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A great battle was about to break out before their eyes. However, a tiger's roar could be heard at the scene.

Roar!

A white-bodied tiger demon suddenly rushed into the search battlefield. It was a member of the White Tigress tribe.

That person said loudly, "Princess Neela, I am Taika! Let me help you! Both our tribes were longtime friends in antiquity! This relationship can't be severed!"

Neela was startled. Never did she expect that a helper would jump out under such circumstances.

"Thank you, my friend, from the White Tigress tribe," Neela replied instantly.

Right after her voice fell, another two people... No, another two demons came over. "We are from the Kylin tribe! We are here to help you too! The people under the Northern Emperor's kingdom massacred our Kylin tribe just to cultivate the Kylin Fist! We and the Northern Emperor's kingdom are sworn enemies!"

The Northern Emperor laughed heartily. "A paper tiger and two dumb Kylin. I will take all of you."

As soon as the voice fell, a voice came from the sky.

"Is that so? How about including me as well? I wonder if you have a huge appetite!"

This time, an enormous firebird descended from the sky. In that instant, the surrounding air became abnormally hot.

Someone exclaimed, "It's Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird! Surprisingly, he has come to the Wasteland too!"

The Northern Emperor, Dust, finally frowned. “Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird, I’m avenging my grandson. It seems to be unrelated to you, right? Why do you want to be involved in this mess?”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird spoke the human language, “The four tribes of mythical creatures bonded and fought against the Undying Clan together in antiquity. That’s sworn companionship. The Benares Dragons were almost annihilated back then in order to save the four tribes of mythical creatures, so how can I watch you bully her now?”

“That’s right! We disagree!” roared Taika.

“We disagree too!”

At that moment, someone else jumped out. Lena came out.

“You... You are from the Naga tribe!?”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird was astonished. After a pause, he then said, “Ah! I recognize you. You are the descendant of Grand Emperor Rowan. You are called Rivers... Something Rivers... ”

“Lena Rivers!”

“Ah! That’s right! I remember! You are Grand Emperor Rowan’s granddaughter! Your Naga tribe and the True Martial Sovereign went to the Endless Sea to kill the Undying Clan, but you guys lost touch with the others! Everyone thought you guys already sacrificed yourselves! It turns out that you are still alive! That’s great!”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird was excited. His eyes were red-rimmed upon recalling the past. He was an elder of the Vermilion Bird tribe.

Lena said, “We didn’t die! We’ve been defending the passage in the Endless Sea! But now, we’ve returned! Look!”

She pointed in a direction. The crowd followed her finger and looked over.

Below the sea of Pompeii were densely packed Naga warriors who were armed to the teeth. The crowd was shocked as at least a hundred thousand of them!

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird asked, “Why are you guys back now?”

Lena replied, "That's because the Undead Queen has killed the True Martial Sovereign. The passage can no longer be secured. The Undying Clan will be on our doorstep and return to the universe in less than three months."

That piece of news was tantamount to an atomic bomb buzzing in everyone's mind.

The Undying Clan would make a comeback within three months. When the time came, wouldn't the living beings end in utter misery?

Back then, there was the Stoermer Sect led by Grand Emperor Rowan and the Phoenix Empress and the League of Cultivators. That was the most powerful era with countless heroes rising... But now, what did they have?

"What a bunch of nonsense! How dare you come here to confuse the crowd! Kill her!" roared Northern Emperor Dust.

The black-clothed people immediately acted. However, it was then that the huge airship shook abruptly. A law-powered cannon hit the crowd of black-clothed people hard.

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Boom!

After a loud boom rang out, at least thirty four black clothed guards from the kingdom under the Northern Emperor vanished forever at that location.

Many people present had witnessed that law-powered cannon before. Indeed, it was absurdly powerful. Such artillery fire had utterly destroyed several immortal mountains in Pompeii Fairyland. And now, it had struck people for real. More importantly, the people from the kingdom under the Northern Emperor were bombarded.

"Who fired the cannon?"

"They bombarded the wrong people, didn't they? Why would they make such a huge blunder?"

The onlookers from the sidelines were shocked. It was clearly Northern Emperor Dust's airship.

Consequently, it killed the people under the Northern Emperor. If it was not a blunder, then what was it?

At the same time, that cannon also reminded everyone of the artillery's firepower.

Its power was not apparent when the immortal mountains and immortal islands were bombarded previously. Still, now, a cannon had killed so many deity-tier powerhouses, it had caused many to feel their blood freeze.

