

## Darkness 751

### Chapter 751 Strongest Dungeon

Most of the members from Misthios were puzzled after the human saint suddenly proposed to hire their entire guild just for a dungeon exploration out of nowhere.

"You care to elaborate? It's not like we haven't done dungeon exploring for harvesting raw materials for alchemy before." spoke Loki aka Ceril.

"Arghhmm! Let me explain properly.

The thing is... I have been secretly developing a new recipe that will be even able to save a gravely injured person like performing a miracle for a couple of years now.

Only few days ago did I make a breakthrough and finally deduce the core ingredients needed to enhance and perfect it.

If I succeed in perfecting the recipe... then the product will be a huge success and instantly take over the market as well as the Alchemy community in a single swoop.

Based on my estimation alone... We will be making 5 times the investment and manufacturing cost.

Just imagine how rich we would be once the product is launched." he spoke with an enthusiastic tone.

As soon as Kahn heard the word 'rich', his ears perked up and he revealed an interested face.

"Tell me more." he spoke.

Edmund then told them about a few rare materials needed for the recipe.

But the requirement was that they need a lot of resources and that too in very high quantities.

"I barely managed to get a few of them and in small quantities. But if I have more potent and better alternatives, it will definitely be a success." revealed the alchemist excitedly.

"So which ones do you need? And where can we find them?" asked Legolas.

"That's the main problem. We will not only need thousands of people to properly harvest them... I will also need to be there to guide them.

I can't expect my alchemist to risk their lives for this task and there's also a risk of inside information leaking to our competitors. That's why, I need all of your manpower." responded Edmund with a gloomy voice, one could even feel his dejection through the mask on his face.

"Also... the place where the materials can be found is the biggest issue. Since all of them can only be found in the biggest and hardest dungeon in the entire Zivot Empire." revealed the alchemist with a helpless voice.

"You mean..." spoke Ronin and revealed an incredulous expression.

Not only Ronin but everyone else had a serious expression while the saint revealed the place they had to go to.

"Yes, the Immortal Dungeon."

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In the Zivot Empire, there were 4 tiers of Dungeon classifications.

Low Tier dungeon. These had 10-15 floors at maximum. For example, The Bromnir dungeon where Kahn usually hunted in and acquired Rathnaar's hidden core in Flavot city was one of such dungeons.

Medium Tier dungeons had up to 50 floors. And their bosses were often legendary rank creatures naturally formed within the dungeon. These were the rare kind.

Recently, Ronin had visited one of such dungeons and led his people to harvest materials and minerals from the final floor while he suppressed the boss using his aura alone.

High Tier dungeons had up to 81 floors and usually, the boss was at least a monster comparable to a 3rd stage saint.

Nonetheless, these hard-level dungeons were only 2nd in ranking. The ones above them were the Supreme Dungeons.

These ones had 101 floors.

Throughout the elven empire, there were only 5 Supreme dungeons.

However, the hardest and the most threatening one of them was situated on the outskirts of Alfheim.

Native inhabitants of Alfheim called it the Immortal Dungeon.

Because this one was the only dungeon in history that hadn't been cleared by anyone in the past 1 thousand years ever since it was formed. And no being above the level of a 5th stage saint could enter them either because of the restrictions placed by the dungeon itself.

Additionally, according to history and ancient records, no one ever managed to get past floor 81 boss that was a mythical rank monster.

As for the final dungeon boss... no one had even seen it. People only made speculations that it would be a high-level mythical rank boss.

Thus... even Kahn and his allies had a complicated expression because they too weren't confident in successfully exploring it.

"The Immortal dungeon is being opened to public. This is our last chance." said Edmund, sighing again.

Legolas then weighed the pros and cons in his mind. The profits were too good to let go and it would also greatly help them in the long run as well.

"How many people do we need?" he questioned.

"Like I said... all of your guild.

The only downside is that it would take at least a few months.

This is not a dungeon where you can enter and leave at will. Many might even lose their minds along the way." replied Edmund. But in the following moments, he continued...

"But if it's just us Saints... then the 10 of us would do.

If I come, I have epic-rank artifacts to harvest those materials and resources in bulk. With Darwin's help here... we can speed up by twice.

All you have to do is protect us in the meantime.

