

NECROMANCER: I AM A DISASTER

Chapter 471: The Terror Of The Wind Petals

Lin Moyu noted the direction and allowed the Dragonkind warships to depart.

He continued alone toward the Lightning Burial Canyon.

Antares had warned that entering the canyon beyond level 80 was unwise.

Lin Moyu had reason to believe that the lower your level when entering the canyon, the better.

He excelled at piecing together fragmented clues to reveal hidden truths.

In a flash, he soared across the mountain range.

From above, it stretched for over a thousand kilometers, like a colossal dragon coiled across the land.

Lightning Trees blanketed the terrain, some ancient, some newly grown.

Disturbing even one could rouse the wrath of the entire group.

As he was crossing the mountain range, a blinding bolt of lightning crashed down, illuminating the mountains in a brilliant flash.

A terrifying aura surged forth, sending chills down Lin Moyu's spine.

For a heartbeat, it felt as if a God-level being had descended.

The presence eclipsed even that of the fake God-level Angel Holy Spirit.

But Lin Moyu knew it wasn't the presence of a real God-level being.

More likely, it was a level 89 being. Although not God-level, but within the mountain range, it could channel the collective might of countless Lightning Trees.

Even if it was a real God-level powerhouse, they might not come out on top here.

As for fake God-level, they'd stand no chance at all.

"No wonder no one dares to harvest these Lightning Trees." Lin Moyu murmured.

Only after crossing the mountain range did Lin Moyu finally breathe a quiet sigh of relief.

He had worried the Lightning Trees might target him, a nightmare scenario.

Fortunately, he passed through safely.

The thunder gradually faded behind him, the flashes of lightning now distant.

Ahead, the skies were calm. No more lightning fell.

The Wind-Lightning Continent was a land of mountains, lakes, and canyons, its landscape a constant blend of these three. Rolling, rugged, with few plains.

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept past, and countless petals appeared ahead.

They twirled and danced freely, carried by wind that hadn't existed moments earlier.

It was the Wind Petals, the second type of plant-type monster found in this continent.

Unlike typical flora, Wind Petals didn't grow from the ground. They drifted through the air, fluttering with the wind, elusive and unpredictable.

According to the data, aside from the Lightning Tree zones, Wind Petals could appear anywhere, at any time.

Worse still, unlike Lightning Trees, which only attacked when provoked, Wind Petals attacked unprovoked.

Despite his caution, Lin Moyu ran headlong into a swarm.

There had been no sign, no warning, only a sudden encounter.

They were blindingly fast, far quicker than him, and eerily quiet.

By the time Lin Moyu noticed their presence, it was already too late.

A powerful wind howled as a torrent of petals surged toward him.

Simultaneously, a sweet floral scent began to spread through the air.

As plant-type monsters, Wind Petals were also prized concoction ingredients.

And when they attacked, the petals released a fragrance that induced hallucinations and disorientation.

However, the hallucination-inducing scent had no effect on Lin Moyu.

The fierce wind conjured by the Wind Petals slammed into him, but his Bone Armor flared with a white glow, deflecting the attack.

Lin Moyu lifted his finger, and a glimmer of white light rose from his fingertip.

You couldn't afford to provoke the Lightning Trees, but the Wind Petals were a different story.

According to the information from Feng Yiming, Wind Petals typically traveled in small groups. And unless the group was large, it wouldn't have a boss.

Compared to Lightning Trees, Wind Petals were far easier to manage.

Skill: Bone Fangs!

It had been some time since Lin Moyu used the skill.

At level 52, Bone Fangs summoned 3,120 fangs, covering a wide area.

The petals responded instantly. They split and darted aside, moving so fast it looked like they'd teleported.

Every single fang missed.

Lin Moyu was stunned, "Their speed is unreal..."

He launched several more attacks, but the outcome didn't change. The Bone Fangs simply failed to connect.

He had known Wind Petals were fast, but not this fast.

He activated Detection.

[Wind Petal]

[Level: 72]

[Strength: 100,000]

[Agility: 300,000]

[Spirit: 150,000]

[Physique: 180,000]

[Skill: Hallucinogenic Fragrance, Hurricane, Pollen Explosion]

[Trait: 70% Wind Elemental Immunity, Extreme Speed Enhancement]

The total attributes of a Wind Petal amounted to only 730,000.

But with 300,000 poured into agility, their speed far surpassed most monsters at the same level.

Coupled with their wind elemental attribute and Extreme Speed Enhancement trait, it was no wonder they were so fast.

Lin Moyu faced over a hundred Wind Petals, so using Soul Blaze would be wildly inefficient.

“Then I’ll just have to slow you down.”

He raised a finger, and red light erupted across the sky.

With no Lightning Trees on the ground, he no longer needed to hold back.

The moment the curse took effect, the Wind Petals slowed visibly.

A smile tugged at Lin Moyu’s lips. This curse was devastatingly effective against ordinary monsters.

Now, the Wind Petals drifted as if in slow motion.

At this point, let alone Lin Moyu, even level 20 class users could strike them with ease.

But his smile faded just as quickly as it came.

In the next instant, the sky was filled with countless tiny red swords, more than ten thousand.

And it wasn't just in the air. They were on the ground too

The clouds above parted, revealing a vast swarm of Wind Petals hiding in the sky.

They had been hiding behind the clouds, as well as lying in wait in the grass below.

Lin Moyu's curse had a three-dimensional area of effect, covering a staggering 12,600 meters.

Countless Wind Petals were enveloped by the curse, far too many for Lin Moyu to count

If these had been merely ordinary Wind Petals, it wouldn't have mattered, no matter how many there were.

Among the swarming petals, several stood out, unusual in form, radiating powerful auras.

They weren't ordinary monsters. These were clearly lord rank bosses.

Then, from above, a single colossal Wind Petal began its slow descent, its massive petal stretching over a hundred meters.

It was, without a doubt, a world rank boss.

Lin Moyu instantly felt it lock onto him.

The winds surged, a devastating attack imminent.

"Crap!"

Without hesitation, Lin Moyu took out a Random Teleportation Scroll and activated it.

A flash of light enveloped him, then he was gone.

The violent winds blasted through the space he had just occupied.

The swarm of Wind Petals paused in confusion, unsure of what had just occurred.

Hundreds of kilometers away, Lin Moyu reappeared.

“That was close.” He muttered.

He had never expected to encounter that many Wind Petals.

Now he understood why the records warned that Wind Petals were even more dangerous than Lightning Trees.

Lightning Trees were visible and stationary. As long as you didn't provoke them, they wouldn't attack.

But Wind Petals? They were hidden. And they could strike from anywhere, at any moment.

He had underestimated their numbers, until he fought back. Then it became clear that they were everywhere.

Had he hesitated for even a second longer, escape would have been difficult.

If the world rank boss had engaged him, the Teleportation Scroll would likely have failed.

It wasn't that he couldn't win, but it would have come at a steep cost.

Right now, his top priority remained the Lightning Burial Canyon. Everything else could wait.

Only after that would he allow himself to engage in a true battle.

And by then, even if the sky fell or the earth crumbled, it wouldn't matter.

If things truly went south, he could always teleport directly into the Abyss.

Lin Moyu took out his map and checked his bearings.

He was now slightly farther from Lightning Burial Canyon than before.

With a quick adjustment to his route, he set off again.

This time, he flew lower and stayed more alert, determined to avoid another encounter with the elusive Wind Petals.

The journey went smoothly. Over the next half hour, he traveled more than a thousand kilometers without running into any more Wind Petals.

He did spot several Lightning Trees along the way, but they were small clusters of relatively young trees, only struck a few times by lightning.

At best, they were platinum-grade materials.

Lin Moyu didn't bother with them and flew past without pause.

Before long, he arrived at a canyon.

Above it, fierce winds howled.

Whirlwinds churned in the air, their violent spirals tossing massive boulders about.

“According to the map, this is the Whirlwind Canyon.” He muttered.

“On either side of the canyon looms an even greater threat, the Lightning Pools. To go around them would mean a detour of more than 5,000 kilometers.

“Not only would that waste time, but the longer path came with its own set of dangers. Relatively speaking, cutting through the Whirlwind Canyon is the best option.”

He surveyed the landscape, weighing the risks.

To either side of the canyon, flickers of lightning danced in the sky, illuminating the dark clouds.

Those were the Lightning Pools, just as marked on the map.

They curved like crescent moons, with the Whirlwind Canyon slicing through them like a sword.

The map made it clear, there were two world rank bosses residing within the Lightning Pools, both at level 85. Engaging one would inevitably draw the other.

After carefully weighing his options, Lin Moyu made his decision. He would pass through the Whirlwind Canyon.

He cast Bone Armor, its white glow wrapping tightly around him.

With a soft flutter of his Lightning Deathwings, he launched himself into the canyon.

At that same moment, elsewhere on the Wind-Lightning Continent, a spatial passage tore open, and a group of Demons spilled out.

Mina paused, then pointed toward the Whirlwind Canyon and said, “I’ve sensed him. He’s in that direction.”

Chapter 472: There Won’t Be Another Chance

The Wind-Lightning Continent was ruled by wind, lightning, or a combination of both.

That was the first line Lin Moyu had read in the briefing material, and now he was experiencing it for himself.

Inside Whirlwind Canyon, fierce gales howled, hurling massive rocks into the air.

Not just rocks weighing hundreds of kilograms, but even boulders tipping over a thousand were sent spinning skyward.

The moment Lin Moyu stepped into the canyon, a whirlwind nearly swept him away.

Even his Lightning Deathwings couldn't keep him stable. Forced to the ground, he continued on foot.

The canyon's rocks were exceptionally tough, so much so that even Lin Moyu, using his full strength, struggled to break them.

Yet, not long after entering, he witnessed a massive boulder torn in half by two colliding whirlwinds.

The sight instantly sharpened his vigilance.

To Lin Moyu, Whirlwind Canyon felt extremely dangerous. But according to the records, it was only ranked as a mid rank danger zone.

The Lightning Pools flanking the canyon, on the other hand, were ranged as high rank danger zones, as was the Lightning Burial Canyon.

These danger ratings were based on level 80-plus class users.

Areas harmless to peak-level 80-plus class users were considered mid rank danger zones.

Areas that could threaten peak-level class users were marked high rank.