Even some timid onlookers at the scene immediately turned around and left... A gentleman stayed away from the dangerous situation, and the artillery fire on that airship picked its target indiscriminately.

What should they do if it were to hit them due in the wrong direction all of a sudden?

They would not have a shoulder to cry on...

Northern Emperor Dust was also dumbfounded. Then, he was heartbroken.

Those black-clothed guards, who had been with him for countless years, were elites that he had cultivated after painstakingly spending unlimited energy and resources. Basically, he would take them wherever he went. They were his most trusted right-hand men. He remembered every name among those people... They were existences more precious than beauties.

Now, a total of thirty-eight men were killed instantly. Although the remaining black-clothed guards survived, they were seriously injured. Many had broken limbs and tendons, whereas some Divine Fetuses were destroyed. Without the Divine Fetus, it was equivalent to completely losing the qualification for advancement.

Roar!

Northern Emperor Dust's eyes widened in rage. "Hound El-warthog Dragonia, what the hell are you doing?!"

This was a very special airship.

After paying a great price, the Northern Emperor acquired it by chance, but rumor had that this airship initially belonged to a powerful Starlord. The so-called Starlord did not refer to the monarch of a certain world, but it was someone more powerful. It referred to the existence that founded sects, the ruler of this starry sky. Even though the Northern Emperor, Dust, had acquired this airship, he could not refine it.

He could not even search control the law-powered cannons on it.

Eventually, he utilized a method to refine a certain person's soul into the airship, turning him into existence similar to the tool spirit of Buddhism before he could search control the artillery fire of the airship through that person. And, this person was none other than the white-clothed young man... Hound El-warthog Dragonia.

Hence, the Northern Emperor directly held Hound accountable after the airship fired the cannon and killed the black-clothed guards.

"I'm sorry, Emperor! It was a slip of my hand! I'm willing to be punished!"

The white-clothed young man's figure appeared at the entrance of the search control room.

The Northern Emperor grimaced and glared at him twice. Eventually, he held back and pointed at the Benares Dragon, Neela, and the supporters around her as he said, "Aim more precisely. Kill everyone else except this dragon."

"Alright, Emperor!" Hound agreed and entered the search control room once again.

However...

A young man, who had been stripped of his clothes, lay slumped in the corner of the control room. His facial features looked precisely the same as Hound, who had come in. He was glaring resentfully at the clothed Hound right now, but he could not say a word.

The Ancestral Bodhi Tree's roots fully entangled his body. Some of them even entered his orifices.

That man was the real Hound El-warthog Dragonia.

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The clothed man was naturally Alex Rockefeller, who had used the Transfornation technique. In fact, there were two more people at that moment. One person was Shelly, the real master of this starship, whereas the other was undoubtedly Ancestor Bodhi.

Shelly's current strength had declined, so she struggled a little to [search control](#) the law-powered cannon of the starship alone. However, it was much easier with the help of Ancestor Bodhi. In addition, she borrowed some power from Ancestral Bodhi Tree and gained some profit from the holy energy in Alex's golden lake so that she could simultaneously fire all the eighteen law-powered cannons on the starship.

Putting on Hound's appearance, Alex glanced at the original owner and complained, "Your name sounds really weird. A hound, a warthog, as well as a dragon. Does your family run a zoo?"

Shelly said, "You don't have to care about what his family runs. The people over there are powerful, and you have too few allies. You won't be able to withstand it. We have to come up with something big to destroy at least half in one go before we might win the fight."

Alex replied, "I have quite a number of allies, don't I? The Nagas alone can make up for one hundred thousand people."

Shelly shook her head. "The Nagas are only suitable for naval battle. Their combat power will decline sharply once they get out of the sea. They can buy you some time if you intend to turn them into cannon, but you definitely won't agree."

He certainly would not agree with the fact of turning the Nagas into cannon fodder.

Shelly said, "Give me divine power, holy energy from the golden lake, and the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath five times. I will go on a killing spree."

Ancestor Bodhi was elated. "Great! Great! It's been a long time since I saw you go on a killing spree. After that battle at Shoraionji Temple, I thought

you'd changed and become gentle. I once thought you were in love and wanted to get married!"

Were these two people really belonged to Buddhism?

Alex asked, "What? What? Shelly, you are going to get married? Who is the groom?"

"It's you!" Shelly snapped.

"Haha... I'm not a pedophile," Alex replied.

