

D. of Pride 891

Chapter 891- Simon Vs the Three Kings (2)

Talking about powerful armies, the mass produced Andromedas were second to none in terms of power and numbers. Yet instead of them, he went with the orcs.

It made sense if one knew about the history between the orcs and the ogres.

"Berigard" Simon addressed. Although his voice wasn't loud, it was carried over to a large part of the floor.

A green skin tall looking figure walked out from amidst the orc army. In terms of frame, he was neither the tallest nor did he have the most impressive muscles. In fact, he was the skinniest out of all.

However, despite that none of the orcs dared to underestimate or look down at him for he was their new king, their previous general who had led them to victory against the ogres.

Although Berigard didn't possess the same powerful frame as the rest of the orcs or even the newly evolved one, his own evolutionary line further strengthened his already powerful shamanic powers, giving him access to even more troublesome magic.

The Berigard who stood in front of the orc army was decked out in a robe, cryptic looking markings and trinkets decorated his body. He also held a long ancient looking staff and a necklace made out of several bone fragments, on him.

"My lord I thank you for giving this opportunity to us. I, Berigard on behalf of the whole orc clan give you our most sincere gratitude"

Saying that, in front of the befuddled crowd of the 91st floor, he bent on one knee and bowed towards the demon.

"Un" Simon nodded seemingly satisfied by the loyalty of the new orc king and directed. With a wave of his hand, he spoke "Berigard I leave the three clans to you and the orcs. Do not disappoint me".

The orc king thumped his staff on the ground and swore to win no matter what. Having finished his statement, Simon turned towards the three kings who were staring daggers at him, especially Shasurna.

The next instant, With an arch of his finger, he beckoned "Since you guys are such a rude uninvited guests, let me teach you a lesson for life. Now, why don't you let me join in the fun!!"

BOOOM...

There was no indication nor any incantation cast. It practically appeared out of nowhere, a huge meteor that was practically one twentieth the size of the floor itself, fell on them.

The velocity and firepower imbued inside it was powerful enough to bury all the three kings at once.

RUMBLE... the entire floor shuddered and topography for tens of miles was altered in an instant.

"[Shortcuts]— [Meteor Fall]"

Simon silently muttered to himself. No more bullshit was spoken, with practically no cast, he manifested a meteor and started the fight.

"Lord Gil-Garna"

"Lord Yverza"

"Lord Shasurna"

The surrounding individuals were caught off guard and only came to themselves after a couple of seconds. They called off the names of their kings were buried under a huge mountain that appeared out of nowhere.

Time passed by after a while, there were some movements underneath the mountain. A part of the mountain was melted down, another was marked with cracks and a part was frozen.

Then with a huge bang, the three kings appeared out from under it. Their body was marked with numerous scratches and their breathing was a little ragged.

Evidently, the magic managed to deal some damage to them.

"So an Advanced magic at my level can only do so much damage to them huh" Simon quietly inspected.

The magic he cast earlier was an advanced infernal magic that he stored inside the {shortcut} option of his menu.

The option allowed him to store magic inside its subspace and manifest it anywhere and anytime. Since it was a feature of the menu and the magic was already precast, there was no incantation or movements from the mana in the surroundings which indicated the magic being cast.

It was for this reason that none of the three kings were able to react in time against his magic.

"Heh, interesting. It's been a while since I ranked up, I am yet to find the true ceiling of my strength yet. But against you all, I can go all out without worrying about anything".

"You bastard!!" Looking at the sneering face of the demon, the Emerald Viperlord raged even more. He was just about to attack impulsively when Gil-Garna stopped him.

"Wait Shasurna don't fall for his bait. He wants you to attack him, he must have something prepared. We need to consider things rationally"

The ogre king spoke as he scanned the demon and the people he brought with him. His eyes remained on the demon and the others for a while before moving towards Melinda.

He was clearly more cautious of this harpy queen whose strength he knew about than the others who didn't give off any sort of danger to him.

"We need to be careful of the Harpy Queen. That woman tricked all of us" Gil-Garna stated gritting his teeth. It was she who turned the other two kings against him. Given that she showed her face here at this moment, she was definitely planning something.

"It's not only the Harpy Queen that we should worry about. That demon, when did he cast his magic? To be able to breach through my defences and resistance, his magic is troublesome".

Gil-Garna narrowed his eyes, those words from Yverza were not wrong. If not for the fact that he used his powerful skills to offset some of the damage at the last second, the damage he suffered wouldn't be only superficial.

However, more so than the fact that the demon was able to cast such powerful magic what shocked him was that he cast the magic with practically no delay.

The magic appeared out of nowhere. In an instant, it was there falling down on top of them. How did he accomplish that? Gil-Garna realised that he could not underestimate the demon.

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Gil-Garna realised that he could not underestimate the demon. If he can throw more of such magic around, it would be quite troublesome. He looked at the fighting three clans below and the orc army charging in before coming up with a plan.

"Hey you two, I know you both have your qualms against me. However, how about we keep it aside for a while and deal with the demon first? If we fight amongst ourselves, we are only giving the enemy a chance to attack us when we are weak. What I am asking is for a temporary truce. We can always settle our scores after we defeat him".

Yverza and Shasurna who were listening to his words, were silent for a while. They understood the implications of things if they left the demon and his army at large.

Not to mention there was also the harpy queen, who knows what she was thinking. If they fought among themselves they are inviting more trouble.

As much as they hated Gil-Garna and were wary of his plans, they couldn't think of any better option. In any case, they decided to pretend to go with his suggestion.

And so with the three kings issuing orders at once, the three clans stopped fighting among themselves and presented a unified front against the new entrants.

"Charge!! Don't let the enemy surround us"

Taking charge, the direct subordinates of the three kings returned back to their positions and hurriedly instructed the three clans.

Leading the offence against them were Berigard and his generals. There was no fear or apprehension in their eyes only determination to prove their worth in battle.

The orc army burned with the fire to redeem themselves and at the same time, they who had undergone a brand new transformation and turned their lives upside down were itching to try out their new powers and strength.

And so, with an earth shaking momentum, the two armies clashed against each other.

Weapons were drawn, skills flew around and blood sprouted everywhere. It was like watching two large meat grinding forces colliding together.

There was bound to be many casualties on both sides. Not only were they equal in numbers, they all had a high average level. However, that said there was a key difference between the two armies.

