

The Good 2081

Chapter 2081: Yaksha (5)

“So what? I am already an undead. I have brought the Undead race to stand on the same side as the devils. My hands are stained with the blood of gods. Nothing can go back.” Yaksha leaned against the wall and laughed at his muddle-headedness.

He yearned for the God race, but he would never be accepted by them again. He had even become the target of hatred of many races, the lord of undeads...

“So what if they are undeads? I have never understood why the Lord God abandoned the Undead race, but I believe that as long as undeads no longer disobey the will of the dead and turn them into mindless puppets, the Undead race will become the most popular race.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Yaksha. During this period of time in the Howling Abyss, she could clearly feel that undeads were not much different from other races.

They also had joy, anger, sorrow, and joy.

They also yearned for light, hoping that they could be accepted by the gods.

Yaksha looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. From the beginning, he only regarded Shen Yanxiao as a chess piece of Di Xiu, but such a chess piece said something that made his heart beat faster.

Being accepted by gods was the wish of Yaksha and every single undead.

But after a moment of excitement, Yaksha once again showed a look of despair.

“The Lord God is missing and the God race has fallen. Who will accept undeads? In the end, we are just an abandoned race.”

Shen Yanxiao suddenly pointed at Xiu.

“Xiu can! You all know that the most powerful god other than the Lord God is Xiu. He was also the one who led the God race against the Devil race in the war between gods and devils. As long as you guarantee that undeads will no longer resurrect the dead as puppets, Xiu can accept you on behalf of the God race.”

It was very simple to find a representative for the God race!

With the disappearance of the Lord God, Xiu was the strongest superior god.

After all, right now, there were only three gods left...

Shen Siyu was her brother, so there was no reason not to support his brother-in-law.

The Dragon God was Xiu’s sandbag. If he dared to object, he would beat him to death!

Shen Yanxiao’s proposal stunned Yaksha. He was stunned for a long time before he looked up at Xiu with a cold face.

Xiu was still expressionless and as cold as ice.

Shen Yanxiao turned her head and blinked her clear eyes. She acted cute without any moral principles.

Xiu glanced at Shen Yanxiao and turned to the stunned Yaksha.

“If you can ensure that undeads will abide by the agreement, on behalf of the God race, I will accept the existence of undeads. Undeads will enjoy the same right to live as other races.” Xiu’s voice was not loud, and his tone did not fluctuate in the slightest.

But every word was like a soldering iron that burned Yaksha’s soul.

Yaksha, who had been suppressed for tens of millions of years, finally burst into tears at this moment.

Like a child, he curled himself into a ball and buried his face in his hands as he choked.

He could not remember how long he had been looking forward to this, hoping that he could get the approval of the God race again. He thought he would never have such an opportunity in his life.

When he turned to Satan, he thought that he would be an enemy of the God race for the rest of his life.

Unexpectedly, hope finally arrived.

Shen Yanxiao silently looked at Yaksha who had lost control of his emotions and could not help but feel sad.

Who could associate the cold and cruel Undead Lord with the curled figure in front of them?

That Lord God was really good at torturing people. Where did he go in the end? Why did he suddenly disappear?

Chapter 2082: Young People Have to Use Their Brains to Think (1)

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After obtaining Xiu’s approval, Yaksha was excited for a long time before he finally recovered his calm.

Despair and madness faded from his eyes, leaving only a trace of indifference.

In terms of temperament, Yaksha and Xiu gave off a somewhat similar feeling, but Yaksha’s coldness showed more hostility, while Xiu’s indifference was directed towards everyone.

“I will change the Undead race, Di Xiu. I know you will never break your promise.” Yaksha sorted out his emotions and stood up. His handsome face once again revealed the domineering aura of a lord.

He called him Di Xiu, not Asura.

Xiu glanced at Yaksha indifferently.

“Prepare a room.”

