to use his attribute power, that monstrous fist of fury slammed into his jaw.

Whoosh!

Like a meteor, the blonde king of disciples flew into the sky, pierced through the clouds, and soared through the atmosphere.

Buzz!

In an instant, a huge metallic magic circle appeared in the sky below the clouds.

It was a metallic magic circle the size of a soccer field. It was densely covered with obscure runes and patterns. Various knights and weapons were engraved on it. Immediately after, ten foreign knights in armor who rode on war horses slowly emerged from this magic circle.

Thousands of knights followed behind them. It was like the gods in heaven descending to earth. They were full of furious might.

Such a sight was even more terrifying than doomsday. The knights in their metallic armor marched from the sky.

Clang!

In an instant, thousands of knights pointed their longswords at Fulton below. Then, under the lead of the ten knights at the forefront, thousands of knights swooped down with manic pressure and devastating combat power.

The presence of these warrior knights seemed to be the only thing left in the world. Such a terrifying sight was simply a weapon of siege.

The knights were charging over!

In the sky, the blonde king of disciples had a stern look in his eyes as he looked down at Fulton, who was drowning in a sea of attacking knights.

This was his strongest attack!

Chapter 2276

He once used this attack to launch a bloody massacre in the seventh zone behind the door, and it destroyed an unknown territory.

“I’ll let you have a taste of destruction!” The blonde king of disciples roared with anger as his mouth curved into a sneer.

However, a scene that shocked him took place.

In the area where the knights swarmed, a black figure suddenly scared and transformed into a furious humanoid chimera. It was thousands of meters high.

This humanoid chimera roared with anger. With a raise of its hand, hundreds of knights were sent flying. They turned into dots of light and crumbled into dust. Everything happened in a matter of seconds. Faced with the fury of the humanoid chimera, the knights were soon wiped out and turned into dots of light that soon disappeared into the sky.

When the blonde king of disciples saw this scene from afar, his eyelids twitched wildly.

He raised his eyebrows and glanced at the sky above the humanoid chimera. That sword of kingship that was on the verge of disintegrating.

‘Damn it!’

At this moment, Fulton had gone into a rampage. If he was dragged down, he would also fall into a rampage sooner or later. As soon as this thought passed through his mind, the blonde king of disciples turned around to flee.

At that moment, he exerted unprecedented speed to try and escape from here.

However, the humanoid chimera roared, raised its hand, and stretched out its huge black claws. He slapped away the layers of clouds and grabbed the fleeing foreign king of disciples.

“Damn it! F*ck!”

The blonde king of disciples roared angrily and pushed the limits of his power, trying to escape. However, that huge claw was like an overwhelming mountain!

Rumble!

The claws grasped the blonde king of disciples in the palm of his hand. Then, the humanoid chimera clenched its huge claw and produced manic energy fluctuations that could destroy the world.

In its palm, a figure covered in metal armor spread his arms, struggling to resist this giant claw.

However, the next moment...

Puff!

Blood mist filled the air.

Far away in Country Y, there was a heavily guarded area, which was an ancient building that had never appeared in the eyes of the world. There were seven candles, two of which were extinguished and one that burned weakly. Out of the seven candles, the one that burned the brightest was also suddenly extinguished the next second.

Roar!

A roar from an ancient beast came from the depths of this ancient building. Two eyes bigger than lanterns shone with a strange red glow. They exploded with a huge terrifying energy pressure. A huge scaly claw poked out from the depths of the ancient building, but just as it came into contact with a bit of sunlight from the outside world, an electric barrier repelled the claw!

Roar!

It let out another roar to vent its rage.

Back to Fulton.

At this moment, he had already transformed back into his human form. He stood on the ground full of ruins with wreckage all around him. He was covered with wounds and his clothes were burnt, exposing his body.

Above his head was the wobbly sword of kingship that might fall at any moment.

Chapter 2277

When Fulton was about to fall, a red figure burst out from a distance and grabbed his shoulder, supporting him to stand.