The orc army burned with the fire to redeem themselves and at the same time, they who had undergone a brand new transformation and turned their lives upside down were itching to try out their new powers and strength.

While the three clans having ventured so many floors and experienced so much during this time, were clearly fatigued.

Not only that, their bodies were marked with injuries, their teamwork broken and their numbers reduced, they were far from being in their optimum state.

In this regard, the Orc army clearly had the advantage. Observing everything from the sky, Simon nodded his head and stepped forward.

He could see Berigard taking the lead and fighting the level 600+ beings from the enemy's side. The orc generals were supporting him. Having reached level 600+ after his evolution, the new orc king was not any weaker than the direct subordinates of the three kings.

"Good" Seeing that they were doing just fine Simon glanced at the people behind him before stating.

"Move back, I am going to challenge the three kings altogether".

There was no hesitation in voice. Once he spoke he already started preparing his attacks. Irene who was the most calmest, level headed and the one who understood him the best, nodded her head and moved away.

The others wanted to say something especially Bea; nonetheless, she moved as per his instructions.

"Now then, my subordinates are watching. I shall use you all as a stepping stone to gauge my strength" Simon shifted his attention towards the three kings.

[Pride is in effect, all emotions have been suppressed].

[Ancestral Symbol Ignition]

BOOM... he who was already under the effects of the pride, didn't hesitate to activate his trump card right off the bat.

The golden tribal like tattoos on his body, burned with a feverish light. These complex markings that were with him since the moment he was born in this world, could be seen even from over his clothes burning with a golden lustre.

Badump- feeling his heart pounding, Simon clenched his hands and took a step forward. That instant, his figure disappeared and appeared next to Yverza.

The Ivory Terraquake Rhino was prepared and hurriedly crossed his arms to block the incoming attack.

BANG... a solid sound punch connected, space shuddered intensely and the air in the immediate area was blasted away. Yverza was blown back by the force and thrown to the ground.

Simon knocked one of the seven kings with just one punch.

"Dammit... you insignificant demon, I'll make you regret for all your transgressions" Caught off guard by that unexpected speed initially, the other two kings prepared their attacks.

Shasurna was the first to move. However, just as he spouted those words, an attack was already coming towards him.

CLANG... Hurriedly, he defended with his harpoon. A metallic clang rang out when the fist connected with the shaft of the harpoon. Air rippled intensely and the shaft showed signs of bending from the sheer force of the punch.

Nevertheless, the harpoon was not your ordinary item. In the end, it did not buckle.

Splash... blood spurted, the one to take damage from the attack was none other than the demon.

Shasurna who was smirking at the unequipped attack of the demon was a sec too late to react to the kick that came immediately after.

SMACK... the kick connected squarely on the face of the snakemen sending him flying down into the ground.

The next second as soon as his wounds healed Simon turned towards the last reaming king in the sky and rushed towards him.

CLANG... claws and sword collided. Unlike the other kings, Gil-Garna managed to parry the attack with the sword strapped to his back. This alone showed the difference between him and the other two kings.

That said, even though he managed to stop the attack, Simon was far from over.

[Ability Conferment]— Chilling Touch. At that instant, Gil-Garna felt his arms suddenly go cold causing his balance to tip.

CLANG... the sword in his hand was pushed aside allowing the claws to tear through his flesh. Blood spurted and Gil-Grana was sent down from the sky.

"Heh, he is quite clever. He used the movement skill to avoid most of the damage and make it look like he suffered a severe wound" Simon grinned. -----

Name- Yverza

Race- Ivory Terraquake Rhino

Level- 785

Skills- [Herculean Strength], [Herculean Defence], [Ultra Enhanced Agility], [Enhanced Magic], [Ultra Enhanced Endurance], [Ultra High speed Regeneration], [Body Empowerment], [Gale Magic Resistance], [Flame Magic resistance], [Lightning Magic Resistance], [Tremor Magic Resistance], [Blunt Damage Ultra Resistance], [Mana Lines], [Ability Conferment], [Intimidation], [Martial Arts Mastery], [Granite Spinebuster], [Terraquake Takedown], [Titanic Suplex], [Thunderous Piledriver], [Granite Spinebuster], [Meteoric Body Press], [Devastator Smash], [Berserk Rhino Twist], [Rockslide Hammer Fist], [Earthshaker Dropkick], [Raging Force Slam], [Avalanche Crush], [Grapple], [Fury Fist], [Savage Horn], [Ground Splitter Stomp], [Breaker Kick], [Elbow Drop], [Colossal Boulder Press], [Power Lariat]... [Supreme Ivory Body]

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That's right, the ogre king deftly avoided his attack and came down from the sky on his own accord, making it almost seem like his attack worked.

Looking down at the three kings who all seemed unfazed even after enduring his attacks Simon grinned. This was going to be interesting.

SPAT... Shasurna spat the blood from his mouth and glared at the demon tauntingly.

"Is that all you have got? Your ability is impressive for someone of your level. However, you are in the end just a little bit stronger than our direct subordinates. You are overestimating yourself if you think that you are our match".

Yverza and Gil-Garna had nothing to say, they were of the same mind. Although the demon shocked them with his unexpected strength which managed to even injure them, it was just that.

They were still stronger.

"Heh, you don't say. I was just warming up myself. You see it's been a while since I exercised my body like that. I had almost forgotten how it felt"

Conceited and prideful, if the other party thought that they could match up to him in these aspects, they were severely mistaken.

"You want to take us on your own? Don't fuck with me" Shasurna was furious. Never did he expect that he would be looked down on like that by someone who was lower level than them.

"Wait, Shasurna. Since this demon wants to fight us on his own, it is better for us. In fact, it is the best possible scenario we can hope for. If we defeat the demon and capture him, the ones standing over there won't be able to do anything"

Gil-Garna observed Melinda and the others who moved back. Given their stance, it was clear that they weren't going to intervene.

This was good for them, the demon was clearly over his mind and had challenged them on his own. There could be no better outcome for them than this.

Yverza nodded his head "You are right, it's a good thing for us. Since that is the case, leave the demon to me. I take the responsibility to defeat him"...

Shasurna arched narrowed his onyx like eyes at those words "No, no, what are you saying. I shall be the one to face him. Leave defeating the demon to me".

"I believe you guys have forgotten something important. The whole endeavour to defeat the demon was mine. As such, leave him to me" Gil-Garna joined in.