Yaksha looked at the still weak Shen Yanxiao and naturally understood Xiu's intention. He turned around and walked towards the door. Halfway there, he suddenly stopped and turned around.

A ball of death energy brewed in his palm, and the Dragon God's face suddenly changed.

The moment the death energy exploded, the Dragon God subconsciously rushed up.

However, the death energy ball did not attack anyone. It only destroyed the chains binding the Asura's Blade.

"I will return what belongs to you," Yaksha said and left directly.

The shining Asura's Blade finally broke free. It slowly fell from the air and floated beside Xiu.

Xiu held the Asura's Blade in one hand and gripped the divine weapon that symbolized the identity of the War God.

The long Asura's Blade entered Xiu's palm bit by bit and gradually disappeared.

The Dragon God was still ready to attack. He thought Yaksha wanted to go back on his words, but it seemed that he was thinking too much...

Yaksha soon arranged a room, and a skeleton soldier led everyone there.

The skeleton soldiers had no ability to think and only acted according to the orders of the Undead Lord. If it were any other undeads, they would probably flee in the first instant when they felt the divine aura of the Dragon God and Xiu.

Vermilion Bird and the Dragon God went into Shen Yanxiao's room and placed her on the bed with Taotie. Vermilion Bird consciously ran to look through the potions in Shen Yanxiao's interspatial ring and pulled out all the useful ones before feeding them to the two wounded people lying on the bed.

"If I were the War God, I would have killed Yaksha." The Dragon God crossed his arms and leaned against the wall. Looking at Shen Yanxiao's condition, he could not help but sigh.

The ability of Xiu to restrain himself for a certain unscrupulous thief was honestly insane.

It was a miracle that a certain unscrupulous thief could suppress her killing intent and let Yaksha live after she was almost torn into two by Yaksha!

God knew how terrifying Xiu's surging killing intent was when he rushed into the room.

Shen Yanxiao laid on the bed and obediently enjoyed Vermilion Bird's care.

"Xiu is not you," Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

"What do you mean?" The Dragon God felt that Shen Yanxiao's words were getting more and more profound.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God and blinked her eyes.

"He's not as simple as you."

The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao doubtfully. Simple...

It should be a compliment, right?

But why did he not feel that Shen Yanxiao was not praising him when he looked at her expression?

“Xiu may want to kill Yaksha, but without Yaksha, the Undead race will lose their lord, and Yaksha is the only link we have that can reach a settlement with the Undead race. If he dies, the Undead race will certainly stand on the side of the Devil race.” Looking at the Dragon God’s confused face, Shen Yanxiao could only explain more bluntly.

Chapter 2083: Young People Have to Use Their Brains to Think (2)

It was not difficult for Xiu to kill Yaksha. What was difficult was what the undeads would do once Yaksha was killed.

Yaksha was once a god, and he had always yearned to return to the God race. Under his leadership, undeads would return to the right path.

If it were not for the fact that the Lord God had suddenly cut off contact with Yaksha and disappeared not long after, undeads would have gone along very well with other races.

“I see.” The Dragon God nodded, finally understanding everything.

“Hmph, if it weren’t for that, he would have died long ago.” Vermilion Bird sneered. The thought of Yaksha almost killing Shen Yanxiao made him want to tear Yaksha into pieces.

Shen Yanxiao broke into laughter. All in all, she sympathized with Yaksha. He had been tormented so badly. Although he held the highest position of the Undead race, he wanted to die with all his heart.

“Where on earth did the Lord God go? He actually disappeared after causing so much trouble.” Shen Yanxiao was speechless at the Lord God she had never met before. If he had not disappeared, the devils would not have been so bold as to attack other races, gods would not have been wiped out, and undeads would not have cooperated with devils.

All this chaos basically started from the disappearance of the Lord God.

“I don’t know.” The Dragon God shrugged his shoulders.

After their relationship with Yaksha eased, Shen Yanxiao and the others stayed in the palace to rest.