"Cut the crap! Unleash your divine power and holy energy from the golden lake, and let me absorb them!" Shelly floated up and held Alex's face.

She then opened her mouth while facing Alex's mouth. Her lips were three centimeters away from his.

"Uh, this..."

"Phew..!"

Shelly's mouth seemed to have turned into a bottomless pit. Alex felt that his divine power and holy energy were drained away at a breakneck speed.

This really was a discourteous fellow.

Alex felt that he was about to be sucked dry.

At that moment, the battle below the airship began. Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird joined forces with Taika to hold Northern Emperor Dust back while Neela and both the Kylins and Nagas were facing more than nine hundred black-clothed guards. In fact, both sides were struggling. The Northern Emperor's strength should not be underestimated. If he could become one of the three kings and five emperors, he definitely did not rely on relationships, and backdoor means to ascend the throne... Even Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird combined with Taika was no match for him. With just a split second's effort, Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird's blood spilled in the air, and a long wound was formed on his back.

He almost died on the spot.

The surrounding onlookers broke out in cold sweat...

“If it goes on like this, Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird will probably be beheaded in less than ten breaths!” someone exclaimed.

“The gap is still too great. Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird and the previous Ancestral God Vermilion Bird can’t be compared at all.”

During the conversation, there was a loud bang. A wounded Taika vomited half a pound of blood.

“Just die!” The Northern Emperor, exuding overwhelming murderous intent, held a supreme weapon in his hands.

Just then, a blood-red feathered arrow seemed to thread through the void, aiming straight at the Northern Emperor’s head.

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“What is that?”

“What a powerful aura from that arrow!”

“I can sense more than ten types of laws on this arrow!”

The Northern Emperor was shocked. Without the need of experiencing that arrow’s power, merely glancing at it struck fear into his heart. He knew that it was definitely not weak. At that moment, he couldn’t care less about killing Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird and Taika.

His top priority was to dodge that arrow. However, that arrow was too fast, and he was caught off guard. He moved to the left amid the chaos. To his surprise, that arrow could seemingly pinpoint his position. At the same time, it also shifted position with a change of trajectory in the air while trying to hit the Northern Emperor’s head.

“Break it!”

Left with no option, the Northern Emperor roared and struck that arrow hard with the supreme weapon in his hand. The blade and the tip of the arrow met in the air.

Ding!

The supreme weapon severed the arrow's tip into halves before the arrow shot out from both sides.

Unbeknownst to him, the moment the Northern Emperor successfully split a deadly feathered arrow, another fiery red-feathered arrow popped out of nowhere in the void below. It seemed to have been shot through the void from an alternate dimension.

It was rapid!

Still, it was aimed at the Northern Emperor's face.

“What?”

The Northern Emperor broke out in a cold sweat. Not only the Northern Emperor, but the two arrows also made the hair of the surrounding bystanders, who were watching the scene from a distance, stand on end. Surprisingly, there was such bizarre archery in the entire world.

This time, the Northern Emperor indeed couldn't dodge it.

In a flash, the Northern Emperor pouted and spat out a stream of extremely violent Chi, trying to blow away that fiery red-feathered arrow... Nonetheless, that fiery red arrow was really strange. Unexpectedly... It ignited the Chi that the Northern Emperor had blown out.

Boom!

The Chi exploded, and a surging flame enveloped the Northern Emperor's entire body. Meanwhile, that arrow also penetrated into the flame.

It was quiet!

Even Neela and the others, battling the black-clothed guards at the scene, stopped and looked at the Northern Emperor. The flame extinguished after five minutes.

Only then did the Northern Emperor's figure appear. He was seen wielding the supreme weapon with tattered clothes. His hair and brows also looked disheveled. He no longer had the previous dignity and elegance of three kings

and five emperors. Even so, that fiery red-feathered arrow failed to take his life in the end.

He bit down that arrow with his teeth, but it took a toll on him. Blood flowed down from his lips. Moreover, almost all the teeth in his mouth were shattered. Even if the Northern Emperor was divine, he would need to regrow that mouthful of teeth after losing them like that.

“How unfortunate!”

“It didn’t manage to kill him!”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird and Taika leaned against each other, now both injured members.

Taika said, “Vermilion Bird, did you not notice a certain old geezer’s aura from that arrow?”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird’s eyes gleamed. “You are saying…”

Taika said, “My sense can’t be wrong.”

It was then that the Northern Emperor roared, “Who was it?! Who launched a sneak attack on me?! Come out! Otherwise, I will annihilate you!”