Whirlwind Canyon had no world rank boss. Only a single lord rank boss and a sparse number of ordinary monsters roamed it.

As long as you avoided the deadly whirlwinds, the place wasn't too perilous.

Compared to the surrounding Lightning Pools, it was much safer.

Still, Lin Moyu stayed sharp as he moved quickly through the canyon, focusing not only on the chaotic whirlwinds but also staying alert to his surroundings.

Across the canyon floor, scoured by violent whirlwinds, small, fist-sized holes dotted the ground.

These were the hiding spots of the canyon's monsters.

As Lin Moyu passed by, monsters would lunge from these holes in ambush.

They were called Whirlwind Lizards, lizard-like in form but long and slender like serpents.

Infused with powerful wind element, their bodies were wrapped in a whirlwind that acted as natural armor.

Combined with their durable scales, their defenses were formidable.

Fortunately, their offensive power was lacking.

To Lin Moyu, they posed little threat.

No matter how fast the Whirlwind Lizards were, they never got the chance to emerge.

The Skeletal Berserk Warriors moved ahead of him, blocking every hole they encountered. Their massive axes, repurposed as shields, sealed each opening.

The Whirlwind Lizards inside were trapped, unable to surface.

At level 52, enhanced by buffs from the Lich Generals, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors boasted a strength attribute of 410,000.

While no match for level 70 bosses, they were far stronger than ordinary level 70 monsters, and even outclassed many ordinary level 80 monsters in raw power.

With the holes sealed, the Whirlwind Lizards could only thrash helplessly inside.

Once Lin Moyu moved a safe distance away, he would dismiss the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, by which point the Whirlwind Lizards had already lost their target.

By neutralizing the ambushes, all he had to do was avoid the chaotic whirlwinds.

What was supposed to be a mid rank danger zone had become almost trivial.

In less than two hours, he crossed the entire thousand-kilometer-long Whirlwind Canyon.

The terrain narrowed near the end, a natural funnel tapering to a blade-like exit.

Upon emerging from Whirlwind Canyon, Lin Moyu soared into the air.

A mere thousand kilometers had taken him two hours on foot. If flight had been an option, he would've crossed it in under thirty minutes.

Boom!

The world lit up. Lightning poured down like rain.

Hovering midair, Lin Moyu looked to either side.

Not far off lay the Lightning Pools, violent realms where lightning thundered in the sky, and seas of lightning blanketed the land.

These weren't pools of water, but of plasma, lightning so dense it melted the ground.

Lin Moyu had never encountered lightning so intense.

Without the natural buffer of Whirlwind Canyon, crossing the Lightning Pools would have been a real challenge, especially with two world rank bosses prowling within.

In the distance, he spotted a group of class users locked in battle, deep within the lightning.

Only peak-level level 85-plus class users dared set foot here. Some had even reached level 88, considered half-step God-level beings, all to ensure safety.

They noticed Lin Moyu as he observed them.

After confirming he was a fellow human class user, they quickly turned their attention back to the battle.

Lin Moyu adjusted his flight path, heading straight for the Lightning Burial Canyon.

Meanwhile, Mina and the group of Demons were racing forward at high speed, much faster than Lin Moyu.

Mina clutched a map, her senses constantly locked onto Lin Moyu's position.

“He’s heading for the Lightning Burial Canyon. What’s he going there for?” She was feeling puzzled.

A nearby Demon sneered, “Who cares? We just need to catch up and kill him.”

Another Demon scoffed, “Exactly. Whatever his reason, it’s none of our business. The Demon King is being petty, sending us to kill a mere level 52 human.”

Mina said nothing, though a flicker of disdain crossed her mind.

This wasn’t just any group, but an elite squad under the Darkfiend King, composed of ten Demons, each over level 80.

The party was unusually structured. Some specialized in close combat, others in ranged attacks, and yet others in control.

This balanced composition mirrored the battle formations of humans and Dragonkind, a rare practice among Demons.

Extensive real combat experience proved that this type of party composition was highly effective, far surpassing fighting individually in overall combat effectiveness.

At the head of the squad was Khulieh, a level 83 lord rank Demon, and one of the Darkfiend King's top enforcers.

In Demon society, lord rank Demons held enormous weight, second only to Demon Kings.

Their attributes made them comparable to lord rank bosses of the same level, placing them on par with atavistic Dragonkind and summit human class users.

Once lord rank Demons advanced to Demon Kings, they became virtually invincible among Demon Kings of the same level, far surpassing Demon Kings like the Fire Demon King.

To guarantee Lin Moyu's death, the Darkfiend King had dispatched Khulieh, an individual who rarely took action.

Khulieh spoke in a low voice: "Don't underestimate Lin Moyu. Even the Fire Demon King died at his hands."

A Demon laughed, "Party Leader, do you really believe that?"

"Yeah. A level 52 human killing a Demon King? Sounds like human propaganda."

“The Fire Demon King was probably ambushed by God-level experts.”

The Demons muttered among themselves, casual and dismissive.

Mina stayed silent, but thought to herself, “Everyone who underestimated Lin Moyu ended up dead. Anyway, if they want to fight, let them. I’ll just make a quiet exit if things go south.”

She gripped a Teleportation Stone in her hand.

The Teleportation Stone Mina clutched had been gifted by the Succubus Queen herself,

a high-grade item capable of bypassing barriers set by Demon.

The Succubus Queen’s instructions were clear: “If anything goes wrong, run. Don’t concern yourself with the others.”

Demons were inherently selfish. Mina was no exception.

Khulieh asked in a low voice, “Mina, how far are we from Lin Moyu?”

As he looked at her, his eyes smoldered with a hunger.

He wasn’t the only one.

Every Demon in the squad looked at her with similar intent, but Khulieh’s gaze burned brightest.

Mina answered, “We should intercept him before he reaches the Lightning Burial Canyon. I’ve checked the map—no danger zones on the route. Unless we stumble into a large swarm of Wind Petals, it should be smooth.”

Khulieh gave a nod, “Alright.”

Mina could feel his stare lingering, crawling over her like a flame.

Inwardly, she sneered, “Look all you want... You might not get another chance.”

For some reason, she had a strong feeling Khulieh would die at Lin Moyu’s hands.

Since she already considered him a dead man walking, she figured she might as well let him enjoy the view.

After all, she was a Succubus.

Wasn't it natural for her to be alluring?

Lost in thought, Mina unconsciously released an even stronger wave of charm.


Khulieh's gaze burned hotter.

Were it not for the Demon King's mission, he might have insisted on a "closer exchange" then and there.

Meanwhile, far ahead, Lin Moyu came to a halt.

His path was blocked, by a Dragonkind party.





This was Lin Moyu's second encounter with the Dragonkind on the Wind-Lightning Continent, and once again, they had come for him first.

He had slaughtered too many of their kind, his hands steeped in their blood, his body marked by the lingering hatred of the slain.

To the Dragonkind, Lin Moyu blazed like a sun in the sky, impossible to miss even from afar.

This group blocking his path numbered only ten, all Dragonkind Battle Generals just past level 70.

Lin Moyu didn't even take them seriously. In his eyes, there was a hint of pity.

Before they could surround him, a vast tide of skeletons surged forth, encircling them completely.

There was no need for words. Encounters between different races always ended in a fight to the death.

Last time, the Dragonkind had escaped aboard their warships. These wouldn't be so lucky.

Lin Moyu didn't use the curse, as the area of effect was too wide, spanning ten thousand meters.

If there were Wind Petals hidden nearby, provoking them would cause unnecessary trouble.

Terror crept into the Dragonkind Battle Generals' expressions.

Lin Moyu nodded slightly, "These are real Dragonkind, not puppets."

Battle Puppets knew no fear, but real Dragonkind did, and it showed in their eyes.

Surrounded by the skeletons, their faces turned ashen, dread etched into their visages.

All living beings feared death, and Dragonkind were no exception.

But fear was meaningless. Death always came right on schedule.

Their resistance was pathetic. Within moments, they were swallowed by the tide of skeletons.

Lin Moyu earned a bit of military merit, then efficiently stripped their gear.

Their equipment wasn't half bad, decent enough to melt down for materials.

Lin Moyu had returned to his old rhythm from the upper layer: killing, looting, stripping equipment.

After swiftly finishing this task, he resumed his journey toward Lightning Burial Canyon.

The Wind-Lightning Continent was a world ruled by Dragonkind and Demons.

Dragonkind ruled the south, while Demons the north, with the central region serving as a natural boundary.

The Lightning Burial Canyon lay just south of the central region, within Dragonkind territory, a hotspot of Dragonkind activity.

Along the way, Lin Moyu encountered multiple Dragonkind parties. Each party fell swiftly, offering barely any resistance.

These repeated skirmishes only reinforced his understanding of his own power.

Even ordinary level-80 Dragonkind Battle Generals required only slight effort to defeat.

Only those with advanced bloodlines posed more of a challenge, and even then, just slightly.

As for atavistic bloodline elites, he hadn't come across any yet.

They were incredibly rare, no more than a handful appearing in any generation, as rare as summit human class users.

Only lord rank Demon were marginally more common, though still extremely scarce.

By the time he reached Lightning Burial Canyon half a day later, hundreds of Dragon Battle Generals had perished by his hand.

Lin Moyu could only imagine the rage boiling within the Dragonkind by now.

Standing several hundred meters away, Lin Moyu gazed at the canyon's entrance.

It was marked on the map as a high rank danger zone, home to multiple world rank bosses. Even level 80 class users risked death upon entry.

The canyon was eerily silent. Not a single sound could be heard.

No thunder, no lightning, only absolute stillness.

From the Wind-Lightning Ocean onward, there had been a constant barrage of wind and lightning.

The sudden stillness now felt deeply unnatural.

Lin Moyu recalled Antares' demonstration. The crystal he was meant to retrieve lay deep within this canyon.

Taking a deep breath, he flew toward the canyon, the Abyssal Teleportation Stone gripped tightly in his hand, ready to flee at the first sign of danger.

As he approached the canyon, the world grew quieter.

His heartbeat echoed in his ears. The soft flapping of his Lightning Deathwings, the crackle of static around him, they all became sharper, more distinct.

And then came a peculiar scent.

Lin Moyu's eyes narrowed. He'd smelled this scent before.

A barrier snapped into place around him, trapping him inside.