The Flaming Red Squad waited outside the palace for a day and a night until they received the news that Shen Yanxiao would stay in the palace temporarily. As for the specific reason, they did not know.

Without seeing Shen Yanxiao, the members of the Flaming Red Squad were unwilling to leave. The incident in the banquet hall had left a huge scar on them. They were afraid that the Undead Lord would harm Shen Yanxiao again, so they simply stood guard outside the palace.

If not for their lack of strength, they would probably dare to force their way in.

Shen Yanxiao only learned the next day that the members of the Flaming Red Squad were still waiting outside the palace, and she immediately left the palace.

When Zhanye and a group of teenagers saw Shen Yanxiao, they immediately went towards her, their faces full of worry.

“Boss, are you alright?”

“Boss, did the Undead Lord make things difficult for you?”

Shen Yanxiao felt warm in the face of these naughty brats’ concerns. She looked at the nervous teenagers with a smile.

“I’m fine. I just have some things to do for the time being and can’t leave yet. You can go back first. I’ll come back to you later.” She still had to stay here. Yaksha had sent someone to bring a message last night saying that he had a lot to say to Xiu.

The teenagers looked at Shen Yanxiao suspiciously. They looked at Shen Yanxiao from head to toe. After ensuring that Shen Yanxiao was really fine, they left with complicated feelings.

During Shen Yanxiao’s absence, the training of the Flaming Red Squad would be temporarily handed over to Kehr to supervise until Shen Yanxiao returned.

Yaksha came to Shen Yanxiao’s room that night, and Xiu sat there with an indifferent expression.

The Dragon God, who was staying in another room, quickly ran over.

Right now, Yaksha’s cold aura had faded, only his cold expression remained unchanged.

In this state, Shen Yanxiao no longer felt scared of him. Yaksha, whose heart was relieved, was getting more and more similar to Xiu.

From the mouth of the Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao heard a lot about Yaksha. She also knew that as early as when Yaksha was still a god, he had fought a lot with Xiu.

Chapter 2084: Young People Should Use Their Brains to Think (3)

In the words of the Dragon God, Yaksha and Di Xiu had a real... love-hate relationship!

Yaksha could be said to have been born with Di Xiu in the God race. From the moment they became aware of their surroundings, the two of them had been maintaining... the pattern of love and hate.

Yaksha and Di Xiu’s talents were top-notch in the God race. The outstanding Yaksha often provoked Di Xiu, who he deemed to be gifted. Sparring with each other had become a daily occurrence for them.

Yaksha was once like the Dragon God. Because he was unconvinced by the strength of Di Xiu, he repeatedly challenged him, and after being abused, he became more and more courageous...

It was not until they fought for the position of War God that the two of them completely cut off contact.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but feel emotional about this... pattern of bamboo and horse.

The Dragon God, on the other hand, was very happy, because he finally found a fellow who was as miserable as him and was also similarly abused by Xiu. The Dragon God felt that he and Yaksha shared a common language, so as soon as Yaksha came, the Dragon God came to seek an alliance.

But...

Yaksha expressionlessly glanced at the Dragon God who was trying to make his presence known in front of him, and then focused his eyes on Xiu.

He completely ignored the Dragon God's goodwill.

The scene in the room was very strange. Shen Yanxiao sat cross-legged on the bed with Vermillion Bird and Taotie lying on her thighs.

The Dragon God bit his handkerchief and looked at Yaksha who ignored him. Yaksha looked at Xiu with a paralyzed face, while Xiu sat on the chair with his legs crossed and his ten fingers clasped in front of his chest. He looked at Shen Yanxiao sitting on the bed with a cold yet gentle expression.

"Sit down and let's talk," Shen Yanxiao said to clear the awkward atmosphere.

"Satan came to me some time ago." Yaksha confessed. After getting Di Xiu's approval, Yaksha decided to bring the Undead race into Shen Yanxiao's alliance. This was not only his wish, but also the wish of all undeads.

