

Chapter 1291

A Transformation Realm expert died in front of their eyes just like that. Everyone on the scene sucked in a breath of cold air.

The way in which the emperor of Dark Island acted was even more tyrannical than how the Radiant Island had been.

They would either submit to Radiant Island, or they would be enemies.

As for the Dark Island, they either submitted or died.

"Well, I've said what I want to say. Let's eat. When we finish eating, you'll go to help us search for something." Alvin leaned against the chair and crossed his legs.

"Searching for something?" One of them stood up. "My Lord, may I ask what we need to find?"

The person who stood up was also the leader of a Qi Refining's force. At this time, he was specially arranged to be asked questions at this time.

"Fire Crystals." Alvin took out a fist-sized Fire Crystal from his back and held it in his hand. "My Dark Island has always been using these crystals as our energy source. Now that we've lost so much energy, I want all of you to find them for me. If you find them, my Dark Island will give you a great reward. Even if you can't find them, I want to receive your reports every week and to know where you have been looking for them. If you don't want to search, you should know the consequences better than me. Send someone to let them have a good look at the Fire Crystal."

A maid in a cheongsam came out with a tray made of pure gold in her hands.

Alvin threw the Fire Crystal in his hand on the tray, and the maid walked in the hall with the tray with the Fire Crystal in her hand.

"Watch carefully. Remember, you can forget where you live but don't forget what a Fire Crystal looks like!"

The atmosphere in the hall of the castle was particularly depressing. No one made a sound. Whether they care about it or not, everyone stared at the red Fire Crystal on the tray in the maid's hand.

Alvin stood up and walked out of the hall without looking at the people present.

In the prison of the castle.

Peze's hands were hung up by chains, and only a few of his grey hairs were still on his head. His body was covered with dense bloodstains, and all kinds of instruments of torture were placed in the cage, covered with blood spots.

"With your strength and your current age, your physical condition should have begun to weaken by the day." Celestino stood in front of Peze. "In fact, it's time for you to enjoy your life. Why are you still struggling here for the sake of him? Say, it's a good thing for you to tell us what we want to know. I'll let you go and you can find a place to live your old age. Isn't that good?"

"Haha." Peze's eyes were barely opening, and his voice seemed particularly weak. "I'm an old man, but I'm just a bit gluttonous. The more I don't want to make others happy, the happier I am. When I see you worry, I feel very comfortable."

"Is that so?" Celestino nodded. Then, a ray of energy formed out of thin air and struck Peze heavily on his back.

This Qi light cracked the skin on the back of Peze. A

wound of 40 centimetres long appeared on the back of Peze. The flesh was split to both sides, which was shocking.

Peze gasped and screamed.

"What's the matter? Are you still happy about this?"

"Of... of course I'm happy," said Peze as he breathed in the cold air. "The more you act like this, the angrier you are. Of course, I'm happy."

"Old thing!" In front of Celestino, a big black hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed the neck of Peze. "In fact, I can also search for it slowly. Anyway, I have a long time, ten years, twenty years. Do you want to die, so you keep provoking me again and again?"

"Do you dare to kill me?" Peze laughed disdainfully. "Only I know where the Fire Crystals are."

"Are you provoking me?" Another black blade was formed by Qi, pressing against the chest of Peze.

From start to finish, Celestino stood there, not making a single movement.

"My lord Celestino! My lord Celestino!" An exclamation could be heard from the outside as Alvin ran over in a panic.

"Get lost!" Celestino roared. Alvin's entire body flew out, smashing into the edge of the cage.

Celestino didn't even turn his head. He said, "Who allowed you to disturb me?"

"Celestino, my lord, you can't kill him!" Alvin got up from the ground. "The Fire Crystals have been hidden by them. The world is so big. If he doesn't tell us, it'll be too hard for us to find that thing. Leave it to me. I'll torture this old man severely. Sooner or later, he'll tell us. You don't care about the time. But isn't it better to solve some problems as soon as possible?"

Celestino did not speak, nor did Alvin dare to say anything.

After more than ten minutes, the black Qi-blade pressed against the pit of Peze's heart suddenly dissipated.

"I hope you won't disappoint me."

Celestino left behind this voice and disappeared in front of Alvin's face.