Charming laughter rang through the air as Mina appeared, floating gracefully, with Khulieh at her side.

The elite Demon squad descended, encircling him midair.

Lin Moyu secretly checked the Abyssal Teleportation Stone. It was still functional.

That gave him a sense of reassurance.

He met Mina's eyes, "Here to die again?"

Knowing her charm had no effect on him, Mina didn't bother trying. She simply smiled, "The Demon Queen asked me to deliver a message, Godly General Lin."

Lin Moyu narrowed his eyes, unsure what scheme she was up to.

"The Demon Queen says she greatly admires you. Her previous offer still stands."

“If you accept, you’ll become her consort, and the Succubi under her command will be yours.”

Lin Moyu scoffed, “I’m human, not some lapdog.”

Mina’s expression turned cold.

How could she not understand? Lin Moyu wasn’t just rejecting her, he was insulting her.

No, he was insulting all Abyssal Demons.

Her sneer matched his, “Then die.”

She turned to Khulieh, “Big Brother Khulieh, I’ll leave him to you.”

At the sound of her irritated voice, Khulieh shuddered, then his aura surged to its peak.

“Good. I’ll chop him to pieces and feed him to the Abyssal Hounds.”

Mina crushed an Abyssal Stone in her hand.

The stone erupted in brilliant flames, and the barrier instantly shifted to a dark green hue.

Abyssal Flame surged within, releasing a strange, oppressive power that pressed down on Lin Moyu.

“This is a sealing stone crafted specifically to suppress human Summoners.” Mina said coldly, “Unless you’re a God-level Summoner, your summoning skills are sealed.”

“Without your summons, what can you even do?”

Lin Moyu felt the foreign power burrow into his body, but it faded just as quickly.

His Status Immunity passive skill nullified all negative statuses, rendering summoning seal techniques against him useless.

“Attack!” Khulieh roared, conjuring a pitch-black spear and lunging straight at Lin Moyu.

In response, Lin Moyu lifted a finger and, with a flash of white light, activated Bone Prison.

Bone Prisons erupted on the Demons, binding them in an instant.

Khulieh howled, his power flaring. With a burst of raw strength, he shattered the Bone Prison binding him instantly.

As a level 83 lord rank Demon, his was comparable to lord rank bosses of the same level in terms of combat power.

Aside from having slightly less health than lord rank bosses, Khulieh lacked nothing. His total attributes exceeded three million.

With sheer brute force, he shattered the Bone Prison instantly.

“Go to hell!” Khulieh roared, charging at Lin Moyu once more.

To him, killing a level 52 class user was child’s play.

But suddenly, a flash of red light broke out, and his speed plummeted.

“A curse!” He snarled.

He forced his power to surge, trying to resist the power of the curse.

In the next moment, a skeleton appeared before him, holding a massive axe.

It raised the axe high and brought it crashing down.

But it wasn't alone. Skeletons surrounded him from all sides: front, back, above, and below.

In an instant, more than ten axes, glowing red, slashed toward him like a storm.

Khulieh roared and activated a skill.

His spear swept out in a wide arc with a series of loud clangs, knocking back the nearest Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

Much of the curse's power had been neutralized. He hadn't fully recovered, but it no longer hindered his ability to fight.

Before he could catch his breath, Elemental Explosions rained down, blinding his vision in bursts of dazzling light.

Although his high defense dulled their damage, but there were just too many.

There were more than ten thousand Skeletal Great Mages, and at least half targeted him.

Alongside the Elemental Explosions came a barrage of arrows from the Skeletal Marksmen.

The arrows crackled as they struck, sending sharp, needling pain through his body.

“Why?! Why haven’t your summoning skills been sealed?!”

“The Demon Queen’s sealing stone shouldn’t fail! This is impossible!”

Mina's voice echoed through the barrier, edged with panic.

Khulieh turned to look for her, but all he could see was an endless sea of skeletons. Mina had vanished from sight.

His murderous intent locked onto Lin Moyu, "The best way to deal with a Summoner... is to kill the Summoner himself!"

"Die!" With a furious roar, Khulieh thrust his spear forward like a dragon in flight, tearing through the skeletons in his path as he charged at Lin Moyu.

But in the very next instant, a sharp pain exploded in his head.

An unbearable, searing agony flooded his senses, forcing a miserable scream from his throat.

His charge faltered. The spear trembled in his grip, nearly slipping from his hands.

Chapter 474: Summoning A Demon Ancestor



Mina released a startled cry, betraying her disbelief and growing panic.

Once again, Lin Moyu's display shattered everything she thought she understood.

How could he simply ignore the sealing stone gifted by the Succubus Queen?

And those skeletons, there weren't just many of them, they were terrifyingly strong.

Mina found herself besieged as well. Though not as powerful as Khulieh, she was no pushover, her strength rivaling that of elite Demons.

Taking just half a step longer than Khulieh, she broke free from the binding and blasted away the attacking skeletons with a burst of power.

Her delicate hands had transformed into deadly weapons, capable of clashing head-on with the axes of Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

Then she heard Khulieh's furious roar—a flicker of hope.

But less than half a second later, his agonized screams tore through the battlefield, snuffing it out entirely.

Gritting her teeth, Mina summoned all her strength, conjuring a swarm of tiny, delicate shields before her, forming a tight defense.

Skill: Succubus Shield.

“Let's wait another 30 seconds. If Khulieh can't kill Lin Moyu by then... I'm gone.” Mina muttered to herself.

Crouching behind her shield, she supported the shield.

Thankfully, Lin Moyu wasn't targeting her at the moment, so her shield could hold a bit longer.

She didn't dare face him. All her hopes now rested on Khulieh.

She remembered when Lin Moyu had seemed like nothing more than an insect, an annoyance she could crush at will.

Yet in under a month, he had become something terrifying.

Now she felt like the insect. She didn't even have the courage to face him anymore.

Khulieh grimaced through the pain, clutched his spear tighter, his thoughts racing, "Curse, soul attack, binding, summoning... How can a single class do all this?"

A burst of black energy erupted from his body, instantly transforming into raging Abyssal Fire.

The dark green fire engulfed his entire body.

Skill: Protective Flames!

This was his defensive skill, able to guard against physical, elemental, and even soul attacks.

It was a nearly flawless defense skill, on par with the Extreme Defense of human Knights.

The only drawback was that it severely weakened offensive power while it remained active.

But with Lin Moyu's relentless soul attacks, he had no choice to accept the trade-off.

With a thunderous roar, Khulieh lunged forward, sending skeletons flying.

His aura locked firmly onto Lin Moyu, who hadn't moved since the battle began.

Under the protection of Protective Flames, the Elemental Explosions and volleys of arrows were neutralized.

But then, lightning rained from above, and a tingling numbness surged through Khulieh's body.

Next, a wave of pain surged through him as a green hue spread across his body.

And then a frost layer spread across his body.

His speed dropped sharply.

“Lightning, poison, ice...” Khulieh’s mind reeled.

What kind of absurd skill set was this? How could one person wield so many disparate skills?

But the time for questions was over. The battle was already underway, and retreat was not an option.

He was a lord rank Demon of the Abyssal Spear Demon race.

If he ever ascended to Demon King, he would become a lord rank Demon King.

Even if it was a level 90 lord rank Demon King, they could stand toe-to-toe with an ordinary level 93 Demon King.

Such was the power of bloodline—undeniable, absolute.

With the pride of his race on the line, Khulieh had no choice but to fight. Retreat was not an option.

After the Elemental Liches appeared, the skeletons grew faster and tougher.

Combined with Lightning Ring, Ice Ring, and Poison Ring, the elite Demon squad found themselves utterly overwhelmed.

One thought echoed among them all: “Lin Moyu is a freak.”

It was like fighting an entire legion—complete with tanks, supports, healers, melee and ranged damage dealers, and more.

A single question echoed through the minds of the Demons: "How do we even fight this? This kind of composition is impossible to counter."

Lin Moyu hovered in midair, calmly overseeing the battlefield.

These Demons were strong, all over level 80. Killing them wasn't easy.

If he activated Enhance Troops, he could wipe them out in an instant. Not a single one would escape.

But since he was about to enter Lightning Burial Canyon, it made sense to keep it.

"The rest are manageable. But that spear-wielding Demon... he's tough."

"I've seen one like him before, in the upper layer. He self-destructed in the end."

"They must be of the same race."

Lin Moyu made his decision. If he couldn't crush him instantly, he would grind him down slowly.

After all, the guy couldn't break through. The sea of skeletons had completely blocked all paths.

Khulieh, still cloaked in Protective Flames, continued to charge ahead.

But there were simply too many skeletons. He couldn't break through.

He could before, but Protective Flames had drastically weakened his attack power, while the rings of light had greatly boosted the skeletons' defense.

As the tide of battle turned, Khulieh had become like a bird trapped in a cage, or a turtle flipped on its back.

Skeletons swarmed around him, their attacks relentless.

At the same time, the poison within him raged, surging every second with sharp pain.

It felt like a blade stabbing into his organs, once per second, without pause.

Protective Flames could block external attacks. However, it offered no defense against attacks originating from within.

Then, a flash of starlight surged. Lin Moyu activated Poison Starburst.

The poison within Khulieh surged violently, the stabbing pain intensifying.

After a few seconds of deadlock, Khulieh came to a grim realization. He couldn't continue like this.

Protective Flames vanished, replaced by a surge of abyssal power, stronger than before.

“Summon Demon Ancestor!” He bellowed.

His voice echoed within the battlefield barrier like thunder.

The other Demons roared in unison, releasing their own abyssal power.

The black power gathered in the air, forming a barrier that repelled every skeleton from approaching.

Lin Moyu’s expression finally shifted. This wasn’t a skill he recognized, and it radiated immense power.

Within the black power, Khulieh and his elite squad forced their way out of the encirclement, converging in the air.

But Lin Moyu quickly noticed something. Aside from Khulieh, the auras of the other nine Demons were erratic and unstable.

This skill had a cost, and a heavy one.

As the power of the ten Demons fused together, a colossal Demon emerged, wielding an enormous spear.

Mina's eyes lit up, "To think they can summon a lord rank Demon Ancestor projection... No wonder the Darkfiend King is so confident."

Mina immediately recognized the skill. The Succubi possessed a similar skill, which allowed them to call forth a projection of the Succubus Ancestor.