"Satan really came to see you? Then you..." The Dragon God looked at Yaksha with a doubtful expression.

"I have already asked someone to prepare a ceremony in a few days. At that time, Di Xiu will come forward as the representative of the God race and announce that the God race has accepted the Undead race again," Yaksha said expressionlessly.

His action would show that he chose to refuse Satan's invitation.

The Dragon God breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes." Xiu nodded.

"The Devil race will soon reappear, and the God race has fallen. Even if we don't cooperate with the Devil race, the Devil race won't mind our absence at all." Yaksha, as a former ally of the Devil race, was the clearest about the strength of the Devil race. When the God race was still there, with the exception of the Lord God, the other superior gods were still present. Even so, the God race still had to pay a heavy price for victory.

Now that the God race was almost extinct, it was not so easy to fight against the Devil race.

"Are the devils that powerful? They must have suffered a lot in the war between gods and devils." The Dragon God had died very early in the war, so he was not clear about the situation of the Devil Race at all.

Yaksha shook his head and said, "Many of the devil generals have survived. Of the twelve devil generals, there are still seven left. Although they were seriously injured back then, after such a long time, they have more or less recovered."

The expressions of everyone in the room immediately became solemn.

The devil generals of the Devil Race were as strong as the superior gods of the God race. At present, the God race only had three superior gods, while the Devil Race had seven...

"And I also heard from Satan that the positions of the five dead devil generals have been replaced by new devils." Yaksha once again threw out even more despairing news.

Chapter 2085: Creation of Gods (1)

Twelve devil generals were equivalent to the fighting strength of twelve superior gods.

As for the God race, Xiu's body had yet to be found, and the Dragon God had been resurrected as a dragon. As for Shen Siyu, he had also been reduced to a demigod due to the lack of godhood.

The disparity in strength was hard to accept.

"We still have the kings of each race. They may have the ability to fight against the devil generals," Xiu said lightly.

"The king of each race is in fact succeeded by the soul of a superior god, guiding each race to the light as a god. Every king of each race is born from a god chosen by the Lord God himself. Although they have lost the body of a god, they still have the strength of a superior god." The Dragon God explained when he saw Shen Yanxiao's confusion.

"Err, so is the Elf King one of them?" Shen Yanxiao blinked. She did not expect the Elf King to be the reincarnation of a superior god.

Xiu nodded his head.

"But humans don't..." Shen Yanxiao muttered.

"How can a complicated race like humans listen to the guidance of one person? The kings of other races are chosen by the Lord God himself, but the Human race is an exception. The Lord God has never thought of arranging for a superior god to come to the Human race, and even if he did, do you think that with the ambition of you humans, you would listen to them honestly?" The Dragon God curled his lips. Obviously, he did not have a good feeling about humans.

The human heart was the most complicated. Too many factors could change their thoughts. Greed and ambition made it difficult for them to be united.

Shen Yanxiao was silent.

She had to admit that the Dragon God was right.

Be it this world or her former world, humans had never gathered together. There were corresponding rulers between countries that competed for benefits between each other, and it had never stopped for thousands of years.

It was only due to Shen Yanxiao's absolute force that the selfishness of the rulers in the Brilliance Continent were curbed.

The Lord God actually sent superior gods to various races to guide them. Shen Yanxiao had to give this smart Lord God a thumbs up.

No wonder all races in the world held the highest belief for the God race. After all, their boss was sent here by the God race!

This was probably why the various races responded to the call of the gods in the war between gods and devils.

"But even if we include the king of each race, our numbers are not comparable to the devil generals." Yaksha was not optimistic.

Three superior gods, plus the leaders of the five major races other than the Human race, there were only eight.

Furthermore, the moment the war began, the War God would personally fight against Satan.

Therefore, there were only seven people on their side who could face those devil generals.

Compared to the number of devil generals, they were just barely over half the number of their forces.

"If we can't find more people to fight the devil generals, the war will be going to be very difficult," Yaksha said bluntly.

