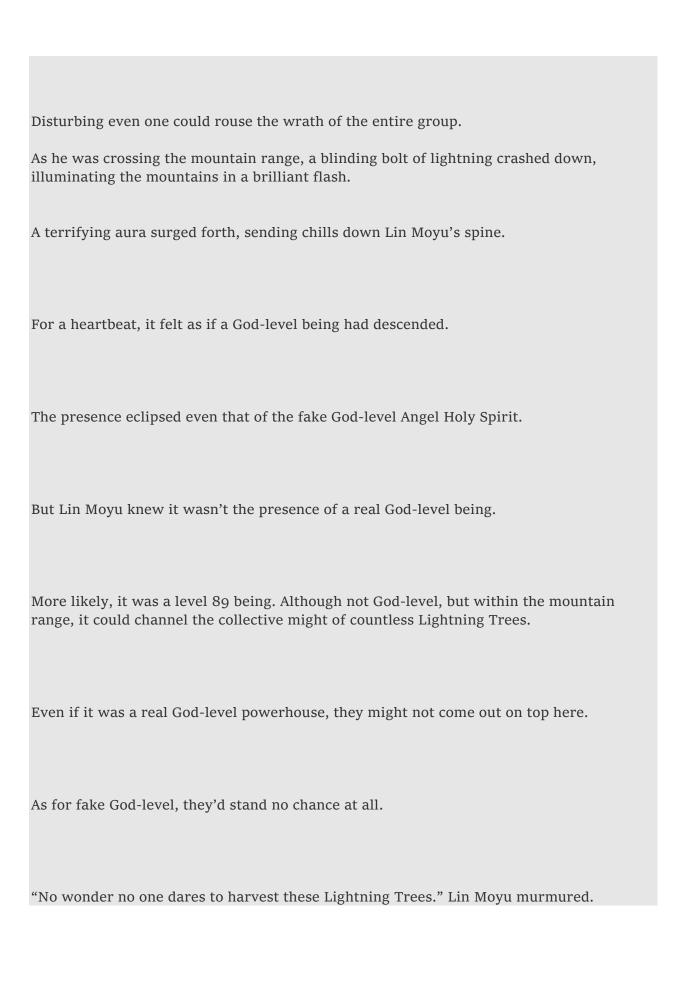
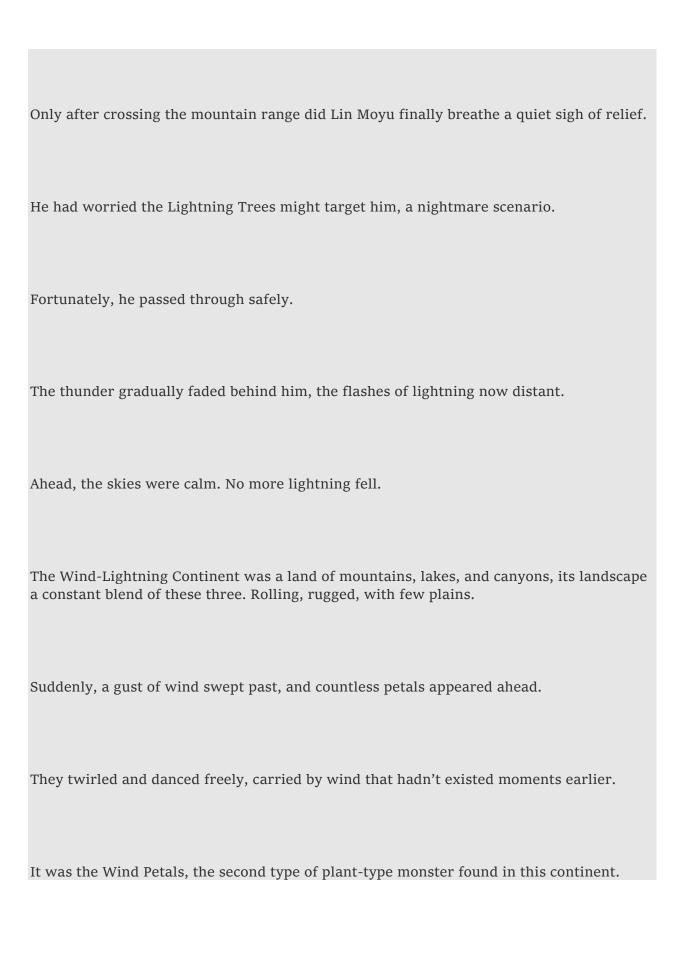
NECROMANCER: I AM A DISASTER

Chapter 471: The Terror Of The Wind Petals

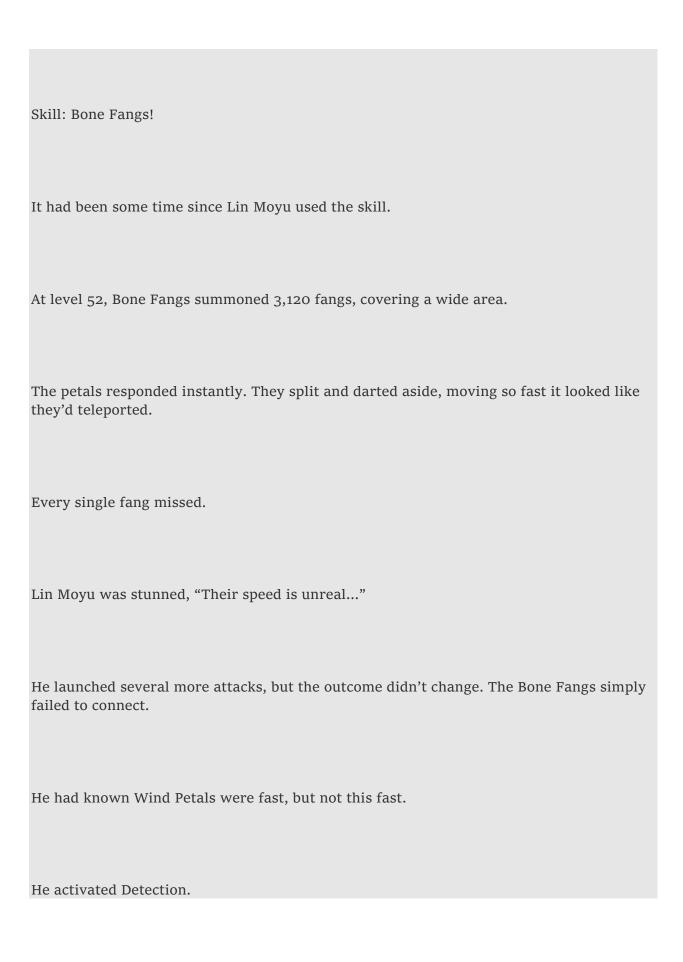
Lin Moyu noted the direction and allowed the Dragonkind warships to depart.
He continued alone toward the Lightning Burial Canyon.
Antares had warned that entering the canyon beyond level 80 was unwise.
Lin Moyu had reason to believe that the lower your level when entering the canyon, the better.
He 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.

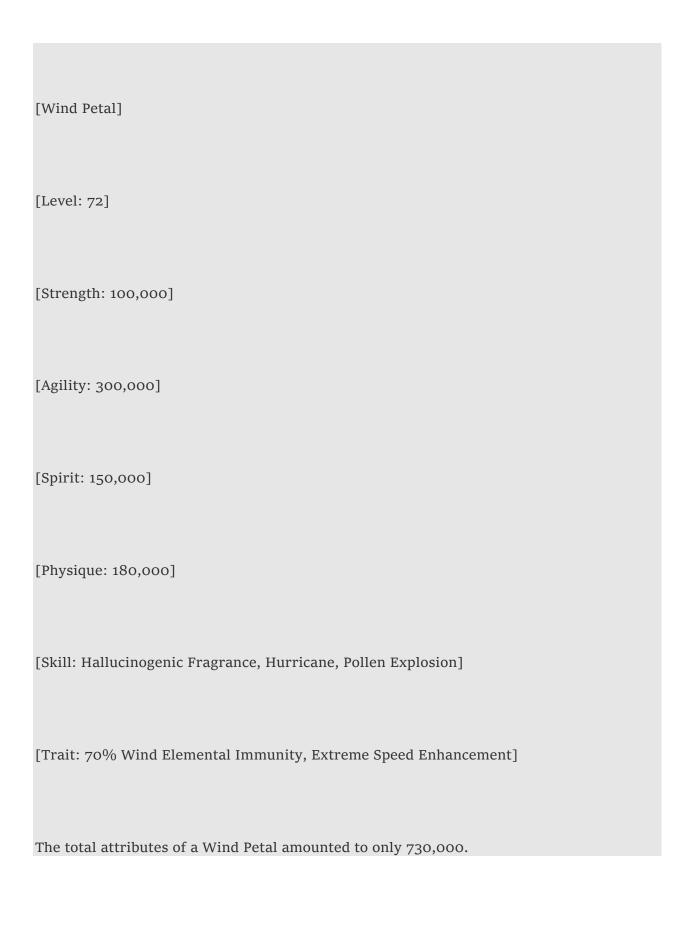




Unlike typical flora, Wind Petals didn't grow from the ground. They drifted through the air, fluttering with the wind, elusive and unpredictable.
According to the data, aside from the Lightning Tree zones, Wind Petals could appear anywhere, at any time.
Worse still, unlike Lightning Trees, which only 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.



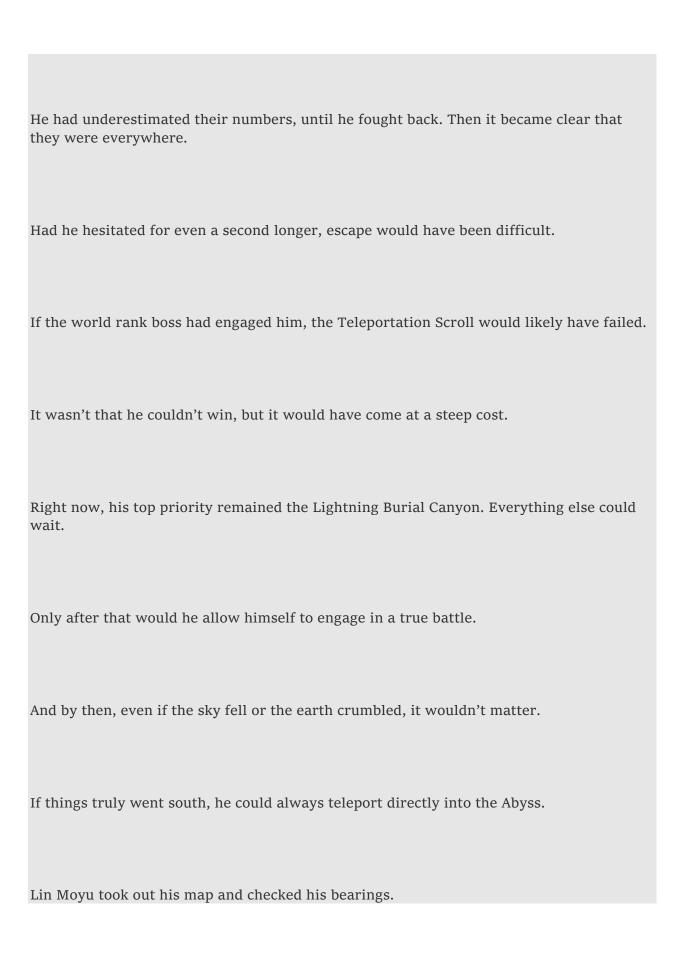


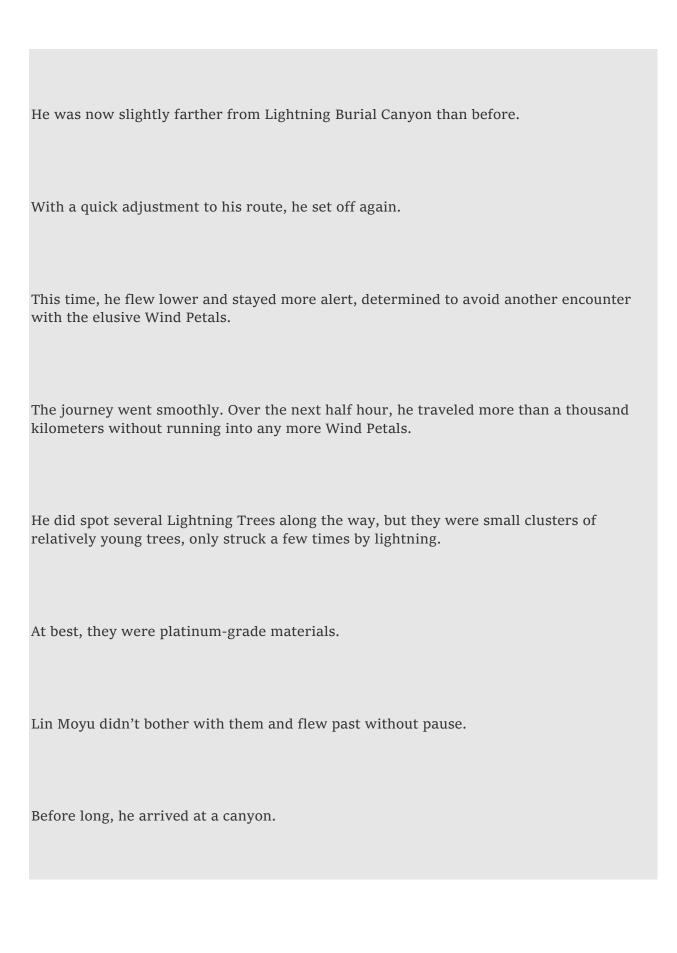
But with 300,000 poured into agility, their speed far surpassed most monsters at the same level.
Coupled with their wind elemental attribute and Extreme Speed Enhancement trait, it was no wonder they were so fast.
Lin Moyu faced over a hundred Wind Petals, so using Soul Blaze would be wildly inefficient.
"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.





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.	
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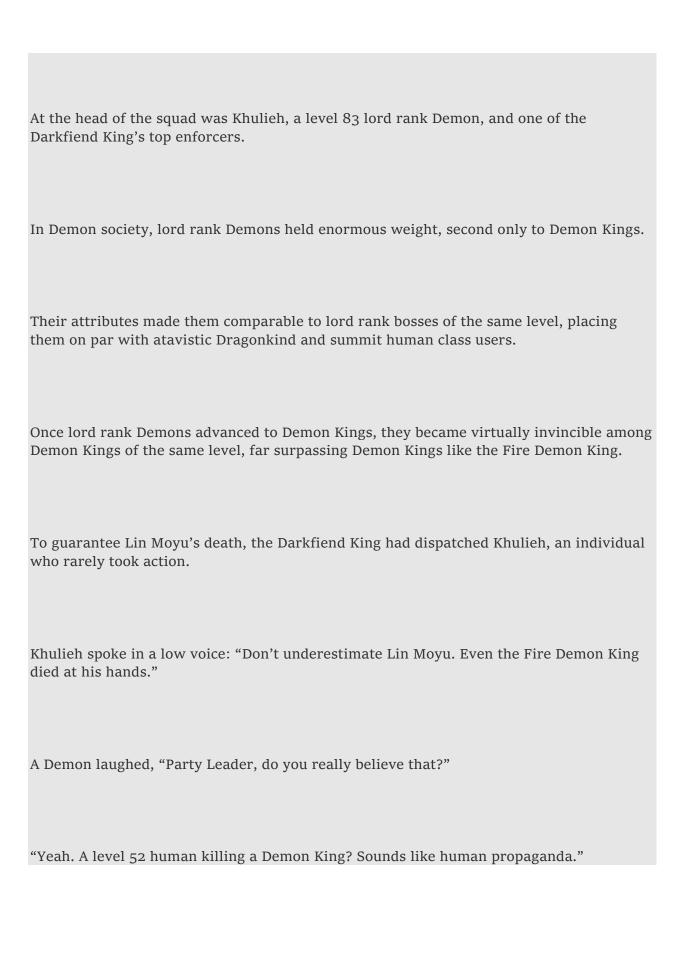
Across the canyon floor, scoured by violent whirlwinds, small, fist-sized holes dotted the ground.
These were the hiding spots of the canyon's monsters.
As Lin Moyu passed by, monsters would lunge from these holes in ambush.
They were called Whirlwind Lizards, lizard-like in form but long and slender 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.

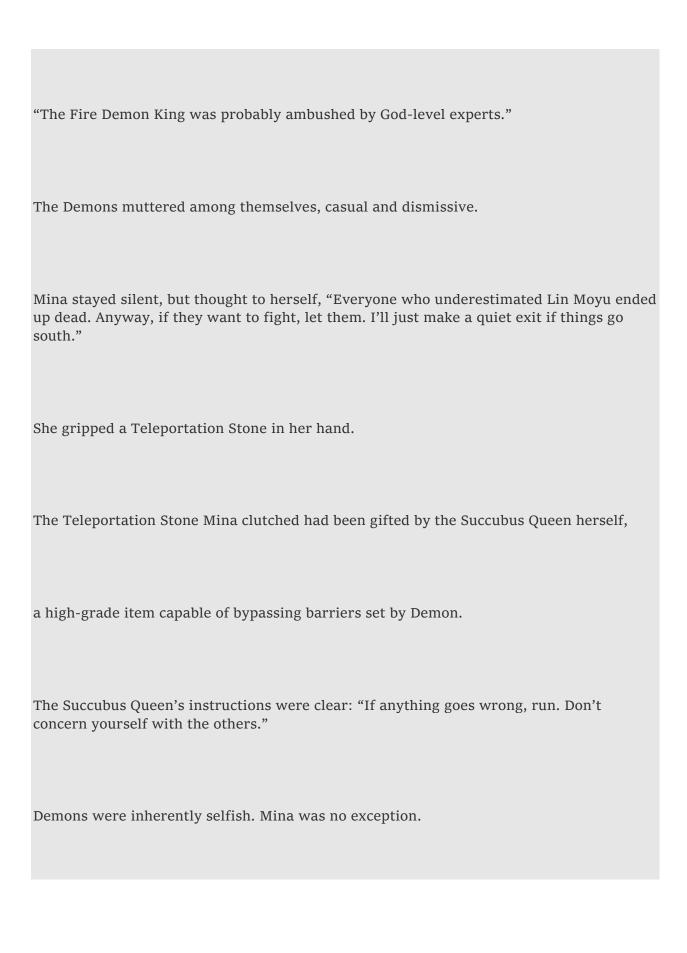
The Skeletal Berserk Warriors moved ahead of him, blocking every hole they encountered Their massive axes, repurposed as shields, sealed each opening.
The Whirlwind Lizards inside were trapped, unable to surface.
At level 52, enhanced by buffs from the Lich Generals, the Skeletal Berserk Warriors boasted 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.

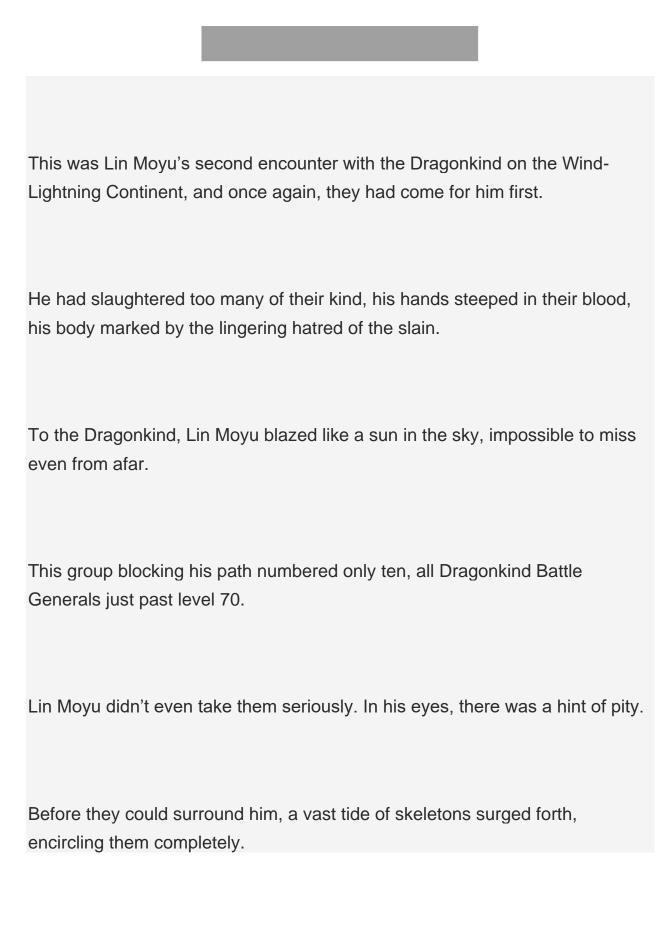


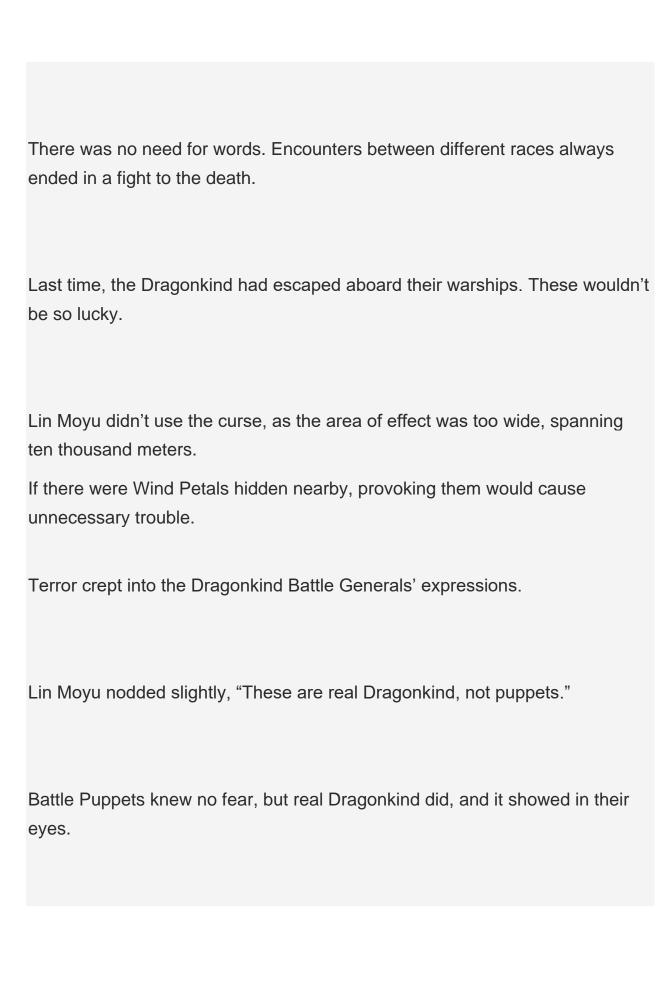




Khulieh asked in a low voice, "Mina, how far are we from Lin Moyu?"
As he looked at her, his eyes smoldered with a hunger.
He wasn't the only one.
Every Demon in the squad looked at her with similar intent, but Khulieh's gaze burned brightest.
Mina answered, "We should intercept him before he reaches 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.