For a moment, the three kings started bickering among themselves. Now that they no longer trusted each other, they wanted to be the one to defeat the demon. After all, it was pretty obvious that one who got hold of the demon first would be able to gain an edge over the other.

This was no longer just a battle with the demon but one that would decide the overall victory of this entire endeavour. All three of them wanted to face the demon.

While this was happening...

"Are you sure you guys can distract yourselves in this moment". Simon's voice rang out.

At the same moment, gigantic bolts of lightning dropped from the sky like pillars of light. They dropped down with devastating momentum and left nowhere to escape.

[Thunder Magic Mastery]- [Thunder Descent] a large AOE advanced magic. However, that was not all, to make matters troublesome, the ability of Dark Deprivation was also conferred to it.

BOOM... BOOM... BOOM... as the magic rocked the floor, it also deprived the senses of the three kings who were caught in it.

"Enough you bastard!!" Frustrated out of his mind, Shasurna was the first one to rush out. He brandished his harpoon and called forth extreme freezing cold that wrapped around the demon freezing his muscles and bones and sealing him in place.

"Heh" a condescending smile appeared on his face. In the end, all it took was one move. Just as the Emerald Viperlord was marvelling at his power, the ice statue started trembling.

Numerous cracks appeared on it and before long, it shattered into numerous fragments. A black shadow hurriedly rushed from amidst it, its speed almost blinding.

In the blink of an eye, that shadow was already upon the snakemen.

Shasurna didn't have time to react, before he knew it he was grabbed by the tail and flung around like he was some king of doll.

[Herculean Strength], [Body Empowerment], [Abstruse Demonic Eyes], [Herculean Agility], [Ultra Enhanced Endurance], [Herculean Magic], [Ultra Enhanced Defence], [Demon Marquess' Esteem], [Demon Nobility Resilience]...

Simon activated all of his augmentation skills further enhancing his strength. Not only that, while flinging the snakemen around he also took out his burnt sword with his other hand to increase his stats even further.

A wild energy similar to a raging typhoon erupted out of Simon. If previously even after he activated the Ancestral Demonic symbol there was still a large gap between him and the three kings who stood at the peak of their class, then now that gap had been further bridged.

After activating his numerous augmenting skills, he was like a maddened beast unable to be contained.

"For a being such as you who calls himself as one of the seven kings to fall for the Demon's tricks, you should be ashamed of yourself" Gil-Garna spat looking at the miserable appearance of his counterpart.

Who would have expected for the king of the snakemen, the Emerald Viperlord to be turned into a rag doll by the demon?

Although he said all that, he didn't dare to underestimate the demon. His attention which was on the bystanders observing that from the distance, moved towards the sword his enemy held in his hand.

One look and it was enough for him to know that it was a treasure. Being a race which had keen eyes for treasure helped; however, it was the vast unending power that radiated from the sword that told him that.

The sword might looked dead and blunt but it was just in the appearance. The energy stored inside it was something that even he had difficulty assessing.

"An excellent sword.. but you are not the only one who is blessed with high grade weaponry. Although I didn't think that I would have to use it this soon, it's time to use my partner"

Name- Shasurna

Race- Emerald Viperlord

Level- 789

Skill- [Ultra Enhance Strength], [Super Enhance Defence], [Herculean Agility], [Ultra Enhanced Magic], [Super Enhanced Endurance], [Ultra High speed Regeneration], [Body Reinforcement], [Gale Magic Resistance], [Fire Magic resistance], [Electro Magic Resistance], [Poison Resistance] [Frost Magic Resistance], [Blunt Damage Resistance], [Cut resistance], [Mana Lines], [Ability Conferment], [Toxic Spit], [Venomous Aura], [Intimidation], [Poison Mist], [Harpoon-Poisoned Weapon Mastery], [Venomous Harpoon Strike], [Serpent's Harpoon Lash], [Piercing Fang Thrust], [Viper's Reflex], [Serpent's Dance], [Constrictor's Grasp], [Serpentine Stranglehold], [Venom Infusion], ['Onyx Gaze], [Ice Wyrms Dive]... [Scale Rejuvenation]

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Saying all that, Gil-Garna unsheathed the huge bastard sword on his back. At that instant, as if coming alive, the sword made a gurgling noise. The sword handle sprouted teeth and bit onto the ogre king's flesh.

KIEEEEE~ it made some strange beast like noise before quickly growing in size. In the blink of an eye it was more than the size of the wielder himself.

"Feast your eyes at one of the ancient swords named Flesh Eater"

At one glance, the sword seemed too mismatched and impossible to be swung around. However, Gil-Garna was not your average ogre either.

Using some skill that he had been hiding up until now, he quickly grew in size. Gil-Garna extended his hand and grabbed the sword which now perfectly fit in his hands.

"Extreme Rend" the Oghre King did not exchange any more words. Having finished giving his one sided monologue, he shot towards the demon like an arrow being shot from the bow. His speed betraying his huge size.

There was no time to think, Simon hurriedly brandished the burnt sword to his right. A sharp clang rang out followed by the appearance of Gil-Garna who covered the distance between them in an instant.

Should he say as expected of a peak level 700 being? The speed and power within that slash was not something that could be underestimated.

Usually, facing the Burnt sword no matter what sword his opponent utilised, they would either crumble or meltdown from the extreme heat that was seeping out from the edge of the burnt sword.

However, the ogre king's sword seemed to be completely unscathed. Other than their sword being heated up from absorbing extreme amounts of flames, there don't seem to be any other changes.

"Now, Yverza. His hands are full, use this chance to bring him down to his knees"

Gil-Garna spurred the remaining rhino king who was kicked down on the ground by him into action.

Large clouds of dust erupted and the figure of Ivory Terraquake Rhino appeared in front of all observing eyes once again.

"You don't have to tell me" Yverza muttered. His body arched and the muscles on his right hand bulged. One could also see some kind of gummy substance sticking to his biceps. They coiled around his arms firmly wrapping them.

It was unknown what Yverza was trying to do; however, given that he was a force of nature with just his physical strength, Simon had no intentions of getting hit with that.

"Do you think you have me cornered just because you are holding down both of my arms?"

Quickly he manifested numerous swords around him. Like a river, these swords came sweeping down on Gil-Garna who was forced to abandon his intentions of pressing further with his attacks.

In an instant, thousands of swords of swords floated around Simon their blades pointed at his enemies.