The superior gods had the power to crush everything, and so did the devil generals.

"The last temple," Xiu suddenly said.

Everyone's gaze focused on Xiu.

At this moment, they could only pray that Xiu could bring them a glimmer of hope.

"The Lord God once said that when every superior god falls, their godhood will return to the last temple. If you can find a soul with the same character and inherit those godhoods, you can create a new superior god."

"Create a new superior god?" Shen Yanxiao was shocked by Xiu's words.

"Really?" The Dragon God and Yaksha were also surprised. Even they did not know about this.

Chapter 2086: Creation of Gods (2)

“This is the greatest secret of the God race, and it is also the secret that every War God must protect so that the God race will not perish. As long as there are still pure souls in this world, the God race will be reborn.” Xiu casually threw out some inspiring words.

“Furthermore, you have miscalculated something.”

“What?”

“The Dragon race does not have a king.” Xiu faintly said.

“Ah?” The Dragon God was stunned. There didn’t seem to find any particularly powerful fellow among the dragons, except for him... And he was also chosen later to become a superior god. But before that... he was a pure dragon, okay?

Xiu said, “The Lord God has very specific requirements for the guides of each race. They are all selected from the gods according to the unique characteristics of each race. Dragons have a violent temperament and like to use force. Thus, the Lord God chose two superior gods to descend to the dragons, but the effect was not so good. After all, the character of gods is somewhat inconsistent with dragons, and it is not easy to unite them all. Therefore, the Lord God temporarily abandoned the plan to select a guide and just invited the Dragon God into the God race because the Lord God wanted to carefully observe the characteristics of the dragons.”

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly. The more she listened, the stranger she felt the situation was.

“Don’t tell me it’s because... dragons are not humanoid creatures, so...”

“You can understand it that way.” Xiu calmly said.

Among all the races, the dragons were the only race that lived in their beast form.

The heart of a beast...

Who could imitate it?

Shen Yanxiao had an expression on her face as if she had expected it. Then she looked at the Dragon God with obvious interest in her eyes.

The Dragon God swallowed his saliva.

“Even in the God race, the first Dragon God appeared in the form of a dragon, but unlike the current dragons, he was very long and could fly without dragon wings,” Yaksha added.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but fantasize about the ancient dragon in her previous life.

If the current dragons looked like western dragons, then the first dragon was similar to eastern dragons...

The Dragon Race did not have a real king, and the Dragon God was not dead. This meant that the godhood of the Dragon God had not returned to the last temple, which would eliminate another member of their elite fighting force.

“Well, in the past, the soul of every superior god was chosen by the Lord God himself. Now that the Lord God is gone, can you still choose the right soul?” Shen Yanxiao was a little worried. What if the soul they selected did not match the godhood? If this produced a repulsive effect... it would be fatal!

Xiu looked up at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said, “I can.”

Yaksha said, “The War God can be regarded as a clone of the Lord God. Although the War God cannot directly create the body of a god for the soul like the Lord God, it is not difficult to integrate the godhood and the soul. However, in terms of strength, there are still some differences compared to a real superior god. But if the soul is strong enough, this flaw can be made up for. With them on our side, it is not impossible to deal with the devil generals.”

Shen Yanxiao once again realized how awesome the War God was!

The way she looked at her fiance was about to burst into pink bubbles.

“Then we have to hurry to other continents, contact the dwarves and merpeople, and then search around for any suitable souls.” Shen Yanxiao was already eager to give it a try! Creating gods or whatnot, it sounded very exciting!

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, “I have already found the right souls.”

Chapter 2087: Creation of Gods (3)

Found them already? Shen Yanxiao was a little confused.

She felt that the way Xiu looked at her was very... strange...

“Hey, don’t tell me that you think this little girl’s soul is suitable to inherit a godhood?” The Dragon God was also shocked by Xiu’s gaze. After spending a short time with Shen Yanxiao, he had already learned how crazy the heart of this seemingly pure human girl was! Such a shameless soul could inherit a godhood?