Khulieh, of course, summoned the projection of the Spear Demon Ancestor.

Succubi were elite rank Demons, while Spear Demons were lord rank.

Naturally, the power of their respective Demon Ancestors was on different levels.

However, the stronger the Demon Ancestor, the harder they were to summon.

Not every Demon had the qualifications, or the strength, to summon such a projection.

The black abyssal energy condensed into the Spear Demon Ancestor projection, his towering presence exuding a pressure so heavy that Lin Moyu furrowed his brows.

“Judging by the aura... he’s not at fake God-level yet.”

“And the projection is unstable. It won’t last long.”

He had encountered true fake God-level entities before. Compared to them, this projection felt underwhelming.

In Lin Moyu's eyes, even the Giant Leaf Mother Tree was more powerful than the unstable projection before him.

Khulieh sensed the immense power of the Demon Ancestor projection and leveled his spear at Lin Moyu, "Prepare to die!"

With a furious roar, the Spear Demon Ancestor, over 20 meters tall, lunged forward, thrusting his massive spear with explosive force.

Lin Moyu snorted and activated the skill he'd been saving—Enhance Troops.

After all, since the opponent was going all out, it was only fair to show some respect.

All the skeletons were instantly enhanced. At the same time, Lin Moyu's attributes surged dramatically.

With a flash of white, the Spear Demon Ancestor projection was engulfed in a layer of bone, completely immobilized.

Soul Blaze ignited again, targeting Khulieh.

Lin Moyu had identified him as the primary caster. If Khulieh fell, the skill would collapse on its own.

But Soul Blaze failed to harm him.

Khulieh sneered, "It's useless. With the ancestor's protection present, your attacks can't harm me."

"Break!" He roared.

The projection shattered the Bone Prison and lunged again, its massive spear thrusting toward Lin Moyu.

Since Khulieh was invulnerable, Lin Moyu shifted his focus. He would destroy the projection first.

The Skeletal Berserk Warriors charged in, their damage potential fully unleashed against the towering target.

At the same time, Lin Moyu redirected Soul Blaze onto the projection.

A flash of red light burst forth, Deterioration Curse descended, pushing the damage to the limit.

Chapter 475: Three-Star Godly General



This time, the screams were especially sharp.

All ten Demons, including Khulieh, cried out at once.

Although Soul Blaze struck the Demon Ancestor projection, yet it burned their souls.

Khulieh instantly sensed something was wrong. Gritting his teeth through the agony, he shouted, “Withdraw your spirit! Use Protective Flames!”

With a furious roar, flames erupted around him. Only this skill could guard against soul attacks.

As he severed the spirit connection, Khulieh left a final command with the projection: “Kill Lin Moyu.”

The projection swept the spear in a wide arc, sending Skeletal Berserk Warriors flying with heavy thuds.

Although the Skeletal Berserk Warriors hit by the attack were felled, Undying Ring granted them a second life.

More skeletons surged forward and unleashed their skill, their axes glowing red as they struck.

Although the projection felt no pain, its aura rapidly weakened under the relentless assault.

Elemental Explosions and volleys of arrows rained down in a storm of destruction.

After the barrage, the projection shrank by a tenth.

“How is this possible!? How can your attacks be this powerful?!” Khulieh roared in disbelief.

The Demon Ancestor projection drew on the full power of his entire party. It was level 88 or 89, at least five levels above him, which was a massive difference.

Although Lin Moyu’s skeletons were formidable, he had seen them in action and knew they shouldn’t possess such overwhelming attack power

Mina cried out, “It’s Lin Moyu’s Primordial Rune skill!”

Only then did Khulieh notice the faint glow on the back of Lin Moyu's hand.

The skill amplified the combat strength of all the skeletons.

Khulieh suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

At that moment, he understood. This was likely how the Fire Demon King had died.

Perhaps Lin Moyu truly had killed him.

The Primordial Rune skill was too powerful.

Despite the Demon Ancestor projection's relentless attacks, it couldn't lay a finger on Lin Moyu. Every strike was intercepted by the Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

Meanwhile, the projection's aura continued to weaken under their siege.

In less than a dozen seconds, it was already on the verge of collapse.

Khulieh roared, "There's no other choice! We must use that move!"

His eyes swept across his party, "Leave behind 10% of your blood essence. It will cause some injury, but you'll recover with time."

There was no room for discussion. Among Demons, hierarchy was absolute. Orders from a higher-ranked Demon were law.

Without hesitation, the nine Demons, each above level 80, coughed up blood.

Their blood essence gathered in midair, and their auras noticeably weakened.

Khulieh followed suit, spitting out a mouthful of his own blood.

Abyssal Fire surged around him, engulfing the collected blood.

“In the name of I, a lord rank Demon, I offer this blood essence as sacrifice to summon the Darkfiend King’s descent!”

The sky instantly darkened. With a low rumble, a massive spatial passage appeared in the air.

Mina, who had been preparing to retreat, suddenly gasped, “They’re summoning the Darkfiend King!”

“No... it’s not his true body, but an avatar.”

“A level 95 lord rank Demon King’s true body would require a far greater price. This bit of blood essence isn’t nearly enough.”

“But even if it’s an avatar, it would be at least level 91 or 92, equal to human God-level experts.”

“That’s more than enough to kill Lin Moyu.”

Khulieh sneered, “Let’s see how you die now.”

Mina understood the staggering cost Khulieh’s party had paid.

Sacrificing 90% of their blood essence for the summoning, it would take years to recover, and might even leave permanent side effects.

But for the sake of fulfilling the Demon King’s command, they had gone all in.

She decided to stay. If Lin Moyu was going to die, she wanted to witness it with her own eyes.

From the spatial passage, a massive hand emerged.

A surge of Demon King aura blasted out, shaking the entire barrier.

The barrier looked like it might collapse at any moment.

Goosebumps spread across Lin Moyu's body, "A Demon King..."

The Demon King was stronger than the Angel Holy Spirit he'd encountered before. In fact, it was the most powerful being he had ever faced.

Even just a single arm exuded overwhelming power, enough to make Lin Moyu feel his life was in danger.

Then he realized he was locked on. Running was no longer an option.

Once the Demon King fully emerged, he could catch him instantly.

Not even his undead army could stop him.

Even with the Elite Troops skill, the gap was too wide.

“I can’t wait for him to come out.” Lin Moyu decided instantly.

He pulled out a clump of blood essence—Poison God’s Blood Essence. This was his only hope.

If this failed, his final resort would be to detonate the Poison God’s corpse.

Whatever it took, he would kill the Demon King.

Khulieh had completed the summoning. All that remained now was for the Darkfiend King's avatar to fully descend and for Lin Moyu to die.

Khulieh's eyes blazed with murderous hatred, and he growled through clenched teeth, "You're dead."

Although he was weakened, his excitement surged.

Ever since his rise, Khulieh had rarely known defeat. But this time, he had lost completely, miserably.

Now, watching Lin Moyu about to be killed, how could he not feel thrilled? Even at such a heavy cost, it was worth it.

Just then, a beam of green light shot into the sky. A dreadful poison spread through the barrier.

The Protective Flames around the Demons' bodies flickered wildly, nearly snuffed out under its pressure.

“What is that? Why is it so fearsome?” Khulieh muttered, eyes widening.

He saw that a small creature, barely a meter tall, appeared beside Lin Moyu.

All the skeletons instantly backed away, and even Lin Moyu retreated.

The green creature charged straight toward the spatial passage.

“Not good!”

Khulieh’s instincts screamed. This thing was terrifying.

But it was too late. They had burned through nearly all their strength to summon the Demon King’s avatar, hardly able to move.

Mina, sensing the danger, shrieked and scrambled to retreat.

Boom!

Green light exploded soundlessly, with no flashy spectacle.

The resulting poison spread only 30 to 40 meters around the spatial passage, just enough to engulf Khulieh and the other Demons.

The poison cloud didn't spread far, just enveloping an 30 to 40 meters—centered around the spatial passage.

Mina reacted just in time, escaping the range of the poison cloud.

She saw Khulieh's body dissolve, melting into a puddle of thick liquid, leaving no other trace behind.

Even the Demon King's avatar, halfway through its descent, began to melt.

A cold, soul-deep terror gripped Mina.

"How... how can there be such terrifying poison?"

"Even the Venomrot Demon King's poison can't kill a Darkfiend King's avatar!"

Without hesitation, she activated the Teleportation Stone gifted by the Succubus Queen, her figure vanishing from the barrier in an instant.

From within the spatial passage, the Darkfiend King's avatar agonized howls sounded.

Lin Moyu stared without blinking, alert for any unexpected developments.

But in the end, nothing happened.

The upper half of the Darkfiend King's body dissolved completely, devoured by the poison.

A heartbeat later, the spatial passage collapsed.

Khulieh and the other Demons had been annihilated the moment the poison exploded.

Lin Moyu glanced at the spot where Mina had just stood and gave a faint smile, "She escaped again."

The Enhanced Troops skill still had a few seconds left. Lin Moyu didn't waste them, immediately ordering the undead army to attack the barrier.

Within moments, it shattered into pieces.

Just then, a notification popped up.

[Killed the Darkfiend King's avatar, EXP +]

[Killed the Darkfiend King's avatar, general star +1]

A massive surge of 91 billion EXP flooded in, and his EXP bar jumped from 50% to nearly 80%. Only 20% more to reach the next level.

His military badge gleamed, bathed in noble purple light. The third general star finally materialized.

From that moment onward, Lin Moyu was a three-star godly general.

As he absorbed the information, a realization struck him. He had killed the Darkfiend King's avatar.

The avatar had been level 91, meaning the true body of the Darkfiend King must be at least level 94 or 95.

“Good thing he didn’t fully emerge... or I’d be the one dead.”

If the Darkfiend King’s avatar had fully emerged from the spatial passage, not even detonating the Poison Lich’s corpse would have guaranteed victory.

Meanwhile, in the Abyss, furious roars erupted from the Darkfiend King’s palace.

“Lin Moyu, you deserve to die!”

“I’ll kill you myself!”

The walls of the palace quaked, on the verge of collapse.

Abyssal Fire surged in all directions, whipping around like it had lost control.

The entire palace teetered on the brink of collapse.

In the king city under the Darkfiend King's rule, the death of his avatar caused chaos.