Because as far as the ancient rumors go... There are Mythical rank bosses." he iterated calmly.

"Yes... Too many people would die if we brought them with us." spoke Raiden who stood on the left side of the office.

Kahn also didn't want to let go of this opportunity and he had confidence in his escaping skills as well. Besides... their group wasn't exactly a normal bunch, but made of monsters, 3 of whom were mythical rank creatures themselves.

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"Alright. We will make arrangements." declared Legolas.

"When do we have to leave?" he asked.

Edmund then replied with an elated smile.

"Tomorrow noon."

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Next day, Kahn left 5 of his doppelgangers to overlook and take command of Sparta and his guild under different identities and their main group of saints traveled to Immortal Dungeon using their recently bought warship.

Finally, when they traveled 200 kilometers away from Alfheim, they came across an unexpected scenario.

Millions of people from both the Mercenary and Adventurer professions as well as many independent forces from various parts of empire had suddenly come into the vicinity of the Immortal Dungeon.

Just then... Legolas saw the force that was in charge of maintaining order.

The Military.

Chapter 752 First Encounter

Legolas gazed out of the window and saw the odd force they hadn't expected to see here. Normally, it was Adventurer Association who looked after and mandated dungeon entry points.

"Wait a minute... Why is the military here?" asked Legolas as he gazed at hundreds of thousands of soldiers clad in the imperial army's armors standing in platoons while revealing their banners.

Finally after they landed, all the saints flew into the sky and headed towards the entrance where military forces had barricaded the dungeon entrance.

Legolas Ragnarsson had a few 'friends' in the military so he and his group was allowed to meet the people in charge.

"Commander Astofoll, what is happening?" asked Legolas.

Before him, stood an old bearded 3rd stage human knight saint.

But before he could respond, another warship arrived and landed across the open grounds created by soldiers.

Millions of onlookers and people were astonished to see the new arrivals.

Everyone in the Elven empire was aware of their existence and even Kahn and their group was shocked to see them here.

Obviously, the new group of people was the Hero's Party.

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One after another, total 12 members exited the warship and were escorted towards this temporary base where only the top officials welcomed them with the utmost respect.

The members of the Mithios guild were simply pushed behind and forced to stand on the back behind these 3 saint officials.

Soon, a warm welcome was offered and arrangements were made.

The Hero's Party with Ervalen, the Hero of Life was a proud bunch who had prideful expressions as if they were busy with great matters at hand.

[All of you, keep your heads down and conceal your auras.] commanded Legolas to his group as well as Edmund who stood with them.

Just like everyone else, Kahn and the group half-bowed to the newly arrived group.

"Huh! An Iroborn Elf?"

"What's trash like that doing here?" suddenly, a 5th stage saint swordsman elf from the hero's party gazed at Legolas and scoffed loudly.

However, Legolas gave no explanation and kept his mouth shut.

High Elves hated those with Bjorn Ironside's lineage. And given the fact that Kahn didn't have Elven tattoos on his face or body, means he didn't associate himself with the Monastery of Life either.

This was the least likable elf in their eyes.

The other members of the group had the similar look. Only Ervalen looked at Legolas with a curious gaze instead of showing any animosity or hatred.

"They're from the Mithios guild, my lords. It's the strongest mercenary guild of Alfheim."

They wanted to witness your grand figures arriving here so they joined us." spoke Commander Astofoll, the one who had good relations with Legolas as he tried to fetch a story on the spot.

"Hmph! Just a local force of commoners wishes to welcome us... With what right?" asked a blonde archer elf.

All these members were High King Class individuals among High Elves. They were only below the Emperor Class aka the imperial family. Their status and standing were far above the High Nobles that Kahn was in touch with.

[Hey, human. I don't like the way they're looking at us.] spoke Rudra through their mind link.

Just then...

One of the members spit in front of Rudra.

"Low-level hybrid trash. Why are these mudbloods even allowed here?" spoke a blue-skinned high elf with white glowing tattoos on his face.

Although he looked like a scholar and an intelligent person... his conduct was simply demeaning.

BOOM!

Those words instantly riled up Rudra and he revealed killing intent without a second thought.

At this very moment, all the hero's party members could finally feel his aura of a 4th stage saint.