The Dragon God could not help but begin to recall which superior god of the God race could be so unscrupulous.

Shen Yanxiao was also depressed. She pointed to the tip of her nose and asked carefully.

“Could it be me?”

Xiu shook his head.

“...” Since it was not her, could he not stare at her with such fanciful eyes?

Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly dealt a blow. Even though she also felt that her personality was not very compatible with the God race... But! As her fiance, could you leave her some face?

“Phantom.” Xiu revealed the answer.

“Phantom?” The Dragon God was confused. How come he had never heard of anyone called Phantom?

“Little girl, is Phantom your friend?” The Dragon God turned to Shen Yanxiao and asked.

Shen Yanxiao’s expression was as tangled as a steamed bun.

“Phantom is not a human... It’s an organization...” Faced with the Dragon God’s puzzled expression, Shen Yanxiao wanted to slap him to death.

“Organization?”

“Phantom is an organization I formed with a group of friends.” Shen Yanxiao touched her nose.

Xiu said, “Qi Xia, Yang Xi, Yan Yu, Tang Nazhi, and Li Xiaowei are all very suitable.”

So, she was the only one unsuitable? Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry.

There were only six people in Phantom, and all five of them had been selected by Xiu. However, she was the only unlucky one who had a special relationship with Xiu!

On one hand, she was crying because she was left out. On the other hand, she was excited because her friends would turn into gods soon. Shen Yanxiao felt complicated.

“They can fuse with godhoods?” Shen Yanxiao mourned in silence and asked seriously.

Xiu nodded his head.

“Although they are not yet qualified to become superior gods, the purity of their souls is enough for them to accept contact with godhoods. In the face of the devils, what we need is fighting strength, not superior gods.”

There were very few souls that could directly advance to a superior god like the Dragon God. This was a realm that could only be reached after meeting various strict standards.

The integration with a godhood was only to pass the power of the superior gods to the inheritor. As far as the inheritor was concerned, they were still their original race and could not be regarded as gods.

However, that was enough to deal with the current situation.

Shen Yanxiao was in a trance.

Pure...

Crash!

Who could tell her which one of her friends had a pure soul? They were clearly a group of shameless people who wished for the world to be in chaos!

Shen Yanxiao’s fantasy about the God race was completely shattered.

A despicable, shameless, crafty, and treacherous beast like Qi Xia could even fuse with godhood... She honestly felt that in terms of shamelessness, she and Qi Xia could be said to be on the same level.

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Could it be... in Xiu’s mind, she was more shameless than Qi Xia?

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Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. It turned out that her image in her fiancé's mind was so tragic!

"Five? Then there's one more." The Dragon God muttered.

Xiu slowly said, "Once Xiaoxiao's seal is completely undone, she will be able to fight against the devil generals even without fusing with a godhood."

Chapter 2088: Creation of Gods (4)

"Me?" Shen Yanxiao, who had suffered a huge blow because she was claimed to be too shameless, was completely dumbstruck when she heard Xiu's words.

Holy smokes, she did not know that she was so awesome!

"You should be well aware of Lan Fengli's strength. He already has the fighting strength of a superior god, and you have one more bloodline integrated into your body than him. Once the eight seals in your body are completely undone, your strength will rise to be one of the strongest, even after becoming a superior god." Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao's shocked expression with an imperceptible gentleness in his eyes.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly speechless.

She was well aware of how savage her adorable brother was. Even Vermilion Bird admitted that he was not Lan Fengli's opponent, but she was even more savage than him...

Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly shocked.

She was confident in her skills, but... she had never thought of competing with superior gods...

"I've always been curious. Who on earth is conducting racial integration experiment?" The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao, his eyes full of doubts.

All the major races in the world had their own unique characteristics that other races could not imitate or surpass. Even gods did not have the confidence to compete with the merpeople in terms of swimming.