Worse still, the poison didn't dissipate after killing the avatar, but began to slowly spread outward.

Chapter 476: Move, And You'll Be Blasted



Lin Moyu didn't enter the Lightning Burial Canyon right away, but decided to wait until the cooldown for Enhance Troops ended before going in.

On his military badge, three gleaming general stars were prominent.

Among the human race, three-star godly generals were exceedingly rare.

Even among God-level powerhouses, few had ever slain a Demon King, and those who had, only managed to kill one."

Suddenly, the badge lit up again. A flood of notifications followed.

[Killed level 72 Abyssal Sword Demon, EXP +4,320,000]

[Killed level 73 Abyssal Sword Demon, EXP +4,380,000]

[Killed level 71 Abyssal Blade Demon, EXP +4,260,000]

His EXP skyrocketed again.

At first, Lin Moyu was confused. But after a moment's thought, he figured it out.

"Looks like the poison reached the Abyss."

Gaining EXP was good, while killing Demons was even better.

What he didn't realize was that he'd unintentionally wiped out more than half of a city, and not just any city, but a king city.

Within the Darkfiend King's king city, the poison spread unchecked, slaughtering a large number of Demons.

Level 70-plus Demons stood no chance against poison released by the Poison God's Blood Essence. The slightest exposure meant death.

Carried by the wind, the poison engulfing more than half of the city in an instant.

Not only did countless Demons perish, but even buildings and structures decayed and collapsed under its corrosive effect.

Before his fall, the Poison Demon had been a mid-tier God, roughly equivalent to a level 93 to 95 Demon King, stronger than elite rank Demon Kings.

His poison was devastatingly potent.

It lingered long after release, forcing countless Demons to flee, leaving the king city in ruins.

No matter how furious the Darkfiend King was, it changed nothing. The damage was done.

Meanwhile, Lin Moyu's EXP soared. A massive surge pushed him another 10% forward, bringing him to level 52 (90%), just a step away from the next level.

It had been less than two days since his last level-up, and he was already on the verge of another.

Even with nonstop dungeon grinding, his leveling speed wouldn't be this fast

After resting for an hour, the Enhance Troops skill was ready again.

Lin Moyu took a deep breath, summoned his Bone Armor, and stepped into the Lightning Burial Canyon.

Crossing the threshold felt like entering another world.

“Is this a secret realm?” He muttered.

The Lightning Burial Canyon gave Lin Moyu a feeling much like that of a secret realm.

Although he knew it wasn’t one, the resemblance was striking.

He had barely traveled ten meters when the world suddenly lit up. A cluster of lightning exploded silently before him.

His Bone Armor shattered with a sharp, brittle sound.

The lightning's force didn't vanish with the armor. It surged through, still dealing damage to Lin Moyu.

Thanks to 80% lightning immunity and damage-sharing with his undead army, the hit wasn't severe.

Lin Moyu immediately halted.

The lightning had appeared without warning—no sound, no buildup—and disappeared just as quickly. Yet the power behind it was frightening.

"This place is strange." He muttered, scanning his surroundings.

But everything looked normal.

The canyon was deathly quiet, so quiet Lin Moyu could hear the rhythm of his heartbeat, the sound of his own breathing, even the subtle flow of blood in his veins.

The canyon wasn't barren, with patches of short grass and other vegetation dotting the landscape.

Yet not a single stalk swayed. They stood still like ancient statues, unmoved for a thousand years.

At first, it seemed like the absence of wind explained the stillness. But something about it felt wrong.

Trusting his instincts, Lin Moyu recast Bone Armor and took another cautious step forward.

Boom—!

Another cluster of lightning exploded, shattering his Bone Armor instantly.

He froze again, frowning. After a moment of thought, he summoned a Skeletal Berserk Warrior.

Shortly after it materialized, a burst of lightning detonated in front of it. Sparks danced across its bones as the shockwave hit.

Thanks to damage-sharing with the undead army, the skeleton endured it. Without that, it might've been annihilated.

Lin Moyu narrowed his eyes and ordered the skeleton to take two more steps.

Each step triggered another blast of lightning.

It was as if the canyon was laced with invisible lightning traps, ready to strike at the slightest disturbance.

To confirm, Lin Moyu took out an empty box and tossed it forward. It detonated midair in a burst of lightning.

Now it was clear.

He finally understood why the grass was short, why everything remained perfectly still.

In this canyon, any significant movement triggered a lightning strike.

The force behind these strikes was immense, far stronger than the lightning outside.

After several tests, Lin Moyu was certain that as long as you stood still, nothing would happen.

But if you moved, you'd be blasted.

When Lin Moyu had first summoned the Skeletal Berserk Warrior, no lightning had struck.

Only when the skeleton moved did the lightning come.

With his experiments complete, Lin Moyu had a clear understanding and a plan.

He dashed into the depths of the canyon.

Lightning erupted across his body in rapid succession, yet the entire process was eerily silent.

Only the flickering electric light remained, casting an unsettling glow over the scene.

As his speed increased, the lightning grew denser.

He advanced over 1,000 meters in one continuous rush before finally stopping.

Over 1,000 lightning strikes had hit him.

Anyone else, even a level 80 class user, would have been reduced to ash or left on the brink of death.

But Lin Moyu looked completely unharmed, his hair and clothing undisturbed.

Damage Transfer had absorbed every blow, redirecting it all to the undead army.

Once he halted, he summoned his entire force.

Over 30,000 skeletons filled the canyon at once.

Lich Generals immediately began healing the army.

As long as they remained still, the lightning wouldn't strike them.

When the healing was done, Lin Moyu recalled his undead army and pressed forward once more.

The process repeated again and again, with Lin Moyu moving faster each time.

Eventually, he took to the air, soaring through Lightning Burial Canyon with his Lightning Deathwings.

The canyon was eerily silent, completely deserted.

In contrast, at the Lightning Pools, another high rank danger zone, level 80-plus human class users could often be seen grinding.

The fact that they were doing so on Dragonkind territory was a bold show of power and confidence.

But here, in the Lightning Burial Canyon, there was no one.

Lin Moyu had already traveled over 10,000 meters, stopping every 1,000 meters to rest and heal his undead army. Yet he hadn't encountered a single person

Not even a single monster crossed his path.

Then again, it made sense.

Who in their right mind would willingly enter a place where every step triggered a lightning strike?

“The first fork is just up ahead. Of the three paths, I need to take the one in the middle.”

Lin Moyu recalled the map Antares had given him.

To reach the crystal, he’d need to navigate nine forks, each with three to six paths.

Choosing incorrectly even once meant he’d never reach his destination.

But Lin Moyu had memorized the correct route. At the first fork, he had to take the middle path.

Suddenly, Lin Moyu felt a powerful downward force pulling him from the sky.

His Lightning Deathwings vanished on their own, and he immediately descended.

“A flight restriction...” He muttered, gazing up at the dim canyon sky.

Faint starlight shimmered overhead, a strange sight for the lower layer.

The canyon walls on either side rose in steep, smooth cliffs, making it impossible to climb without the ability of flight.

As Lin Moyu entered the first passage, the power of the lightning intensified, by about 10%.

It wasn't a dramatic increase, but it was noticeable.

Then, without warning, a speck of starlight fell from above and landed right in front of Lin Moyu before exploding.

From the blast emerged a massive creature, charging straight at Lin Moyu.

As it moved, lightning crackled violently over its body, striking it again and again.

The Lightning Burial Canyon showed no favoritism.

It didn't matter who you were. If you moved, lightning would strike.

But something was off.

Despite being struck repeatedly by the canyon's lightning, the monster showed no signs of injury.

If anything, its aura was growing stronger.

Lin Moyu narrowed his eyes and activated Detection.

[Thunderlight Beast (boss rank monster)]

[Level: 80]

[Strength: 350,000]

[Agility: 450,000]

[Spirit: 300,000]

[Physique: 500,000]

[Skill: Lightning Absorption (passive), Thunderlight Annihilation]

[Trait: Lightning Elemental Immunity, Grows Stronger by Absorbing Lightning, Enhanced Health, Enhanced Strength, Enhanced Speed]

The Thunderlight Beast crashed into the undead army like a bolt of lightning, its immense power sending numerous skeletons flying in an instant.

At that moment, lightning erupted, flooding the entire Lightning Burial Canyon with blinding brilliance.

Chapter 477: Impossible To Pass Through

The skeletons were flung through the air, struck mid-flight by a storm of lightning bolts.

Yet the Thunderlight Beast's savage charge did not intimidate the Skeletal Berserk Warriors. They pushed forward, braving the lightning onslaught.

Behind them, the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen remained still, calmly casting skills and firing from a distance.

As long as they remained stationary, the lightning wouldn't target them.

Lin Moyu raised a finger.

Skill: Deterioration Curse.

Skill: Poison Starburst.

The two skill burst forth almost simultaneously.

A moment later, Poison Rings spread beneath the skeletons' feet, marking the arrival of the Poison Lich.

Though it was said a lion used its full strength even against a rabbit, Lin Moyu knew there was no need to overdo it against a mere level 80 ordinary boss.

Under the influence of the Deterioration Curse, the Thunderlight Beast's speed dropped instantly.

Now, Lin Moyu could see it clearly.

It had the body of a lion, cloaked in thick fur, but its paws resembled a bear's: broad, heavy, and powerful. A single swipe could send multiple Skeletal Berserk Warriors flying.

It possessed great strength and speed, but its defense was lacking.

Bombarded by Elemental Explosions and a hail of arrows, it was soon on the brink of death.

Lin Moyu noticed something else. As the beast moved, the lightning constantly exploding across its body actually healed it.

Its passive skill allowed it to absorb lightning, turning it into a source of regeneration.

“It can absorb lightning to heal itself... even evolve. How unusual.” Lin Moyu mused.

The world was full of oddities. Though surprised at first, he quickly dismissed it as just another anomaly.

Under the relentless assault of his undead army, the Thunderlight Beast was nearing its limit.

Then, just before its death, it exploded in a burst of light.

Skill: Thunderlight Blast!

It was both its final and only active skill, one that destroyed not only its enemies, but itself as well.

Lin Moyu's vision was flooded with blinding light. He couldn't see anything.

But in the spirit world, he watched as scores of skeletons were hurled through the air by the blast.

The explosion had a radius of 200 meters, which wasn't massive.