Their entire group as well as the military officials were alerted and some of the High Elves had their hands on their weapons.

Just then...

A hand reaches out from behind Rudra's head and quickly grabbed it.

BOOM!!

Before having a chance to react, Rudra's entire head is buried in the ground.

And the one to do that is none other than Legolas.

This shocked everyone present here but quickly, Legolas gave revealed an amicable smile to the party members.

[Don't make unnecessary trouble.

This is the Hero's Party and all of them are High Elves of the highest class in the empire.

Do you want the entire Zivot Empire hunting us?] said Kahn in mind.

[But these bastards just insulted us!] rebuked Rudra as he groaned.

[So what?! A wise person knows when to be domineering and when to give in to circumstances.

This is neither the time nor the place. On top of it, there are millions of witnesses.

So just keep your head down and let me handle it.] said Kahn.

All of this conversation took only a second in real time.

"My apologies, your lordships. He is lacking in manners.

Please do not let it bother your holy conquest.

I hope all of you can be magnanimous and forgive my comrade for this transgression.] spoke Legolas in a respectful tone.

"Tch! As long as he knows his place." spoke Myrienne, who was also present within the group.

She was the main Priestess of the party, tasked with healing and buffing their group.

"Yes, my lady. I will be sure to discipline him." responded Legolas as he kept bowing.

Even Rudra got back up and bow reluctantly while controlling his urge to absolutely obliterate these people. But he was restricted by Kahn's warning despite being thoroughly humiliated.

Kahn as Legolas wasn't going to risk their identities being revealed or attract the ire of High Elves and all the efforts they made in the past 9 months go in vain just over some provocations.

Besides... who knew what kind of Divine Abilities this Hero of Life had?

Killing Axel was already such a long-drawn battle. Plus the other side had two 5th stage saints.

Even Omega and Rudra alone could fight a peak 5th stage on their own. But there were 2 of them here.

This was not a place where they could test each other's mettle.

Messing with the Hero and his party was simply a no go for them at this point.

They were completely lacking in both authority, stature and battle prowess here. So bowing their head to avoid unnecessary repercussions was the only choice.

Suddenly, Ervalen spoke for the first time before things got out of hand.

"Let's go. We don't have time to waste here."

Chapter 753 The Immortal Dungeon

As soon as Ervalen's commanding voice resounded in the surroundings, even the high elf party members stopped speaking, many revealing discontent and incredulous expression. However, in front of all these witnesses... they had to show him face and follow his orders as per the rules.

In the present moment, even Kahn thanked Ervalen in his mind.

Soon, all the members left, paying no heed to their group. And finally, when they reached the entrance, the blue-skinned elf took out a light gray crystal covered under golden magic formations which sized as same as an infant.

[Space magic!] thought Kahn instantly as he felt the law of reality surrounding that crystal.

"That's the renowned Dungeon Imperial Pass.

It allows the user group to directly go to Floor 50.

It's like saving a month's worth of time in exploring." informed Edmund who seemed to have prior knowledge about this artifact somehow.

Soon, a 100 meter wide and round magic formation appeared below their feet and encapsulated all the members under white light.

Swoom!

In the blink of an eye, the hero's party disappeared from the spot as if they were never here.

"They didn't even use the main door. That's one handy artifact." spoke Legolas.

Over six black doors, each 10 meters tall and 6 meters wide under a mountain came into their sight.

Finally, the gates of the dungeon were officially opened for the people and one after another, people flocked towards the multiple entrances like migrating birds.

The Misthios guild was the first one to enter given the number of their saints and how close they were to the entrance. All of them used the same door and as soon as they passed through, a bright light flashed before all of them were transported into an unknown place.

Finally, their group managed to enter quietly without causing uninvited trouble.

But this wasn't the end as thousands of people started appearing behind them one after another.

"Let's take a look around first." spoke Legolas and they all flew high in the sky.

Soon, all of them revealed slightly astonished expressions and glanced at each other while gazing at the surroundings.

Ahead of them, wasn't just a standard floor with some normal terrain. Rather, it was a peculiar one.

Because this was no longer just a dungeon floor but a completely different world.

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In Vantrea, dungeons were always separate entities from the outside world. Here, the dungeons had their own sentient wills because of the oversaturation of mana. Like how the earth had its own climate system that repeated a cycle of seasons on its own.