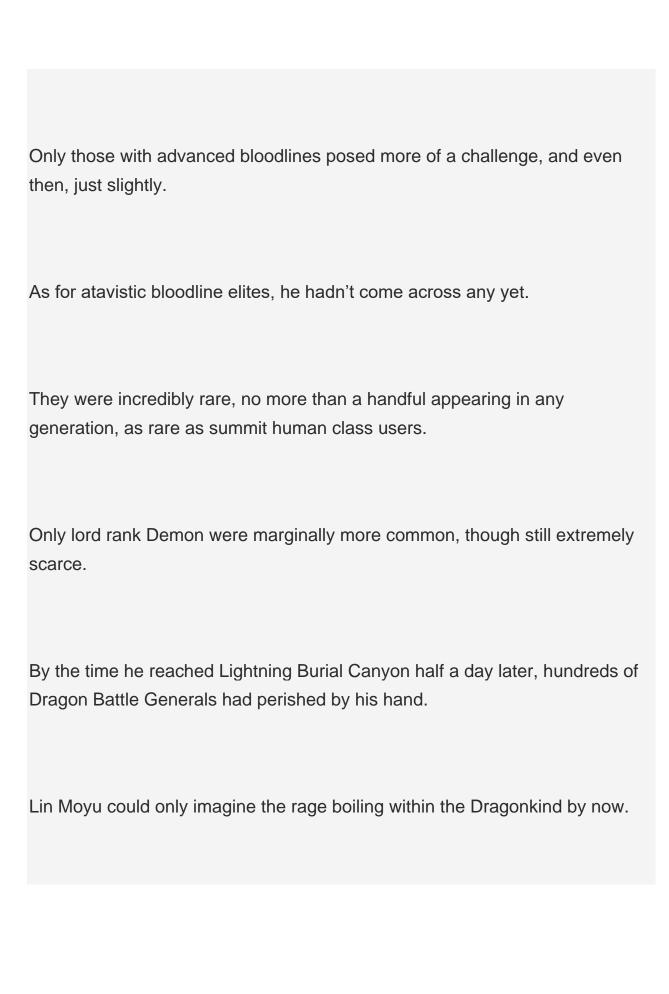
Since she already considered him a dead man walking, she figured she might as well let him enjoy the view.
After all, she was a Succubus.
Wasn't it natural for her to be alluring?
Lost in thought, Mina unconsciously released an even stronger wave of charm.
Khulieh's gaze burned hotter.
Were it not for 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.
Chapter 473: All Of Us Succubi Will Belong To Your



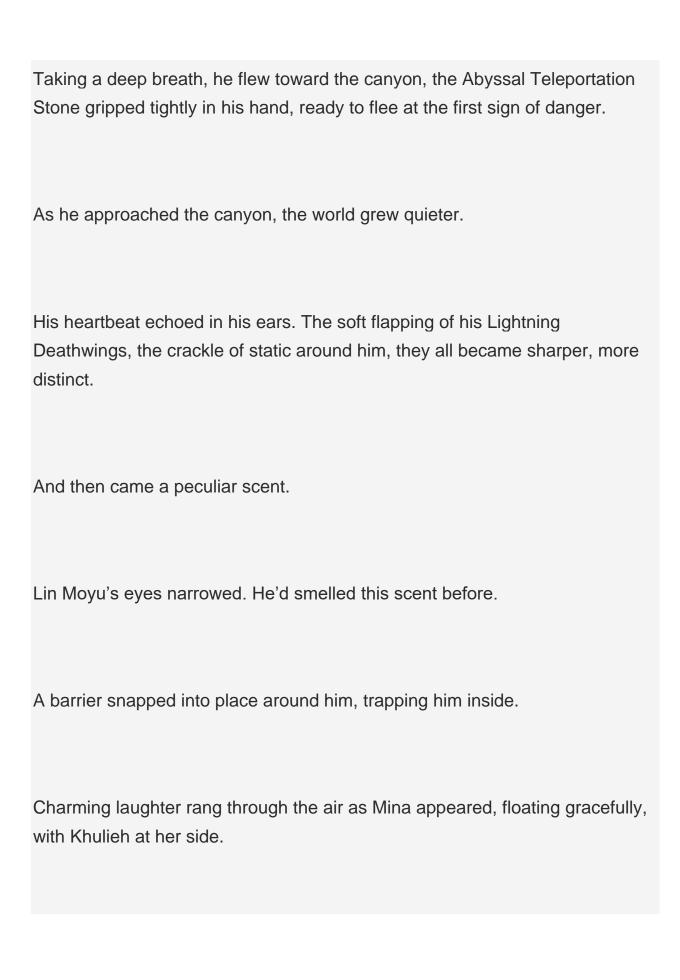


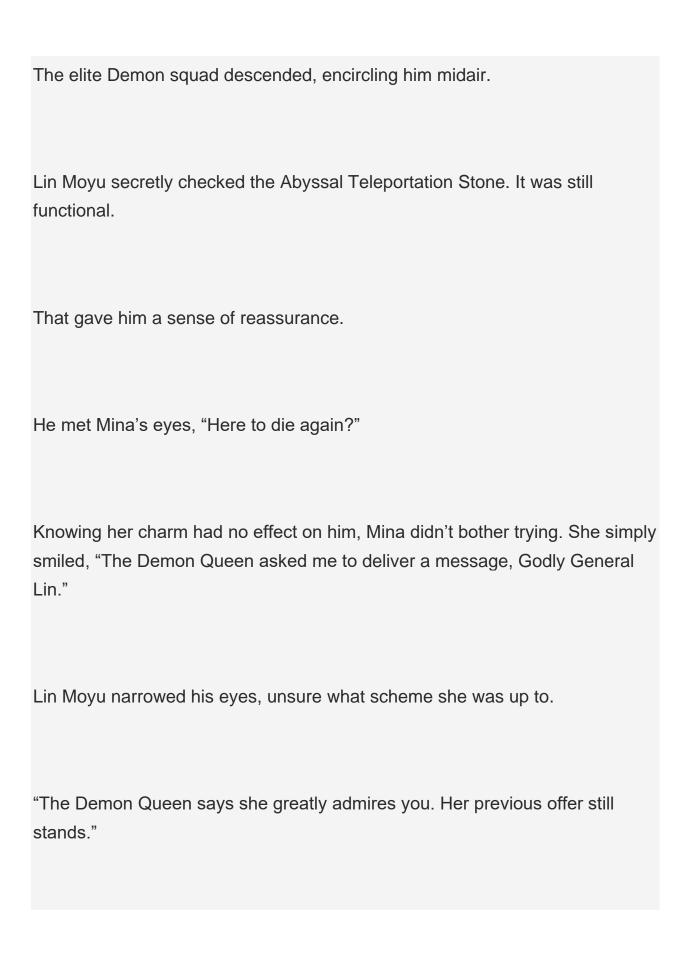
Surrounded by the skeletons, their faces turned ashen, dread etched into their visages.
All living beings feared death, and Dragonkind were no exception.
But fear was meaningless. Death always came right on schedule.
Their resistance was pathetic. Within moments, they were swallowed by the tide of skeletons.
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.

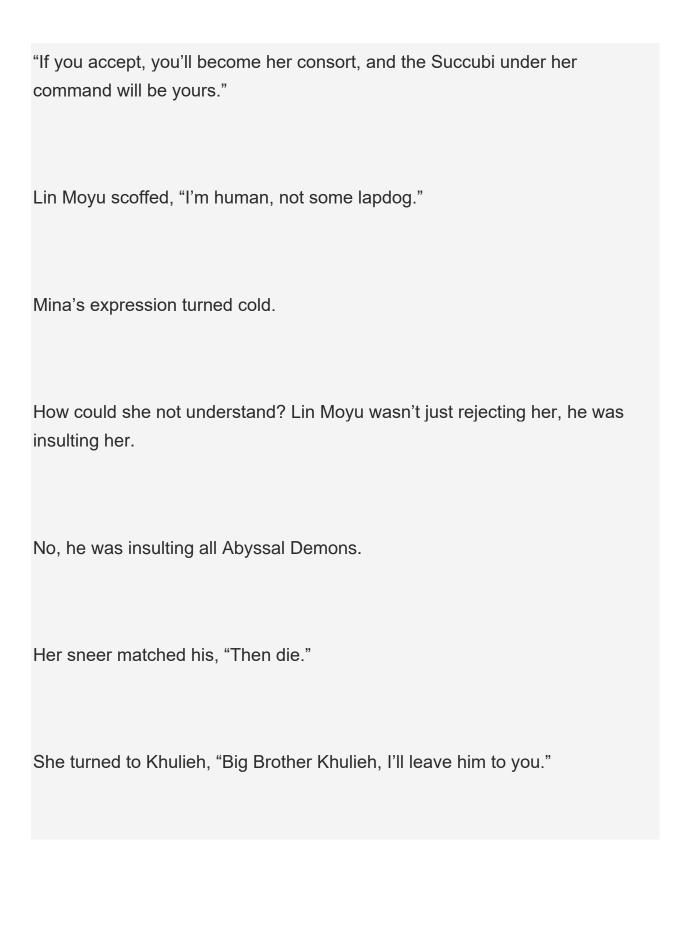
After swiftly finishing this task, he resumed his journey toward Lightning Buria Canyon.
The Wind-Lightning Continent was a world ruled by Dragonkind and Demons
Dragonkind ruled the south, while Demons the north, with the central region serving as a natural boundary.
The Lightning Burial Canyon lay just south of the central region, within Dragonkind territory, a hotspot of Dragonkind activity.
Along the way, Lin Moyu encountered multiple Dragonkind parties. Each part 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.

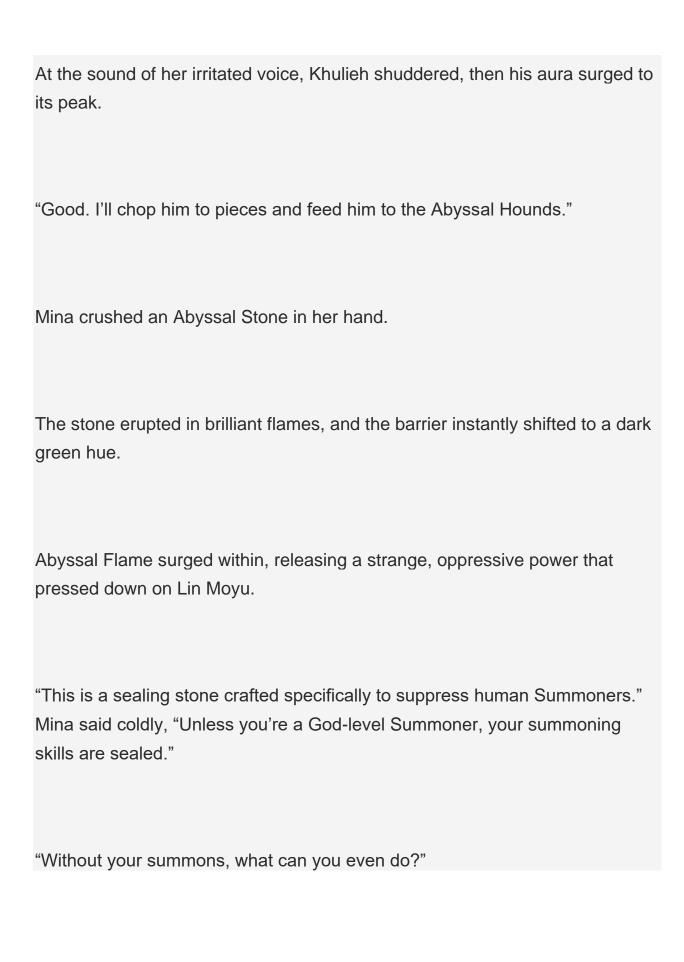


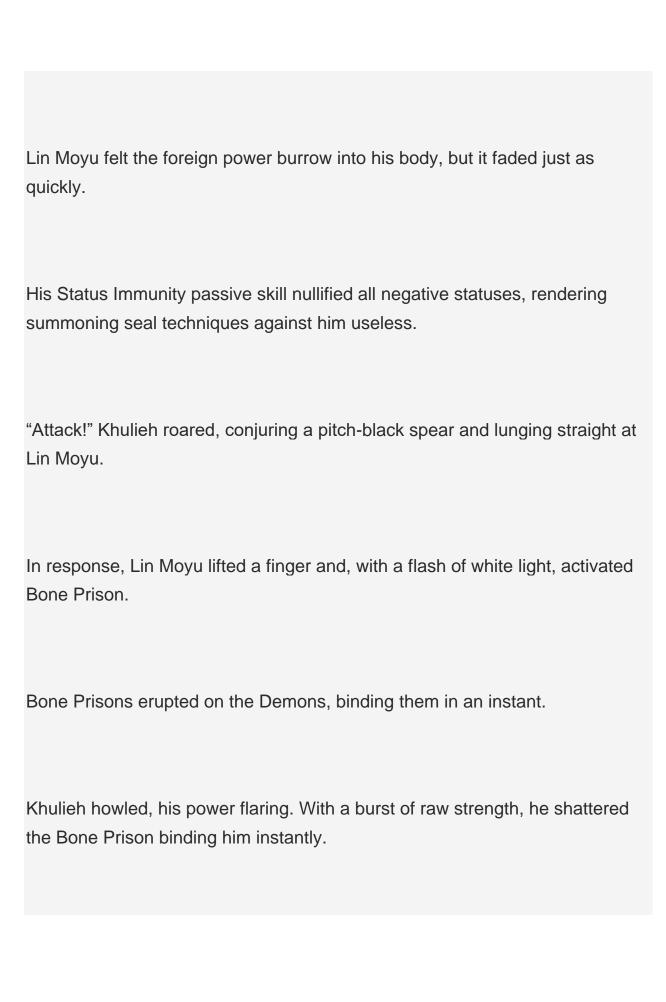
Standing several hundred meters away, Lin Moyu gazed at the canyon's entrance.
It was marked on the map as a high rank danger zone, home to multiple world rank bosses. Even level 80 class users risked death upon entry.
The canyon was eerily silent. Not a single sound could be heard.
No thunder, no lightning, 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.



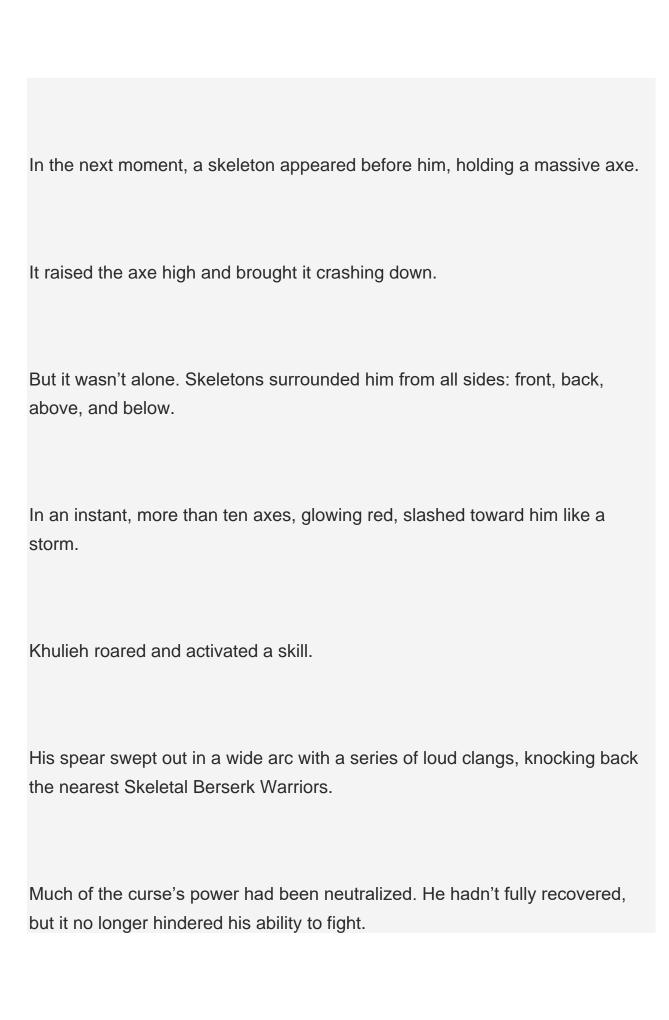


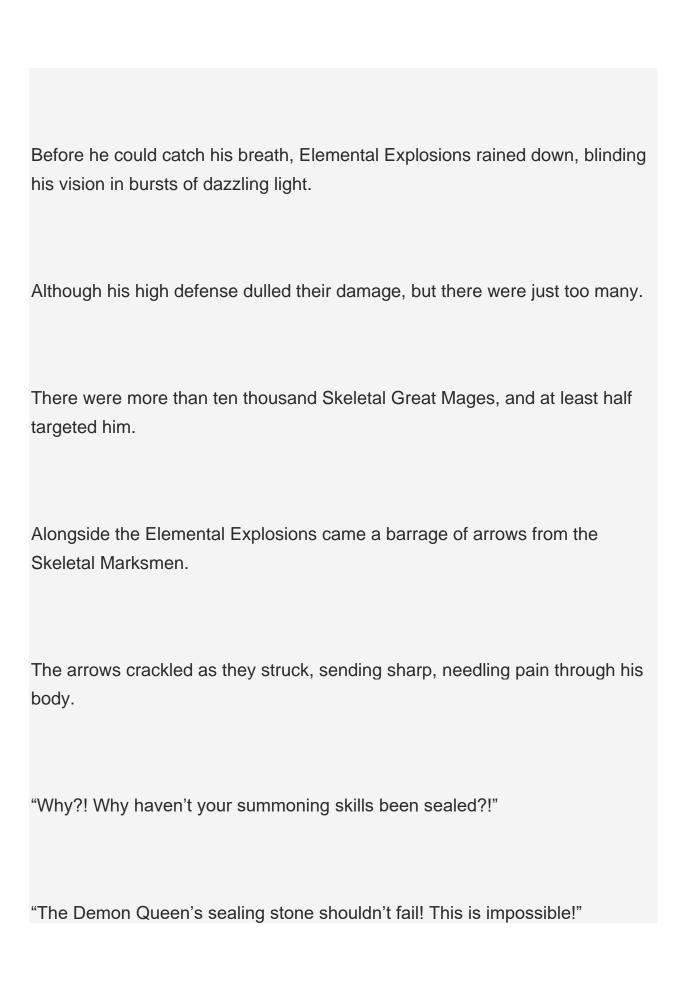






Aside from having slightly less health than lord rank bosses, Khulieh lacked nothing. His total attributes exceeded three million. With sheer brute force, he shattered the Bone Prison instantly. "Go to hell!" Khulieh roared, charging at Lin Moyu once more. To him, killing a level 52 class user was child's play. But suddenly, a flash of red light broke out, and his speed plummeted. "A curse!" He snarled.	
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	But suddenly, a flash of red light broke out, and his speed plummeted.
He forced his power to surge, trying to resist the power of the curse.	"A curse!" He snarled.
	He forced his power to surge, trying to resist the power of the curse.





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.

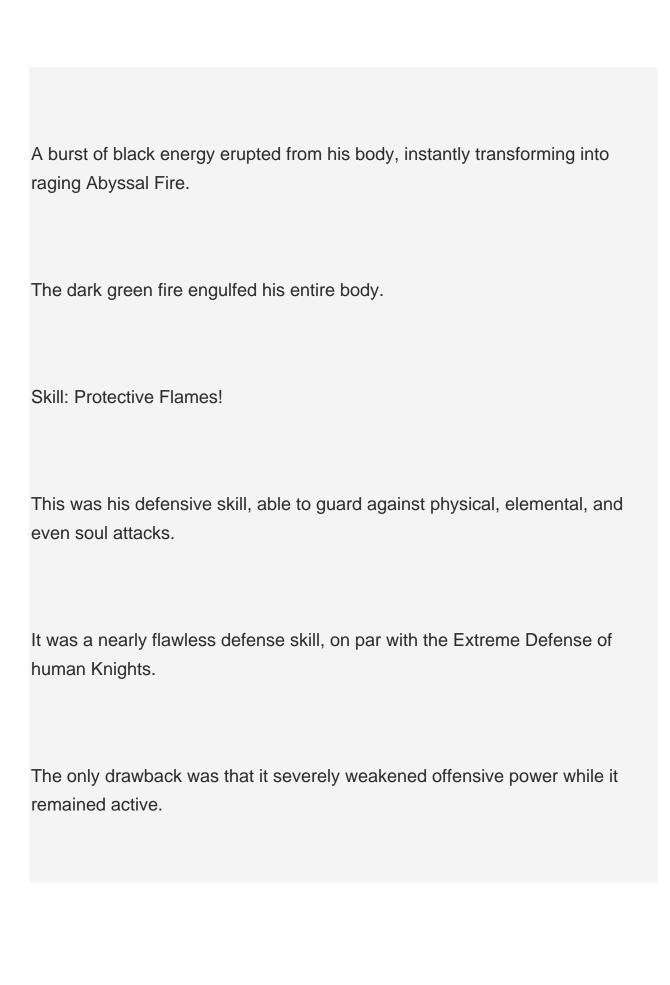
His charge faltered. The spear trembled in his grip, nearly slipping from his hands.