A woman’s voice was heard. “Hmph. You can’t even find me yet. You’re one to talk.”

Right after the voice fell, a murderous intent appeared again in the void. Several hundred bright, fiery red spots appeared all of a sudden.

The next second...

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Several hundred scorching fire arrows...

No... They were not feathered arrows, but they were fiery red feathers with arrows at their roots. They quickly turned into a meteor shower, aiming straight at the Northern Emperor.

This scene shocked countless people.

“This is... The Thousand Feathered Swords from the Fiery Phoenix tribe!”

“Did an expert from the Fiery Phoenix tribe come?!”

“Rumor has it that the entire Fiery Phoenix tribe followed the Phoenix Empress to go on an expedition in the Abyss. Could it be that... The Phoenix Empress has returned?”

“It’s very likely. After all, the laws in the universe have recovered. The Undying Clan is about to come soon. Those few people should have predicted it long ago.”

The hundreds of fiery arrows were not fast at first, but they soon combined into one.

One would quickly notice it had taken the appearance of a fiery phoenix after all the bright spots were linked. As the flight time extended, the energy contained in the fiery feathers increased exponentially.

Hearing the crowd’s conversation, the Northern Emperor felt his blood run cold.

It couldn’t be the return of the Phoenix Emperor, could it?

The Northern Emperor was well aware of his capability in the face of the Phoenix Empress.

Grand Emperor Rowan and the Phoenix Empress went on an expedition and left the universe along with a large number of experts. Eight experts with the title, three kings and five emperors, appeared only after that... However, they were not just inferior by one or two levels compared to Grand Emperor Rowan and the Phoenix Empress, especially the Phoenix Empress was notorious for bloodbaths and bloody tears at tens of thousands of mountains in the universe back then.

If he were to face the Phoenix Empress this time, would he be able to survive?

Even so...

“I am not a coward either! I will never surrender! Here goes nothing!”

The Northern Emperor roared, "Guards in black, protect me!"

Under the summoning of his large flag, all the black-clothed guards gathered around him once again. Everyone gave their undivided attention, prepared to sacrifice themselves for the Northern Emperor.

Meanwhile, the Northern Emperor roared fiercely, and the clothes on him shattered inch by inch. Many female cultivators blushed and closed their eyes after looking at him. Of course, a few bold female cultivators were unfazed. Instead, they looked at him with widened eyes.

The next second, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Oh my god! Is he still a human?"

"That thing is dragged to the ground!"

"This is definitely abnormal, right?!"

However, everyone quickly understood it. Northern Emperor Dust turned out to be inhuman. He manifested his main body. Surprisingly, it was a huge hydra. Standing several dozen meters taller than a villa, its nine heads stood high and proud.

"So what if it's the Phoenix Empress? It's long past the ancient era! The era belonging to you has passed! I shall experience your advanced moves!"

Just then, Northern Emperor Dust saw eighteen law-powered cannons on the starship lighted up simultaneously.

The Northern Emperor was delighted, thinking Hound had desperately tried to bombard the Phoenix Empress with artillery fire.

"Hound El-warthog Dragonia hit there!"

The Northern Emperor roared as he pointed in the direction to Hound. He was 80% sure of the fiery phoenix and the Phoenix Empress's location.

"Affirmative!" Hound's voice came from the control room of the airship.

"Angle adjusted! Aim!"

All the eighteen law-powered cannons moved toward the Northern Emperor's direction.

The eighteen law-powered cannons' movement speed was neither slow nor fast. Logically, the Thousand Feathers would have attacked the Northern Emperor when the law-powered cannons moved. Nonetheless, they became increasingly slower for some reason.

The Northern Emperor was slightly puzzled.

'Could it be that the Phoenix Empress changed her mind and doesn't want to kill me?'

Consequently, it was then that the eighteen law-powered cannons, which were clearly not aimed at the correct position, roared simultaneously as they moved!

In the control room, Shelly's voice was still echoing.

"Fire!"

Eighteen law-powered cannons and eighteen beams of white light were shot out simultaneously, countless times faster than the Thousand Feathered Swords. And, their target turned out to be the location of the Northern Emperor and the black-clothed guards.

Boom! Boom!

"Hound El-warthog Dragonia..! F*ck you!"

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A single law-powered cannon killed thirty-eight black-clothed guards and Heavenly Deity experts. Now, eighteen law-powered cannons were fired at the same time.