Fennel Leigh raged with the might of a red dragon as he looked at Fulton, who was covered in wounds. He said, "Good job."

Fulton laughed miserably, spat out a mouthful of blood, and said, "I tried my best."

Fennel's eyes were full of respect and admiration. He stared at the hellish scene in front of him. This was more than trying his best. With his strength alone, he killed three kings of disciples from Country Y and seriously injured one. Among them, the most powerful king of disciples of the seventh zone was also killed.

Such a victory made him deserving of being the number one king of disciples in the country.

He was just too strong!

Back to the Clarke family's ancestral hall, a figure in the center of the thunderstorm had now reached the pseudo realm of the other shore.

Christian was like the king of lightning as his eyes flashed brilliantly. He stared at the stony-faced grand elder in front of him and shouted, "Grand Elder, has it ever occurred to you that I can reach the pseudo realm of the shore too?"

The grand elder's face was dark as he stared at Christian, who was already out of control. This kid must have accepted the temptation of those creatures in the seventh zone behind the door.

Now that he was out of control, it was likely that he would take more irrational actions.

Thus, the grand elder sighed, walked up to Christian in the center of the thunderstorm, and said, "Christian, I admit that you're talented too, but many times, things are like that. That's how your life is, and it can't be changed. Going against heaven's will is easier said than done. As the grand elder of the Clarke family, I now advise you again. Stop right now and there's still room to maneuver."

“Hahaha!”

Christian laughed loudly and said, “Stop? Why should I stop? I can feel that my body is full of power now. All of you say that those creatures are ominous but I don’t think so. They can give me great power to fulfill my wishes. Today, let me show you how Christian Clarke, whom you have always looked down upon, can control this world!”

After saying that, thick thunderbolts of destruction fell from the sky as Christian raised his hand. He left rifts hundreds of meters long on the ground before striking out at the grand elder.

The grand elder raised his eyebrows and sighed helplessly as he looked at the lightning that was wreaking havoc with the power of destruction.

Then, in a flash, the world lost all color.

Looking down from the sky, a white dot of light rapidly enlarged in the middle of Arcadia Island before exploding with energy pressure that had never before been seen in this area. At that moment, the world was shrouded in that burst of white light. Also in that instant, another body of energy appeared in the sky.

A broken sword of kingship with only 30 percent of the sword body remaining suddenly appeared in the sky.

This sword of kingship that suddenly appeared was gold in color. It was gold all over, and at the hilt of the sword, five gems of different colors dazzled brilliantly.

When the sword of kingship appeared, a wave of golden light swept across thousands of miles around the sword of kingship, covering the sea.

The remaining swords of kingship became quiet under the radiation of this golden light wave before they turned into points of light and dissipated in the air. Even Fulton's wobbly sword of kingship dissipated in an instant under the radiation of this golden light wave.

Everyone raised their eyes to the sky.

In the sky, only this huge golden sword of kingship was left. The five-color gems on it glowed strangely.

Gold King!

It was actually the Gold King!

Chapter 2278

Legend had it that a few decades ago, there was a king of disciples with outstanding combat prowess who reached the realm of the other shore with just his qualifications as the king of disciples. He was also the only freak among the door disciples who first achieved the realm of the king of disciples and reached the realm of the other shore.

However, everyone said that the Gold King did not achieve the realm of the other shore and at most, it was only the pseudo realm.

It was because in a world war decades ago, the Gold King disappeared from everyone's sight. No one knew his whereabouts, let alone whether he was alive or dead. Many people said that the Gold King died before the stargate behind the door. In the battle to guard the door back then, several kings of disciples were killed in the battle, and several kings half-step to the other shore also perished.

The most widely circulated rumor was that Gold King blocked the stargate by himself and resisted the invasion of the creatures from the other shore. He bought decades of time for the subsequent God Creation Project.

At this moment, that golden sword of kingship in the air made all kings of disciples, as well as Court Master Larson, Alliance Master Yarn, and Fitzgerald Hale who were fighting each other, look sideways.

It was him!