Chapter 474: Summoning A Demon Ancestor

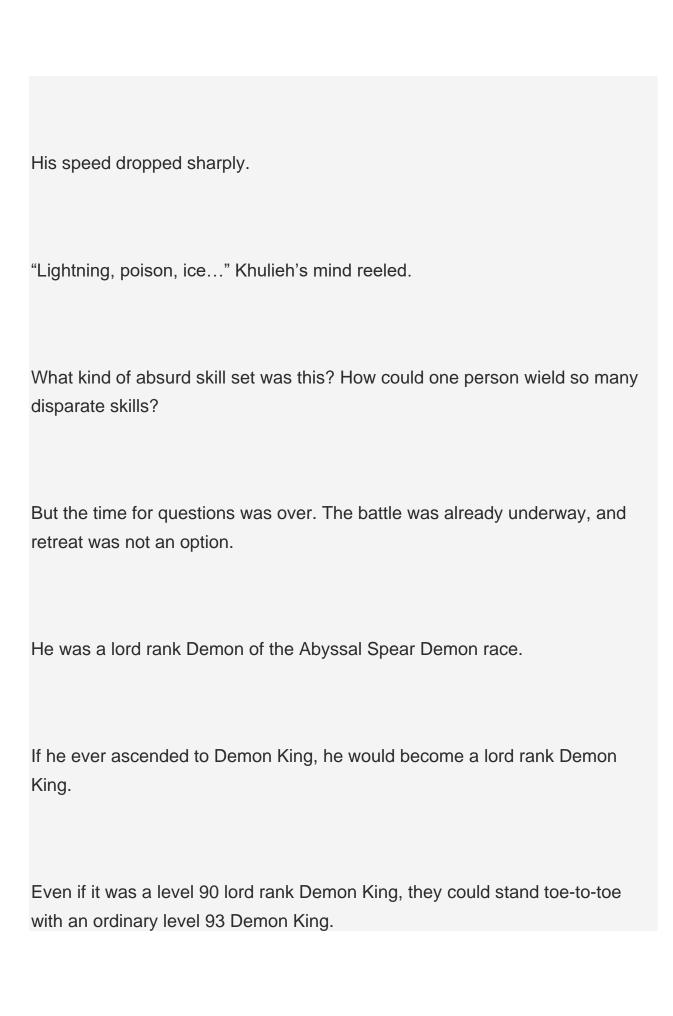
Mina released a startled cry, betraying her disbelief and growing panic. Once again, Lin Moyu's display shattered everything she thought she understood. How could he simply ignore the sealing stone gifted by the Succubus Queen? And those skeletons, there weren't just many of them, they were terrifyingly strong. Mina found herself besieged as well. Though not as powerful as Khulieh, she was no pushover, her strength rivaling that of elite Demons.

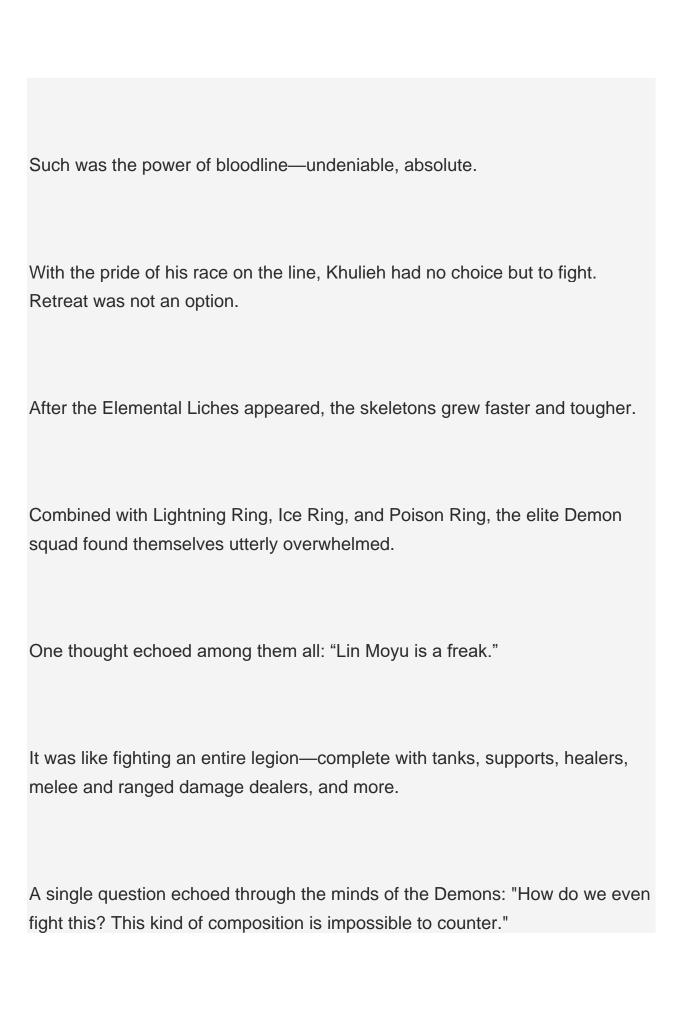
Taking just half a step longer than Khulieh, she broke free from the binding and blasted away the attacking skeletons with a burst of power. Her delicate hands had transformed into deadly weapons, capable of clashing head-on with the axes of Skeletal Berserk Warriors. Then she heard Khulieh's furious 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.

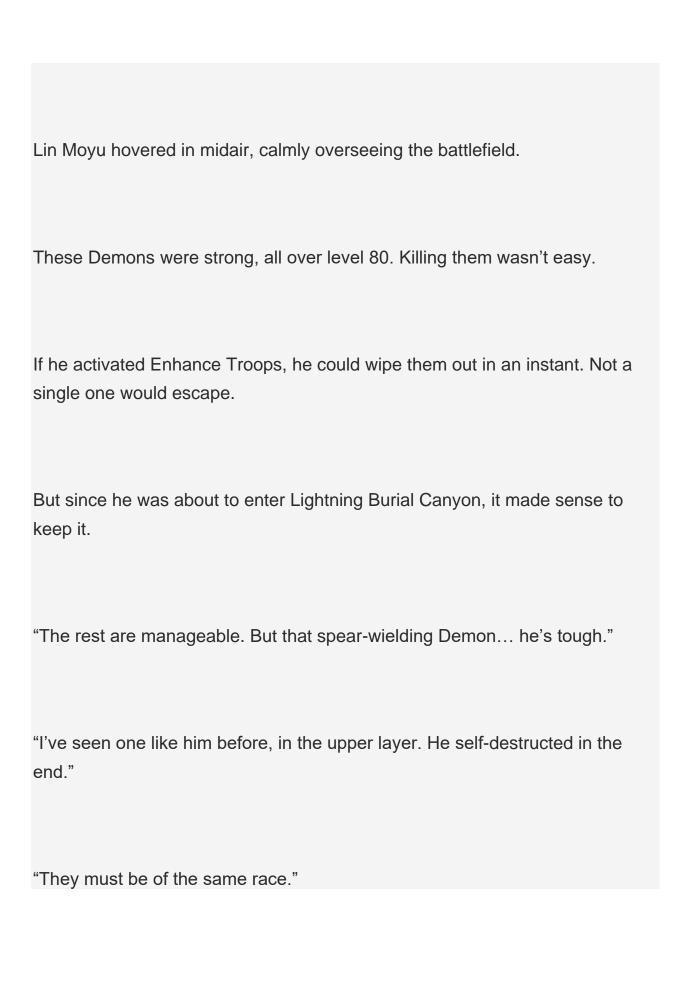
Crouching behind her shield, she supported the shield.
Thankfully, Lin Moyu wasn't targeting her at the moment, so her shield could hold a bit longer.
She didn't dare face him. All her hopes now rested on Khulieh.
She remembered when Lin Moyu had seemed like nothing more than an insect, an annoyance 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?"

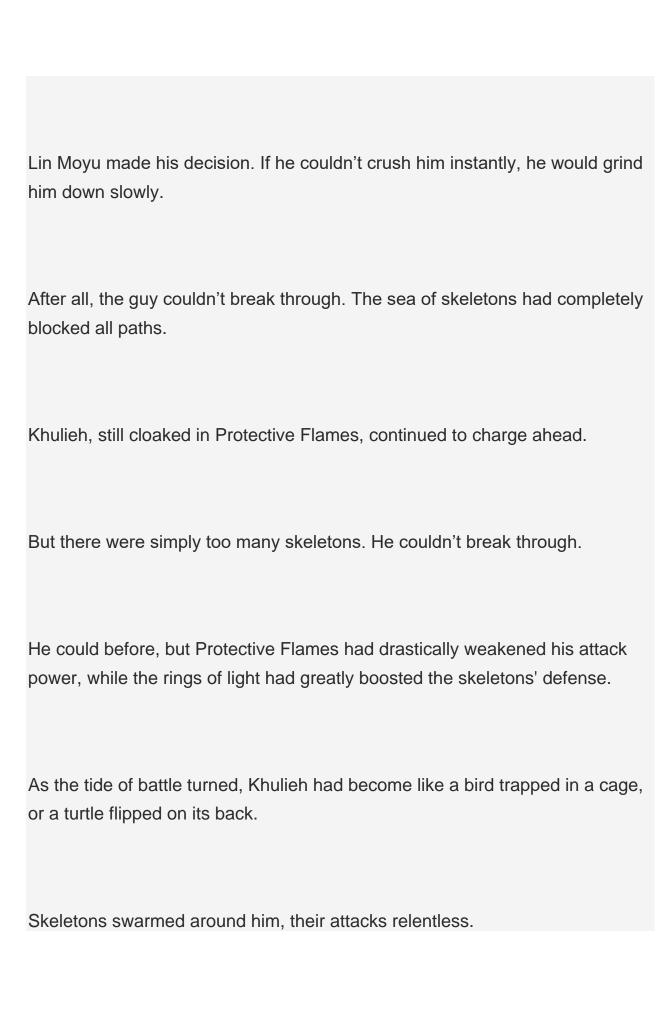


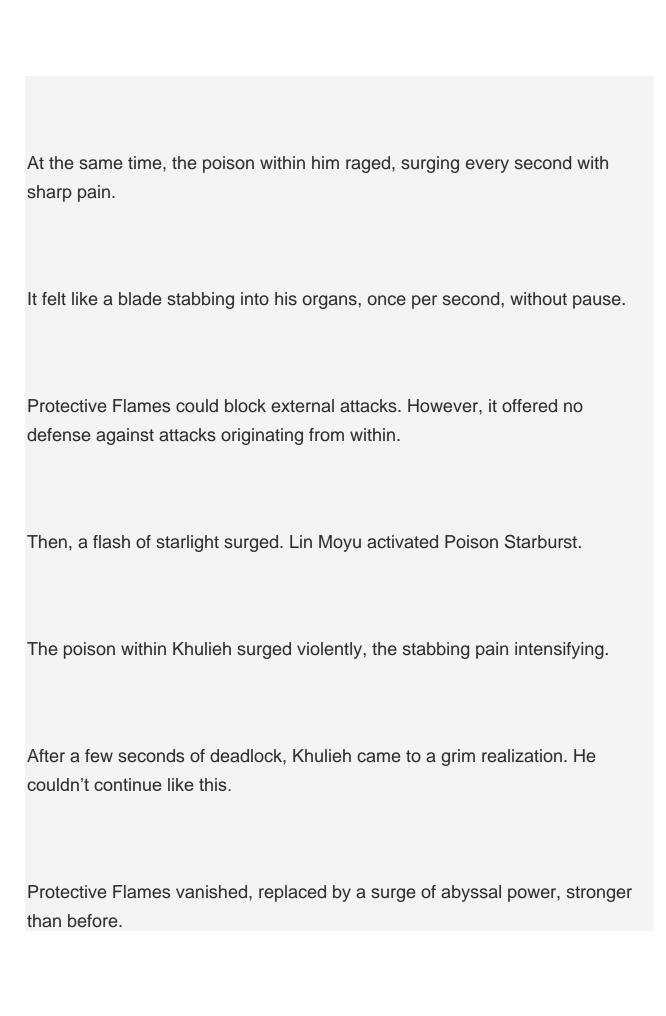
But with Lin Moyu's relentless soul attacks, he had no choice to accept the trade-off.
With a thunderous roar, Khulieh lunged forward, sending skeletons flying.
His aura locked firmly onto Lin Moyu, who hadn't moved since the battle began.
Under the protection of Protective Flames, the Elemental Explosions 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.