The targets were almost gathered in one place.

Was such a power equivalent to thirty-eight multiplied by ten?

The answer was obviously no. A quantitative change would lead to a qualitative change.

Presently, all the eighteen law-powered cannons were fired at the same time. The clustered effect did not only lead to the result of adding up the numbers, but the simultaneously fired eighteen law-powered cannons formed a terrifying convergent reaction.

The void in Pompeii Fairyland was much sturdier than in normal places. It would also be harder to break the void and form a rift.

At that moment, though, a vast black hole formed on the location of the Northern Emperor after the clustered bombardment of the law-powered cannons. This was the phenomenon of collapsed space. It was much more powerful than creating a void rift.

In just that instant, nearly two-thirds of the thousand or so black-clothed guards were gone.

Standing in the [search control](#) room, Alex stared at that huge black hole in a daze.

It was too powerful.

“It could actually blast such a huge black hole out of space. These cannons are too powerful, aren’t they?”

“This is nothing! You have not seen the true power of the starship yet!” Ancestor Bodhi said with a smile, “Back then, the evil Buddhism tried to topple the Siddhartha realm. Eventually, a great battle broke out in Shoraionji Temple. This starship of Miss Shelly could shatter a star and destroy a world with one cannon. That’s called apocalyptic.”

Alex felt as though he was listening to a myth, but now, he was also a myth in others’ eyes.

The huge black hole contained an intense suction force. About a hundred people among the remaining black-clothed guards were sucked into the black hole.

Even Northern Emperor Dust’s main body, the hydra, was below the black hole. His body was so enormous that it was simply a sitting duck.

Furthermore... He never expected that Hound would directly fire at him. He could never have anticipated it, and it wasn't something he would have possibly thought of.

It was because there was a life-and-death contract between Hound and him. Once he died, Hound's soul would die as well.

And, the contract's binding force had restricted Hound from aiming the artillery fire at him. It was some kind of inviolable, supreme power of laws in the world under the contract. Hence, he could not have made the blunder for the second time.

Instead, he did it on purpose.

"You... You are not Hound El-warthog Dragonia! Who are you?! Where is Hound El-warthog Dragonia?!"

The Northern Emperor roared furiously as he blocked the other subordinates in the black hole with his enormous body. He had already lost so many subordinates, so he could not allow them to be sucked into the void of turbulence. Once they entered the depths of the black hole, no one would be sure where they would go.

The void of turbulence was perilous. If they were not careful, they would fall into some kind of unknown spatial chasm and murderous intent.

"Hound El-warthog Dragonia you are looking for is here!"

An unclothed man was thrown out of the starship's search control room.

That was the real Hound El-warthog Dragonia. However, he was already dead now.

The man who said those words was none other than Alex Rockefeller. He walked out of the search control room and looked at Northern Emperor Dust, resisting the powerful suction force in the black hole. He then said with a smile, "Old abomination, what did I say before? If you dared to come to America, you would become my obedient grandson. If you dared to jump out, I would kill you. Do you understand it right now?"

Presently, those surrounding people wore extremely wonderful expressions.

Never did they expect that the one who fired the cannons in the airship would be Alex Rockefeller... It was Alex who was wearing Hound's clothes. Hence, the first cannon from the airship was actually fired by Alex. Unfortunately, the Northern Emperor thought that he was his ally.

"Lord Saint is mighty!"

"Lord Saint is invincible!"

Suddenly, the Nagas in the sea let out deafening voices. Someone exclaimed, "Could it be that the Lord Saint they are talking about is Alex Rockefeller?"

"The Nagas guarded the passage in the Endless Sea along with the great Genbu all the time, but now, they ended up calling Alex Rockefeller the Lord Saint right after coming out. It is clear that the relationship between Alex Rockefeller and the Naga tribe must be extraordinary."

In the black hole...

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The Northern Emperor roared madly.

It turned out to be that puny guy, Alex Rockefeller. He, the dignified Northern Emperor lost so miserably today. More than six hundred black-clothed guards, his painstaking effort over countless years, were annihilated just like that.

"I swear I'll cease to be a man if I don't kill you!"

Alex laughed heartily. "You are already not a man, but a deformed brute. You actually grew nine heads, Do you think you will become smarter with more heads? As expected, the capacities of your brains are too small. Even if you have a hundred brains, your IQ will be worrying."

How many years the Northern Emperor had lived?

Even he had forgotten. However, he could remember one thing, he had never been scolded so harshly to an unbearable point.