The scattered skeletons were quickly subjected to a lightning baptism of the Lightning Burial Canyon.

Fortunately, the Lich Generals acted fast, healing them before any were lost.

When the light faded, Lin Moyu gazed at the scorched earth ahead.

"It surprisingly detonated... that skill was a suicide attack." He muttered.

He hadn't expected the Thunderlight Beast to use a mutually assured destruction skill.

Lifting his eyes to the sky, he spotted the star that had fallen earlier and become the Thunderlight Beast.

Now, it had returned to the sky, though its glow was visibly dimmer.

After watching for a while, he realized it was recovering. In time, it would shine bright once more, ready to fall again and reincarnate as a Thunderlight Beast.

“Judging by the power of that explosion, even a level 80 Knight might be killed instantly without Extreme Defense activated.”

“As for other level 80 class users, their chances of survival are virtually zero.”

“A boss that self-destructs... this is the first I’ve seen.”

Lin Moyu replayed the battle in his mind.

A boss of this caliber would normally flee when overwhelmed, following its survival instincts.

But this one had chosen to explode instead—an anomaly among bosses.

And because it self-destructed rather than being killed, there was no EXP gain and no drops.

No wonder so few ever came to the Lightning Burial Canyon.

Once the undead army was fully healed, Lin Moyu proceeded forward.

The passage stretched roughly 10,000 meters. Drawing from his earlier experience, he now paused every 2,000 meters to regroup.

He was starting to grasp the rhythm of the canyon. His speed increased with each stretch, sparks and lightning trailing behind him as he surged forward.

In just ten minutes, he reached the second fork.

This time, four paths lay ahead.

Thanks to Antares, he already knew which one to choose.

Without hesitation, he stepped into the second path.

The moment his foot crossed the threshold, another lightning bolt erupted.

It looked just like the ones before, yet Lin Moyu instantly sensed the difference. The power had increased again.

Compared to when he first entered the canyon, the intensity had risen by about 30%.

However, this rise posed little threat to Lin Moyu.

He looked up at the sky. This time, two stars twinkled overhead.

“The number’s increased... and they’re glowing stronger.”

“Does that represent an increase in level?”

Lin Moyu continued forward, thinking to himself.

He hadn’t gone more than a thousand meters when he saw it. The two stars fell from the sky simultaneously.

As their radiant light struck the ground, they burst apart, revealing two Thunderlight Beasts.

Just as he had expected.

The beasts charged like bolts of lightning, fierce and fast. Lin Moyu remained calm and summoned his undead army without delay.

Deterioration Curse and Poison Starburst followed in swift succession, and then the Poison Lich materialized at his side.

In that moment, Lin Moyu calmly cast Detection.

[Thunderlight Beast (boss rank monster)]

[Level: 81]

[Strength: 400,000]

[Agility: 500,000]

[Spirit: 300,000]

[Physique: 550,000]

[Skill: Lightning Absorption (passive), Thunderlight Blast]

[Trait: Lightning Elemental Immunity, Grows Stronger by Absorbing Lightning, Enhanced Health, Enhanced Strength, Enhanced Speed]

The level had increased by one, and now there were two. The attributes were slightly higher, but the skills and traits remained the same.

The difficulty had more than doubled.

For a typical party of class users, going from one boss to two would be overwhelming.

But for Lin Moyu, it made no difference.

The two level 81 bosses, surrounded by the undead army, were swiftly suppressed.

And just like before, as death closed in, both Thunderlight Beasts self-destructed in blinding flashes of light.

Before the self-destruction triggered, Lin Moyu attempted to interrupt it with Soul Blaze and Bone Prison. But both efforts failed.

The two Thunderlight Beasts exploded simultaneously, the combined blast far more devastating than before.

A large number of skeletons were blasted away, only to be struck by a merciless barrage of lightning.

The Lich Generals, already anticipating the aftermath, responded instantly with their healing spell.

Still, Lin Moyu's expression darkened.

The self-destruction had clearly grown stronger, inflicting heavier damage on the skeletons.

If the power doubled, they would likely be insta-killed, rendering the Comprehensive Link talent useless once more.

And this was only the second fork.

Seven more lay ahead, and the intensity would only rise.

He had also noticed a critical detail: the bosses didn't detonate at exactly the same time. There had been a slight delay between the explosions.

Even with the Undying Lich's Undying Ring, the delay between explosions was enough for many skeletons to suffer two consecutive fatal blows, nullifying the skill's effect.

Lin Moyu looked up at the sky, gazing at the two stars that had already returned to their place, "Looks like I need to come up with a plan."

While his mind was occupied, Lin Moyu kept moving forward, swiftly reaching the third fork.

This time, six paths stretched out before him.

If not for the guidance Antares had provided, he might have easily chosen the wrong one.

One wrong turn, and the path to the crystal would be lost.

“This time, it’s the fourth one.”

Without hesitation, Lin Moyu stepped into the fourth passage.

As expected, lightning exploded once again.

Since entering the Lightning Burial Canyon, he had been struck countless times. He was used to it by now.

As his Bone Armor shattered and the remaining lightning struck him, a faint numbness spread through Lin Moyu’s body. Something was wrong.

He took two more steps forward, testing the lightning in this passage.

His expression darkened.

“The power has increased by 60%.”

“First time was 10%, second time 30%, third time 60%...”

“Each increase stacks by an additional 10% of the previous one.”

“At this rate, the fourth time will be 100% increase, a full doubling.”

“The fifth time will be 150%... the ninth time 450%.”

“That’s a total of 5.5-fold increase. Presumably only class users level 88-plus class users could withstand it.”

“But Antares said it’s best not to be above level 80. That’s a contradiction.”

“Even a level 79 Earth Knight might not survive the lightning after a 5.5-fold increase, let alone with bosses added.”

“The Lightning Burial Canyon was never meant to be cleared. It's a trap, a dead end.”

His expression darkened. Slowly, he raised his gaze to the sky.

Three stars now hung overhead, shining brightly.

Just as he had feared, the number of Thunderlight Beasts had risen to three.

Chapter 478: Law Power

Lin Moyu had already concluded that the Lightning Burial Canyon was a deathtrap. Reaching the end seemed impossible, even for him.

But a deal was a deal. He had given his word to Antares, and now that he was here, turning back without trying wasn't an option.

Lin Moyu was not the kind to quit. He either didn't start something, or he saw it through with everything he had.

"Maybe things will change later. It might not be that bad." He told himself, pushing forward.

As before, after walking a thousand meters, three stars fell from the sky, transforming into Thunderlight Beasts.

Each was a level 82 ordinary boss. Their attributes were slightly enhanced, but their skills and traits remained unchanged.

For Lin Moyu, defeating them wasn't hard. The real challenge was minimizing casualties when they self-destructed.

To solve this, he devised a strategy: separate the beasts and space out the timeline of their deaths.

After careful consideration, the plan seemed viable.

He immediately put it into action.

Judging from the blast radius of previous detonations, he distanced the three Thunderlight Beasts by over a thousand meters, then focused all his efforts on a single target.

In just thirty seconds, the targeted Thunderlight Beast was on the verge of death.

As expected, its body began to glow, self-destruction imminent.

But Lin Moyu quickly realized his plan had not only failed, it had backfired.

When one of the Thunderlight Beasts began to glow, the other two lit up as well, all on the verge of exploding.

Li Moyu could sense that the three Thunderlight Beasts were somehow linked.

A brilliant flash lit up the entire canyon.

Despite being spaced a thousand meters apart, the Thunderlight Beasts' explosions merged together, resulting in a devastating blast that spanned three thousand meters.

Almost all of Lin Moyu's skeletons were caught in the blast.

The Skeletal Berserk Warriors closest to the explosion were hurled through the air. Their bones cracked, splintered, and began to disintegrate.

Then, the Undying Ring activated.

Under its effect, the broken skeletons began to regenerate.

It was a narrow escape. Without the Undying Ring, Lin Moyu might have faced a total wipeout.

“Spreading them apart actually increased the range of the self-destruction...”

“And the power wasn’t reduced at all.”

“Worse, killing one triggers the other two.”

“What kind of cursed mechanism is this...?”

Lin Moyu was speechless.

Fortunately, the spacing meant each skeleton only suffered one explosion, the one directly in front of it.

They were instakilled, yes, but only by a single fatal blow.

The Undying Ring did its job, reviving them.

But now it was on cooldown, for the next 24 hours.

Lin Moyu felt a headache coming on.

“If this continues, I’ll be forced to stop for 24 hours after clearing each path.”

“There has to be another way.”

He reached the fourth fork in the road. This time, there were five paths ahead.

But he didn’t enter any of them.

With the Undying Ring unavailable, charging ahead would be suicidal. If the same ambush happened again, his undead army would be really wiped out.

At this point, the Lightning Burial Canyon no longer felt like a grinding spot.

It felt like a trial ground, more akin to the Divine Selection Secret Realm.

Each fork felt like a stage to clear, a challenge to overcome, all leading toward some final reward at the end.

The more Lin Moyu thought about it, the clearer this impression became.

And it only fueled his determination to press on.

His mind kicked into high gear, already working on new strategies.

Meanwhile, in the Abyss, where green flames burned year-round.

News of Darkfiend King City's destruction had spread far and wide.

Now, half of the vast city lay smothered in deadly poison.

That entire half had collapsed into ruin—the buildings destroyed, the ground itself melted into a toxic mire.

Nothing survived. It had become a dead zone.

Every Demon in the region knew: touch that poison, and you die.

Even level 80-plus Demons couldn't endure it.

Over ten thousand perished during the poison outbreak.

The survivors had all evacuated the king city.

A distance away from the devastation, the Darkfiend King stood in silence, surveying the ruins of the city he had ruled for countless years. His expression was grim.

He turned to the Demon King beside him, "Venomrot Demon King, can you neutralize this poison?"

The Venomrot Demon King, among the highest-ranking poison specialists in the Abyss, had already reached level 93 and possessed an elite rank bloodline.

Although not as powerful as the Darkfiend King, he still commanded significant respect, especially from those who understood how dangerous he could be.

The Darkfiend King knew this well. He hadn't forgotten what happened to the last Demon King who had crossed him.

The Venomrot Demon King had once poisoned a rival Demon King's palace, filling it with deadly toxins before engaging in brutal combat inside.

In the end, he slew that elite rank Demon King.