At this moment the skill [Thousand Sword Mastery] was in full display. Having mastered the skill of using thousands of swords, this was one of the trump cards that Simon had prepared and honed ever since he was a Demon Earl.

Now that he had become a Demon Marquess, not only the skill had become more powerful, it also evolved. The Skill [Thousnads Swords Mastery] had now become [Ten Thousand Sowrds Mastery].

He can now not only control more swords but can also freely utilise all the skills in them. That was not all, having pushed Gil-Garna with his swords, he did not stop his attacks there.

His lips moved and he quickly conjured a couple of magic that was targeted towards the Ivory Terraquake Rhino thus stopping the latter from using any combo attacks.

"Tch, when did he cast so many magic?" Yverza spoke in frustration. Nevertheless, he did not stop his charge and bulldozed through.

Magic connected with his body leaving barely any marks. Seeing this, Simon wasn't surprised. The magic he conjured just now was only up to intermediate tier.

His attacks and mana output might have increased with his rank. However, to injure a being like the seven kings, he at least needed to cast magic of advanced tier.

That being said, it was never his intention to fight them with just his magic alone. The magic he cast earlier was just to buy him some time.

Now that Gil-Garna had stopped engaging him, he can now focus on going on the offensive rather than staying on the defensive. What's more, he had the perfect weapon for that.

Storming through all of his magic, the Ivory Terraquake Rhino appeared in front of him, ready to mow him down. Compared to his enormous size, Simon was like an ant.

However, this ant was no ordinary ant. Swinging the mass of a body he was holding in his right hand, he muttered... [Chilling Touch]+ [Ability Conferment]- [Lower Hex].

Darkish purple aura covered the Snake King and causing him to shriek out in a miserable fashion.

"Let's see how this combo works. It's my first time trying it out so let me use you as a sword"

With a smirk, he flung the body towards the onrushing Rhino King.

BANG... body collided with body causing a chilling noise to resound through the air. Those who witnessed the scene, couldn't help but widen their eyes in fear and discomfort.

"Lord Shasurna!!"..

"Lord Yverza!!"

The Snakemen and Terraquake rhino clan cried out. In front of them, their kings were being toyed with and flung around like some ragdoll.

How could they not be surprised? No, surprise would be putting it easy. The emotions they felt were nothing short of disbelief.

The seven kings, the pillar of faith, the indomitable tower that has supported them and has remained unscathed up until now were being played like that by the very same opponent who was in their very own words 'An easy prey'.

Yet despite all that boasting they did, they were being pummelled no utterly humiliated by their enemy right in front of them.

While the three clans were beyond themselves with disbelief, over on Simon's party's side... the atmosphere couldn't be any more pleasant.

Name- Gil-Garna

Race- Black Ogre (Variant)

Level- 799

Skills- [Ultra Enhance Strength], [Ultra Enhance Defence], [Herculean Agility], [Herculean Magic], [Herculean Endurance], [Ultra High speed Regeneration], [Body Empowerment], [Gale Magic Resistance], [Flame Magic resistance], [Tremor Magic Mastery], [Blunt Damage Resistance], [Cut resistance], [Mana Lines], [Ability Conferment], [Ogre Intimidation], [Violent Smash], [Black Ogre Rampage], [Black Stomp], [Cleaver Mastery], [Infernal Magic Mastery], [Siesmic Magic Mastery], [Black Blade Tempest], [Eclipsing Slash], [Nightmare Veil], [Infernal Resurgence], [Dark Gaia's Blessing], [Partial Void Warp]

Chapter 895- Simon Vs The Three Kings (6)

Everyone was excited as they looked at their master completely dominating their enemy. It was especially the case for those who were observing the whole thing from the White Palace of the Main Floor.

The Forest Spring Spirits cried out in excitement, the joy filled voice rang out across the entire hall.

"Big Brother" Cecilia clenched her hands looking a little worried and relieved. Although this wasn't their first time being invaded by a strong enemy, she was always worried for her brother who could be a little reckless at times especially when it meant to protect everyone.

Ever since that incident not too long ago when he fought those adventurers and got brutally injured in return, she was beyond herself with worry. For her, he was her family member. Although they weren't related by blood, she felt the same sentiment and security she would feel if she had a brother.

He not only doted on her, but also protected her and cared about her. Naturally, she didn't want any harm to come to him.

"Big Brother... please be okay"

As she tightly clenched a wooden branch she got from the spirit tree, unbeknownst to her, her intense emotions slowly unlocked her latent and sleeping powers.

The main floor; no, the entire dungeon resonated with it, appearing as if it was bathing in joy.

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91st floor... Irene and the others observed the entire battle from the distance. Just as they were asked to, they did not interfere with the battle and only observed from a distance.

"Waahh~ As expected of master, there was no reason for us to interfere in the first place"

Bea spoke, her eyes sparkling as she held the dashing figure fighting in the distance in her eyes.

"Heh, the seven kings aren't anything in front of Master" Her faith in Simon was almost blinding.

"Stay sharp, the battle is far from over. There are also the clans they brought with them. I think you have figured it out by now, but we can't kill them all. He is definitely thinking about expanding his powers by subduing both the three kings and their clans"

Irene quickly saw through Simon's plan and relayed it to everyone.

Melinda glanced at the battle below, as someone who was a former seven kings, she understood the strength of the king clans.

Although the orcs were able to hold their own pretty well, there was still a vast difference between both the armies. Not to mention they also have quite a few level 600+ beings.

How long would they be able to hold on for? While they discussed all that, the battle took a new turn.

CRACK.. sounds of bones being crushed echoed out along with a miserable scream. Two bodies collided together, the scene was extremely brutal and prickling.

Yverza grit his teeth as he was forced back by the blow. His arms trembling from the pain he just received. His endogenous armour was strong and average blunt attacks like that wouldn't even be able to bypass his armour.

However, the club in the demon's hand was no ordinary club but one of the seven kings. Their tough bones and bodies make them an incredible weapon on their own.

"Dammit demon, you dare toy with me!!"

Enraged he was about to charge in blindly once again but was stopped by Gil-Garna who somehow managed to dodge an array of swords.

"You are afflicted by the demonic skills of that demon. If you are too careless, he might fall for his tricks".

Yverza was absentminded for a while before realising that his body indeed felt a little weird. His muscles were more tense than usual and he was subconsciously using more energy than required.