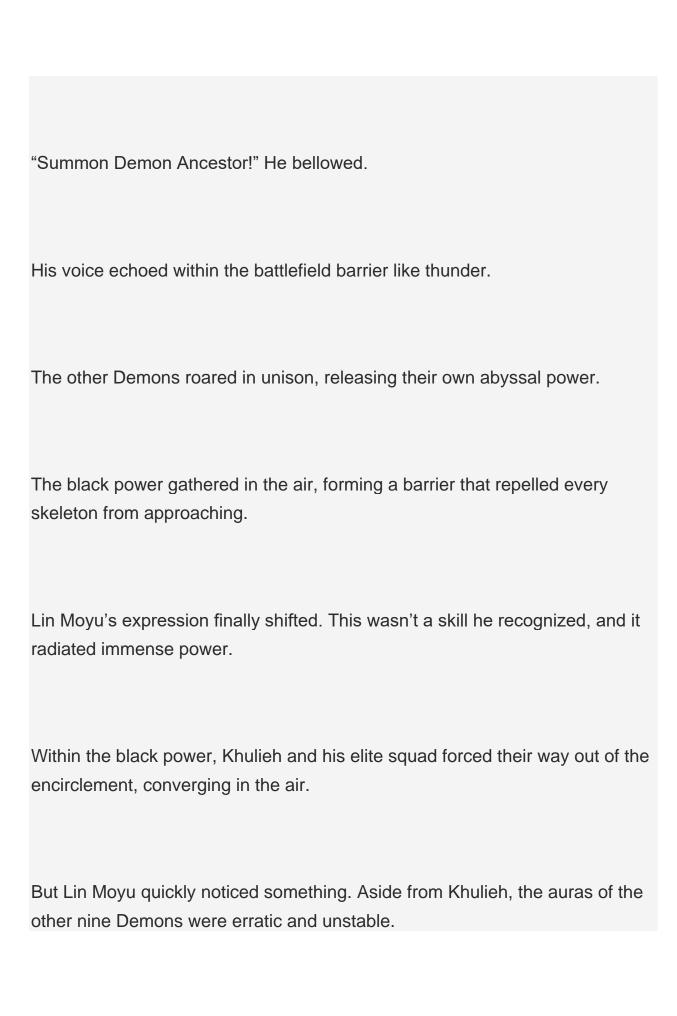


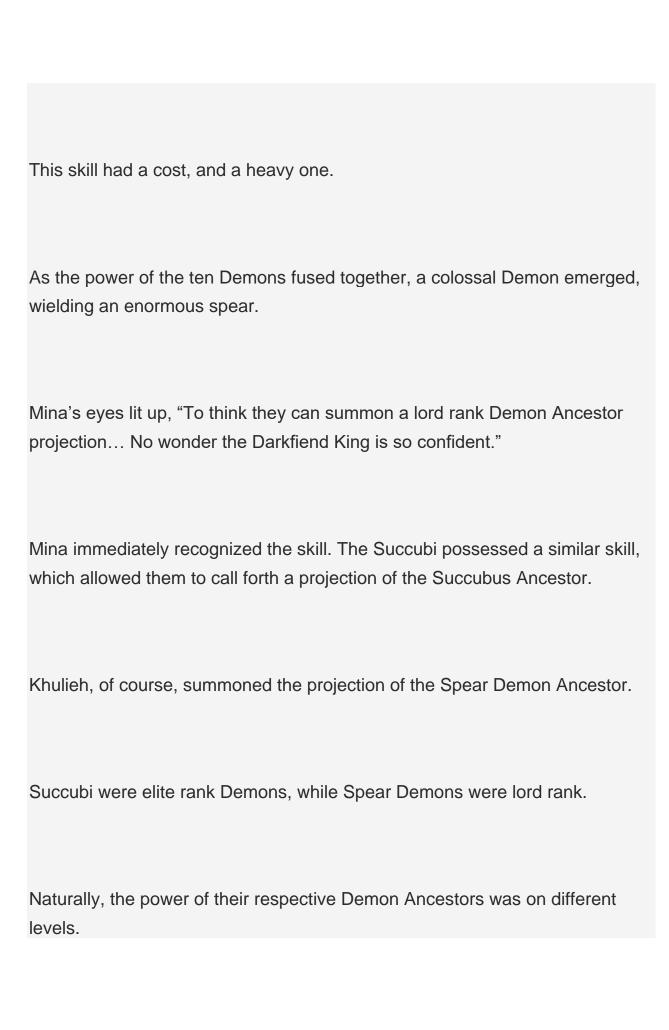


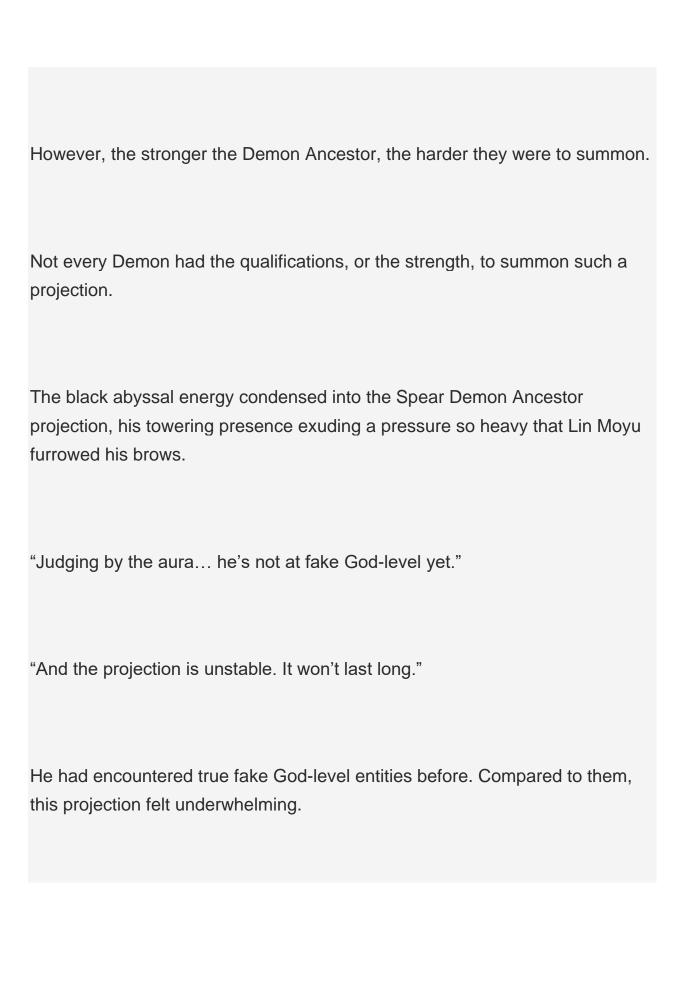




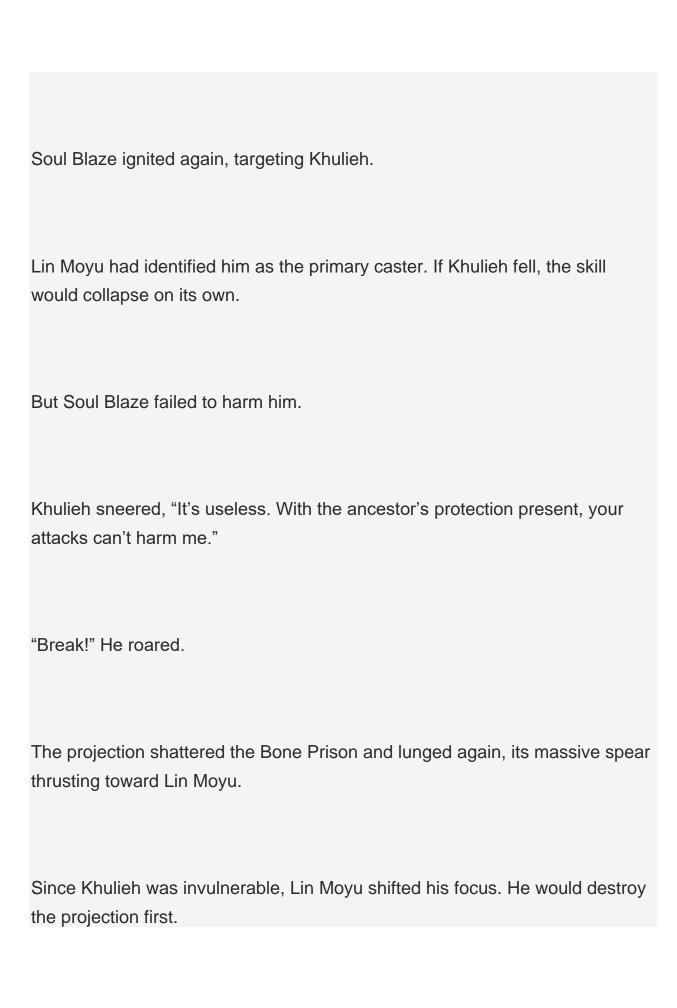




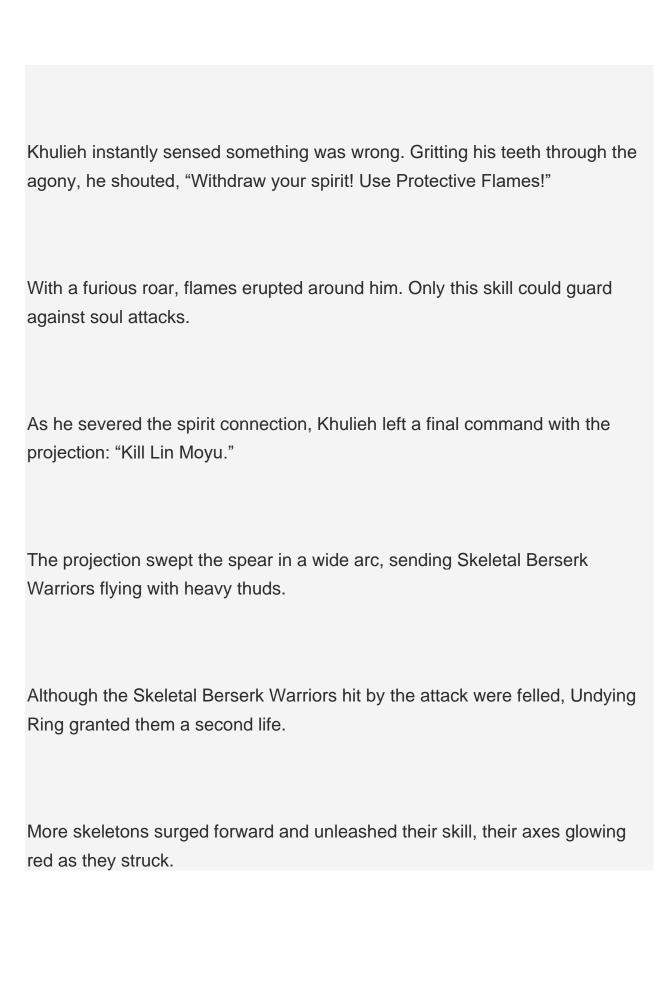


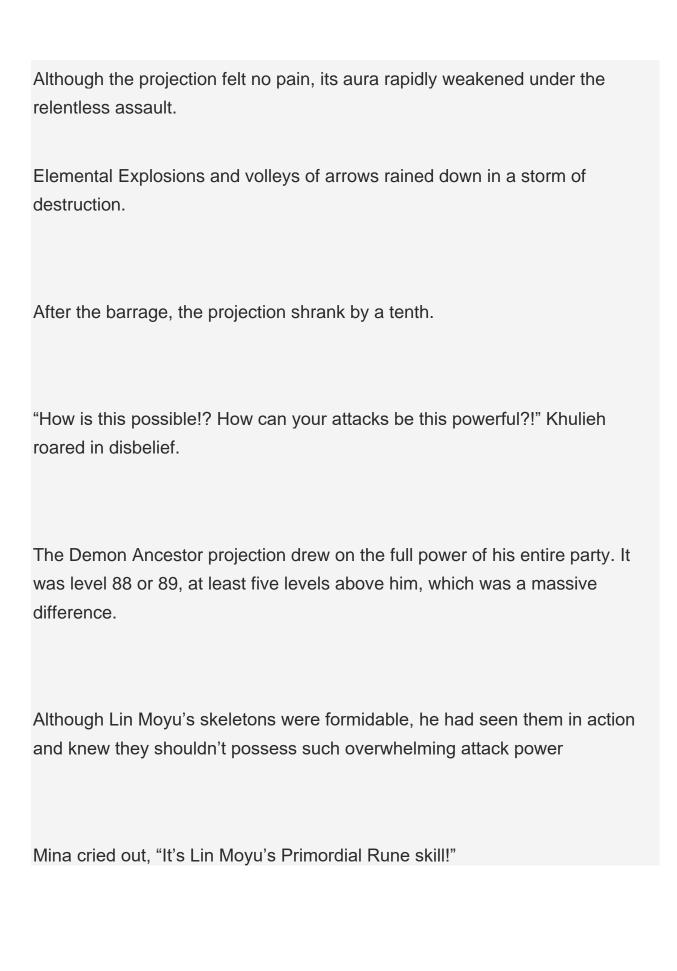


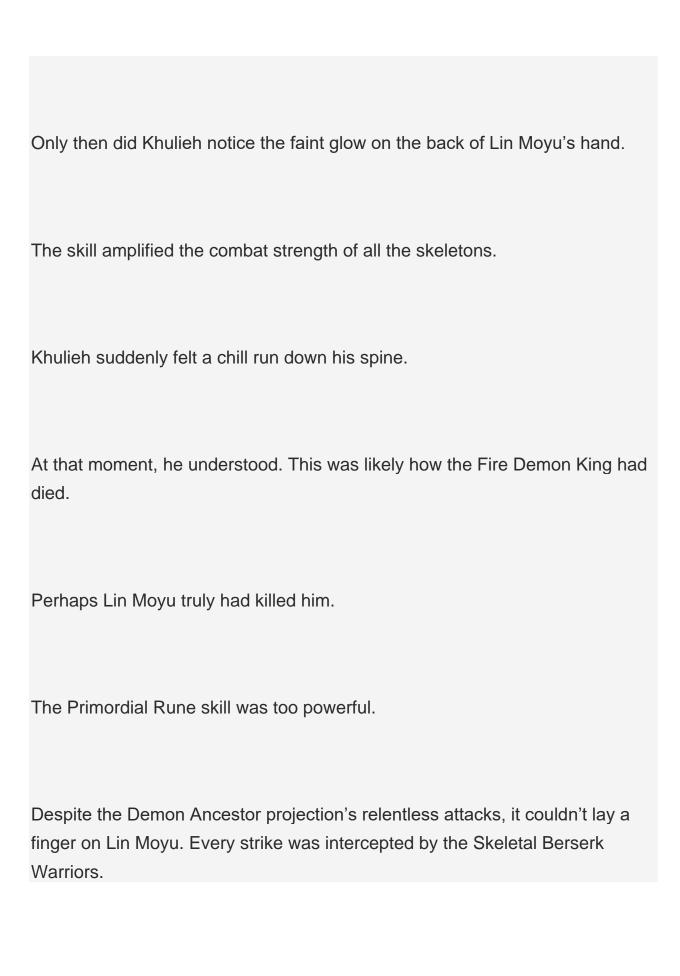
n Lin Moyu's eyes, even the Giant Leaf Mother Tree was more powerful than the unstable projection before him.
Khulieh sensed the immense power of the Demon Ancestor projection and eveled his spear at Lin Moyu, "Prepare to die!"
With a furious roar, the Spear Demon Ancestor, over 20 meters tall, lunged 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 ayer of bone, completely immobilized.

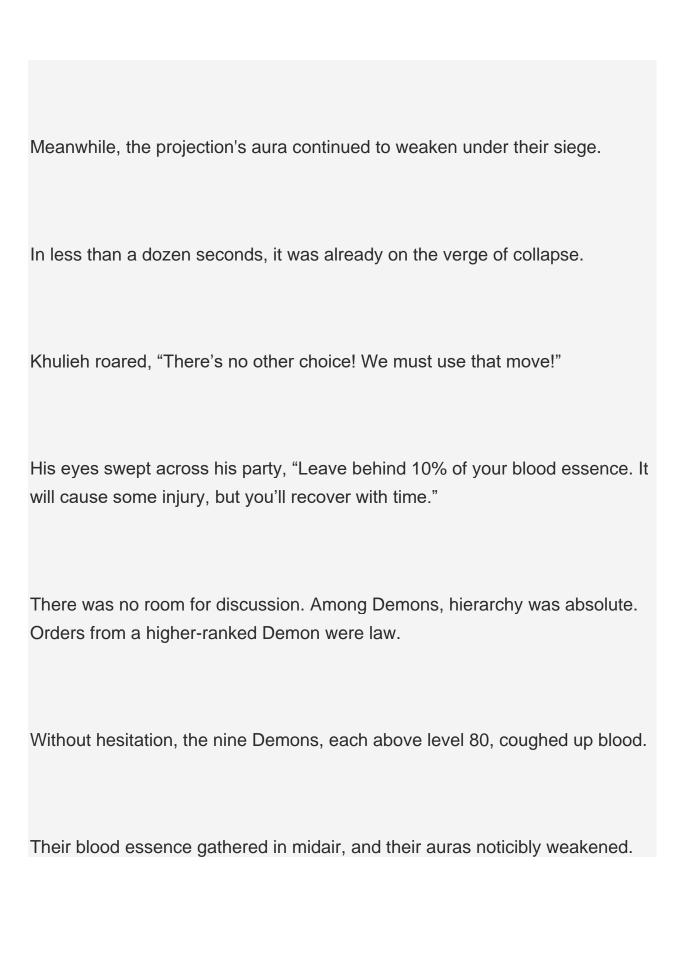


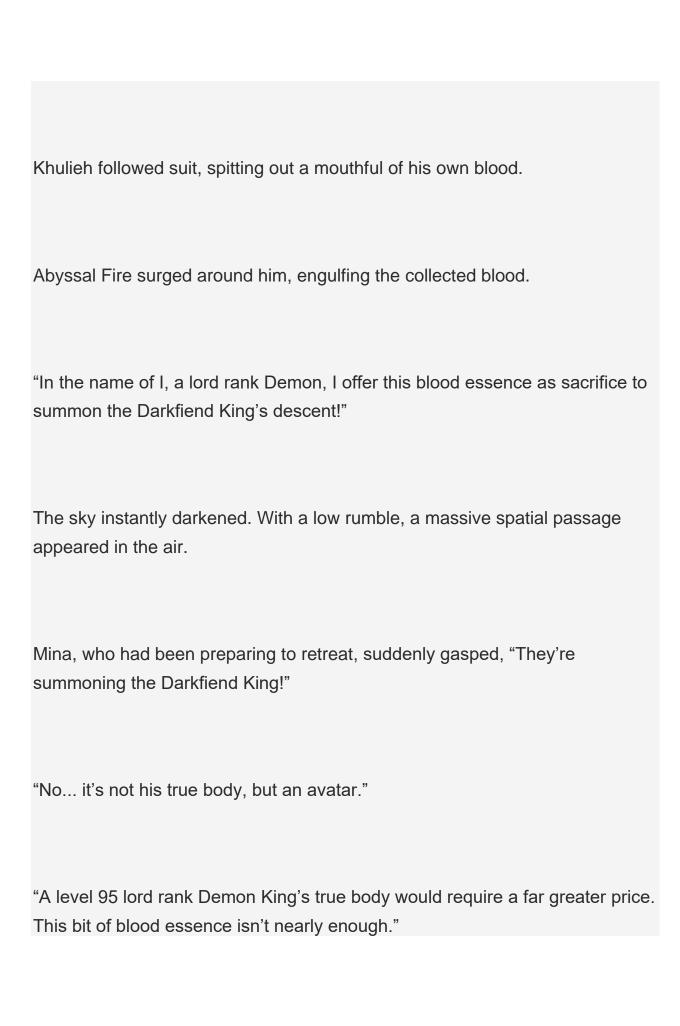
The Skeletal Berserk Warriors charged in, their damage potential fully unleashed against the towering target. At the same time, Lin Moyu redirected Soul Blaze onto the projection. A flash of red light burst forth, Deterioration Curse descended, pushing the damage to the limit. **Chapter 475: Three-Star 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.