He roared, "Kill him! Kill him for me!"

After all, two hundred black-clothed guards were still in their original positions and were not affected by the black hole's suction.

"Yes, Emperor!" The two hundred black-clothed guards shouted in agreement.

Even so, the gap of strength between two hundred black-clothed guards and the ones before was too great!

All the Nagas rushed out of the water. It was a crowd of a hundred thousand people. They did not have strong cultivation, but if everyone lashed out with a punch, they could kill a bigwig. Furthermore, Neela, Kylins and the others were nearby.

At that moment, Alex shouted toward the east, "Darling, come out! Let's send them to their demise while they are unable to fend for themselves!"

'Huh? Darling? Which darling?'

Horrified, someone looked in the direction where Alex shouted at, the direction of the returned Phoenix Empress...

The next moment, a flaming figure in the void rushed to the sky. A flaming phoenix appeared out of thin air, and an unparalleled beauty holding a large bow stood on the phoenix. It was not the return of the Phoenix Empress, but Alex's wife, Dorothy Assex!

At this point, everyone understood that the Phoenix Empress has not returned and the Thousand Feathered Swords earlier were unleashed by this flaming phoenix. This flaming phoenix was clearly young, so it could not possibly be the Phoenix Empress.

Someone recognized her, Dorothy.

"So, it's really Alex Rockefeller's wife."

"Holy crap! I thought the Phoenix Empress had really returned!"

"So, it's not the case!"

The Northern Emperor in the black hole was startled once again. If he was about to go crazy just now, he was really going to be dumb right now. He conceded defeat after being deceived by Alex, but now, he had been deceived by Alex's woman.

If the strange Thousand Feathered Swords earlier hadn't greatly attracted his attention, he wouldn't have ignored the commotion in the starship because Hound couldn't have fired eighteen cannons simultaneously with his ability.

'I regret my decision! I'm really a fool!' The Northern Emperor vomited blood in rage. Blood spurted out of the nine mouths.

"Kill!" Alex rushed out.

Roar!

"Kylin Transformation!"

Alex leaped and transformed into a huge Kylin.

This transformation left many dumbfounded and befuddled.

Someone exclaimed, "It can't be, right? Alex Rockefeller isn't a human either, but he is from the Kylin tribe?"

The two Kylins shook their heads and rubbed their eyes in shock because Alex's transformed Kylin body exuded a very intense mental fluctuation. It was not of a normal Kylin, but an aura from the ancestral Kylin.

The next second... "Great Mirror Spell!"

One Kylin was insufficient. He manifested mirror images of a dozen Kylins. They rushed toward the black-clothed guards.

Roar!

"Great Flame Spell!"

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Boom!

Large swathes of flames containing the final law's energy that differed from this world rushed toward the several hundred black-clothed guards. They

were not as strong as the Great Flame Spell that Alex had spewed out, but the mirror images followed suit.

At the same time, the others acted almost simultaneously.

Neela's Ice Dragon Breath.

The flaming phoenix's Thousand Feathered Swords.

This time, it was the real Thousand Feathered Swords, so it was definitely fast enough.

After the two Kylins' eyes met, they consecutively unleashed their tribe's supernatural power. It was also some kind of flame spell. In addition, Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird was a flame type.

For a moment, the entire place was filled with an endless variety of fire-attributed energy, overwhelming the several hundred black-clothed guards in an instant.

The most powerful one among them was the law-powered camion in the starship. Shell and Ancestor Bodhi tossed out three more cannonballs.

The light beams condensed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three loud booms rang out in random order. Three light pillars hit the black hole after the void collapsed, aiming directly at the hydra.

At that moment, Northern Emperor Dust was helping his subordinates to resist the black hole's strong suction force, so he could not resist the cannons simultaneously.

Poof!

One of the Northern Emperor's snakeheads was blown off abruptly. Another two cannons hit his body, blasting a huge bloody hole out of it with blood gushing out. At the same time, when the energy and laws ran wild, a blood-red feathered arrow abruptly shot out of the void and hit a head's eye on the hydra.

Roar!

The hydra roared, “Alex Rockefeller and you despicable cheating woman, I will not let you guys off the hook. I will come back someday to skin you guys alive and refine your souls into the most ferocious Blood Puppet..!”

Before the Northern Emperor could finish his speech, he and a hundred black-clothed guards were sent into the depths of the black hole. Meanwhile, the remaining two hundred black-clothed guards were not in a decent situation either. They simply could not last long in the eternal flame.