Alvin's forehead was covered in sweat. Just now, he felt an unprecedented pressure, completely crushing himself.

The moment Celestino left the cage, his pupils contracted and he suddenly turned around.

An ordinary-looking middle-aged man from Yan Xia was standing behind Celestino.

"Long time no see. Looks like you've been quite active lately, Celestino." The middle-aged man smiled and greeted Celestino.

"It's you!" Celestino looked at the person who had arrived, and his breathing became heavy unconsciously.

"It seems that the biotechnology of the Alvin League is not bad. It can help you come back to life again."

"Dougal Li!" Celestino repeated the name of the person in front of him. "Finally, in the end, I meet you again! It's not that I took the initiative to look for you and affect you, but that you took the initiative to appear in front of me."

"It seems you miss me too much." Dougal still maintained his smile.

"Of course, I miss you all the time." Black Qi rose from Celestino's body. "Back then, you chopped off my limbs, turned me into a human rod, and buried me in the earth. All sorts of people could shit on me. Subtle bugs could

drill into my body and devour my bone marrow. I remember all these clearly! I'm thinking about how to grind your bones into dust every day."

"Oh? I can tell that you have a good memory." Dougal's expression didn't change because of the other party's words.

"Hahaha, you came uninvited. Please forgive me for not welcoming you in time." A burst of loud laughter resounded in the sky. It resounded throughout the entire island, and everyone could hear it clearly.

Dougal looked at the sky and said, "Gervais, you are full of energy. It seems that the position of the president of the Recluse Association is not as tiring as I thought."

"Indeed." Another voice rang out. "What a coincidence. My old friends, you appeared on the same day. Rare, rare. I, Ranulfo Lan, haven't attended such a gathering in a very long time."

"Everyone, you truly respect me." Dougal spoke again, "The president of the Recluse Association, the President of the Alvin League, have all appeared on this day. I wonder if Sacred Lord of the Noble Berserkers will come today."

"Of course. How can I miss such a grand occasion? Hahaha." A hearty laugh rang out.

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Chapter 1292

Three shadows stood in three different directions above the island.

Gervais, the president of the Recluse Association, wore a white long robe. There was no pattern on his robe, and his golden hair was particularly dazzling under the sunlight. It was as if he was the legendary person who had the light of the world. He looked like he was in his thirties, and his face was handsome. Anyone who looked at his face would feel as if they were bathing in the spring breeze.

The leader of the Alvin League, Ranulfo Lan, had a gentle and elegant name. However, his image was far from elegant. He was about 1.7 metres tall and stood in the air. He was shirtless and muscles bulged all over his body. If one looked carefully, one would find that there seemed to be a layer of ice crystals covering his body.

The Sacred Lord of Noble Berserkers was wearing a casual suit that could not be more ordinary. He stood in the air with his hands clasped behind his back. He wore a white mask, and there was no expression or outline on the mask. However, people always had a strange feeling when they looked at him. He just stood there quietly, giving people a very arrogant feeling.

Dougal's face was full of smiles as he leaped into the air as well.

Today, the leaders of the four great powers in the world are gathered on the top of the island, standing in four different directions.

"It's rare for old friends to take time to come out. It looks like the situation recently isn't too bad." Dougal swept his gaze across his surroundings.

Ranulfo looked down and said, "Celestino, put the matter between you and Martial Emperor aside. You have other things to deal with. Go."

Celestino standing below didn't respond. His gaze was fixed on Dougal, and one could see more and more black Qi rising up from him.

"Celestino." Ranulfo frowned. "Go, deal with other matters."

Celestino still did not answer. The black Qi rising from his body formed a seemingly tangible black lance in front of him. The lance, as black as ink, was held in Celestino's hand.

"Dougal, I really have waited for this day for too long! A hundred years! A full hundred years!" Celestino raised his head and roared, "Finally, I am able to see you. I am just too happy, too happy. In the past hundred years, I have thought of countless methods to torture you. This time, I will use them all on you! I want you to suffer a fate worse than death!"

A long black dragon rose up from the back of the Celestino and headed straight for Dougal in the sky.