Racial integration was equivalent to combining all the advantages of the major races to create an incomparably powerful new life.

The mixed-race created by this experiment was powerful enough to kill everything in seconds.

In a sense, racial integration was equivalent to creating gods!

The most difficult thing about racial integration was the integration of the two bloodlines of the Devil race and the God race. The aura of the gods and devils repelled each other greatly. If forcefully integrated into one body, not only would it not create a new life, but it would also completely destroy the experimental subjects.

Lan Fengli was powerful, but he only had the bloodline of the seven races. With the bloodline of devils in him, he could not accept the power of the God race.

Even among the mixed-race, Shen Yanxiao was a unique existence.

She was a unique existence in the world. No one could predict how terrifying her power would be the moment all the seals on her body were undone.

“It was done by humans,” Shen Yanxiao said.

“Humans? That’s impossible. I’ve seen racial integration experimental subjects before. At that time, I hadn’t become a superior god yet. Could it be that humans had already mastered such a powerful skill so early on?” The Dragon God suddenly felt that the weak human beings had suddenly become extremely powerful.

“You’ve seen it before?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned. According to Yun Qi, the racial integration experiment was conducted after the war between gods and devils, and the Dragon God had become a superior god long before the war.

The timing was completely wrong.

“Yes, but that guy died very soon. He didn’t say who did it.” The Dragon God said.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but fall into deep thought. If what the Dragon God said was true, then racial integration experiment was probably not done by humans first. It was very likely that other races had conducted similar experiments before Warlocks, so the techniques Warlocks had was very likely to have come from them.

The Dragon God said that the mixed-race had died a long time ago, which showed that the effect of the experiment was not good, but the racial integration experiment in the Brilliance Continent was very mature. She and Lan Fengli were the best proof.

Chapter 2089: Creation of Gods (5)

Even though the lifespan of humans could be extended as their strength increased, there were extremely few humans who had lived for tens of thousands of years. The previous Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace was one of them. Other than that, all the human experts who had participated in the war between gods and devils had died in battle.

Shen Yanxiao frowned.

According to the description of the Dragon God and Yun Qi, she could deduce that the racial integration experiment had been carried out by some organization in secret for a long time, but the stability of the experimental subjects could not be guaranteed.

The Forbidden Skills of Warlocks, on the other hand, could eliminate this instability very well. So in the Brilliance Continent, the progress of racial integration experiment far exceeded the experimental body that the Dragon God had seen?

“Who on earth is so crazy?” Shen Yanxiao bit her fingertips. If that was the case, then they would have to face more than just human Warlocks.

In fact, as early as Yun Qi said that Xiu’s real body was in the hands of those Warlocks, Shen Yanxiao already found it strange. The development of human beings was very fast, but to be able to dig out the frozen War God and use his identity as a god for experiments without waking up the War God’s soul was unbelievable in itself.

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If what the Dragon God said was true, then everything made sense.

The organization that conducted the racial integration experiment in the beginning must still exist in this world. When they discovered that human Warlocks could make their experiments more perfect, they finally decided to conduct their experiments in the Brilliance Continent.

All of this was only Shen Yanxiao’s speculation, but such a speculation shocked her.

An experiment that had lasted for tens of thousands of years...

It was hard to measure the amount of time and investment that went into it.

“It doesn’t matter who it is. Didn’t the War God say that you are the only experimental body that has been integrated with the blood of eight races? Rest assured, as long as you are here, other experimental bodies are not worth mentioning at all. The blood of our God race is the purest. You have inherited the blood of the God race, so your strength can absolutely best the rest in seconds.” The Dragon God was still quite optimistic. He had only been in contact with two experimental bodies. One was the unlucky dragon who died not long after, and the other was Shen Yanxiao.

Even though Shen Yanxiao gave him the feeling that she was a black-bellied little baddie, her nature was not bad. Therefore, he was very optimistic and felt that there was nothing too troublesome about experimental subjects.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not think so.