But a Supreme Dungeon like the Immortal Dungeon also had World Energy in abundance that something like a low-level dungeon like Bromnir dungeon lacked.

Thus, the dungeon was not only able to set the terrain, but it was also able to use the elements in the world, reshape terrain and also twist or adjust laws of reality to its will.

In simple words, a supreme dungeon is like a pocket dimension on its own.

For example, the scene in front of the group was not usually seen in the world outside.

Because even the first floor was like a vast mountainous terrain with thousands of small peaks and boulders hovering in the air, most of which were covered in green plant life present everywhere.

"We have to wait till all the people are done entering.

Only then will the dungeon acknowledge all the entries and the door to the next floor will start." spoke Scorpion.

Finally after waiting for 5 hours, all the personnel had officially entered which consisted close to 2 million soldiers, adventurers and mercenaries for expeditions.

"Which floor is our target?" asked Dante aka Jugram.

"Floor 81." responded Legolas.

"We don't necessarily need to kill the floor boss either. You all have to only stall for few hours and get the battle to a stalemate.

After collecting the ingredients, we can leave using our passes." responded Edmund.

Dungeon passes were similar here just like Rakos Empire. Used for entry and exit. However, they wouldn't work if you were engaged in combat or died before using them.

"I wish we had an imperial pass, it would have saved us a lot of time.

Still, what do we have to worry about?

We're all saints. Clearing these floors easily shouldn't be a problem, right?" spoke Edmund under his mask.

"I'm afraid that's not the case." replied Legolas and looked around the millions of people from different professions, forces and backgrounds on the ground.

"Every floor after the 50th floor would be associated with the law of reality of a particular element.

Some will even have terrain effects that could kill us. This dungeon isn't unconquered for no reason." Scorpion replied in a somber voice.

Ronin had already gathered everything available in the market and through their connections available in high places.

They even knew which floor had which kind of setting, where the exit doors were and what were the conditions to clear the floor.

Furthermore, the hidden traps and locations for harvesting materials as well as monster lairs on each floor were also marked on their maps. This was just basic intel gathered.

The Immortal Dungeon was thoroughly searched and raided for over a thousand years already. So naturally, all the knowledge till floor 80 was available to many as long as one paid good money for it.

Every floor had different conditions and minimum limits to clear it. Only the party who cleared it would be allowed to progress through to the next floor.

"Now the real problem begins." spoke Legolas with a serious voice.



However, the main reason it took so long to clear a supreme dungeon was because of the daily passage limit.

Only 1 party that cleared the floor after fulfilling the quota for that respective floor would pass. After that, the door will be closed for the next 24 hours.

And only the next group who cleared it would be able to pass again while the rest will have to wait for their turn.

This filtered out many weak groups. But also... it caged the others for an additional day.

Thus, many couldn't even progress for months.

The only loophole here was that if you were part of a large group and cleared the floor, all the members who were part of it would be granted a passage.

Thus, a supreme dungeon always had a big issue. And that was...

Who was strong enough to pass to the next floor first?

#### Chapter 754 Setting Leadership

A supreme dungeon like the Immortal dungeon was strict on rules about the passage of groups to the next floor. Because it would greatly restrict the progress of others who were late to complete the objectives and progress.

Usually, many forces over a thousand years had used the Biggest Fist Makes The Rules approach.

But that was only applicable when there were few opponents and you had overwhelming might.

However, this caused a lot of bloodshed hundreds of times and even many saints in history lost their lives because of the fights.

Thus, it became an unspoken rule to avoid unnecessary battles because no way would someone could dominate millions of people just because they had overbearing strength. Others also had their fighters and means to get rid of the tyrant.

In the present moment, the first floor itself had over 48 saints present including the members of Mithios guild.

6 of whom were 4th stage saints while 2 members were 5th stage saints who were the hired guns of a few noble factions.

Thus, it led Kahn and the company to examine their competitors.

"Tch! Why are they here?" asked Raiden.

"It should be given. The Immortal Dungeon opens only once a year for a day only.

So no way they'd leave this opportunity. And unlike us, they brought their whole guild." spoke Loki aka Ceril.

There were 32 forces with saints that came here today, many coming from across the Zivot empire.