Could it be? Gil-Garna was right, he really was inflicted by some demonic skills of that demon. It was strange for him to feel that much pain even though the majority of the damage from that brute was absorbed by his armour.

While Yverza was lightly hurt by the previous attack, the same couldn't be said for Shasurna who was being used as a club. His body had multiple fractures and thanks to the inflicting skills he was suffering from a haemorrhage.

However, thanks to that intense pain Shasurna was able to come to his senses.

"You will pay for this... I will tear your body apart"

Shouting so, Shasurna released a vast amount of mana which rapidly turned cold by the second. Frost vapour covered his body and spread up to the demon's hand weakening his grip.

Using that chance he attacked with his tail that packed enough power to easily squash a level 600 being.

However, the demon dodged his attack with [Black Flash] and started interweaving some signs.

"Let's see how those skills work" saying something, he pointed his finger towards him.

At that moment, Shasurna felt his body suddenly go cold. Usually, he wouldn't be fazed by this level of cold energy as he was used to using ice techniques himself. However, this cold energy that seeped into his body was different from the cold energy he usually conjured from his harpoon.

Rather than being purely cold, it had a malevolent feeling to it.

"UGH!!" Just as he was coping up with the cold energy wracking havoc in his body, it disappeared replaced by a searing hot energy.

When the searing hot energy disappeared, the malevolent cold energy returned back. The cycle repeated until Shasurna was bent holding his stomach and lurching in pain.

The king of the Snakemen had completely let down his guard, Simon decided to press forward when he saw the other two kings seemingly conspiring something.

"[Sweltering Downfall]" Gil-Garna hurriedly conjured an advanced magic.

The heat around the entire floor sweltered to an astonishing degree. The False Sky distorted turning crimson in the blink of an eye.

The heat formed a solid mass in the air which swirled like a whirlpool and before anyone could think further as to what it was or came from, the mass of flames started dropping down like falling rain.

Chapter 896- This is my dungeon... (1)

One of the powerful large AOE advanced magic of the fire attribute, the [Sweltering Downfall] was one of the trump cards of Gil-Garna. If used in the outside world, it had enough power to completely raze a moderately large city to the ground.

"It is no wonder that beings above level 700 are classified as Catastrophe by the Adventurer's guild. I mean if you can use magic like that, you deserve the monicker" Simon muttered to himself as he saw the magic take shape.

To be honest, he was a little jealous when he saw such a cool and powerful magic conjured by the ogre king. The both of them practised infernal magic and had sufficient level of accomplishment in it.

However, due to his level and other restrictions, the magic that he cast although could be considered calamitous, had yet to reach the size and scope of catastrophic.

Simon saw the sweltering mass of flames rain down; however, this wasn't the only attack he had his eyes on.

A large image of a white rhino that was more than fifty meters tall and had a long piercing horn, formed behind the rhino king. The image of the beast that formed gave off an awe inspiring and suffocating pressure.

Like an ancient beast that had been awakened from its long slumber. The moment the image formed, the aura of the rhino king completely changed.

The surrounding earthquake rhino clan in the distance all had reverend and fearful looks in their eyes as they saw that pure white rhino.

"[Indestructible Ivory Horn]" Saying that, the rhino king took a step forward.

At that instant, the huge image disappeared more precisely it was absorbed into the horn above the rhino king's helmet turning completely Ivory.

"What?!!!" Simon who was observing the change was taken aback. It was not because of the beast that gave off an ancient and heavy pressure but to due to the drastic change in speed and strength of the rhino king after that happened.

The moment the latter took a step it was as if they disappeared from his line of sight. They were so fast that even with his improved reaction speed and powerful body of a Demon Marquess he was unable to spot the rhino king.

That said, it was only with his eyes that he couldn't see his opponent. And so, he closed his eyes and spread his senses as far as he could. His consciousness dispersed and within a second he had reached a transcendent state of sort.

Northwestern corner... he sensed a figure coming at an extreme speed from that direction.

A large AOE Infernal magic from above and a lethal horn charge from behind, even if Simon wanted to he could not press any longer and had to get away from the Snake king.

That said, could he get away?

BOOOM... BOOOM... BOOOM... as if fireworks had gone off deafening sounds continuously reverberated all across the floor.

Mountains and lands trembled, forests collapsed and new topography was formed. All from the attacks of just two beings.

Battles were breaking out everywhere however, if one looked carefully they would be able to see that all eyes whether natives or invaders, were glued towards the central region of the floor where the fight between the three kings and the master of the dungeon, the Demon of the East was taking place.

Their battles were important but the one that would ultimately decide their fate was nonetheless the battlefield where their kings were.

BANG... like a shooting star, an ivory light crashed next to Gil-Garna from the volley of fire. The shooting star was none other than Yverza whose armour had turned completely white at some unknown point in time.

"You bastard were you trying to kill me in that aftermath too weren't you?" he glared hatefully towards the ogre who cast that powerful wide area magic.

Even he who took pride in his impenetrable defence, had to activate a higher level of skill to keep himself safe from the magic. That itself goes to show how powerful the magic, no the caster Gil-Garna was.

"Aren't you safe and sound? It's impressive"...

"It's because..." Yverza did not say any further and clicked his tongue, shifting his attention away.

However, Gil-Garna didn't miss the underlying connotation. His eyes observed the mysterious change of the Ivory Terraquake Rhino, the endogenous armour which was pure white moments ago, returning back to its usual dull dark colour.

That sort of defence has to be some kind of hidden trump card of his. Anyways, stripping his attention away from the Yverza's armour, Gil-Garna questioned.

"Did your previous attack connect?"

Due to the large area magic which was falling like a storm in the distance, he was unable to see what happened to the demon who took his attack.

"Yeah, my attack connected I'm sure. Even if you didn't activate that stupid magic off yours, he would have a huge gaping hole in his abdomen" Yverza spoke with confidence. He lightly brushed the horn on his helmet which was his pride and joy.

"You didn't kill the demon right?" This whole expedition inside the dungeon was predicated on the foundation that they captured the demon alive. If the demon died there was no meaning to it.

"What are you talking about? It's that abnormal demon we are talking about? I'm sure he possesses quite a lot of regenerative and recovery skills" Yverza argued.

Although his [Indestructible Ivory Horn] was a fatal attack, he deliberately avoided fatal regions and aimed for his abdomen.