Short and hunched, the Venomrot Demon King now let out a chuckle, "Ke-ke... I'll give it a try."

He flew toward the poisoned ruins of Darkfiend King City, but didn't dive in recklessly.

Instead, he took out a black Demon Stone and hurled it into the corrupted zone.

The stone hovered midair, absorbing traces of the poison, then zipped back into his hand.

He gripped it, studying the poison carefully.

Moments later, his expression twisted in shock, and without hesitation, he threw the stone aside.

With a loud shout, he severed his own arm.

The dismembered limb hit the ground and began emitting a sickening sizzle, releasing thick black smoke.

His body was already highly toxic, and combined with the city's poison, the effect intensified to the point that even the ground couldn't withstand it.

The Venomrot Demon King took several steps back, then shouted again, and a new arm rapidly sprouted from the stump.

Regenerating limbs was nothing to him.

The Darkfiend King asked, "How is it?"

The Venomrot Demon King shook his head, "It's too potent, even stronger than my own poison."

"I'll need time to study it carefully. This isn't something that can be unraveled quickly."

The Darkfiend King narrowed his eyes. He knew the truth—there was likely no way to analyze or neutralize it. The Venomrot Demon King was simply trying to save face.

Hatred for Lin Moyu boiled within him, “Lin Moyu... I will kill you.”

The Venomrot Demon King chuckled again, “Don’t misunderstand me, Darkfiend King. I’m not saying this to save face.”

“I genuinely want to study this poison.”

“To be honest, there’s a trace of law power hidden within it. If I can fully comprehend it, I might not only level up, but even trigger a bloodline evolution.”

The Darkfiend King’s expression shifted, “You’re saying... this poison contains law power?”

The Venomrot Demon King let out a delighted cackle, “Exactly. It’s faint, but unmistakably there.”

“And that human, Lin Moyu... If he could be brought to the Abyss, I’d love to have a proper discussion. He must possess more treasures containing law power.”

The Darkfiend King replied in a grave tone, “If possible, I’ll bring him to you.”

At the same time, he thought to himself coldly, “Discussion, my ass.”

If he ever got the chance, he would run Lin Moyu through with his spear.

His losses this time were immense. Not only had his avatar been destroyed, but his king city lay in ruins.

It was a total humiliation.

The Darkfiend King now hated Lin Moyu with every fiber of his being. If given the chance, he wouldn’t hesitate to kill him on the spot.

Meanwhile, in the Succubus Queen’s palace, Mina had finished reporting to the Succubus Queen.

The Succubus Queen sighed, “That Darkfiend King really went all out. He even lost a Demon King rank avatar. Who knows how long it’ll take to make another?”

“Lin Moyu... he’s becoming more monstrous by the day. At this rate, we may never get another chance to kill him.”

“Let it be. You don’t need to trouble him anymore.”

Kneeling on the ground, Mina looked up, “Then how should we explain this to His Majesty, the Demon Emperor?”

The Succubus Queen smiled, “We’ll put on a show.”

“Spread the news about Lin Moyu in the lower layer. There are plenty who’d jump at the chance to impress the Demon Emperor.”

“As you command.”

The Succubus Queen chuckled softly, her eyes gleaming with amusement.

Although the Succubus Queen had lost face, her actual losses were minimal, unlike the Darkfiend King, who had even lost an avatar.

Given the circumstances, she made a decisive choice: she would back off.

There was no point in making an enemy of someone like Lin Moyu.

If you couldn't kill him... you might be the one to die instead.

In fact, she even began to wonder if there was a way to mend their relationship. Though the chances were incredibly slim.

One day later, Lin Moyu slowly rose to his feet and stepped toward the fourth passage.

Chapter 479: Even God-Level Powerhouses Can't Endure Like I Can

The fourth passage marked the fourth stage.

Lin Moyu estimated the strength of the lightning he was about to face.

The moment he stepped into the passage, a bolt of lightning exploded silently before him.

His Bone Armor shattered instantly, offering no resistance.

A massive surge of lightning element swept toward him, and a faint membrane flickered across his skin.

Passive Skill: Damage Transfer!

80% of the lightning elemental damage was nullified. The remaining 20% was reduced further by the Elemental Resistance skill, then spread evenly across his undead army.

The damage each skeleton received was minimal.

Lin Moyu was confident that even a God-level powerhouse wouldn't be able to handle this as well as he could.

"The damage really doubled. My guess was right."

"Each increase builds by 10% over the last. It was 60% before... now it's 100%."

Despite the doubled attack power, Lin Moyu still found it bearable.

Where he previously needed to rest every 2,000 meters, he now paused every 1,500. A slight drop in efficiency.

Lin Moyu looked up, and a strange expression appeared on his face, “Why is there only one star?”

He had expected four. Instead, there was just one—larger, brighter.

Lin Moyu’s expression darkened, “Don’t tell me the boss’s rank has increased, from ordinary to lord rank?”

A headache set in. He would have preferred four ordinary bosses over this.

After all, a level 80 lord rank boss was on par with a level 88 ordinary boss.

At that moment, Lin Moyu glanced back.

“It’s gone!” His expression darkened.

The path behind him had vanished. In its place was a blank void. There was no retreat.

He immediately checked his items.

All teleportation items were disabled, except for the Abyssal Teleportation Stone.

This wasn't a secret realm or dungeon, so advanced escape scrolls were already useless here.

At this point, even Random Teleportation Scrolls were unusable.

Lin Moyu finally understood why peak-level powerhouses had fallen here, and why this place had been marked as a high rank danger zone.

But a place where a peak-level powerhouse fall wasn't necessarily simply a high rank danger zone.

At least, this place wasn't. According to Lin Moyu's estimation, the peak-level powerhouses who entered the Lightning Burial Canyon had two outcomes.

They either turned back before completing the first three paths, or stepped into the fourth and never returned.

Once you entered the fourth passage, there was no turning back. The only option was to press forward to the end.

This wasn't like the Divine Selection Secret Realm, where trials were measured and safety was assured.

The Lightning Canyon was incredibly dangerous, far beyond what anyone could have expected.

Lin Moyu had reached the point of no return. He could only continue onward.

Braving the relentless lightning, he pushed on.

Until the star fell from the sky.

And from within the crashing starlight, a massive Thunderlight Beast erupted forth, charging straight at him.

Lin Moyu didn't even need Detection to identify it. This was a lord rank Thunderlight Beast.

Ordinary Thunderlight Beasts stood around five meters tall. This one, crouching, already exceeded ten.

Compared to it, ordinary Thunderlight Beasts were midgets.

And the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, barely two meters tall, looked like ants before a colossus.

The moment it appeared, the Thunderlight Beast lunged forward, as fast as lightning.

But Lin Moyu was ready.

Just as the star fell, he had already unleashed his undead army.

The Skeletal Berserk Warriors surged ahead, lightning exploding across their bony frames with every step.

In the read, the Lich Generals began casting Legion Heal.

Facing a lord rank Thunderlight Beast, Lin Moyu didn't dare be careless.

He summoned all his Elemental Liches, except for the Lightning Lich.

Glowing rings of light formed beneath his skeletons, boosting their speed and defense.

The Thunderlight Beast, in the meantime, was hit with simultaneous status effects: frozen and poisoned.

Red, green, and white flares burst as Deterioration Curse, Poison Starburst, and Bone Prison descended on the Thunderlight Beast one after another.

Though Bone Prison couldn't stop its self-destruction, it could interrupt its charge, and that was enough.

The Skeletal Berserk Warriors closed in, surrounding the creature.

At the same time, the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen pulled back through the lightning, widening the distance.

If the explosion was too powerful, it could disrupt his Comprehensive Link talent, instantly killing the Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

By keeping the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen out of range, he minimized the losses.

At this point, Lin Moyu no longer sought a flawless victory.

As long as he could win, Lin Moyu was prepared to pay the price.

He flicked his finger, activating Detection.

He already knew that it was a lord rank boss, but he still wanted to see the full picture.

[Thunderlight Great Beast (lord rank boss)]

[Level: 80]

[Strength: 800,000]

[Agility: 800,000]

[Spirit: 600,000]

[Physique: 700,000]

[Skill: Lightning Absorption (passive), Thunderlight Blast]

[Trait: Lightning Elemental Immunity, Grows Stronger by Absorbing Lightning, Enhanced Health, Enhanced Strength, Enhanced Speed]

Aside from its attributes, the rest was nearly identical to an ordinary Thunderlight Beast.

As a level 80 lord rank boss, the Thunderlight Great Beast possessed a total attributes of 2.9 million, compared to just 1.6 million for an ordinary Thunderlight Beast.

The 1.3 million gap spelled out a vast disparity in combat power.

Though the attributes weren't quite double, it was enough for the Thunderlight Great Beast to take on three or even more ordinary Thunderlight Beasts by itself.

After reviewing its attributes, Lin Moyu glanced at the Primordial Rune on the back of his hand.

He considered using the skill for a moment but ultimately decided against it.

It wasn't the right time yet. But if he kept pushing forward, he knew he'd have to use it eventually, and perhaps even rely on his other trump cards as well.

Against the overwhelming attack power of the lord rank Thunderlight Great Beast, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors appeared fragile. Each of its strikes sent scores of them flying.

Fortunately, there were enough Skeletal Berserk Warriors, and the Lich Generals' healing was rapid and relentless.

Every time the skeletons were knocked back, they sprang to their feet and charged again, as if nothing had happened.

Over 10,000 Skeletal Berserk Warriors surrounded the Thunderlight Great Beast, smothering it under a relentless tide of bone. It had no chance to break free.

From a distance, the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen bombarded the boss nonstop, spells and arrows raining down without pause.

Lin Moyu observed silently, his gaze flickering, "The fifth stage should have two lord rank bosses."

"The sixth, probably three."

“The seventh... will there be a world rank Thunderlight Beast? Hopefully it’s level isn’t too high.”

Encircled by the undead army, the Thunderlight Great Beast was nearing death. Its massive body began to glow.

Killing it wasn’t the hard part. The real danger came now.

Aside from the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, Lin Moyu had the rest of the undead forces retreat over a thousand meters.

But even then, he wasn’t sure it was far enough. He had no idea how wide the blast radius of the lord rank boss’s self-destruction might be.

A blinding burst of lightning exploded across the battlefield, forcing Lin Moyu to shut his eyes.