And among them... was a group even they had to worry about.

Suddenly, a woman with over a dozen saints behind her appeared close to their group.

"It's been a while since we met..." spoke Legolas as he looked at the competition.

"Guildmaster Lagertha." he revealed the name of the leader of the opposition.

"I assume you know why our group approached you first." she spoke.

"It's obvious, you want to join forces and overpower others so our groups can progress to next floor first." spoke Legolas with a slight smile on his face as he folded his arms behind his back.

"You're right. All the saints of different forces have come together. If both our guilds join hands, we make 45% of the total saints.

We have the advantage of this big our home ground. And if we count other saints from adventurer and mercenary guilds native to Alfheim, we can easily make up to 60% of total saints.

We will be without any opposition." explained Lagertha with a broad black battleaxe over her shoulder.

"If you're expecting us to take the lead, it won't happen.

Although it will save some time... I'm not in the mood to make an enemy out of half of the strongest forces across the empire.

We should include everyone in a formal meeting and then decide how to progress.

Moreover, you brought thousands of your guild members. Their lives would be jeopardized if you make an enemy out of the wrong people.

Especially those two 5th stage saints. We're lucky enough that they don't belong to the same force." Legolas revealed his stance on this matter.

1 Hour Later.

A formal meeting between the leaders of all the forces, even those who did not have a Saint leading them was held at an open grassland.

"We'll let you decide. With all these saints present excluding us... there's nothing to worry about. We aren't interested in looting any cores, monster corps or materials either." he openly declared his intentions

"Then what about the floor boss?"

There are too many people and not enough loot." asked a female foxkin saint mage who was the leader of an adventurer guild.

"Like I said..."

I'll let you guys decide. We have no interest in the leadership." spoke Legolas.

Kahn didn't have the time nor the will to engage in politics over these trash resources from lower floors.

His goals were bigger and wanted to make a revolutionary product for the sake of the world by making more money for himself.

The 5 times profits couldn't be compared with these pesky bosses and materials.

So that's why, he let others decide and fight between themselves while they watched from the sidelines.

Because the one leading the charge had the biggest headache to deal with people and forming a balance between different forces.

"However, don't expect us to do any free work either.

If we're forced to partake in a fight, we will take our share based on the input.

You better not complain later." he revealed.

Many leaders felt good about this arrangement and agreed. Because for them and their respective forces, Misthios guild was basically leaving everything by not competing for the resources.

In the end, everyone was here to make money. The more the people, the lesser gains they had.

Hell, if a legendary boss showed up and they killed it, Legolas and his group won't receive anything at all.

What these people didn't know... was that Kahn didn't need any of those resources at all.

His group was way too powerful than any of them and had the abilities of Dragons, Basilisk, Descendants of Godbeasts, Ashokvatika, Vilgax, Necromancer and True Demons.

How could these mainstream mob-level monsters compare to them?

And when the time came, they could easily detach themselves from these forces.

The 5th stage saints tried to make a firm stance but they were gradually cornered because of their lacking numbers.

Finally, all the leaders set a few rules and the arrangement was agreed upon.

And after a few hours of discussion, the 12 Valkyries was chosen to be the leader of the group despite many people from noble house forces kicking up a fuss solely due to having the highest number of saints and Misthios guild had given up their right to compete.

But Kahn wasn't worried.

Because the dungeon floors later would be hard to complete and low leveled forces and low-rank individuals won't be able to stay for longer.

Although they will have peace and order, soon... Everyone was going to let their greed and desperation take over and create trouble.

But that would be someone else's problem to deal with.

This was one of the reasons why Kahn didn't want to be the leader of this temporary alliance.

Kahn wasn't a delusional idiot to declare himself as the Leader of the Free World.

He had his own priorities but to maintain public appearances and not make enemies of half of the powerful forces across the empire who came here... he was playing along.

In the end...

All of them formed a single force and engaged in battle at the same time by activating one or two skills that the dungeon counted as actively participating in combat.

On the first floor, there were simply thousands of goblins which were eradicated in just 10 minutes.

And finally, the gates at the exit points opened.

"This is good. With this... we will be able to bypass the first 50 floors within a month." spoke Edmund.