Inside the ancestral hall, the figure of the grand elder grew taller and taller. His aura also soared, reaching the realm of the other shore.

“You! You’ve reached the realm of the other shore!” Christian was shocked.

The grand elder had reached the realm of the other shore. The rumors were true!

Not only him but everyone in the outside world were shocked!

Several kings of disciples from Country M looked solemn when they saw the pressure of the other shore emanating from the sword of kingship.

As expected of an ancient country. Their foundation was so solid!

A king of disciples in the realm of the other shore was simply an invincible existence.

Court Master Larson, Alliance Master Yarn, and Fitzgerald also called a truce at this moment. They closely watched the figure whose aura had reached the realm of the other shore.

Fitzgerald’s heart trembled violently. He immediately recognized the aura emanating from the grand elder. It was the ‘God of Killing’ with a notorious reputation for having gone to the other shore.

He was still alive! He was the Clarke family's grand elder!

The next moment, Fitzgerald staggered back because the grand elder's cold eyes from below had locked on him.

A loud sound.

"Fitzgerald Hale, I'll settle the score with you later!"

Just this simple sentence made Fitzgerald's heart trembled. He desperately wanted to escape. If he was at the peak of his strength, he might not be afraid. However, Fitzgerald was only half-step to the other shore at most.

Going up against the Gold King who was in the realm of the shore was undoubtedly looking for death!

Far above the sea, Roger and Juno were also attracted by the mighty pressure from the realm of the shore on Arcadia Island.

Roger frowned and said inwardly, "What is the grand elder doing?"

On the other hand, Juno said grimly, "I didn't expect that the old fellow was still alive. In that case, I won't fight you today and come back another time."

After saying that, Juno was about to fly away. How could he fight?

With two figures in realms of the other shore here, it was simply a suicide mission!

However, a mighty voice like the wrath of God said, "Since you're here, don't leave."

Chapter 2279

Following that voice, the huge golden sword of kingship in the sky vibrated a circle of golden light waves. In an instant, Arcadia Island and the surrounding sea area were shrouded in a golden barrier. This layer of golden barrier looked like a water ripple.

Several kings of disciples from Country M wanted to break out of the barrier and escape. However, the golden light waves emanating from the barrier sent them flying!

"Damn it! This is the Gold King's energy field. It can't be breached!"

"I don't believe it can't be breached! Let's attack it with all our strength!"

"Okay!"

For a while, the four kings of disciples from Country M blasted the barrier with all their might and unleashed their attribute energy.

Rumble!

Various attacks bombarded the golden barrier, but just like hitting a layer of water, the barrier undulated with golden ripples as the effects of their attacks seem to disappear into the air. Seeing this situation, the faces of those kings of disciples from Country M were extremely dark.

They could not get out at all.

On the other hand, Juno Yarrow also tried to punch the golden barrier, but all energy was absorbed the moment his fist touched the golden light barrier.

Juno's face changed drastically as he said coldly, "Damn that old thing. This is such a restrictive attribute!"

Meanwhile, Court Master Larson and Alliance Master Yarn fought against Fitzgerald Hale.

Fitzgerald was covered with injuries at this moment. Alliance Master Yarn unleashed all his strength, and coupled with Court Master Larson's support, they had reached the pseudo realm of the other shore. For Fitzgerald to survive under the combined attack of the two was already a miracle.

At this moment, looking at the golden light barrier that acted as a cage and the golden lightning raging all over it, Fitzgerald's expression was very ugly. His eyes were fixed down below. The upright figure had already gotten rid of his decrepit posture.

The grand elder's eyes blazed as he stared at Christian, who was in the middle of the thunderstorm. He stepped forward.

Boom!

The ground cracked. The manic energy pressure surging all over the grand elder's body repelled several thunderbolts. This was the control over the cosmic rules and the restraining attribute of the grand elder.

Invincible!

Christian roared furiously. He clenched his fists, spread them out in front of his chest, and slammed them together.

Crack!

A thunderbolt several meters thick that was enough to destroy the world fell from the sky. It was like a laser weapon from space. The pressure and power contained in it were enough to destroy several cities and countries!