Ranulfo sighed when he saw that Celestino couldn't stop himself from taking action. "Sigh, although we're old friends and should have a few drinks, it's better for everyone to start exercising their muscles and bones before drinking. I happen to want to see just what realm Martial Emperor has reached."

A long knife of white ice crystal appears out of thin air in Ranulfo's hand. He and Celestino, one black and the other white, had two completely different styles, but they were equally powerful.

The Recluse Association and the Alvin League have been secretly united. Now Ranulfo and Celestino were

working together. How could Gervais not do anything about it?

"The name of Martial Emperor is really well-known in recent years. I don't know if I'm able to defeat you with my old bones." A holy wand appeared in front of Gervais.

"Interesting." The Noble Berserkers' Sacred Lord laughed. "Why don't you count me in when it comes to fighting? Since you three are on the same side, then I'll stand on the side of Dougal."

"Everyone, let's go up and fight." Dougal looked up at the sky, and then his figure rose once again.

Everyone rushed to the sky with tacit understanding. Today, it was originally bright and clear without clouds for thousands of miles, but soon, dark clouds surged in the sky above the island.

The people seated in the great hall of the castle noticed this change. The powerful aura coming from above caused their hearts to palpitate.

A black shadow covered the island. Everyone stood there atop the island, staring into the skies.

"What's going on? Has the sky suddenly changed?"

"This is the prelude to the coming storm."

"Boom!"

A bolt of lightning cut through the dark clouds, bringing with it a burst of lightning.

One of the Nine Fatale members unconsciously shivered, and then sighed, "Compared with the power of nature, we are too weak."

"The power of nature? You're really ignorant." One of them sneered and said, "It's clear that this is a vision produced by the confrontation between top Qi-controlling Realm experts."

"What?!" The Nine Fatale member's expression abruptly changed. "Are you saying that it was man-made?"

"Of course." The man who spoke was a master of the Qi-controlling Realm. He crossed his arms over his chest and said proudly, "After we have mastered the Qi, we can become stronger constantly. It's only a simple thing to walk in the air and cause the vision of heaven and earth."

"How is this possible?!" The Nine Fatale member's face was full of shock. "How could a person walk on air? How could he cause such a phenomenon?"

"Ha." The Qi-controlling Realm expert laughed contemptuously. "You don't know, but it doesn't mean that it is not possible. There are too many things you don't understand in this world, and you haven't even seen the entire world. Why should you say that you understand the mysteries of this world?"

The Nine Fatale member fell silent. That strange phenomenon in the sky was simply too terrifying. He suddenly said, "Does that mean that all of the experts on Dark Island are already of this level?"

"Of course, the so-called Radiant Island is just a joke in front of Dark Island. Henry, the King of Hell, is only a powerful man in your eyes, but in the eyes of our Qi-controlling Realm experts, he is just a piece of trash." This Qi-controlling realm expert was extremely arrogant.

The Nine Fatale member opened his mouth but did not say anything. At this moment, he clearly felt just how insignificant he was to such an expert.

The great battle in the sky continued. Meanwhile, the people on the island were already in a state of chaos. Many of the underground forces' members had never seen this type of scene before. The irregular scenes brought about by the great battle above had already

completely toppled their understanding.

"No wonder the Radiant Island's name was changed to Dark Island. By relying on the power of Radiant Island, how would it be possible for it to fight against an expert of this level?"

"Sigh, it looks like we don't know much about this world."

"That Henry might seem strong, but in reality, he's just like us. He's just a small boat in the sea."

The battle above had caused too many shocks and had turned their world outlook upside down. It was clear to them that in the past, the person they had viewed as the world's most powerful man was actually as weak as an ant.

"Hey, what's going on?" A man suddenly saw that the sand on the edge of the island was changing. A desert vortex was forming on the edge of the island.

"Too powerful! The battle above actually caused the desert to change as well!" Another person spoke.

The scope of the desert vortex was getting larger and larger, from three metres to five metres, to ten metres, to twenty metres!

Everyone thought that this change was caused by the great battle above, but what they didn't know was that this desert vortex originated at the entrance of the City of Hell!

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Chapter 1293

Above the island, the black clouds were surging, and the wind was blowing. Occasionally, a bolt of lightning flashed across, causing everyone on the island to shrink their necks.