Normal beings would be killed in an instant; however, the demon was normal by no definition. Even if he regenerates from all that, it should eat quite a bit of his mana and stamina. How long could he keep fighting?

"What about you? Your magic is still going on. With such destructive power that you have kept hidden in your pockets until now, aren't you the one who would end up killing the demon?"

Chapter 897- This is my dungeon... (2)

Gil-Garna snorted "I Have toned my magic down so that it wouldn't kill him. Of course, it would be still very painful as he was very arrogant, he must suffer some punishment".

He could clearly feel some resistance that came as an input from his magic that indicated that it definitely connected with the target.

Well, even if the demon was capable of using rare type movement skills like the [Black Flash], given the area of the [Sweltering Downfall] he would not be able to avoid it.

What was truly fearsome about his magic was not its extreme firepower but its long range and duration.

The fiery rain continued to drop down on the central region for a while and only after completely scorching the ground black and causing some rocs to turn into lava, did the magic stop.

On a completely scorched field that had been turned into a flatland of black ash, a charred corpse of a snakemen could be seen. The snakemen had a humanoid upper body, snake like tail and held a trident in his left hand.

Its skin was completely scorched black and smoke continuously released out of it. No matter how you saw it, that looked like the figure of the king of the Snakemen clan, the Emerald Viperlord, Shasurna.

"Was he done in by the magic?" Yverza muttered to himself as he grit his teeth. Even he was forced to activate that skill to raise his defence facing Gil-Garna's magic.

Shasurna had no such endogenous armour. Facing the magic head on, he couldn't have survived this. Gil-Garna was also looking at the scorched black figure of the Emerald Viperlord.

Although his target was the demon, this was also a favourable outcome. This way he won't have to bother about...

"Hmm?" Just as he was thinking that, suddenly a noise came from the figure. A crack appeared on the scorched and something peeled off.

The next second, the figure trembled violently and fluids jut forth out of it.

SPPURRTTT... In the blink of an eye, the crack expanded and a figure slithered out of the scorched body drenched in fluids. The scene looked grotesque and anyone watching it would no doubt think so too.

Something was coming out of the body of a corpse covered in grotesque fluids

"[Scale Rejuvenation]"

Shasurna muttered, "Dammit if I didn't have this skill, I would have been done for".

That's right, the figure who came out was none other than Shasurna, the Emerald Viperlord.

"Hoh, you are safe and sound huh? I must say the way your skills work are quite grotesque to look at"

At this moment, Gil-Garna and Yverza approached him. When the former saw who it was, he immediately erupted in rage.

"Gil-Garna you bastard, you were trying to get rid of me with that attack weren't you?" he hissed, his harpoon pointed at Black Ogre king's throat.

"No" Despite facing the hostility of one of the seven kings head on and so close, Gil-Garna remained indifferent. He calmly shook his head in response and came up with his own reply.

"I was trying to get that demon since he looked quite slippery. Anyways, if you want to blame someone for getting caught up in that attack, then blame your incompetency. The very fact that you lowered your guard and allowed yourself to be captured and humiliated like that was what drove me to use an extreme measure like that"

"As one of the seven kings who stands in the same realm as me, you should know how much face you made us lose"...

"You!!" Shasurna flared; however, in front of that stark remark, he had nothing to say in retort.

It was true that he allowed himself to be captured by the demon and be humiliated like that, being flung all around. It was a humiliation he could never wash off.

"Well, it's good that you managed to dodge that attack" Yverza spoke.

Dodge? That was far from it, there was no way of dodging that attack. Shasurna knew it very well, that kind of magic even he had to admit was extremely fearsome. It covered a large range, packed a high firepower and rained down in an instant and in all directions.

If not for the [Scale Rejuvenation] skill, one of his trump cards, then he would have been done for.

[Scale Rejuvenation] a skill that allows him to discard his previous body along with all the damage and injuries he suffered with it. Almost like how a snake moults its skin to grow a new shiny and strong skin, Shasurna who had reached the peak of his class and inherited the powers of an ancient beast, can also molt his body to gain a new more powerful body.

However, this kind of method was extremely straining and exhausting. It also ate up a ridiculous amount of mana.

More than half of his mana was gone just like that. It was because of all of these reasons that he usually didn't show off this skill of his and even if he did, it was in a last ditch effort to save his life.

However, more than that, the reason he kept avoiding using this skill was because he could only use this skill once.

The [Scale rejuvenation] had an insanely long activation cooldown which made it a skill that cannot be used very often. Shasurna would have liked to keep it as his last resort when facing Gil-Garna later.

However, the situation was so that he couldn't help himself from not using the skill.

Furious and frustrated out of his mind, he could only begrudgingly set his attention away and towards the battlefield.

The sweltering rain of flames covered hundreds of meters and turned a small part of the dungeon into a blackened ground as could be seen in front of them.

As far as they laid their eyes, they could only see scorched earth and fire that was yet to die out. There were no signs of the demon anywhere.

'He managed to dodge the attack?!'

All the three kings had the same thought in their minds.

Chapter 898- This is my dungeon... (3)

'He managed to dodge the attack?!' All three kings had the same thoughts in their minds.

Swoosh... a black flash of light appeared in the sky and there stood the demon looking down at them with his very same condescending smile.

"What the hell's the big idea? You have completely messed up my floor? Do you think it is easy to plant all of these trees or even come up with a concept for a floor? Apologise to my developer soul".

Developer Soul? When the three clans heard that, their eyes couldn't help but twitch. The attack from the black ogre king packed enough power to raze their entire army. Yet what the demon was more concerned about was the environmental damage?!!

"I give it to you demon, I didn't think you would be able to dodge my attack. That movement skill of yours appears to be [Black Flash] at first glance. However, it should be higher grade skill right?"

Gil-Garna pointed his finger at the demon and pointed out the mysterious movement skill he had been using. Normally it was impossible for a movement skill to dodge an attack with that much range.

But if it was a high grade Rare or Lost, it was possible.

"Well, in any case, your movement skill is amazing. However, you are still not our match. You are underestimating us if you think that you can take all of us alone".

When he said all that, the smile on the demon's face finally receded little by little and some seriousness appeared in his expression.

"Haha, way to ruin my fun and it was just getting exciting too" Simon sighed shrugging his shoulders "You are right, even after I used all of those skills of mine, there still remains a large gap between us. I guess the title of seven kings aren't just for show".

"Heh, so you realise it. However, even if you beg us at this moment..."...