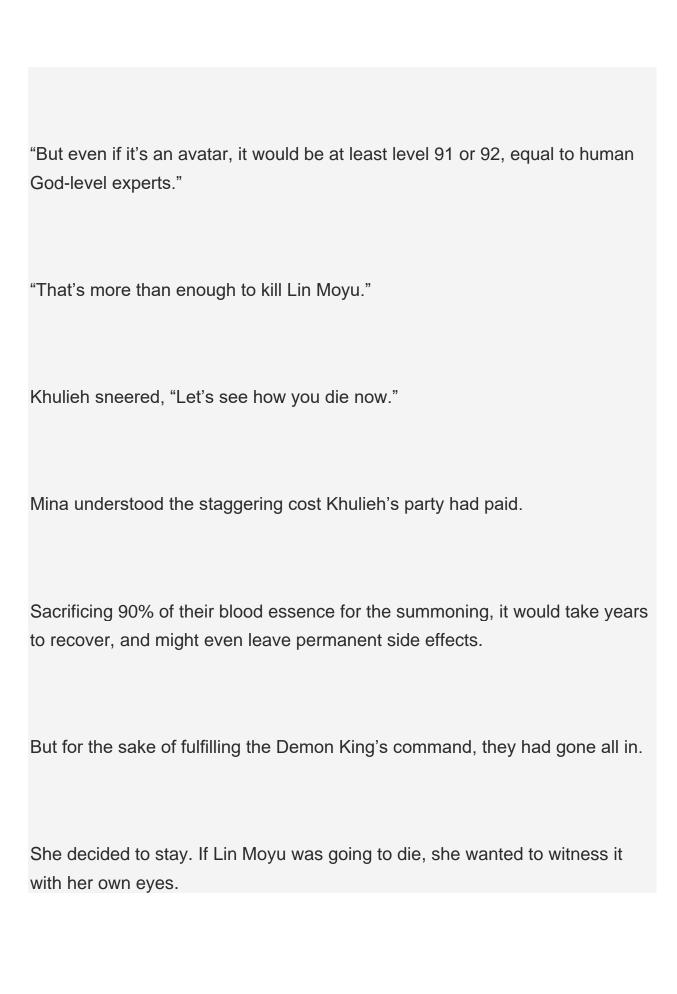


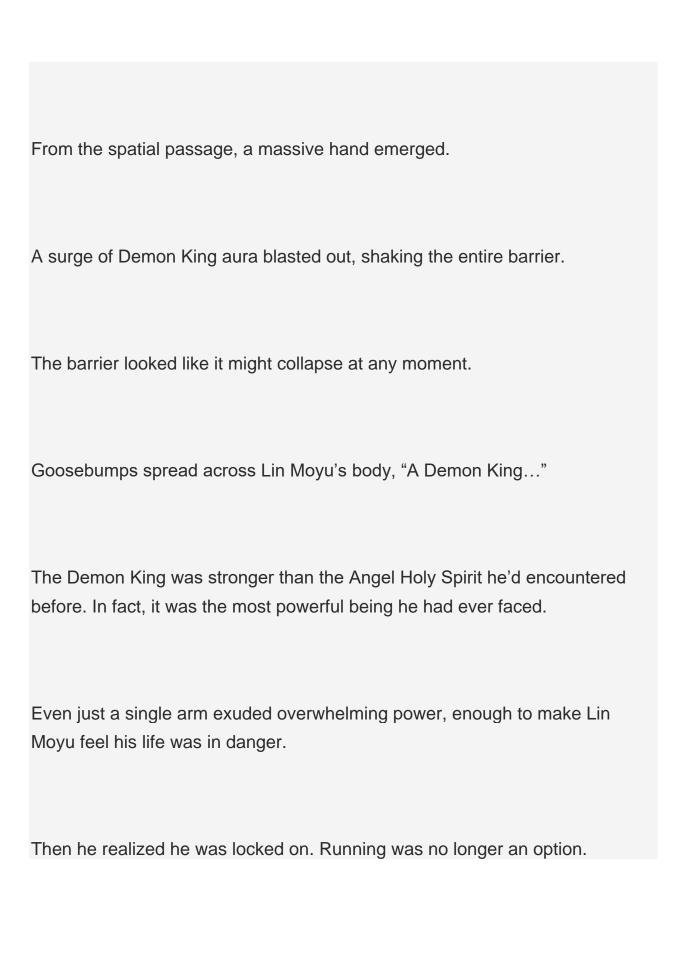


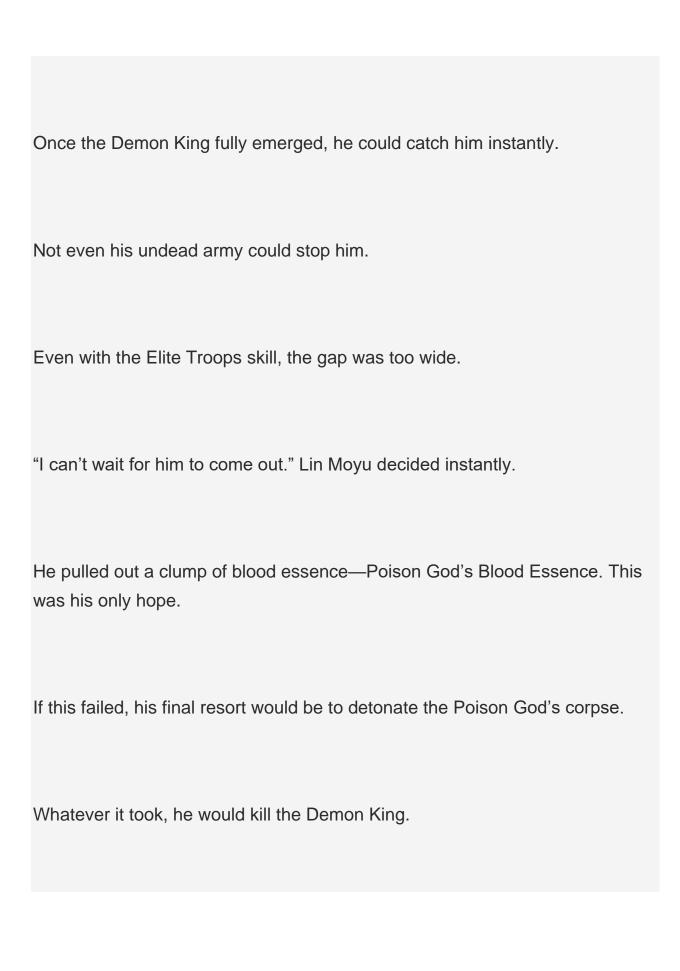




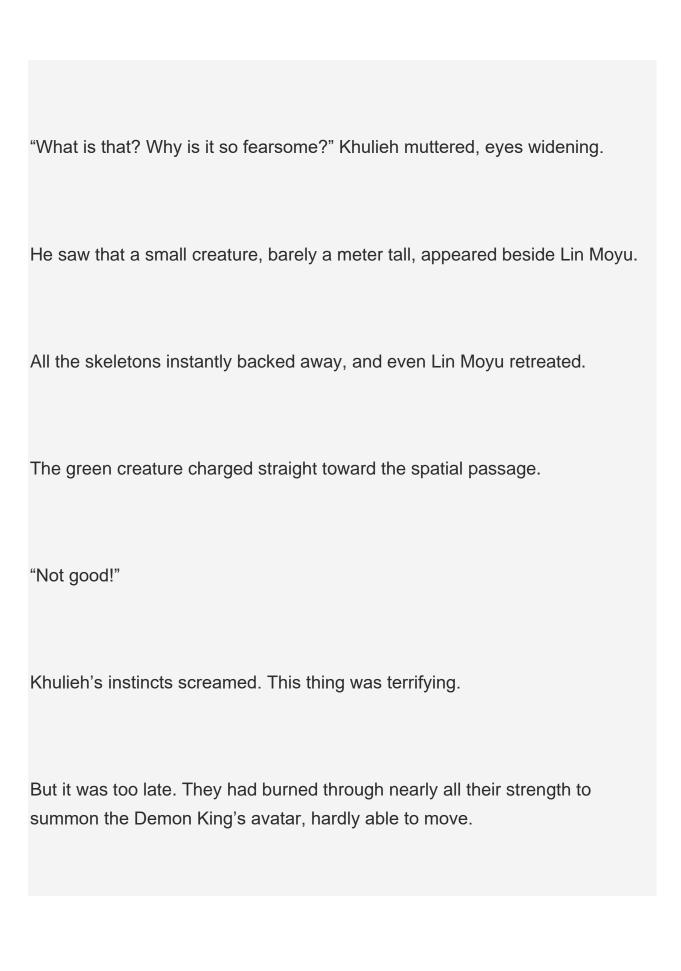


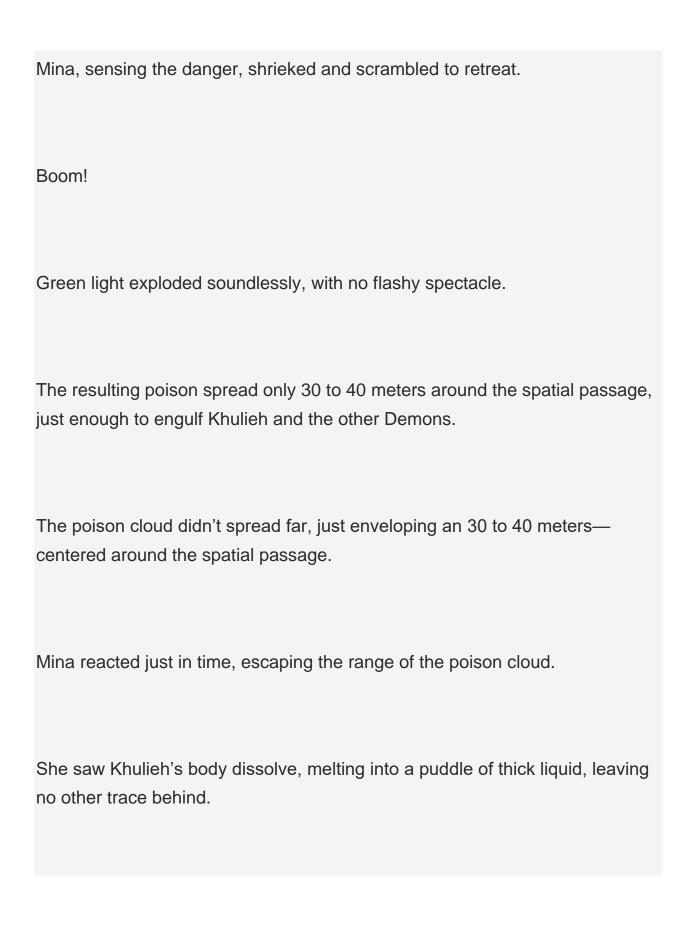


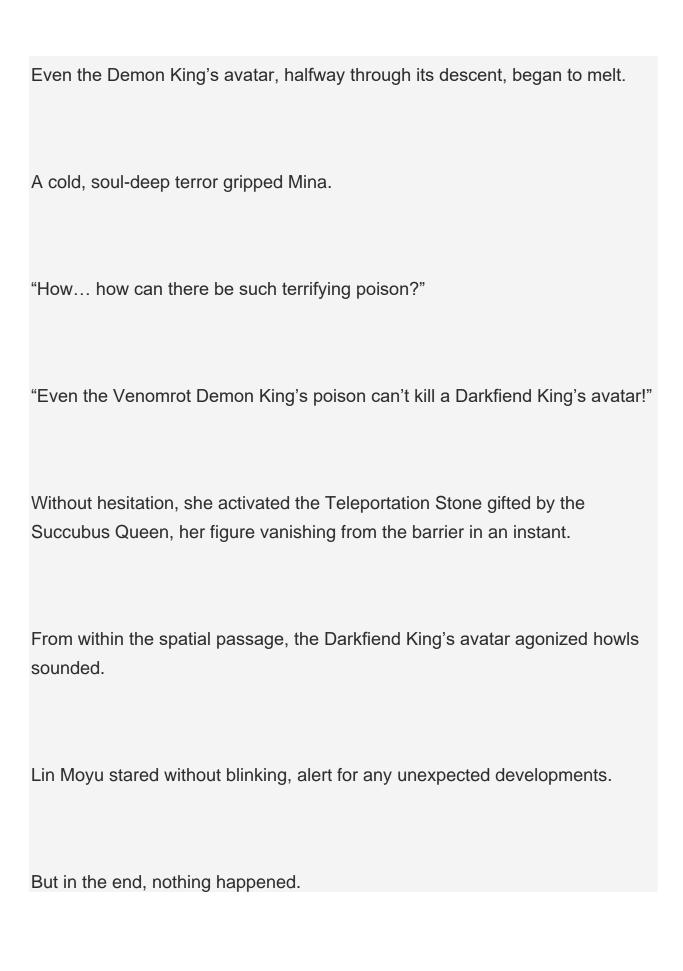


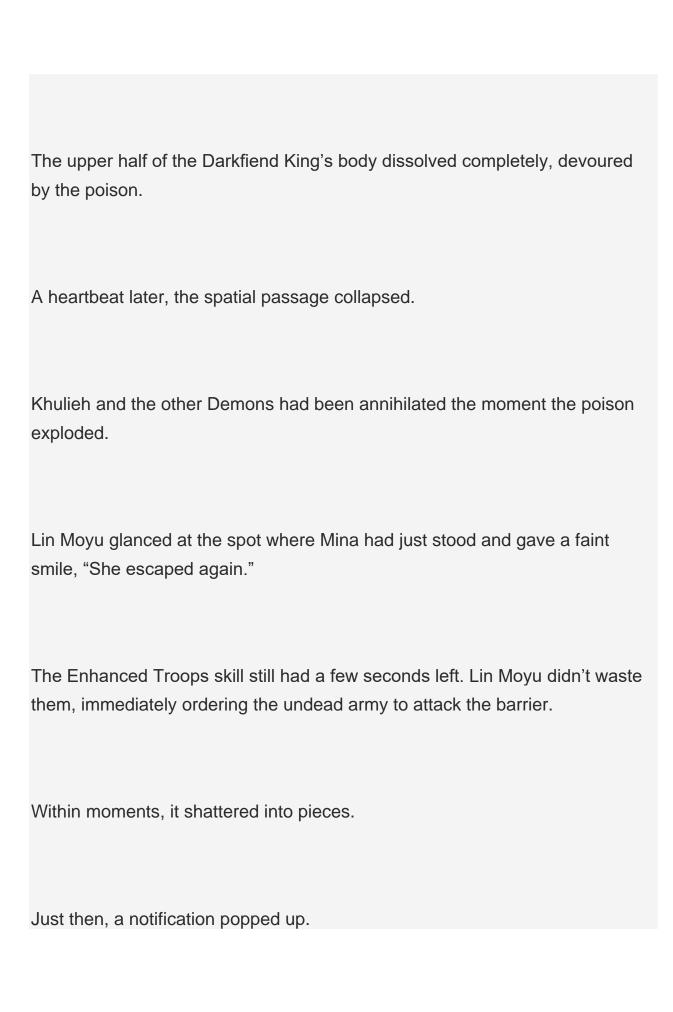


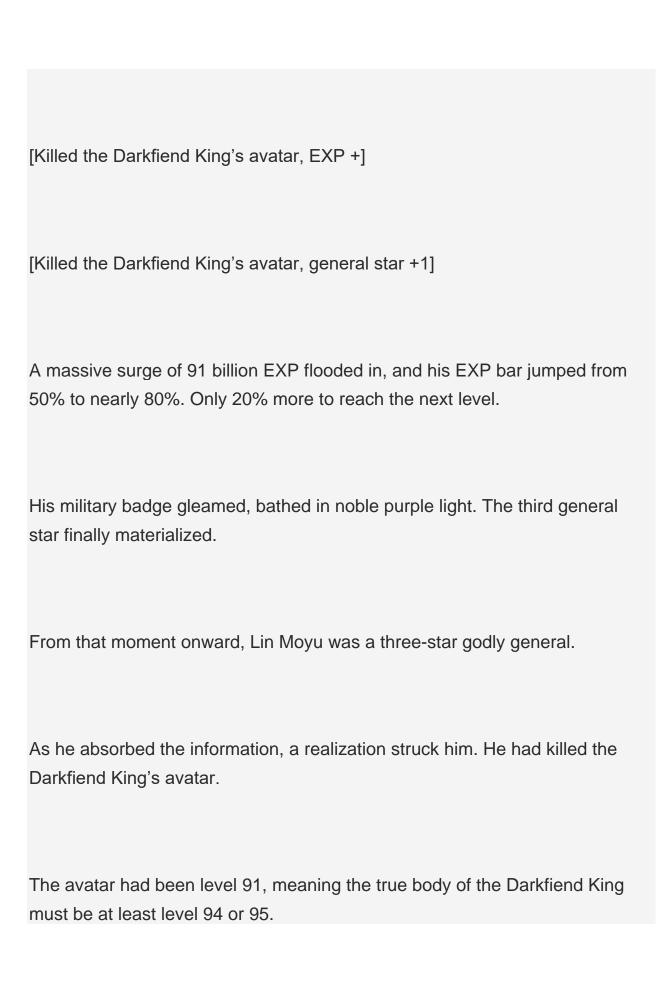
Khulieh had completed the summoning. All that remained now was for the Darkfiend King's avatar to fully descend and for Lin Moyu to die.
Khulieh's eyes blazed with murderous hatred, and he growled through clenched teeth, "You're dead."
Although he was weakened, his excitement surged.
Ever since his rise, 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.

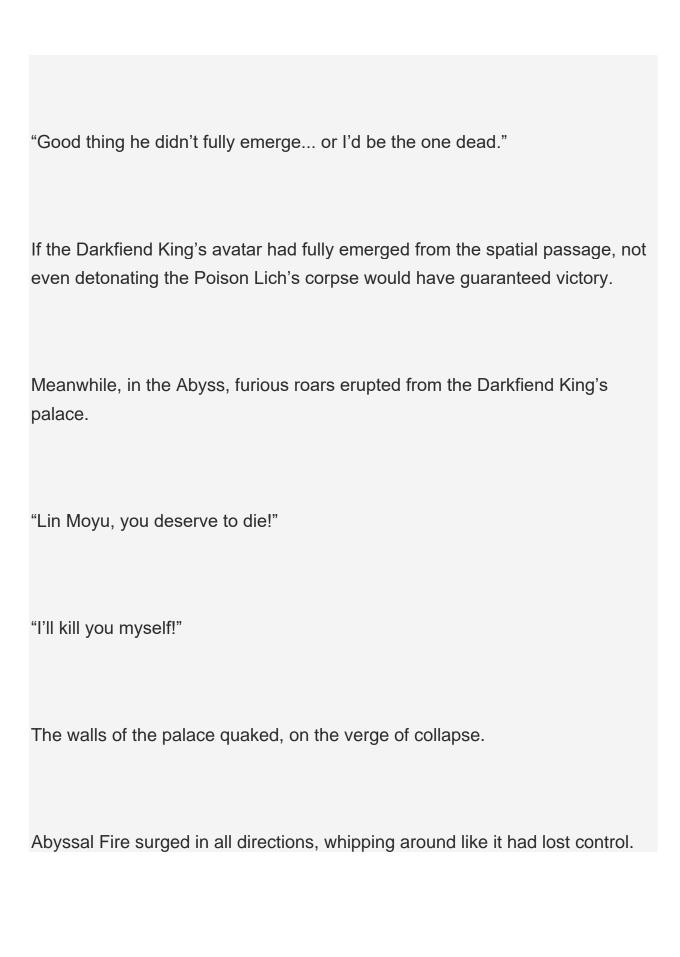




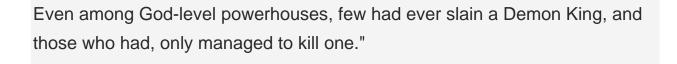








The entire palace teetered on the brink of collapse.
In the king city under the Darkfiend King's rule, the death of his avatar caused chaos.
Worse still, the poison didn't dissipate after killing the avatar, but began to slowly spread outward. Chapter 476: Move, And You'll Be Blasted
Lin Moyu didn't 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.



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

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

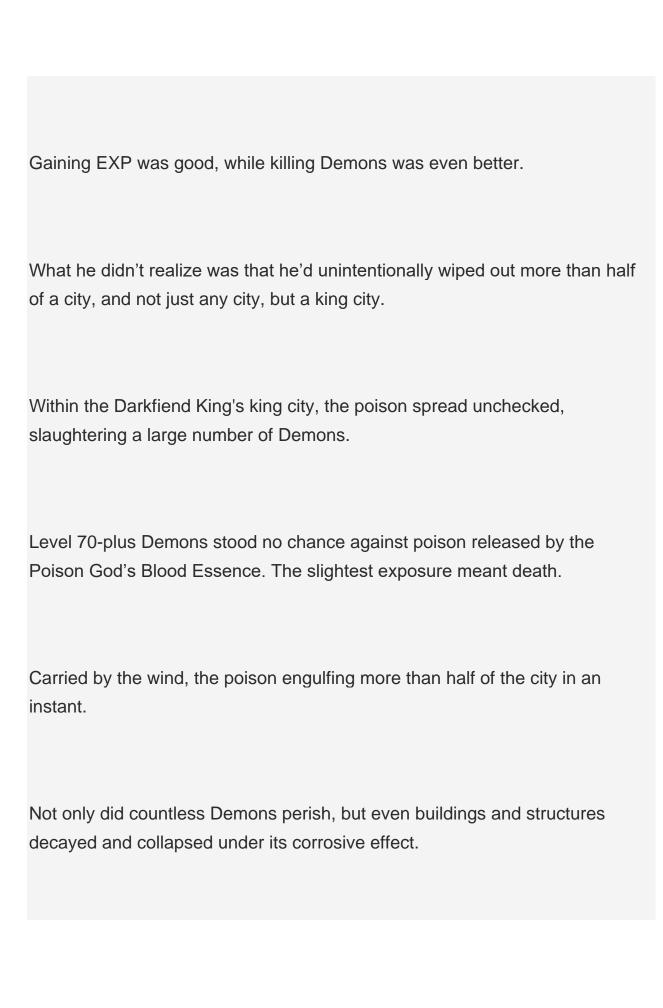
[Killed level 73 Abyssal Sword Demon, EXP +4,380,000]

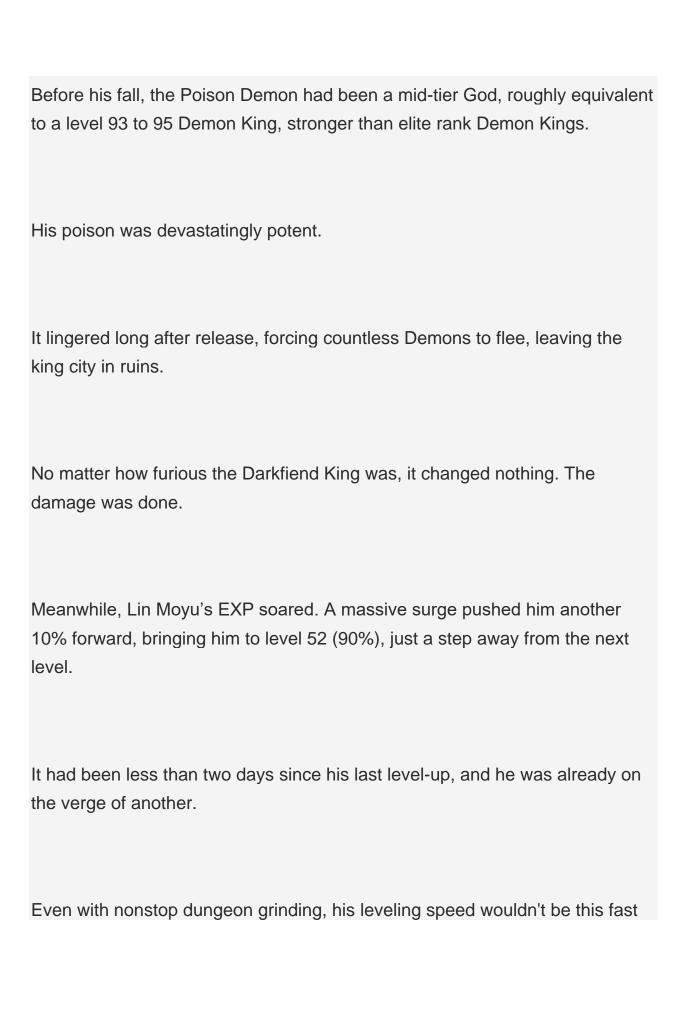
[Killed level 71 Abyssal Blade Demon, EXP +4,260,000]

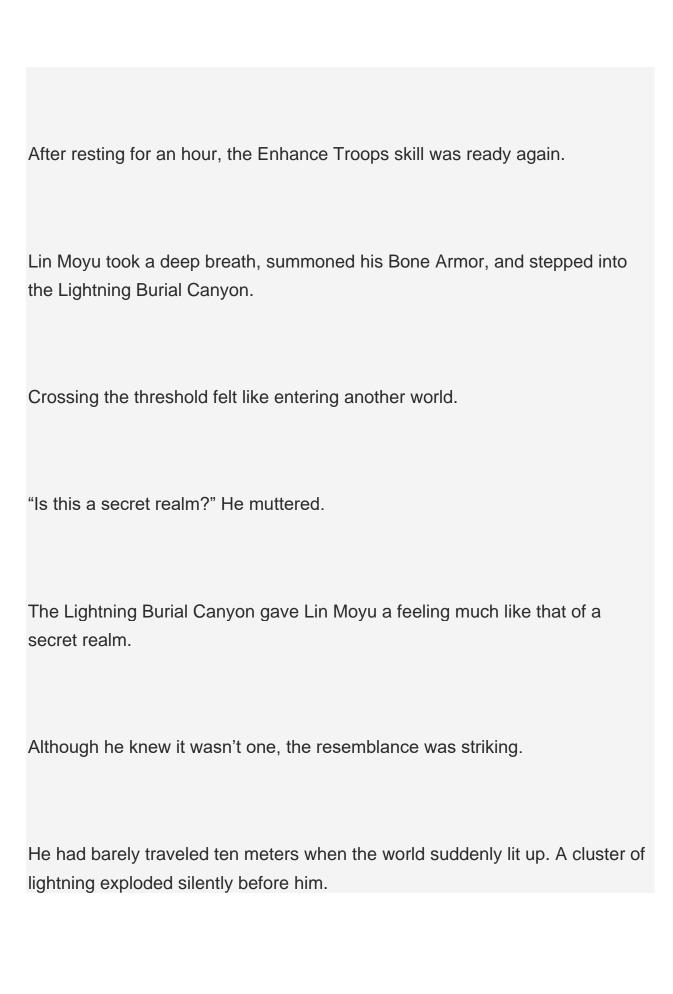
His EXP skyrocketed again.

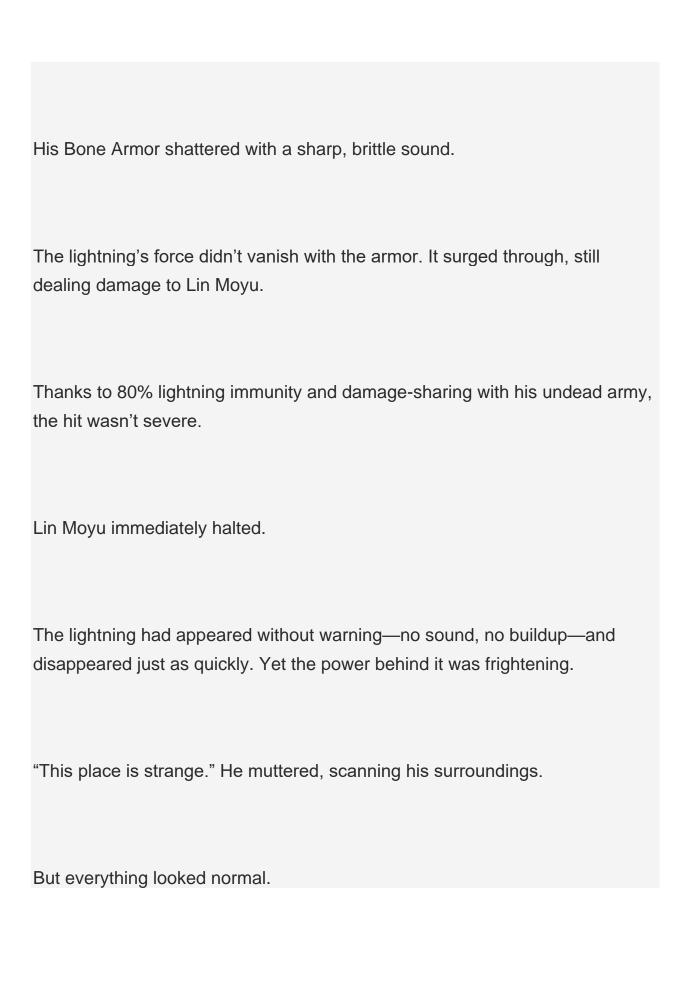
At first, Lin Moyu was confused. But after a moment's thought, he figured it out.

"Looks like the poison reached the Abyss."