Other than herself, she had also come into contact with two other experimental subjects that had been integrated with at least the blood of seven races.

One of them was Lan Fengli.

The other was Young Master Xun, whom she met in the Broken Star Palace.

In the Broken Star Palace, Shen Yanxiao learned that Young Master Xun was personally led by Ouyang Huanyu. She felt that there must be a huge secret behind that sanctimonious dean.

After she unified the Forsaken Land, she sent someone to Saint Laurent Academy. However, Ouyang Huanyu had already mysteriously disappeared, and they did not find anything of value in the secret room of Ouyang Huanyu’s room.

It was as if Ouyang Huanyu had never existed.

“Cough, let’s not talk about my problem for the time being. I’m curious about how Qi Xia and the rest are going to fuse with their godhood.” Without any more clues, Shen Yanxiao could only concentrate on the inheritance of godhoods for the time being.

Inheriting the power of the gods with a mortal body.

That sounded very, very exciting!

Chapter 2090: Creation of Gods (6)

Inheriting a godhood was not difficult, but the ritual of inheritance must be held by the Lord God or the War God. With their divine aura as a guide, those sleeping godhoods would be awakened.

Godhoods were of great use to the superior gods. A godhood was the core of power of a superior god. Most of the power of the superior gods relied on the operation of their godhood. Superior gods who lost their godhood would be directly reduced to demigods. Shen Siyu was such an example. Although he still had the ability to use divine power, there was a huge difference between him and a real superior god.

After a superior god completely perished, the godhood that belonged to them would automatically return to the last temple once their body died.

When a suitable soul appeared in the world, the Lord God would guide those pure souls into the last temple, where they would be baptized by the gods and inherit the godhood.

When the Dragon God became a superior god, he received the baptism of the Lord God in the last temple and inherited the godhood of the previous superior god.

As for a superior god like Xiu, who was born in the God race from the very beginning, when he inherited the position of the War God, he would store his original godhood in the last temple and accept the godhood of the War God.

The strength of a godhood was also related to the strength of the superior gods.

“The War God can only guide mortals to accept godhood, but he can’t help them get rid of their mortal bodies and enter the bodies of the gods. In the God race, the only one who can create a new body is the Lord God. Although we, the superior gods who have lost our mortal bodies, can restore our bodies in the last temple, that is only because there is already a record of creation. Without the Lord God, it is basically impossible to guide the soul to become a superior god again.” The Dragon God shrugged his shoulders. He was the last god to be guided by the Lord God.

“Then... will it take a long time?” Shen Yanxiao hesitated. She still had to get in touch with dwarves and merpeople. It would take some time for her to return to the Brilliance Continent and summon her Phantom friends. She was afraid that she would not be able to complete all these tasks before the invasion of the Devil Race.

“It won’t take long. The ritual will only take three days. After that, it will take about a month for them to adapt to their godhood,” the Dragon God said with a smile.

Only then did Shen Yanxiao relax.

As long as Qi Xia and the rest could inherit a godhood, their fighting strength would increase by one point.

“Yaksha, what else did Satan say?” Xiu looked at Yaksha.

Yaksha said, “Satan’s current situation is very similar to yours. He is in a soul state, and because of your ability to devour, his soul has also been greatly damaged. Previously, he had been repairing his soul with the help of the Tree of Life, but he said that his recovery had not yet been completed before you interrupted his sleep. Therefore, his soul is still somewhat incomplete, so he still has to find a way to repair his soul. The reason why he delayed the invasion of the Devil Race was to completely heal his soul during this period of time and to find a body suitable for his soul.”

“Satan’s soul is too powerful. An ordinary body can’t support his soul at all. I’m afraid it won’t be so easy to find a suitable body,” Xiu lightly said. Back then, he devoured Satan, causing indelible damage to both himself and Satan. Although his body was missing, it still existed in this world. However, Satan’s body had been devoured by him, and there was no hope of getting it back.