"Precisely because you are the seven kings, that I won't go easy on you"...

"What do you mean?"

The three kings narrowed their eyes. Just a few moments ago he admitted that he was unable to beat them even if he went all out. What was he saying all of a sudden now?

Pointless persistence...

Simon smirked "You absolute idiots. You busted inside my dungeon even while knowing that it might be a trap. You spearheaded all the floors without any plans and got caught in my traps stupendously. Even after you reached the 91st floor you still fail to realise it"

"Hehehe... You all have been dancing in the palm of my hand. Do you really think as the master of the dungeon I would appear before you without any plan?"

The moment Simon finished speaking a super large formation that covered dozens of kilometres of land appeared from within the ground and encircled all of them in its halo.

Hubbub... a commotion erupted among the crowd. The three clans who were fighting with the evolved orc clan, were taken aback by the sudden appearance of the formation and the halo around them.

Having come to the 91st floor after surviving many traps and floors, they instantly knew that it was a ploy from the enemy and quickly became alerted. Although they didn't know what the formation did, they nonetheless didn't want to get caught in it.

"Hmph, another trap? Is that all you have after saying all that? We have climbed all this way after taking on all kinds of trap. A single formation at this point wouldn't change anything"

Shasurna hissed patronising the ploy of the demon.

Unlike the snake king, Gil-Garna was much more radical "Wait, something is not right. The size and mana contained within the formation are off the charts. We cannot be careless"

Although just like others he did not believe that anything the demon could do at this point could change the outcome of the battle, the words that the latter said bugged him.

He did not that the demon would use a simple trap at this point, there had to be something else to this formation.

"A formation so large must need a huge mana vein to power it. Could it be that a huge vein runs through this floor?"

Gil-Garna muttered to himself. A foreboding feeling struck and he could not help but utter "Quick stop him. The formation is yet to fully activate".

His intuition took over and he rushed towards the demon.

"Get scorched and die... Ignite Flame Blade Eldur" a scorching pillar of flames erupted from his sword and rushed towards Simon.

The latter easily dodged it and counter attacked with his own magic. Having upgraded his skills beyond their limits, Simon was capable of going toe to toe with even higher ranking demon when it came to Mana control and Magic conjuring speed.

"It's useless to try to stop me at this point" Simon spoke.

"I wonder about that... Shaaa~ you will pay for making me go through that embarrassing display" Shasurna hissed.

Like a snake slithering through the ground, he appeared behind Simon at an insane speed. His previous emerald scales now even glossier and his harpoon released intense amount of cold energy.

They wrapped around him increasing his defence and offence manifold.

"Eat this [Ice Wyrms Rush]" An attack that incorporated his entire body and insane of cold energy.

Shasurna rushed towards the demon wrapped in thick layers of ice that made him appear just like a ice wyrm.

"Too Slow" However, Simon easily evaded it. Now that his movement skill [Black Flash] had evolved into [Rift Walk] he could evade attacks much faster than before.

Not only that, just like the name suggests, it allowed him to step into a rift momentarily thus avoiding all attacks. Thanks to this skill, he was even able to evade and dodge that large AOE attack from the Ogre king.

If he had to say, the only drawback to this skill would be that after every activation, the duration of the skill becomes shorter and shorter.

Chapter 899- MK 3 Armour

That is to say, now that he used the skill to evade the large AOE magic from earlier, the duration he could stay inside the rift using [Rift Walk] has become incredibly short.

As if his body had no substance, Shasurna in his Ice Wyrms king form passed through the demon like he was some kind of ghost.

"What?" The snake king was shocked; however, in his anger he did not give up on his assault easily. He attacked again and again forcing Simon to continuously use his [Rift Walk] at that distance.

Finally, after a while, his attack connected.

BAM!!

"Ice Wyrms Bind" Shasurna shouted. His tail wrapped around the demon tightly restricting all of his movements.

"Hahaha, good one Shasurna. Leave the final blow to me"

At the same moment, the Ivory Rhino King came charging at him at supersonic speed. His big burly arms that was more than twice the size of an average human thigh, vibrated at an insane speed and some kind of jelly like substance coiled around his biceps.

Yverza was using the same move he did from before. Though this time, it was sure to land.

"Take this, the might of my rhino clan. [Body Empowerment— Power Lariat".

The Ivory Terraquake Rhino roared.

Simon who was unable to break through the bind of the Ice Wyrms skill saw the elbow of the rhino king magnifying in front of his eyes at his every millisecond.

Just before it connected, an expression of determination appeared on his face. The left eye on him flashed.

BANG... as if hundreds of thousands of TNT exploded, the noise was so deafening that it could be heard from all around the floor.

The powerful lariat move from Yverza connected shattering any and all defences along with the bones of the demon. The latter broke off the binding and fell towards the ground like a meteor from the pure force.

SILENCE~ an absolute silence descended onto the floor before getting overwhelmed by the loud cheers of the three clans.

"We did it... We did it. We finally defeated the demon!!"...

"Nobody can stand on their feet after receiving that move from Lord Yverza. It is our victory"...

"That demon should be dead. Even if he is not, he won't be able to fight any longer"...

"Hahaha, did you see that you inferior orcs? Orcs our lords won. Give up now, this battle is over".

While the ogre, rhino and the snake clan cheered, the orcs fighting the battle were devastated. Many of them even felt the will to fight slip through them. Their eyes masked with despair and disbelief.

"How can this be? Did our lord really get defeated?"...

"Will our race of Orcs get defeated and subdued by the ogres once again?"..

They were just about to throw down their weapons in surrender when they saw the orcs commanders who were closest to the Orc King Berigard, still fighting with all their might.

No hesitation or fear could be seen from their fight almost as if they didn't believe that the battle was over yet.

"What are you bastards doing? Get your weapons up and get back to fighting. If you lots have time to think, than use that to fight to your death. There is no way our lord would be defeated, he is someone who cannot be judged using common sense"

Berilock shouted. Together with Other Orc Generals, he kept mounting the pressure on the enemy.

Seeing one of their generals still fighting, the rest of them also raised their weapons and joined the fray. The battle continued.

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Over at the centre of the floor, the three kings hurriedly assembled around the crater where the demon crashed.

"That attack was quite powerful, no matter what tricks he has, I'm sure the demon is knocked unconscious if not extremely injured after that"

Shasurna commented. Since he was closest to the demon, he could tell how powerful the attack was. What's more, thanks to his [Ice Wyrms Bind], the attack connected squarely on the demon's chest.