“Go to hell!”

Christian roared, and a huge lightning giant appeared behind him. He carried a hammer in his hand and smashed it heavily at the grand elder.

The grand elder raised his eyebrows. Golden light flashed in his eyes as he watched that hammer and thunderbolt several meters thick blasting at him. That giant was like the mythical lightning god, roaring angrily as lightning raged all over him.

Rumble!

The thunderbolt and hammer landed right on the spot where the grand elder stood.

Crackle!

Instantly, a thunderstorm exploded from that spot. For miles around, a thunderstorm with blue-white lightning raged. All buildings and living creatures were turned into ashes by the thunderstorm.

Such a thunderstorm was enough to kill a mighty being who was half-step to the other shore!

Even the satellites in space had detected the power of lightning that raged above this sea area at this moment. All instruments issued a warning. Such an energy value was equivalent to the self-destruction of a mighty being who was half-step to the other shore.

It was several times more powerful than the explosion of the world's largest hydrogen weapon.

Under such bombardment, Arcadia Island could sink and turn to nothingness in the ocean. However, a gold shadow stood up from the storm.

Chapter 2280

It was a golden bell. It was infinitely enlarged over the entire area, encapsulating the thunderstorm!

Clang, clang!

The rapid sound of bells resounded throughout this world.

In everyone's sight, the raging thunderstorm was subdued by the bell and absorbed in an instant.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. Too powerful!

Just like that, Christian's attack was overcome. Immediately after, a fearless figure in white clothes stood with his hands behind his back. He emerged above the ruins. Although his face was aged, the aura he exuded was higher than the sky. Despite it being one man standing there, it felt as though he could engulf the world.

The grand ancestor focused, his eyes blazing with golden light as he raised his hand. The golden bell floated up and fell straight down on Christian who was still covered in lightning.

The bell tolled.

Christian looked at the huge golden bell above his head. He transformed into a thunderbolt and soared into the sky. When he raised his hand, hundreds of thunderbolts were fired at the golden bell.

The rapid sound of bells resounded throughout this world. However, the golden bell remained motionless. With the power to suppress all gods and demons, it closed in on Christian!

Buzz!

The golden bell hummed!

Inside the golden bell, Christian turned into a thunderbolt and blasted the wall of the bell wherever he could reach. The wall of the bell was densely covered with profound and incomprehensible runes and patterns.

“Return!” the grand elder roared.

The golden bell quickly shrank from a height of several hundred meters.

Christian kept bombarding the golden bell from the inside, and the interior of the bell rippled with golden waves. However, no matter how Christian attacked, the golden bell remained intact.

Finally, with an indignant cry, the golden bell went back down to its normal size. Christian also knelt on the ground. With his head hanging low, the lightning power in his body completely dissipated. The lightning mark between his brows also became dim.

The grand elder glanced at Christian, shook his head helplessly, and said with a sigh, "You should reflect properly."

After saying that, the grand elder raised his eyebrows and glared coldly at Fitzgerald, who was hovering in the sky. He said, "The people of the other shore who intrude on our land should be killed!"

With that said, the grand elder soared into the sky, raised his hand in a palm strike, and slammed at Fitzgerald with extreme fury.

Faced with this attack, Fitzgerald had no thoughts of resisting at all. He turned to flee. However, like a heavenly punishment, that golden palm slapped Fitzgerald on his back.

Puff!

Fitzgerald spat out a few mouthfuls of blood and fell from mid-air. Like a meteor, he fell to the ground with a bang!

Boom!

The whole ground shook. A figure was slapped into the ground, forming a bottomless pit!

The pit was a hundred meters in size like it was blasted from a missile. At the bottom of that pit, Christian's body was completely wrecked. Lying in the ruins, half of his head was smashed to pieces while the remaining half seemed made up of metallic mechanical parts. They emitted crackling sparks.

At that moment, a detached mechanical metal eyeball turned around twice before glowing red and shooting out to the outside world.