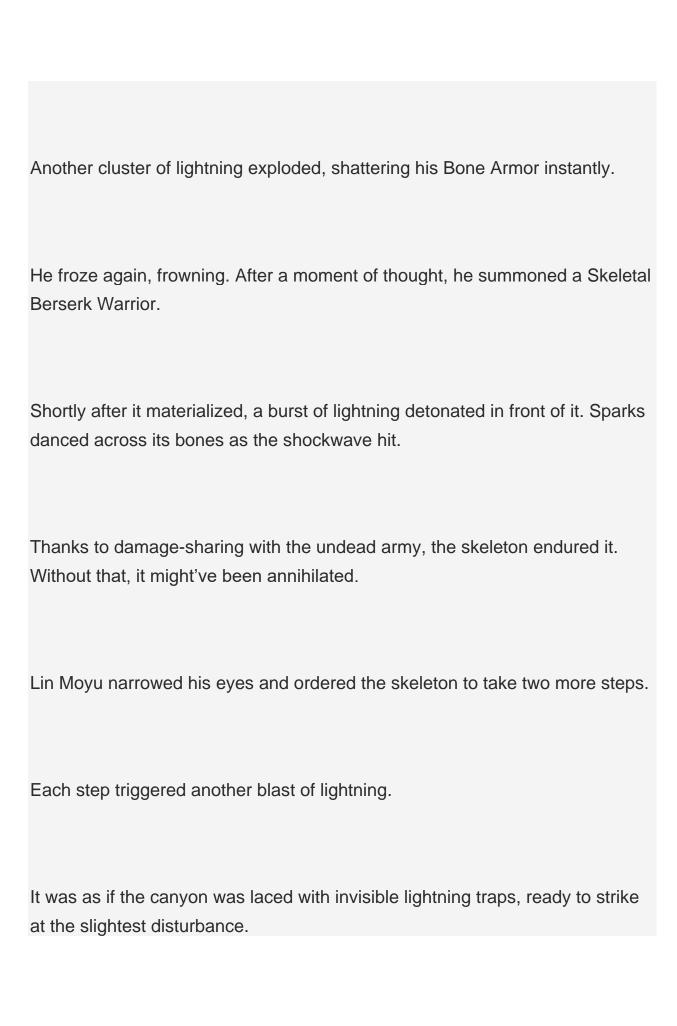


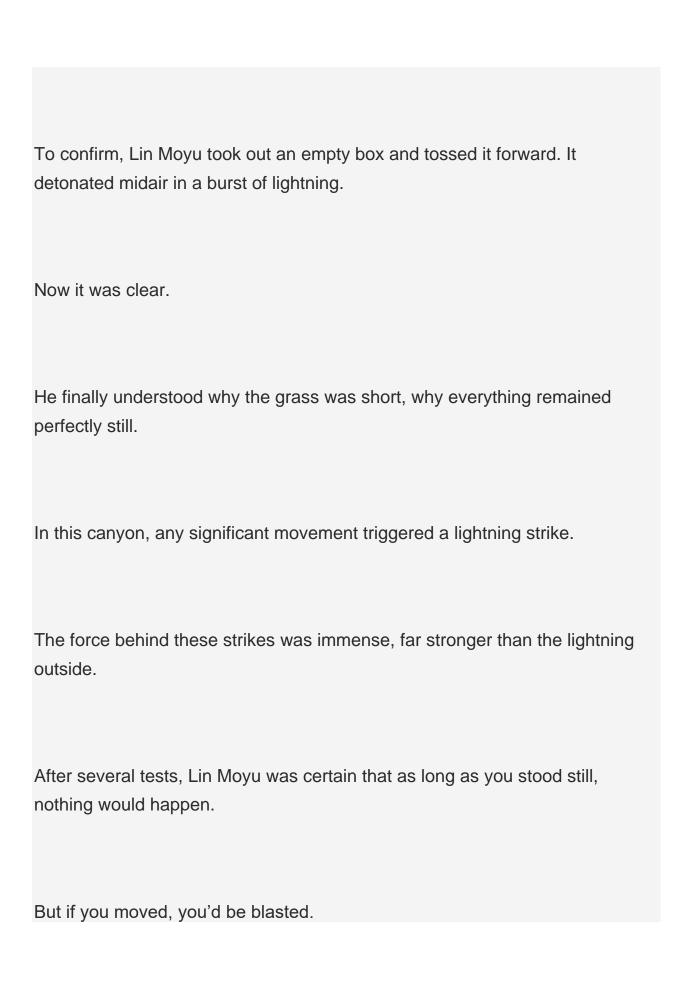


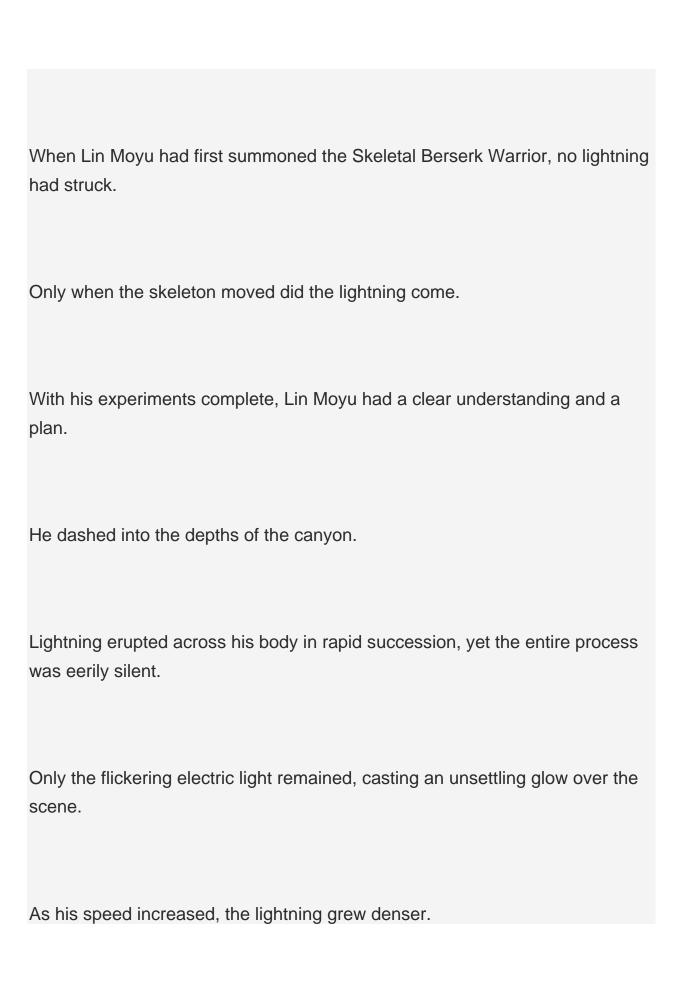


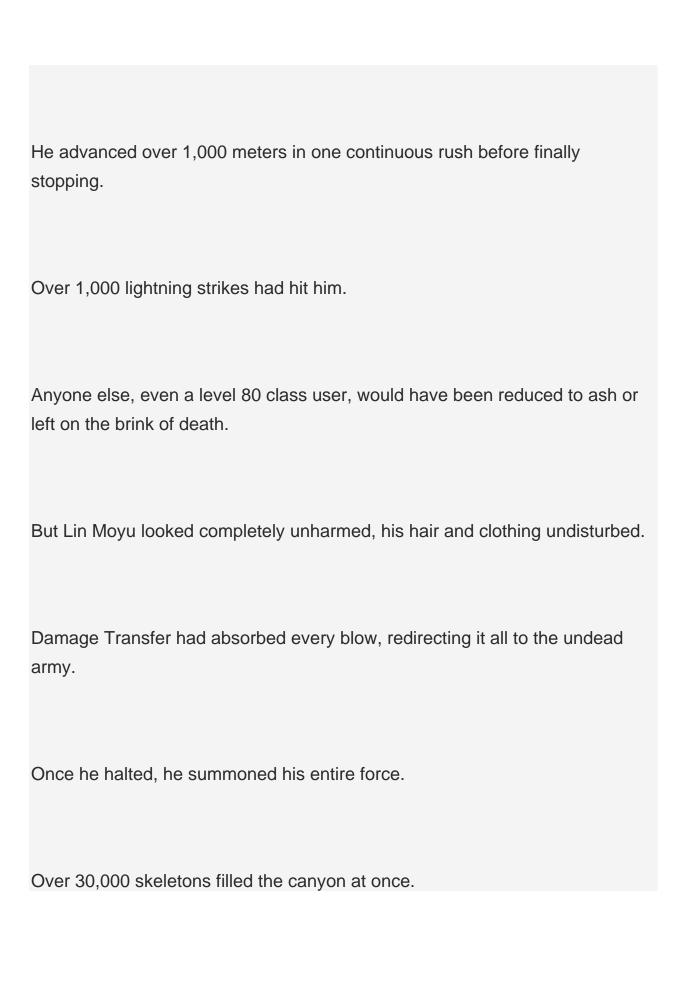


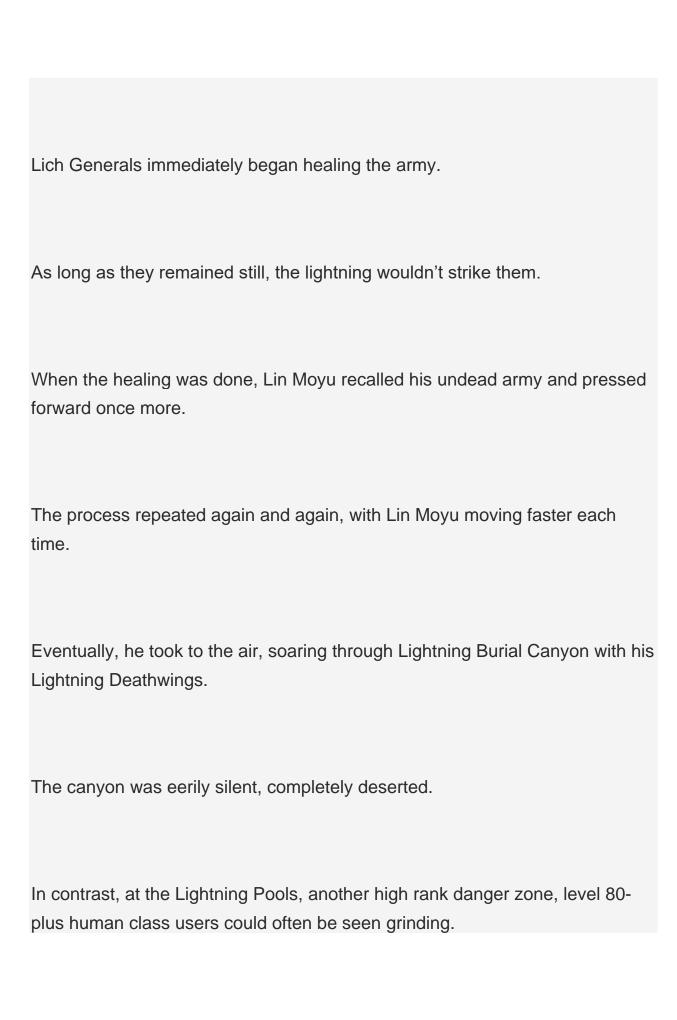
The canyon was deathly quiet, so quiet Lin Moyu could hear the rhythm of his heartbeat, the sound of his own breathing, even the subtle flow of blood in his veins.
The canyon wasn't barren, with patches of short grass and other vegetation dotting the landscape.
Yet not a single stalk swayed. They stood 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—!

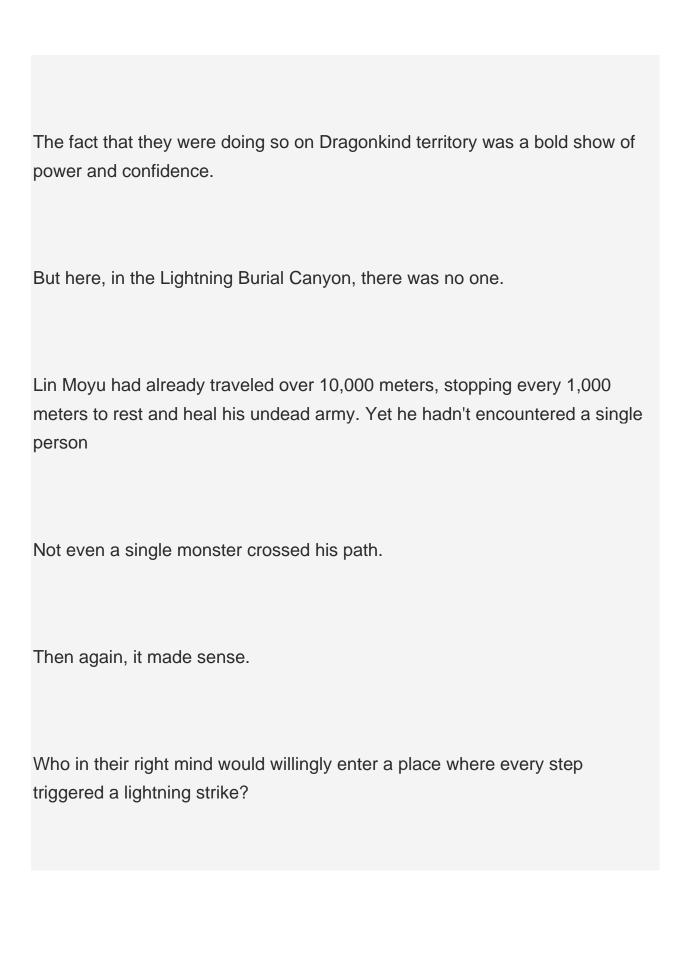




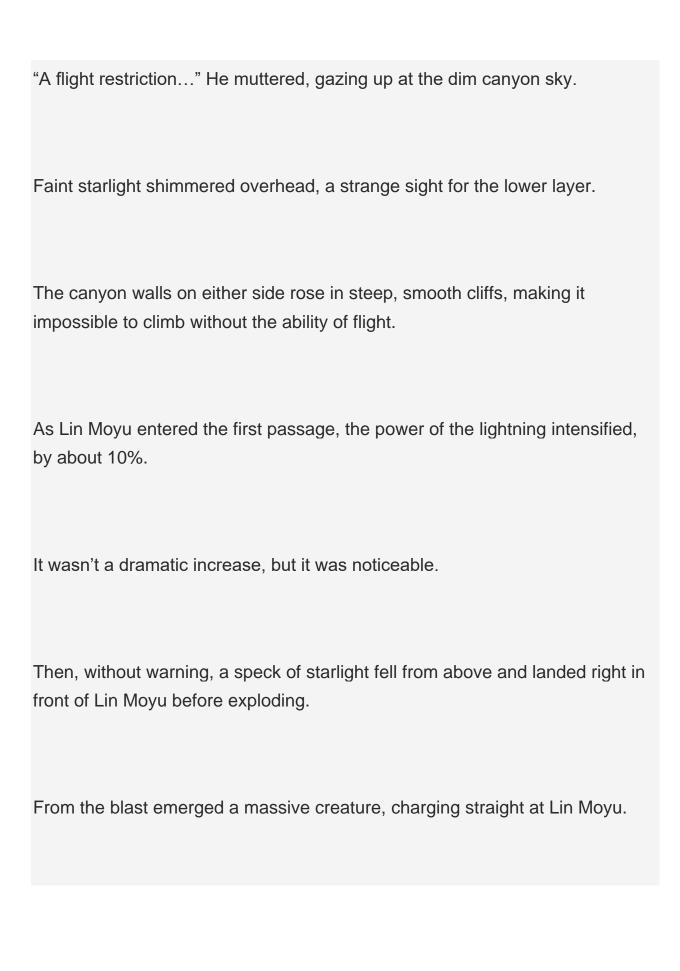


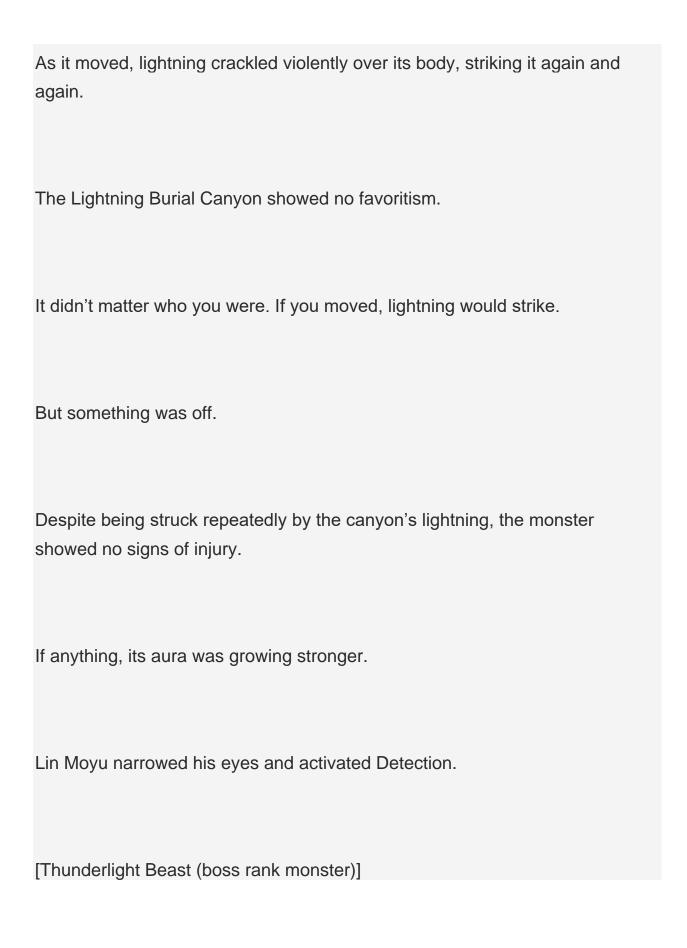


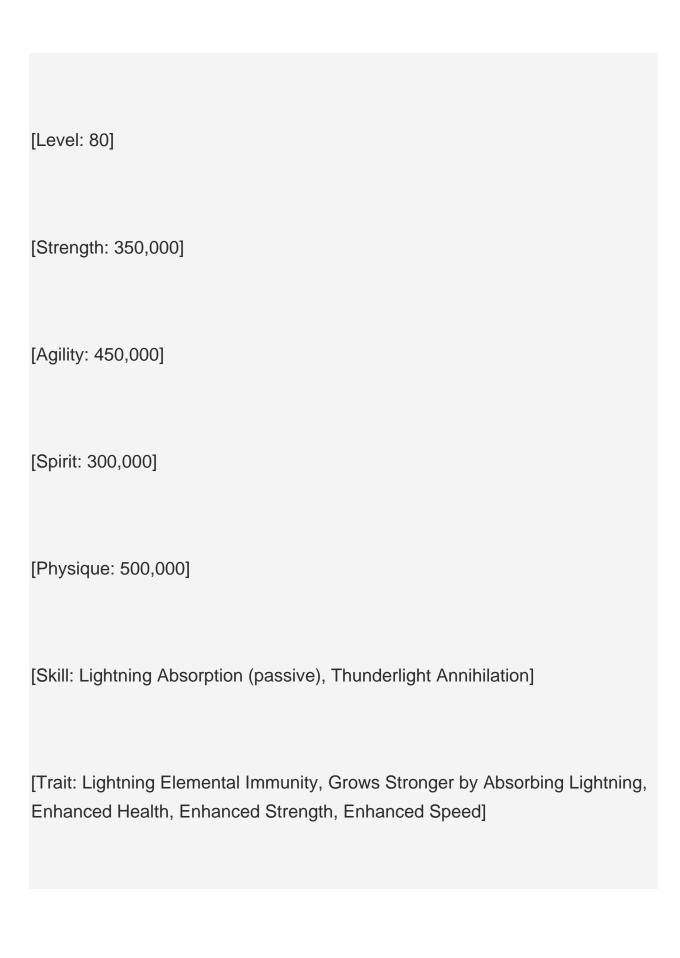




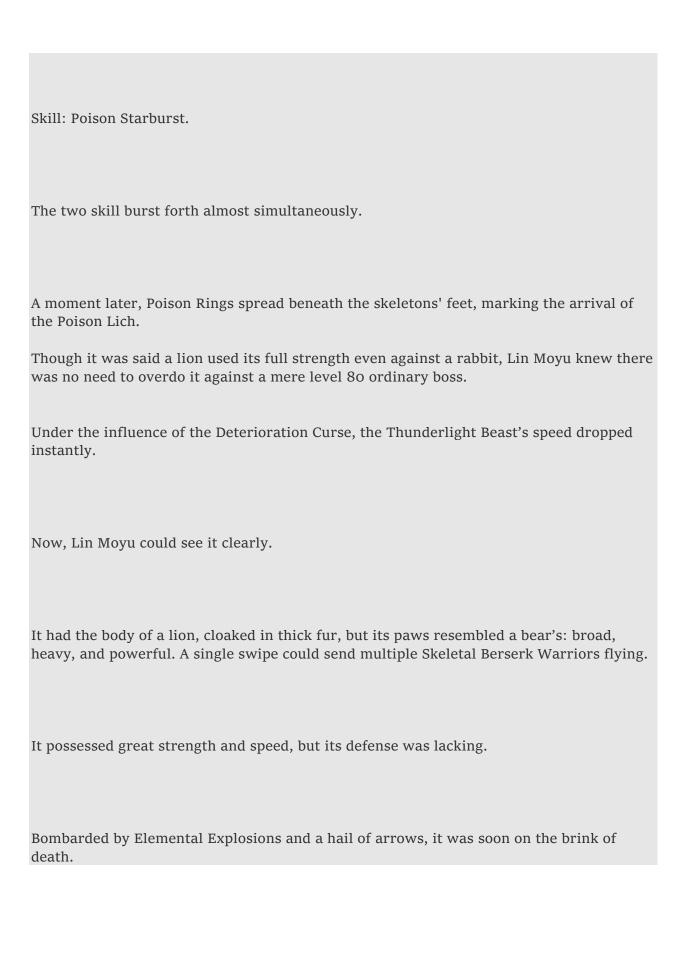
"The first fork is just up ahead. Of the three paths, I need to take the one in the middle."
Lin Moyu recalled the map Antares had given him.
To reach the crystal, he'd need to navigate nine forks, each with three to six paths.
Choosing incorrectly even once meant he'd never reach his destination.
But 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.







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.

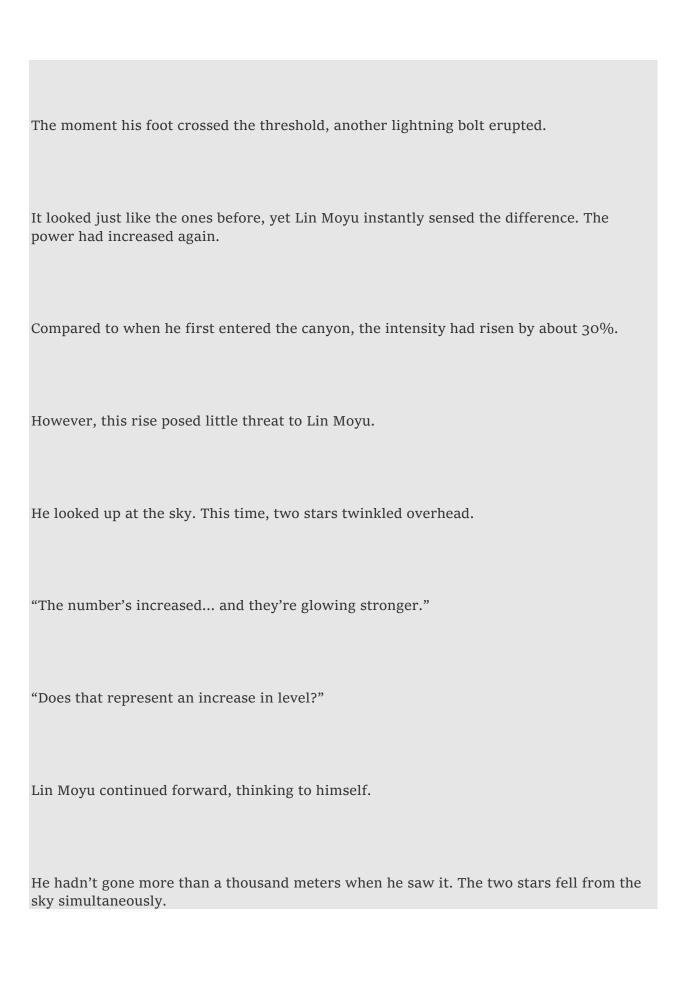


Lin Moyu noticed something else. As the beast moved, the lightning constantly exploding across its body actually healed it.
Its passive skill allowed it to absorb lightning, turning it into a source of regeneration.
"It can absorb lightning to heal itself even evolve. How unusual." Lin Moyu mused.
The 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.