In the vicinity of the island, the desert whirlpool grew larger and larger. It began to spin frantically around the centre of the vortex. Large amounts of sand were rushing towards the centre of the vortex. It was like a black hole in the desert that was about to suck in the entire Soaksence's Desert.

"What's going on?"

Dragon Bone appeared and looked at the desert whirlpool.

"Ask your Alvin League."

Nevyle appeared as well. "This island is under the control of your Alvin League."

"What did your Alvin League do to make the City of Hell react?"

Marinos appeared as well.

Dragon Bone shook his head. "Don't smear dirty water on the members of Alvin League. The changes there have nothing to do with us."

On the island, some people watch the sky, others watch the desert whirlpool.

All of a sudden, a man who was staring at the whirlpool of the desert widened his eyes and pointed to the centre of the whirlpool. "Look! Is there a person there?"

"A person?"

"Who's there?"

"In the center of the whirlpool!"

"Come on, who would want to stand in the whirlpool?"

"There's really someone here!"

Someone else said, "I saw it."

"There's someone! He's coming out of the whirlpool!"

"Who is he?!"

The voices of doubt came one after another as if they were being infected. Immediately, many people looked toward the centre of the desert.

Dragon Bone and the other two staring at the whirlpool, their pupils dilated and their eyes stared intently at the human figure in the middle of the whirlpool!

This person was dressed in black, with shoulder-length black hair. He was 1.8 metres tall and looked ordinary. His eyes were slightly closed, and behind him was a pure black giant sword. Slowly, he emerged from the centre of the desert whirlpool in front of everyone. ²

Between heaven and earth, another bolt of lightning flashed, but this time, instead of going down, it went straight for the figure in the desert whirlpool.

At the same time, the churning dark clouds in the sky also came to a halt. The raging wild wind strangely disappeared.

At the moment when the black figure appeared, the whole world seemed to be quiet.

The raging Qi currents stopped. Following this, five streams of light streaked across the sky. Dougal and the other four stood together in the air above the desert whirlpool. They stopped fighting. Each and every one of them had serious expressions on their faces as they stared at the person who had appeared in the centre of the desert vortex.

"Long time no see, sunshine."

The black-clothed man lifted his head and suddenly opened his eyes. His pupils were like vast, boundless stars. The instant he opened his eyes, the dark clouds that filled the sky instantly dispersed. Sunlight poured down, filling the land with sunlight.

Sand and dust rolled down from the black-clothed man's body. He took a step forward and swept his eyes over the five people in the sky. Then, he stopped looking at them. He opened his mouth gently, but his voice rang in everyone's ears like the voice of the great Tao and Sanskrit, making people involuntarily surrender to him.

There were only a few simple words in the words of the man in black.

"Who hurt Henry?"

The faces of Dragon Bone and the other two suddenly changed. In the blink of an eye, they had gathered Qi and were about to flee. Their intuition told them that if they didn't run, they would die.

Just as the three of them were about to escape, the other party's gaze turned towards them. Just one gaze was enough to make them unable to move.

"I can feel the Qi of the three of you on Henry."

As the man in black spoke, black giant sword on his back floated up naturally.

"An Ancestral Weapon!"

Dougal's pupils contracted as he stared at the black sword.

"Titan Sword! It's a Titan Sword!"

Ranulfo muttered to himself.

Celestino had a dull look on his face. "Titan Sword, how could it be..." "It's him."

Gervais shouted, "It's him! He's actually in the prison!"

"Who is it?"

Only the Noble Berserkers' Sacred Ruler said in a puzzled tone, "You guys are talking so much and I can't understand you. Can't you stop being so mysterious? Just say it directly!"

Dougal took a deep breath and slowly said, "Above the sky, Silas is the only one. Back then, when I was a child, he was already a top-tier expert in this world. He has disappeared for so long, and it turns out that he has been inside the City of Hell."

When Dougal reached this point, he glanced at Gervais.

Gervais shook his head. "Don't look at me. I don't know what happened in the past. We can't get in touch with things of the past."

While they were talking, behind Silas, the black giant sword moved. It went straight to the trio. The target was not Martial Emperor and the others at all, but the momentum of the black sword made the Qi-shield in front of Martial Emperor and the others pop out subconsciously.