Looking at the people around them, each of them screamed miserably while being burned in the flames. A leader shouted, “Go! Go into the black hole! There is a lease of life over there!”

Whoosh!

Eventually, over a hundred and fifty black-clothed guards successfully entered the black hole. They escaped the assault of the flames. After a while, the black hole vanished and the collapsed space closed automatically.

All the onlookers at the scene looked at Alex and the others from afar with complicated gazes. Previously, they predicted that Alex would not last more than three minutes for sure. However, the current result left all of them dumbstruck, resonating in their minds.

The Northern Emperor personally led such powerful elites from the Northern Kingdom, but unexpectedly, they were soundly defeated by Alex’s force. His strength was directly reduced by several levels. One could predict that the Northern Emperor would face great pressure after returning to the Northern Emperor Kingdom.

The positions of the three kings and five emperors were not set in stone.

Many people coveted the positions of the eight as they would gain great benefits from becoming the emperors of the kingdoms of god. Once ambitious people sensed the decline of the Northern Emperor’s strength, they would most likely send soldiers to the Northern Emperor Kingdom to seize its territory.

“Darling!” Alex undid the Kylin Transformation and landed on the flaming phoenix, standing next to Dorothy.

“Why are you here?”

Dorothy sized him up from head to toe and said annoyingly, “Pervert!”

Immediately afterward, she took out a piece of clothing and handed it to him. “Hurry up and put it on. How many people do you think are willing to look at you?”

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Only then did Alex realize that he simply could not preserve his clothes under the Kylin Transformation state as the rapidly increasing body size would destroy them. Currently, he was in his birthday suit.

He said shamelessly, “It’d be best if the others aren’t willing to look at me... As long as you love to look at me.”

Alex caught her lips and kissed her hard.

Below them, Frostine, who was looking at Dorothy, asked Lena, “Is that my junior’s wife?”

Lena smiled. “Actually, it’s also my first time seeing her. I can tell that Hubby cares about her very much. And, she is indeed strong enough to be qualified as the first wife.”

As she spoke, she deliberately glanced a few times at that flaming phoenix. She seemed to have remembered some matters from the past, but she said nothing in the end.

After that, Alex returned to the search control room in the starship. Shelly and Ancestor Bodhi were still inside.

Shelly lamented, “Back then, this starship followed me to fight on many fronts and expand territories for the Siddhartha realm’s sake. In the blink of an eye, only half of the former Siddhartha realm remains now. I wonder if the Dao Field in the Siddhartha realm will go extinct one day.”

Ancestor Bodhi replied, “Be optimistic. If the Siddhartha realm is really gone one day, we can still pioneer it again.”

Shelly looked at Ancestor Bodhi. “In your opinion, why is the Siddhartha realm shrinking?”

“Isn’t it because of the loss of the Starbound Bead?”

“Of course not! I suspect it’s because of Dairaionji Temple!”

“Dai...” Ancestor Bodhi was speechless at once.

He was wise, but he was finally defeated by Dairaionji Temple in the end... Those guys who currently controlled Dairaionji Temple were indecent beings.

“Alright! This matter is still inconclusive! If Dairaionji Temple secretly devours the Siddhartha realm, then this consequence may be more serious than the Undying Clan!” After a pause, she looked at Alex, who came in. “Now that you’ve acquired my Starbound Bead and gained the authority to search control this starship, it will be in your custody.”

Afterward, Shelly somehow operated it a little. The gigantic starship abruptly shrank and rushed into Alex’s mind palace. Shelly and Ancestor Bodhi also rushed back into Alex’s mind palace.

The dust settled.

Many onlookers probably thought the good show was over and were about to disperse when a sudden, deafening noise exploded around them. As if a dry thunderstorm had occurred suddenly, a loud boom rang in their ears. The sound source came from where the space collapsed just now.

Alex was shocked. “Could it be that the Northern Emperor’s hydra hasn’t gone far and will come out again?”

Immediately afterward, an enormous picture scroll appeared in the void, covering the entire sky.

Someone exclaimed, “It’s the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains!”

“It’s the Eastern Emperor’s Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains. I never expected the Eastern Emperor Mooncrate to come.”

“Ah... I know it. The Eastern Emperor must have come to avenge his son. The Eastern Emperor’s son, Patroclus Mooncrate, was in Pompeii, but Alex Rockefeller captured him via the spell formation.”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird, Taika, and the others felt helpless after a moment of daze.