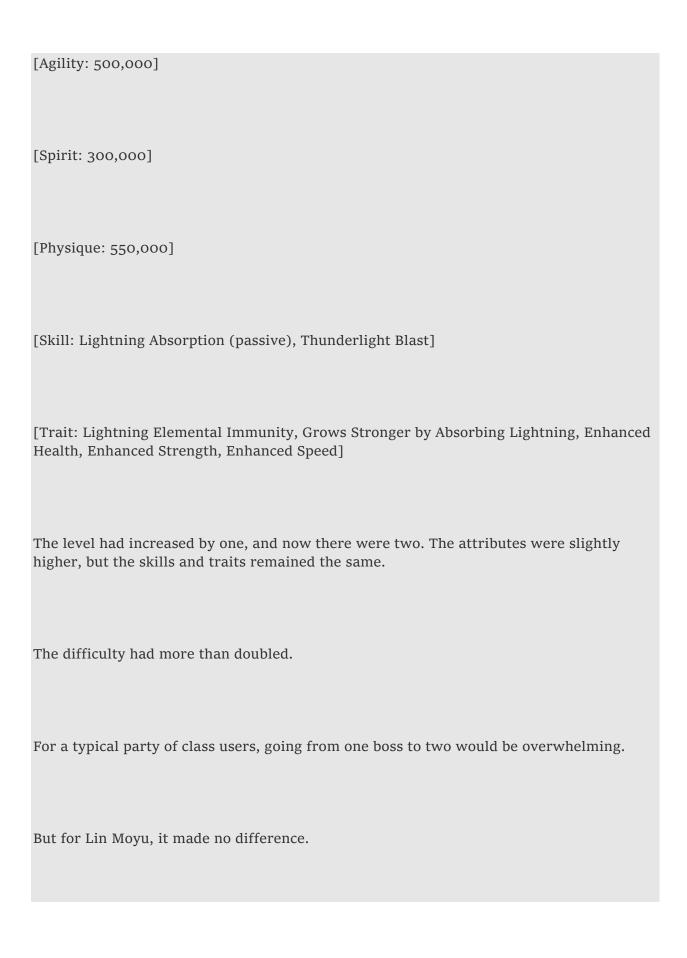
Lin Moyu's vision was flooded with blinding light. He couldn't see anything.
But in the spirit world, he watched as scores of skeletons were hurled through the air by the blast.
The explosion had a radius of 200 meters, which wasn't massive.
The scattered skeletons were quickly subjected to a lightning 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.

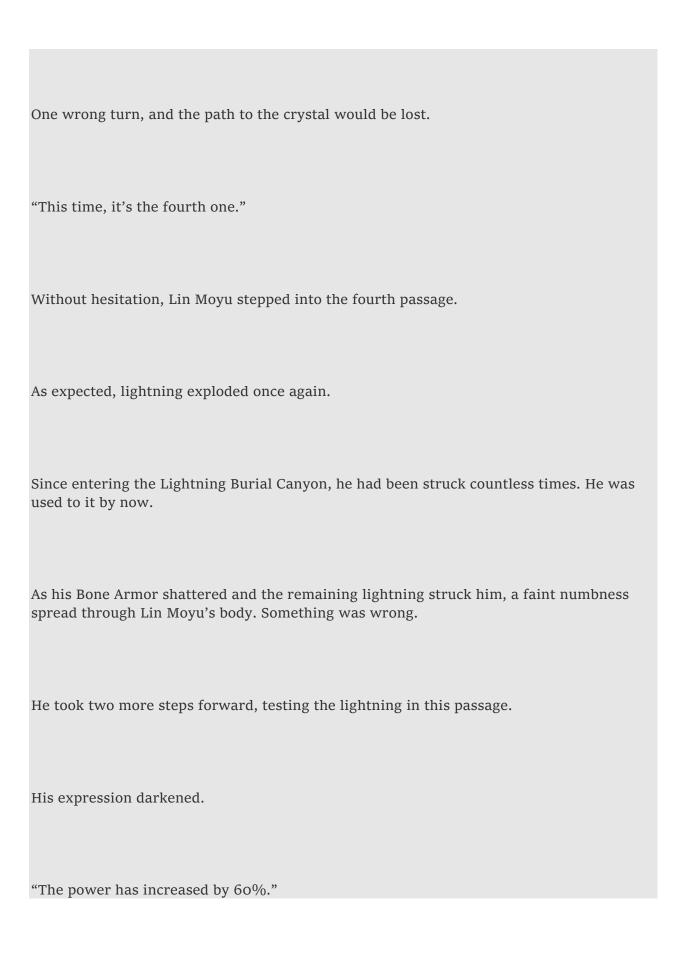


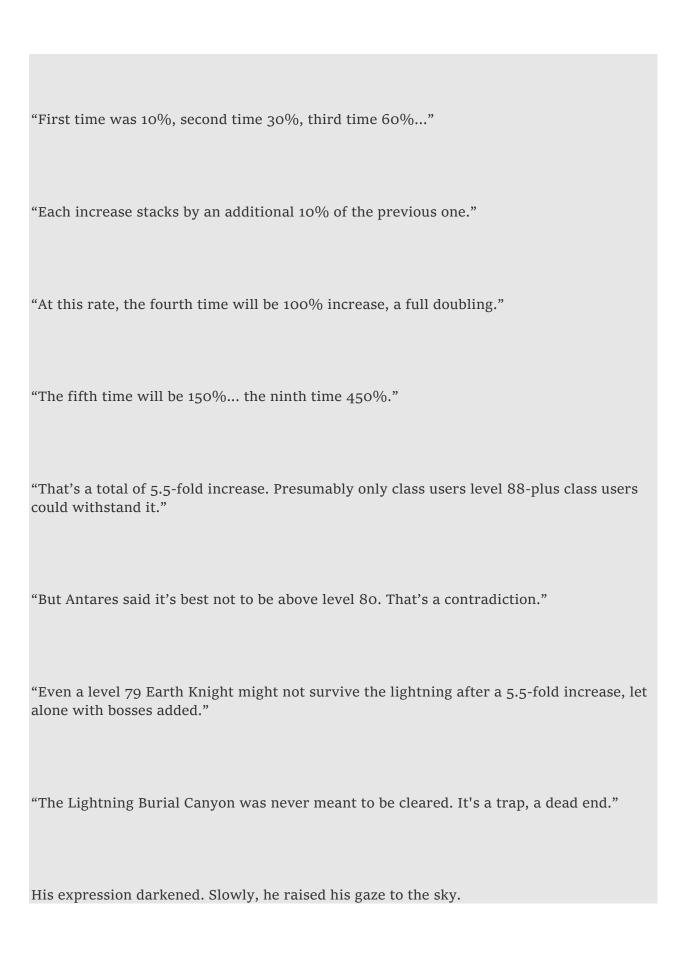
As their radiant light struck the ground, they burst apart, revealing two Thunderlight Beasts.
Just as he had expected.
The beasts charged like bolts of lightning, fierce and fast. Lin Moyu remained calm and summoned his undead army without delay.
Deterioration Curse and Poison Starburst followed in 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]

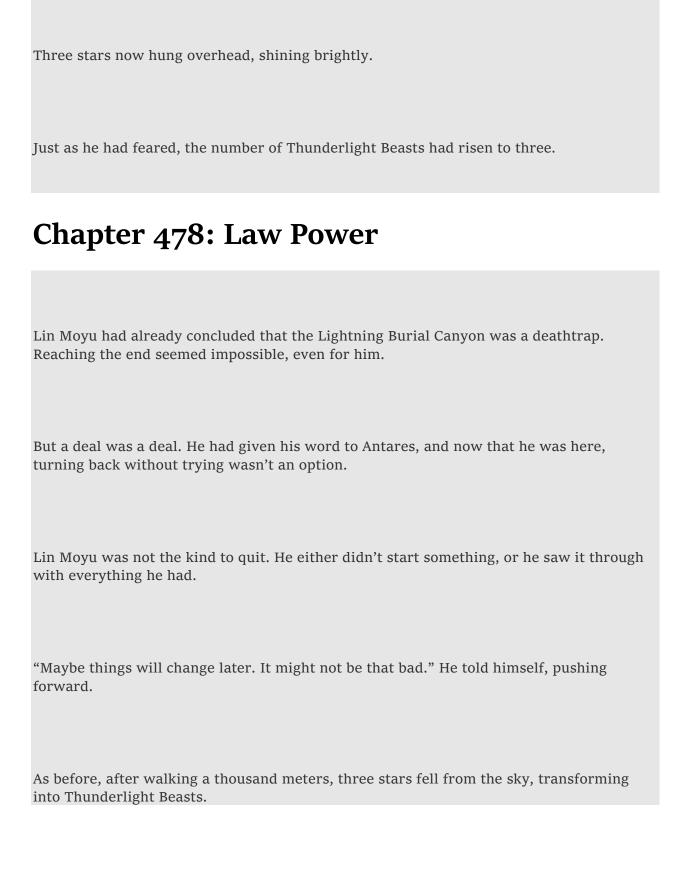


The two level 81 bosses, surrounded by the undead army, were swiftly suppressed.
And just like before, as death closed in, both Thunderlight Beasts self-destructed in blinding flashes of light.
Before the self-destruction triggered, Lin Moyu attempted to interrupt it with Soul Blaze and Bone Prison. 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 instakilled, 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.

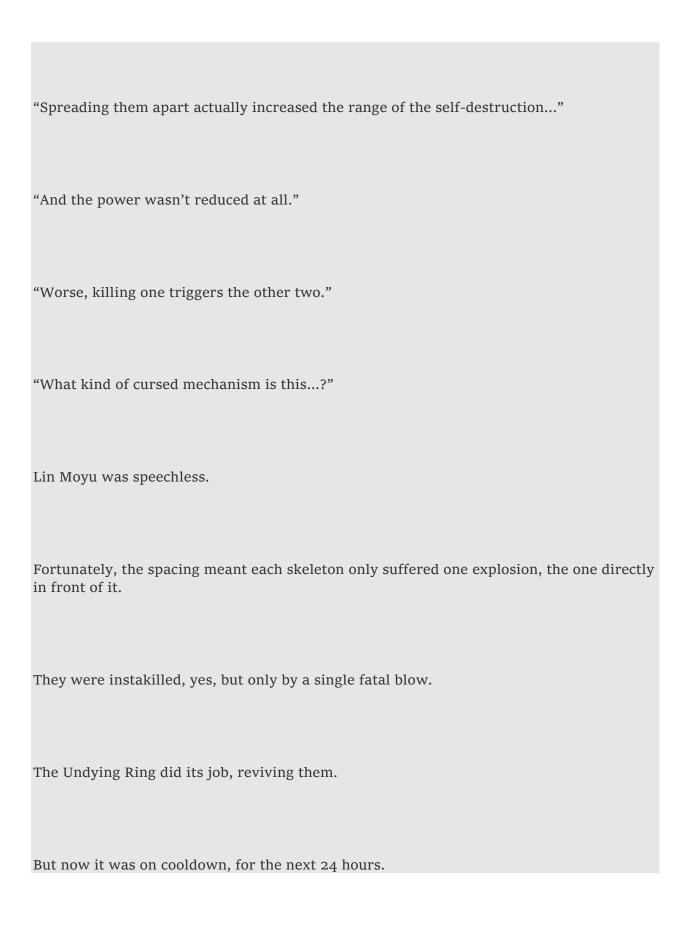


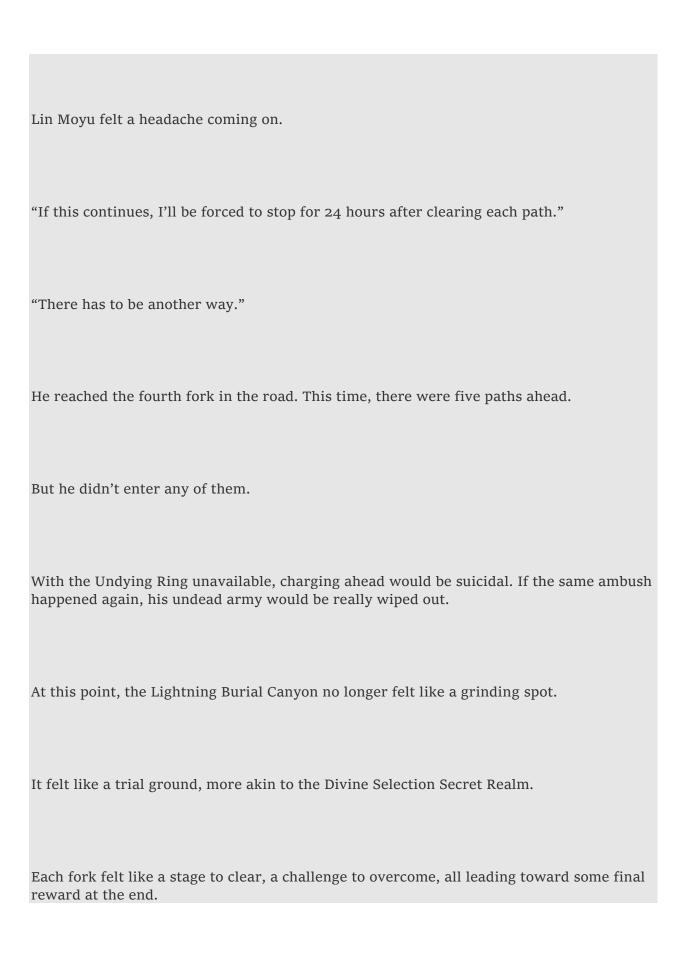


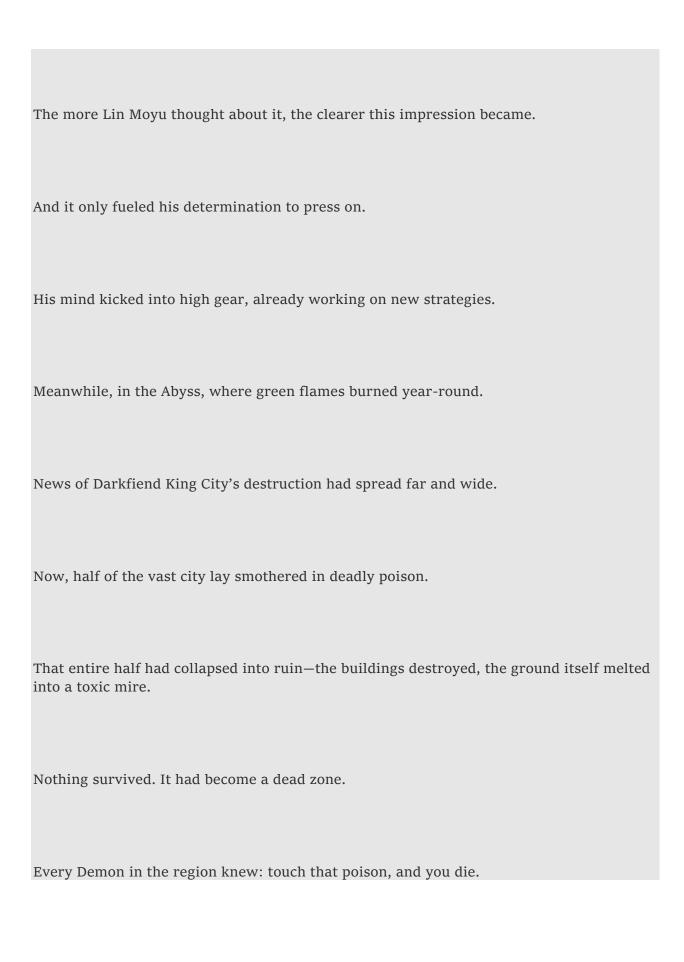


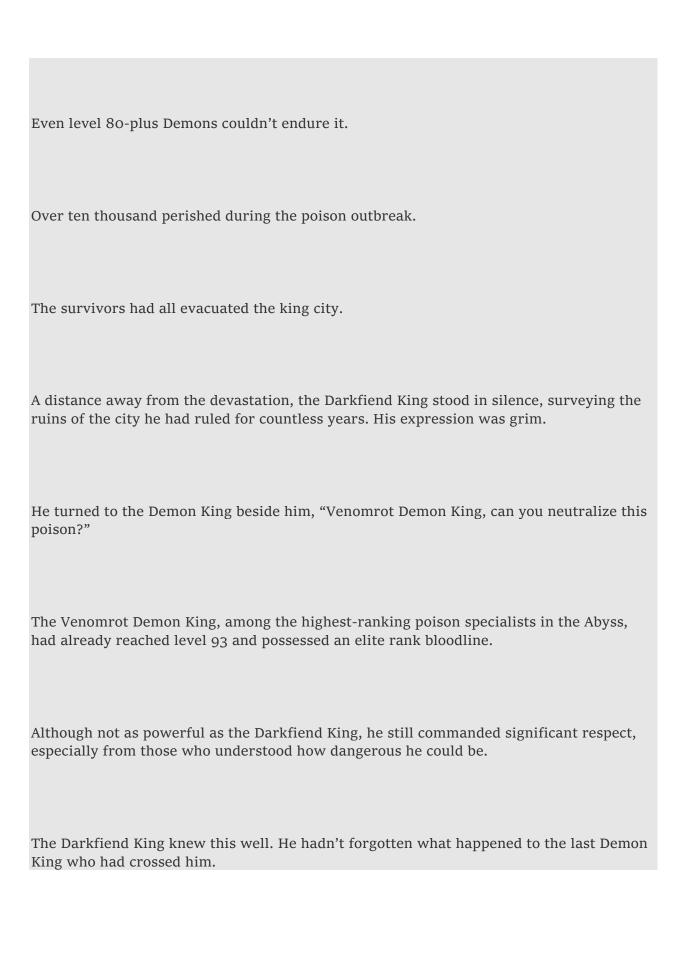
Each was a level 82 ordinary boss. Their attributes were slightly enhanced, but their skills and traits remained unchanged.
For Lin Moyu, defeating them wasn't hard. The real challenge was minimizing casualties when they self-destructed.
To solve this, he devised a strategy: separate the beasts and space 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.

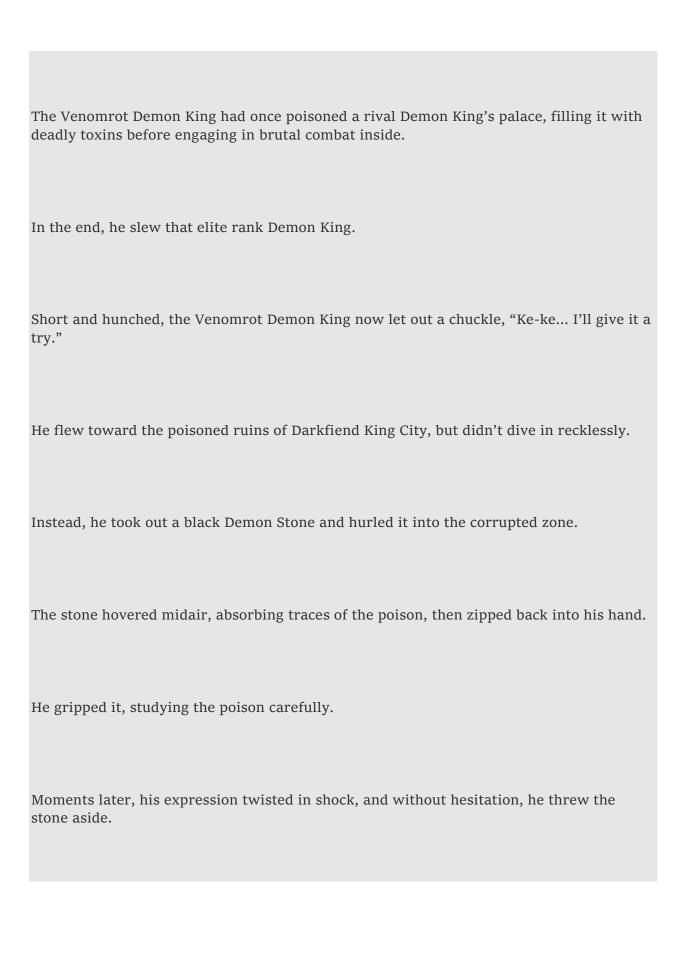
When one of the Thunderlight Beasts began to glow, the other two lit up as well, all on the verge of exploding.
Li Moyu could sense that the three Thunderlight Beasts were somehow linked.
A brilliant flash lit up the entire canyon.
Despite being spaced a thousand meters apart, the Thunderlight Beasts' 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.