Just the power it gave off was enough to cause Martial Emperor and the others to feel danger.

Dragon Bone and the other two couldn't even see the trajectory of the giant black sword.

Pu!

A mouthful of blood sprayed out of Dragon Bone's mouth. He had been pinned down to the ground by a huge black sword from the centre of his back. The huge sword was much larger than his bone sword, and half of his internal organs had been shattered.

"You should like this posture very much."

Silas's expression was indifferent as he looked at another person.

"President, help me!"

Nevyle's face was filled with terror. He could sense that he wasn't weaker than Dragon Bone. At this moment, he lost a large half of his life force. Silas didn't want to kill him, so he had to keep him alive and torture him. Otherwise, Dragon Bone would have been completely destroyed.

Nevyle's scream was heard, but he did not move at all.

Silas acted as if he didn't care that anyone else would try to stop him. A large black net suddenly formed next to Nevyle, wrapping around him. Then, the net tightened and tightened like a fishing net, pulling Nevyle tightly. Pieces of skin were pulled out from Nevyle's body. Blood spurted out from the net and chunks of flesh and blood fell down, just like the cruel torture of late death in the old days.

"There's one more."

Silas finally turned his gaze towards Marinos.

Marinos took a deep breath, and his eyes were filled with blood, as though he had encountered something extremely terrifying.

Peng!

At this moment, Marinos's limbs exploded. His upper body and head fell to the ground, and his wounds were covered in sand and dirt.

Sosasmo's sand was the one that could kill people. At this moment, Marinos let out a heart-wrenching scream. He wanted to die by controlling his Qi, but it was a pity that he couldn't.

"There's still one more set of Qi."

Silas raised his head and looked at Gervais in the air.
"Did you also attack Henry?"

As a spirit-controller, Gervais would be able to resist for a while. However, he could also feel immense pressure on him. Silas, just this name alone was enough to intimidate him.

"Senior Silas, I'm Dougal."

Dougal cupped his hands.

Silas didn't even look at Dougal. His gaze was fixed on Gervais.

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Chapter 1294

In the eyes of Silas, it seemed that there was no one else at all.

"People who are more arrogant than me are rare." Sacred Lord crossed his arms and sat behind him. His Qi turned into a chair. He sat down directly and waved his hand at the people below. "That guy, bring me a bag of potato chips. I'm going to see what's going on."

Ranulfo did not make a sound. It is just that he, who had been fighting together with Gervais against Martial Emperor, silently stepped away from Gervais.

As for Celestino, he also only looked at Dougal.

Gervais held the pure white staff in his hand and stared at Silas closely. He did not dare to relax at all.

Silas looked at the staff in Gervais's hand and said, "Justus was grateful to your Recluse Association. If it weren't for him, the Recluse Association would have disappeared in the long river of history. You held the staff but attacked Justus' disciple. The Recluse Association is really as hypocritical as before."

"Senior Silas," Gervais said in a deep voice. "The past of the Recluse Association senior's grievances with you have all vanished. Back then, it was due to the fact that we had no choice but to do so."

"Did I talk about the past?" Silas waved his hand, and the black giant sword from Dragon Bone's body was suddenly pulled out. Then it flew in the air and fell into Silas's hand. "Let's talk about the past later. What I am talking to you now is about Henry. If you hurt him, I will kill you."

There was no aura emitted from Silas's body. However,

his deterrence was not any less than anyone else's.

"Senior Silas, are you sure you want to make a move against me?" Gervais asked as he took in a deep breath.

"I'm going to kill you," Silas corrected him while the black sword moving.

"Kill me?" Gervais looked at the sceptre in his hand. "I have long heard of Silas. Silas is above the sky. But do you think you can really kill me? You have been trapped in the prison for countless years, and there is no Spiritual Qi in it. Your strength has disappeared, even if you were the world's top master hundreds of years ago. But now, you may not stand at the top. Besides, the prison is not the place where you can come out as you want. I'm afraid that you have spent a lot of energy coming out. Even if you want, you may not be able to kill me!"

"I will.." Silas's reply was extremely simple. His tone was calm, and within it, there was a great amount of confidence.