The battle against the Northern Emperor was already very difficult, but now, the Eastern Emperor had arrived. They couldn’t defeat him!

Consequently, when the Eastern Emperor’s entire Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains rushed out of the void, everyone saw that the most conspicuous ones were Northern Emperor Dust and his black-clothed guards. Surprisingly, the black hole did not suck away Northern Emperor Dust.

Instead, Eastern Emperor Mooncrate had rescued him. Furthermore, judging by his appearance, most of his injuries were healed.

“Haha! Haha! Alex Rockefeller, you never expected that I’d make a comeback so quickly, right? I even brought my friend, the Eastern Emperor! Now, let’s see how an aborigine goes wild!” The Northern Emperor laughed uncontrollably.

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3220

The Eastern Emperor looked much better compared to the appearance of the Northern Emperor’s hydra. Dressed as a scholar, he was in a long moon-white robe. He also looked young in his early thirties, but he was also wearing an academic cap with a huge brush. He appeared to be very knowledgeable at a glance.

Alex asked Ancestor Bodhi, “Sir, do you know the Eastern Emperor?”

Ancestor Bodhi looked disdainful. “He isn’t a hundred millennia-old bigwig, so how does he qualify to be in my memory? Look at his appearance. He looks similar to a pretender I used to know. He would put on a pretense wherever he went, fearing the others would not know he was a scholar.”

Alex glanced at the Eastern Emperor. He really looked similar.

While they were looking at the Eastern Emperor, he also looked over.

When he saw Neela's main body, he was slightly startled. When he saw the flaming phoenix, Lecia, his eyes changed completely. They became passionate, excited, or rather, a hint of greed flashed across them.

"The world of America, the core of the world in the ancient era, the sanctuary in our eyes! This is indeed a worthwhile trip!"

The Eastern Emperor said with a smile. His voice was very gentle. Moreover, he immediately lifted his brush and wrote words in the air.

Three words were written: [A worthwhile trip!]

Alex froze as he looked at the words. He thought of how such an incredible figure, an emperor of a particular kingdom of God, could have written some universally appreciated quatrain. It turned out to be such simple three words to his surprise.

In addition, a woman dressed in an ancient outfit next to the Eastern Emperor, who completely looked like a zealot, looked up at the huge words in the sky as if she wanted to kneel and worship them. She extolled loudly, "Emperor, these three words are well-written. Each stroke contains a heavenly law, and each alphabet forms a world of its own. 'A worthwhile trip'. Not only is it an artistic conception, but it is also a realm. Emperor, you have achieved another breakthrough in your writing."

The eastern Emperor laughed as he said, "It's just an occasional gain, but I'm very satisfied with these three words."

Bleugh!

Dorothy suddenly clutched her chest and vomited.

Shocked, Alex hurriedly ran over. "Darling, what's wrong with you? You aren't pregnant again, are you?"

Dorothy glared at him. "Do you think I am a sow? I was disgusted by that guy's narcissism..."

Dorothy was not serious about those words, but the Eastern Emperor and the maid next to him instantly heard her. The maid was infuriated and pointed her

sword at Dorothy. “What did you say just now? Say it again if you dare. How dare you call our Emperor a narcissist? Can’t you see that the three words written by the Emperor are peerlessly decent?”

Northern Emperor Dust was slightly impatient upon noticing that Eastern Emperor Mooncrate got into a conflict with the female swindler about words.

It was just a few crappy words, so what was there to study?

However, he was currently injured. He really could withstand the joint attack of Alex and the others. Most importantly, Alex, his wife, and these people were truly cunning with endless underhanded tricks, so it was impossible for him to defend against them. He should have been far more powerful than these people, but they defeated him soundly in the end.

Looking at Dorothy, Eastern Emperor Mooncrate said with a smile, “Miss, can you write as well?”

Dorothy smiled. “Your question is a little silly. You may ask the people in the entire world of America. How many of them can’t write?”

Alex said, “Writing words is not a big deal, but it’s a great talent for being to write poetry.”

Eastern Emperor Mooncrate asked, “Can you write as well?”

Alex was helpless. “Fine! I’ll write a few words and show you!”

He did not use a pen, but he wrote words in the air with his finger. He wrote the strokes elegantly as his finger moved.

“Most of the righteous ones are ordinary people engaged in lowly occupations, and those who act against their consciences are mostly intellectual ones!”

Alex had written such a line. It deeply angered the Eastern Emperor right there and then.