The Lightning Burial Canyon remained completely silent, even now.

No matter how fierce the battle, it played out like a silent film.

With his eyes closed, Lin Moyu couldn’t see anything.

But in his mind, feedback poured in from the Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

One after another, they were melted in the storm of lightning.

The Thunderlight Great Beast's detonation had a blast radius of nearly 500 meters, considerably greater than that of ordinary Thunderlight Beasts.

Its power was in a league of its own.

The raging lightning, capable of instantly killing the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, rendered his Comprehensive Link talent completely useless.

The Undying Ring skill revived the Skeletal Berserk Warriors. But in less than 0.1 seconds, they were annihilated again.

In essence, Undying Ring had lost its effect.

The self-destruction wiped out over 3,000 Skeletal Berserk Warriors.

Lin Moyu let out a quiet sigh of relief.

Thankfully, he had ordered a retreat ahead of time. Otherwise, the losses would have been far worse.

With the lord rank Thunderlight Great Beast finally defeated, Lin Moyu took a deep breath.

Regardless of anything, he now understood how its detonation worked.

In the next stage, he'd be ready.

Lin Moyu pressed forward, summoning new Skeletal Berserk Warriors along the way to replenish his forces.

Once he had a clear grasp of the situation, the following stages became significantly easier.

The fifth and sixth stages played out exactly as he had predicted.

First came two Thunderlight Great Beasts, then three.

He dispatched them all with little difficulty.

Half a day later, he stood before the entrance to the seventh stage.

Looking at the four paths ahead, Lin Moyu took a deep breath, “The next part will be a tough one.”

Chapter 480: This Should Be A Forbidden Zone

The seventh passage—what Lin Moyu considered the seventh trial—had lightning attacks that surged to 3.8 times the initial power.

The passage stretched 10,000 meters long. Every 1,000 meters, Lin Moyu was forced to pause and rest. Without those breaks, even the accelerated recovery speed within the summon space wouldn’t be enough to offset the relentless damage inflicted to the undead army.

Of course, he could have slowed his advance to let recovery match the damage.

With the experience gained from the previous six passages, Lin Moyu now had a firm grasp of the canyon's patterns. His eyes reflected calm confidence, as if everything was within his control.

The moment he stepped into the seventh passage, a silent bolt of lightning greeted him.

Lin Moyu trembled involuntarily. The lightning, amplified 3.8 times, was nearly unbearable.

He could feel it clearly: the undead army within the summon space had taken substantial damage. At this intensity, even level 80-plus Knights would be seriously injured.

Practically every step forward demanded multiple healings just to stay alive.

And if it were an ordinary level 80 Healer attempting this trial, they'd likely be killed instantly.

Looking up, Lin Moyu spotted a radiant star hanging overhead, resembling a bright full moon.

"World rank Thunderlight Beast." He murmured, confirming his suspicion.

First came the ordinary Thunderlight Beasts, then the lord rank ones. Now, it was time for the world rank variant.

From the fourth passage onward, retreat was no longer an option.

Lin Moyu was certain others had reached this point over the years. But no one had ever returned.

And that was the most terrifying part.

It was why the Lightning Burial Canyon had long been classified as a high danger zone.

According to Lin Moyu's standards, the canyon shouldn't merely be labeled a high rank danger zone, but the rank above that, a forbidden zone.

Even level 88 or 89 class users might not survive until the end.

Worse still, according to what Antares had said, entering after level 80 could trigger even greater threat.

The exact nature of that threat remained unclear, but Lin Moyu didn't believe Antares was speaking lightly.

At the 998th step, Lin Moyu came to a halt. Just two more steps, and the star overhead would fall, summoning the world rank Thunderlight Beast.

Subsequently, he summoned his undead army.

30,000 skeletons materialized, filling a vast portion of the space. Fortunately, the canyon was wide enough to accommodate them all without issue.

The scale of Lightning Burial Canyon far exceeded expectations. From the outside, it didn't appear like much, but its internal space was vast.

Healing light pulsed rapidly as the Lich Generals worked, healing the undead army. In just a dozen or so seconds, the undead troops were fully recovered.

Lin Moyu looked up at the shining star above and drew a deep breath, "Let's begin."

He dismissed the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, leaving behind only Skeletal Great Mages, Skeletal Marksmen, and Lich Generals on standby.

Without hesitation, Lin Moyu charged forward.

He sprinted past the 1,000-meter mark, enduring the searing power of blazing lightning.

Then, the star fell.

From the cascading starlight, a towering Thunderlight Beast, 30 meters tall, materialized.

Its eyes locked onto Lin Moyu the moment it appeared, and without hesitation, it lunged straight at him.

Lin Moyu raised a finger, and a flash of crimson light burst forth.

He cast Deterioration Curse, immediately followed by Detection. The two skills activated in quick succession, yet he didn't stop to check the results, he simply kept running.

He was fast, but the Thunderlight Beast was faster.

Even under the curse, its speed still surpassed his. The Deterioration Curse had barely made a dent in that department.

In fact, curses were typically less effective against world rank bosses.

Many high-level world rank bosses even had the ability to dispel curses outright.

The Ice Lich, cloaked in shimmering blue light, materialized beside Lin Moyu. The moment it appeared, its Ice Ring activated, slowing the Thunderlight Beast further.

With both the curse and Ice Ring in effect, Lin Moyu could barely match the boss's speed.

Lightning constantly exploded across the boss's body, crackling arcs chipping away at the weakening effects of the curse and Ice Ring

Lin Moyu didn't look back and just kept running.

Then, the Detection spell returned with information like a passing breeze.

[Thunderlight Divine Beast (world rank boss)]

[Level: 80]

[Strength: 1,000,000]

[Agility: 1,300,000]

[Spirit: 600,000]

[Physique: 1,200,000]

[Skill: Lightning Absorption (passive), Thunderlight Blast, Thunder Wrath]

[Trait: Lightning Element Immunity, Grows Stronger by Absorbing Lightning, Enhanced Health, Enhanced Strength, Enhanced Speed]

Its total attributes had reached 4.1 million, a number worthy of its title as a world rank boss.

Thunderlight Beast, Thunderlight Great Beast, Thunderlight Divine Beast, they all belonged to the same species, but their ranks were clearly distinct.

Lin Moyu had encountered Thunderlight Beasts multiple times already. By now, he was well-acquainted with its skillset.

Its passive skill allowed it to absorb the lightning element. Once it absorbed enough, it could not only heal itself, but also amplify its power.

That meant one thing, this fight had to end quickly. There was no time to delay.

The second skill, Thunderlight Blast, was effectively a self-destruction skill.

Since the appearance of the lord rank Thunderlight Great Beasts, this skill had consistently inflicted devastating damage on Lin Moyu's undead army.

The sheer force of the explosion was nearly impossible to avoid, and Lin Moyu had found himself powerless against it.

Now, the world rank Thunderlight Divine Beast had revealed a third skill—Thunder Wrath.

Lin Moyu had never seen it before. But for it to appear on a world rank boss, it was anything but ordinary.

His expression turned serious, and he grew more cautious.

Beyond its skills, the world rank boss also possessed traits.

The Thunderlight Divine Beast's entire body was wreathed in lightning.

The lightning crackled across its form like flowing liquid, forming a layer of plasma.

Anyone who came near would be struck by the plasma.

Lin Moyu didn't need to test it to know that the plasma would inflict terrifying damage.

Still, he had to stick to the plan.

Lin Moyu sprinted nearly 1,000 meters in one breath, putting distance between himself and the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen in the rear.

The Lich Generals followed, continuously casting their healing spell to keep the undead army in peak condition.

None of them had acted yet, waiting for Lin Moyu's command.

Currently, the most heavily damaged units in the undead army were the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, and since they were inside the summon space, they couldn't be healed.

The Thunderlight Divine Beast had already dispelled the curse, and its speed once again outpaced Lin Moyu's. It was closing in fast.

Suddenly, Lin Moyu halted.

With a flick of his hand, he summoned the Skeletal Berserk Warriors into the battlefield.

At that precise moment, the Lich Generals unleashed Legion Heal, bathing the Skeletal Berserk Warriors in radiant light, healing them in an instant.

The moment they appeared, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors, positioning themselves between Lin Moyu and the Thunderlight Divine Beast.

Axes raised high, they charged forward, striking at the Thunderlight Divine Beast.

The boss, focused solely on Lin Moyu until now, reeled under the sudden assault. Its attention shifted.

Lin Moyu seized the moment to retreat, swiftly moving through the lightning.

The clash between the Thunderlight Divine Beast and the Skeletal Berserk Warriors became the new center of the battlefield, nearly 1,000 meters away from the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen.

Lin Moyu carefully maintained the distance, just within the range of the Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen.

The Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen still hadn't moved, waiting for his signal.

Meanwhile, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors had fully drawn the Thunderlight Divine Beast's attention.

The boss's attack power was monstrous, and the plasma flowing over its body inflicted grievous damage with even the slightest contact.

If not for the Lich Generals' relentless healing, the losses would have already been catastrophic.

Following Lin Moyu's instructions, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors attacked in rotations. Not a single one of them had activated their skill yet.

Lin Moyu's gaze was sharp, his expression grave.

This moment would decide everything.

“Begin!”

The Primordial Rune on the back of his hand flared with light.

A strange aura surged through the air, spreading across the Lightning Burial Canyon. The undead troops’ aura flared wildly.

“Full power fire!”

At the exact moment the Enhance Troops skill took effect, Lin Moyu gave the command.

The Skeletal Great Mages and Skeletal Marksmen unleashed their assault in unison.

At the same time, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors charged forward like madmen, their axes now shimmered with a blood-red glow.

A burst of green light erupted across the battlefield as Poison Starburst had been unleashed.

The Poison Starburst attack, already amplified by a 60-fold multiplier, received an additional sixfold increase in damage.

For the next 30 seconds, it would deal nearly 190,000 damage per second.

This level of damage was devastating against ordinary monsters, turning it into a powerful mass-killing weapon.

Against a world rank boss, it wouldn't be enough to kill. But it served another purpose: it could suppress the boss's regeneration ability.

This had already been proven time and again in previous battles.

Besides the Lightning Lich, the other Elemental Liches appeared simultaneously, and their rings of light shimmering beneath the skeletons' feet.