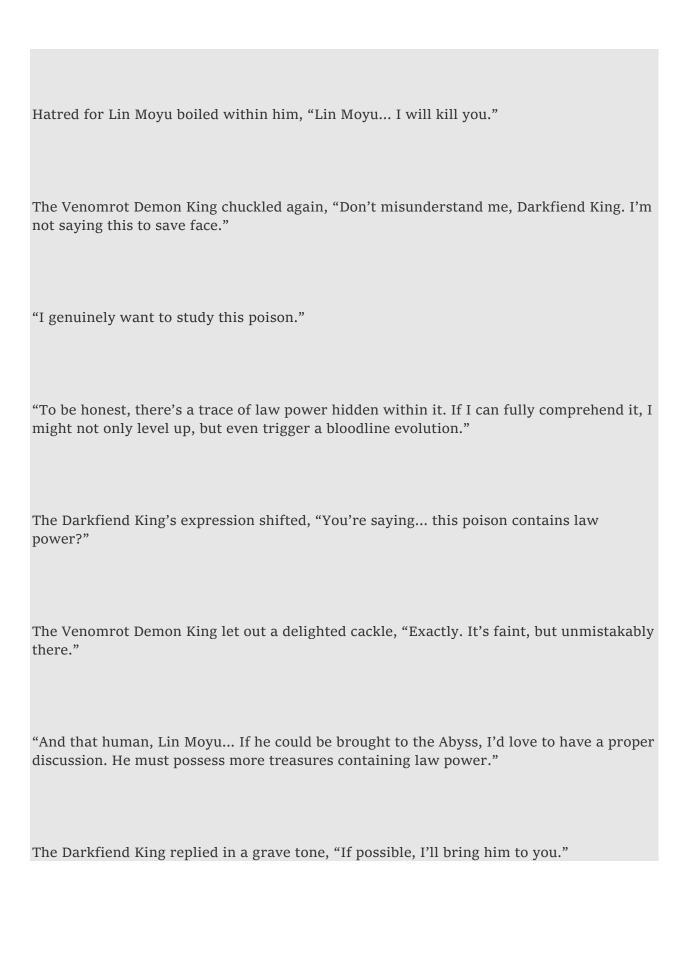


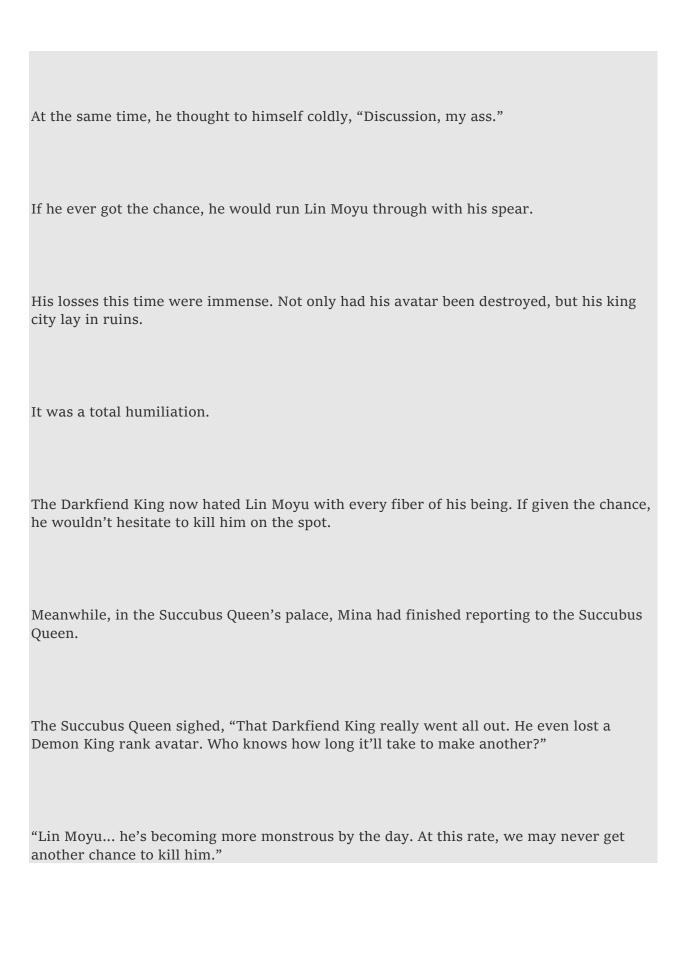


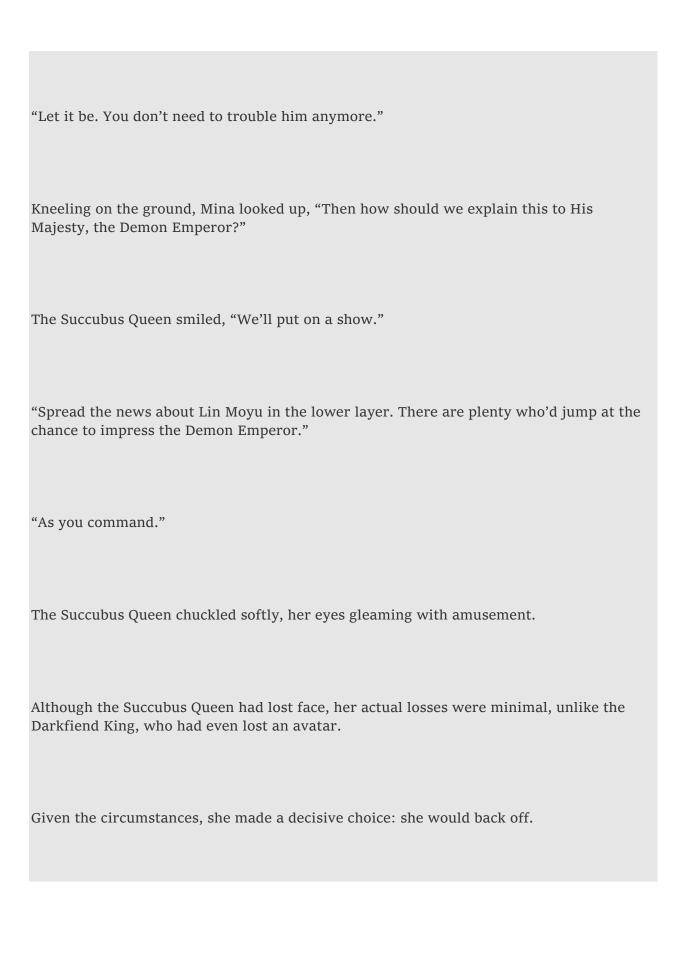




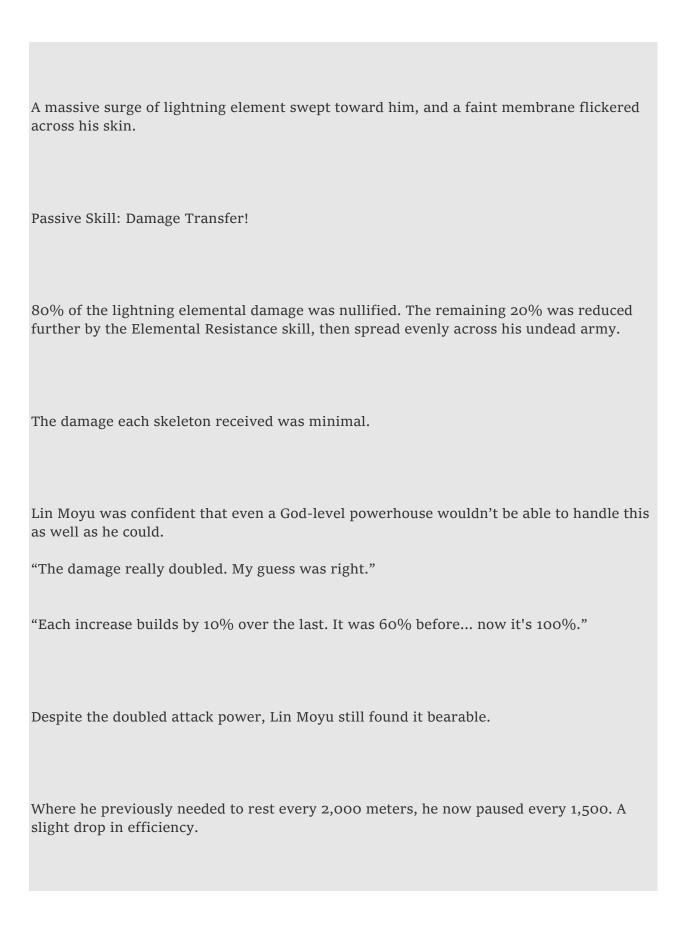
With a loud shout, he severed his own arm.
The dismembered limb hit the ground and began emitting a sickening sizzle, releasing thick black smoke.
His body was already highly toxic, and combined with the city's poison, the effect intensified to the point that even the ground couldn't withstand it.
The 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.







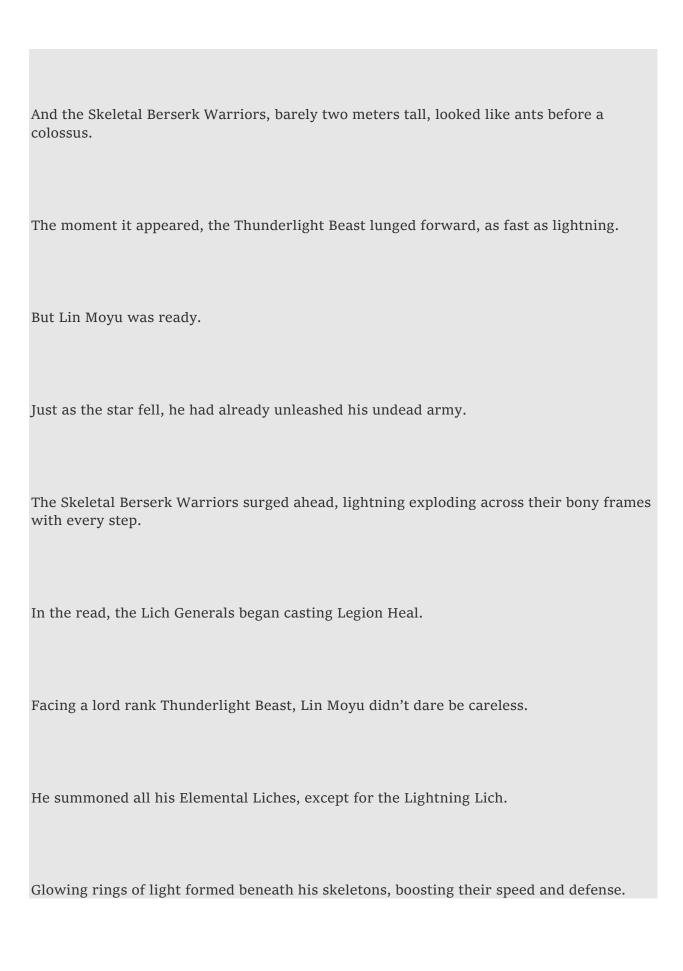
There was no point in making an enemy of someone like Lin Moyu.
If you couldn't kill him you might be the one to die instead.
In fact, she even began to wonder if there was a way to mend their relationship. Though the chances were incredibly slim.
One day later, Lin Moyu slowly rose to his feet and stepped toward the fourth passage.
Chapter 479: Even God-Level Powerhouses Can't Endure Like I Can
•
•
Can't Endure Like I Can
Can't Endure Like I Can The fourth passage marked the fourth stage.



Lin Moyu looked up, and a strange expression appear don 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.

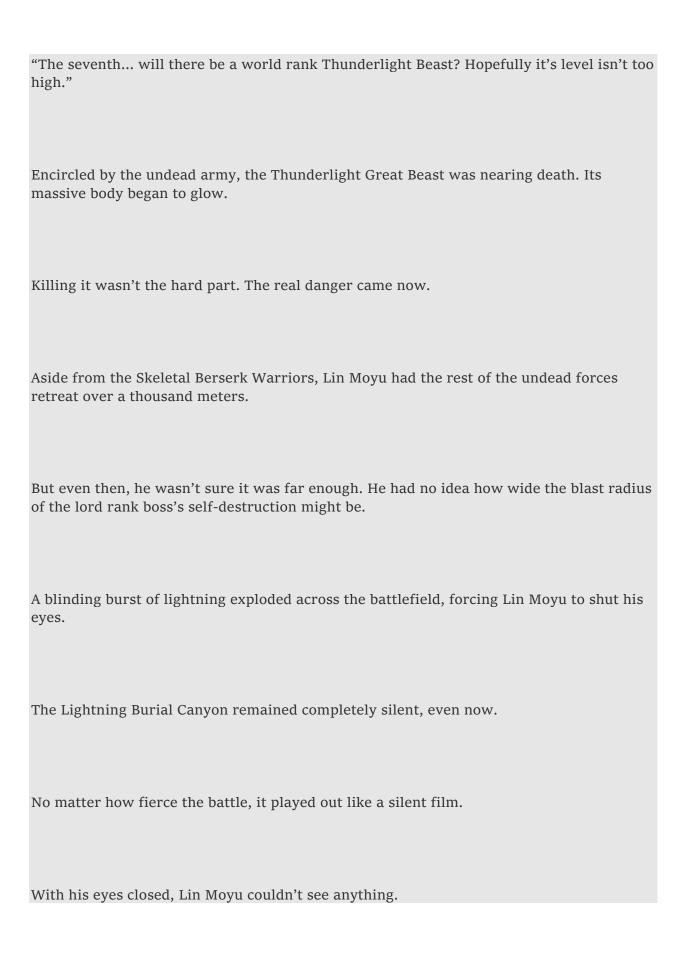


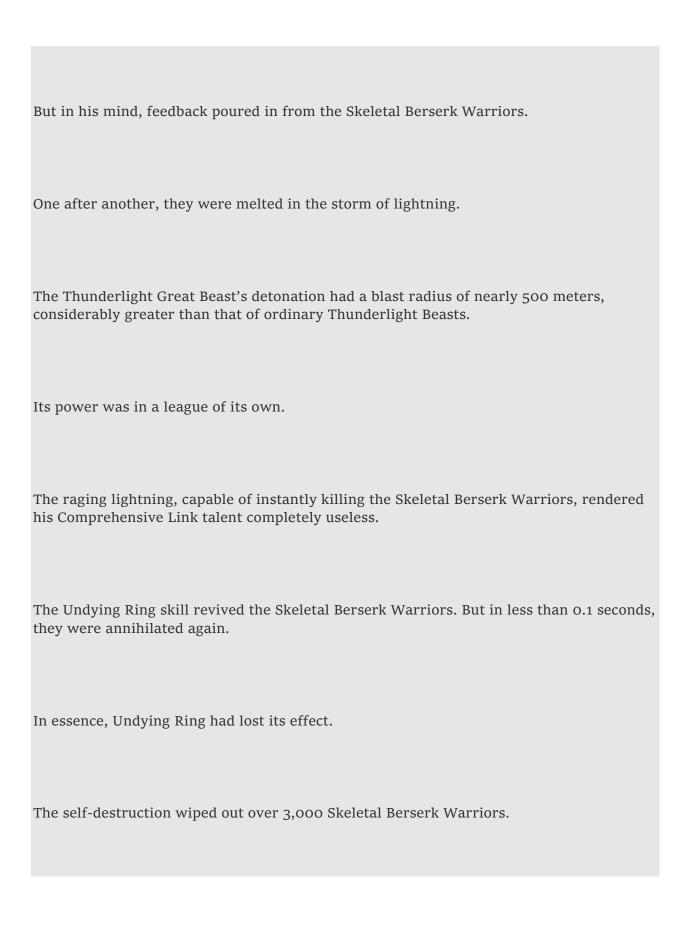
The Thunderlight Beast, in the meantime, was hit with simultaneous status effects: frozen and poisoned.
Red, green, and white flares burst as Deterioration Curse, Poison Starburst, and Bone Prison descended on the Thunderlight Beast one after another.
Though Bone Prison couldn't stop its self-destruction, 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 pictu	ıre.
[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."





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.

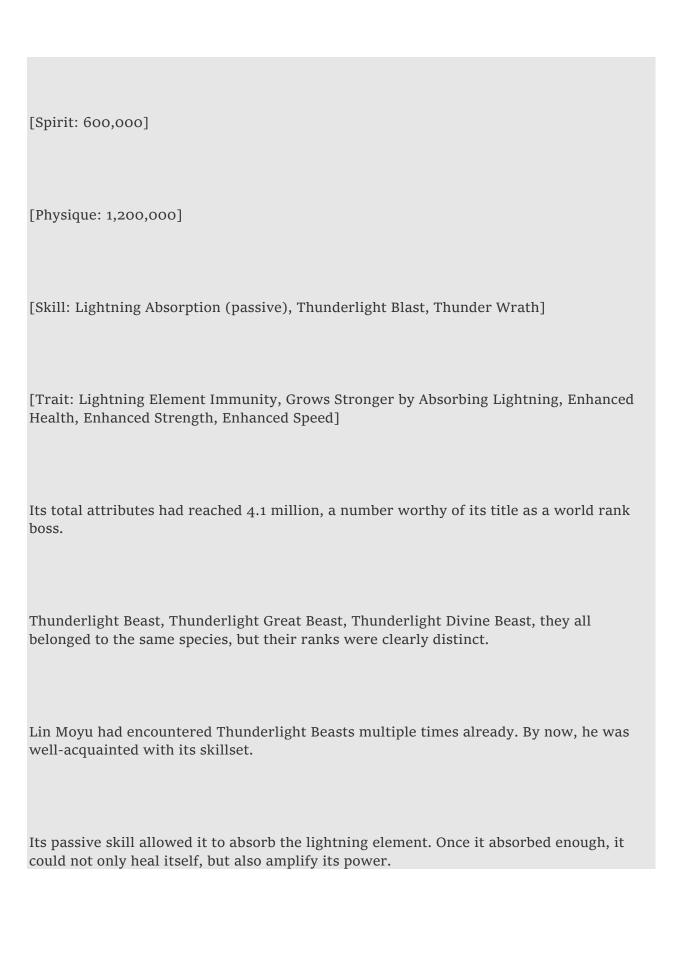
With the experience gained from the previous six passages, Lin Moyu now had a firm grasp of the canyon's patterns. His eyes reflected calm confidence, as if everything was within his control.
The moment he stepped into the seventh passage, a silent bolt of lightning greeted him.
Lin Moyu trembled involuntarily. 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.

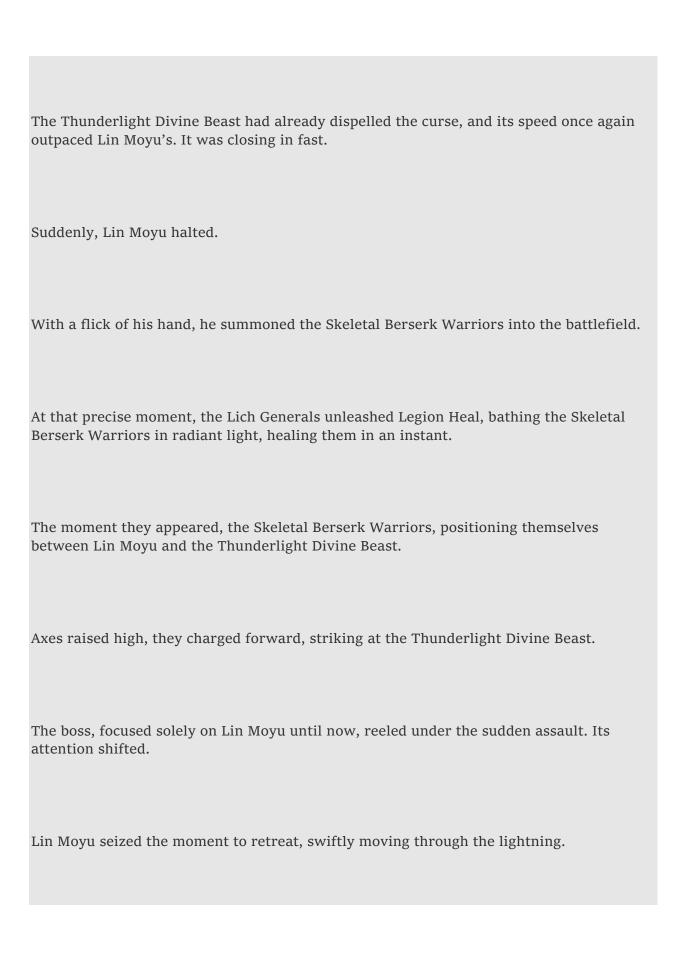
Subsequently, he summoned his undead army.
30,000 skeletons materialized, filling a vast portion of the space. Fortunately, the canyon was wide enough to accommodate them all without issue.
The scale of Lightning Burial Canyon far exceeded expectations. From the outside, it didn't appear like much, but its internal space was vast.
Healing light pulsed rapidly as the Lich Generals worked, healing the undead army. In jus 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.

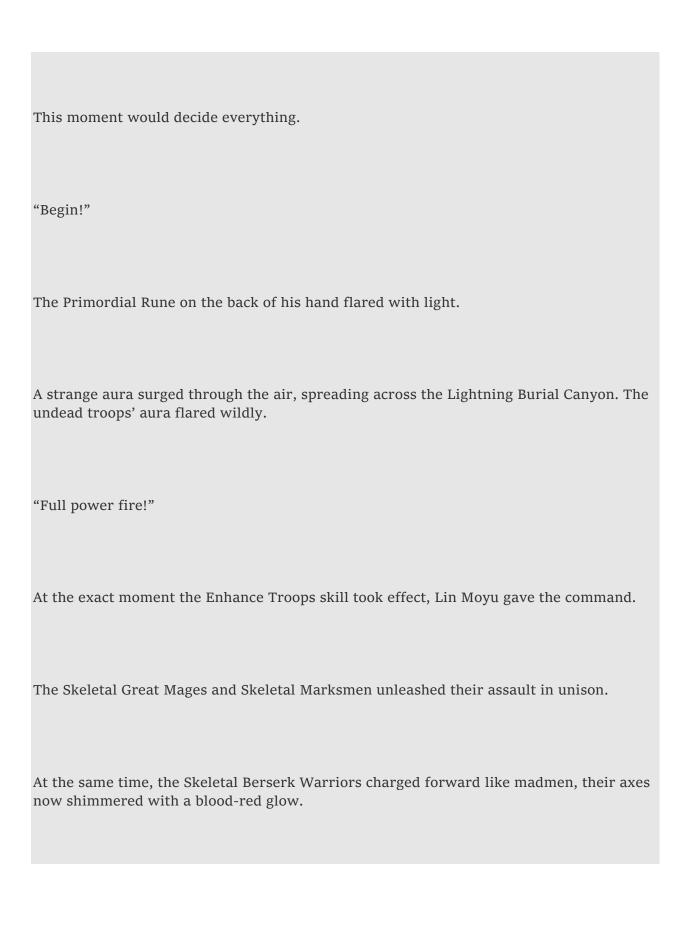
The Lee Lieb pleaking chinemening blue light materialized beside Lie Manne The
The Ice Lich, cloaked in shimmering blue light, materialized beside Lin Moyu. The moment it appeared, its Ice Ring activated, slowing the Thunderlight Beast further.
With both the curse and Ice Ring in effect, Lin Moyu could 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]



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 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.



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.