Silas's arms trembled slightly, and then hundreds of black heavy swords like Silas's hands fell from the sky.

Countless giant swords stood straight and formed a circle that circled both Silas and Gervais.

"Retreat!" Dougal let out a soft shout as he retreated rapidly away from the sword circle.

Ranulfo and Celestino also quickly retreated backwards.

"Sh*t, don't exaggerate. They are just fighting here. Why do you run so far away?" Sacred Lord held a bag of potato chips in his arms and put the potato chips into his mouth through the intersection between his jaw and mask, muttering.

However, it didn't take long for him to understand why Dougal and the other two had retreated so quickly.

The sword array, which was made up of hundreds of giant swords, suddenly began to rotate, and there was still no Qi emitted. However, tiny cuts appeared on Sacred Lord's clothes.

"Clatter!"

The white mask suddenly cracked on the side of the face, and a trace of blood flowed out of it.

"Is this the so-called power of an Ancestral Weapon?" Sacred Lord looked at the sword array in front of him and muttered, "It has indeed displayed a different kind of power. Interesting."

A layer of aura hung down in front of Sacred Lord. When the aura appeared, the invisible blade could no longer hurt him.

A pure white light shone from time to time in the Titan formation. There was no other colour apart from the white light.

Dougal looked into the sword array, and said, "He has been trapped in the prison for countless years, and there's no spirit energy there. He's already used his own strength to perfection, concentrating on Qi vessels. He doesn't leak out even the slightest bit of excess spirit energy. It would be difficult for anyone to win in a short period of time. But if this continues, it's only a matter of time before Gervais loses."

"Do you really think that Gervais will lose?" Ranulfo asked. "You should be well aware of his strength. He's gone through the Recluse Association trial, and the Divine Staff in his hands is also an Ancestral Weapon. You and I both understand that it's easy to determine who is better and who is weaker, but it's almost impossible to kill the other party."

Dougal nodded. "It's possible. It's almost impossible for

other Spirit-controlling masters to kill an existence of the same level as them, but he can."

"Are you so sure?" Ranulfo still couldn't accept it. Everyone was on Spirit-controlling level, and they were standing at the top of the world and feared nothing. But now, he heard that someone could kill the Spirit-controlling master, which was not good news for him, and he was not willing to accept such a thing.

"Have you heard of the Ghosts' God Silas?" A hint of reminiscence appeared in Dougal's eyes.

"The Ghosts' God Silas?" Ranulfo was puzzled. His knowledge was not as wide as Dougal's.


Dougal could be said to be a late bloomer. He was born an extremely long time ago and had mediocre talent. As a result, he was appointed as the second son of a mediocre person. In the end, he was a late bloomer, suppressing an area and becoming a Martial Emperor.

Dougal was the one who knew the most about the events of the past. After all, he had lived in that glorious era.

Dougal spoke, "I have also forgotten when it happened. Silas, also known as North Silas, grew up in the Northern Region and was as famous as Southern Emperor Liulfr. Southern Emperor was a lascivious man and was fond of beauty. He passed by the Northern Region one day and forcefully captured about 469 girls from the Northern Region. There were almost a million troops under Liulfr's command. At the time, it was not only the world's top force, but also its military power was unrivalled. When Southern Emperor's cavalry set foot in the Northern Region, the northern region suffered great misery. Everyone was sad, but no one dared to ask for justice from Southern Emperor. Even the officials back then did not dare to inquire too much. Eventually,

someone stepped on the Immortal Platform of the Northern Region and knelt down to kowtow to the sky. However, Heaven was blind. Southern Emperor's cavalry trampled over the Northern Region once again and captured hundreds of girls. Blazing, killing and looting. Finally, someone used blood sacrifice on the Immortal Platform. Silas appeared that day."

When Dougal reached this point, the expression on his face became a little agitated. It was as if he had returned to that glorious era.

"Heaven was blind, but Silas wasn't. On that day, Silas carried the flag of the Northern Region and went to the Southern Region. On that day, people in the Northern Region shouted that there was only Silas in Heaven. Silas didn't care about anything. On that day, Silas entered the Southern Region alone. He faced the millions of Southern Emperor's troops, Liulfr, who was a spirit controller, and countless masters under Liulfr's command." 

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