Usually, Gil-Garna who was always radical, felt that the demon was done for this time. 'Now then, since the demon has been taken care of, it's time...'

He was just in the midst of organising his thoughts when he saw the dust cloud coming from the centre of the crater clear off and the figure planted on the ground appear in his vision.

"This!!" At that moment his eyes widened and his mind became blank for a moment.

Noticing his change, the other two kings also followed his gaze and stared at the centre of the crater only to freeze in place the second.

"How can that be? This is impossible. I saw with my own eyes the attack connect?"

Shasurna muttered in disbelief. He rubbed his eyes as if doubting it. Yverza started at his hand and Gil-Garna was sceptic. As beings who stood at the top of this forest, their perception and cognitive abilities were higher than anyone in this forest.

If it was any deception or any trick, they would easily be able to see it. Yet even with their skills, they were unable to see this outcome.

What was going on? The same thought ran through the heads of all of them. They saw the attack connect. There was no time to dodge nor did they sense any attempt to dodge from the demon.

Yet then why... why was there this thing?

Gil-Garna, Yverza and Shaurna stared at the centre of the crater. There a figure could be seen lying on the floor.

The attack had connected and the demon fell on the floor or so it should have been. So why was there this grey thing instead of the demon?

Thought as they much, they couldn't arrive at an answer no matter what.

CRACK.. suddenly there was some movement from the grey thing. It spasmed, its whole body wiggling like a caterpillar and sounds of bones cracking could be heard from it.

After what seemed like a couple of seconds, the thing took on a humanoid form that vaguely resembled the demon and stood on its feet.

Chapter 900- MK 3 Armor (2)

There was a huge indent on its chest that appeared to be from suffering some powerful blow.

Looking at that wound, a thought appeared in each of the three kings' minds. That indent that sunk deep into its chest cavity horizontally, it was no doubt from the Lariat attack from the Ivory Rhino King.

What was going on? Why did this thing have this mark on it when it clearly should be on the demon?

BANG.... At that moment, something hit the ground behind them at an insane speed, raising up dust along with it. When the three kings turned around, they found another grey humanoid figure like the first one standing behind them.

"This..."

"Fingers of Ozymandias. The two you see are the fifth and fourth finger"

Simon answered the perplexed kings. Immediately three pairs of eyes darted towards the figure that was behind the grey humanoid thing.

"You... how did you get there? No, how did you avoid that attack in the first place?"

Yverza questioned. As someone who dealt the blow, he personally saw his attack connecting. Unless time itself had stopped at that time, there was no way of avoiding that attack.

This should have been the case yet the demon was standing perfectly fine and without any scratch in front of him.

"Ah, about that, you see I used..." Simon started, though through the middle of the sentence he started berating them "Like hell I am gonna tell you about my abilities. People who openly and foolishly blab the details about the abilities to their foes are the ones who get the rug pull from under them, don't you know?".

"What are you talking about?" It was only natural for the three kings to not understand.

Simon did not elaborate further. With a swift movement from his arm, the formation finished forming. Once complete, the formation looked even more impressive and abstruse than before as it covered all the area around them in multiple rings like a hemisphere.

"Now then, let us begin round two"

As soon as he said that, a powerful pressure descended onto the land making everyone inside the formation feel as if a mountain like weight was pressing down on them.

Some of the members of the three clans who were already too exhausted, were unable to take the pressure and kissed the ground face first. It was not only the weakest members of the three clans who were affected, even some of the high level ones fell to their knees.

The three kings were no exception either. Although still standing, one could see the expression of confidence disappear from their faces.

MURMUR... MURMUR... a commotion erupted on the battlefield. The sudden turn in the tide of the battle took everyone by surprise.

The three clans were astonished but so were the orcs fighting them. The sudden decrease in the speed and strength of the opponent wasn't something that they expected. Nevertheless, they did not waste this opportunity and continued to mount the pressure.

Before long, the momentum of the battle completely shifted towards the orc's side.

"Hmmm.. our stats have gone done!! So this is the effect of the formation huh?"

The three kings muttered as they observed their conditions. To be able to instantly gauge their situation, the three kings were no pushovers.

That being said what the three kings observed was right. The formation covering half of the floor not only put an intense pressure on the ones inside the formation, but also reduced the stats.

The only exception to this were the allies that were registered as the inhabitants of the dungeon.

"Dammit, what kind of sick formation is this? My stats have been reduced by one fifth. This is ridiculous"

Shasurna hissed trying to resist the weakening effects of the formation. However, it was all a futile attempt. As beings who reached the peak of catastrophe class, they might be able to shrug off the effects from foes weaker or similar to their level.

However, the formation covering half of the 91st floor was no ordinary formation but a high grade one. Something that shouldn't appear in a [B] rank dungeon.

That said, the three kings didn't have the leisure to calmly question all of the surreal things happening around them as Simon had already begun his assault.

Using the [Shortcut] option he quickly manifested the numerous magic he stored inside without needing to go through the hassle of casting them.

Simon using his [Shortcut] option was so fast that the three kings barely had time to react at all.

BOOOM... BOOOM... BOOOM...

[Searing Hellstorm], [Whirlwind Maelstrom], [Thunderclap Blitz]...

Gil-Garna and the others were each hit with advanced magic that packed enough power to bypass their defence and injure them severely.

The floor rocked and for a while, the three kings were completely forced into defence.

SHHH... in a pit which was hit by multiple pillar sized thunderbolts, Gil-garna could be seen with his arms crossed in front of him as a shield. His sword was knocked out from his hands and multiple wounds and scorched marks could be seen on his skin.

Evidence that the magic managed to deal a lot of damage to him.

"I see so you are planning to use the formation to fight us?"

Fighting the three of them together and winning was simply not possible. As such, the demon was utilising the formation to weaken and fight them. It was a strategy only possible because of the dungeon.

For the first time since entering the dungeon, Gil-Garna's face was masked with a grim atmosphere. He was forced to admit that the demon was not an opponent that he could look down on and needed to go all out to even stand a chance of winning.

"Dammit, what is with his ridiculous casting speed? At this stage can it even be called casting? There is no chant delay at all"

Shasurna crawled out from under the mountain of rubble that he was pushed under. His words were followed by Yverza who also pulled himself up looking worse for wear.