Now all that remained for them to do was be patient and progress. Only after floor 50, would there be any challenge left for them.

What no one here managed to sense that although they were acting as the leaders...

Someone was hiding among the millions of people. This person was the strongest among all the saints yet chose to hide in plain sight.

Waiting for the right time to strike.

Chapter 755 Breaking Up

1 MONTH LATER.

A battlefield filled with corpses of over a million soldiers of different forces and species were littered across came into sight.

Most of these people were small forces and low-ranked individuals who had survived till now.

At this moment in the sky...

A massive 500 meter greatsword composed of 5 different elements appeared and struck forward vertically.

BOOM!!

3 kilometers of region was slashed apart and the enormous monster army was destroyed, killing thousands of them in a single swing.

The monster army species was called Kikiba.

These monsters had short hands, heads akin to otters but their bodies were red and their back was filled with hundreds of pikes like a porcupine.

But what made these monsters extremely lethal against an army was their unbending numbers and incredible speed along with the massive size as big as an ox.

Not only that, these monsters could use body-hardening magic while their sharp and steel-like teeth could rip apart a big chunk of flesh or wood in a single bite. Making them extremely hard to kill while also giving them the time to break past the defensive barriers as well as the shields of knights.

Even saint magicians in the sky were having a hard time maintaining their protection barriers for long.

The reason why over a million people died on this floor was because although there was an agreement, none of these forces fought like a single entity but as their own.

No proud saint or leader of a massive force liked to work under anyone else so they fought their battles with their own judgment and not under a unified front.

Even though 12 Valkyries was anointed as the leader 1 month ago, it was only on the surface at this point.

There had been many infightings and behind the scene politics for resources and harvesting materials.

Some people even went as far as secretly assassinating the rival group's leaders, poisoning their rations or purposely leading a monster army towards their opponents to dwindle their numbers and tire out their forces.

Greed and lust for power were very strong forms of motivation.

And although the previous agreement still stood... everyone present here was far from acquaintances or allies despite fighting together for a month.

This floor was floor 50. And after this floor, was the next floor boss.

Volleys of magic attacks, arrows and orbs of different elements landed on the ground.

Over 100 kilometers of the region this floor had was now a bloodied battlefield and humans, elves, demi-human as well as monster corpses filled the surrounding.

Their blood and guts spread a repugnant stench that permeated the region while the monster army didn't stop at all.

"Stupid fucks! They wouldn't have lost all these people if they had listened to me." spoke Kahn as he launched another Dragon Strike attack while killing over 40 thousand Kikiba monsters.

All of his subordinates were also fighting on different fronts.

Although they looked like they were fighting with all their strength, most of the saints belonging to different forces were holding back.

Just today morning, they appeared on this floor and had the chance to progress easily.

But one of the 5th stage saints who came from a High Noble's forces demanded that they wanted half of the resources from this floor.

This made others unhappy because they too had to hunt for resources and earn money for their people.

Because of which, a fight broke and the 5th stage saint killed 8 Saints in a fit of rage.

Just because of the aftershocks from their battle... all the dormant kekiba monsters on this floor awoke and launched their entire armies from all sides.

Thus, it led to their current predicament.

[You know what... these shitheads can keep fighting between themselves and these monsters.

We no longer need to stick to the rules. We've waited and endured enough.] thought Kahn and in the following moments, not only him but all of the saints from Misthios stopped fighting.

Kahn in his Legolas persona contacted all the saints using a communication artifact.

[I have a proposition. My group has the skills and abilities to detect and kill the leader of this army that's hiding somewhere.

Once the ringleader is gone, all of you can get rid of the mobs.] he proposed.

[And what do you want in return? If you're after half the resources, then forget about it!] replied a 4th stage saint who led a business corporation's forces that came from outside of Alfheim.

[Yeah, forget about it! We lost too many people because of that brute.

We won't let their deaths go in vain.] responded another saint.

One after another, people started opposing without even hearing him first.

[Nothing about that. All I want is that after we help clear the floor, we get to enter the next floor first.] Legolas stated his condition.

But soon, he was replied with profanities and cursing. Because in their eyes, Misthios guild was after the next boss that'd appear on the next floor.

And he wanted all of that for himself.

Normally, if it was a normal floor, the monsters would be respawned by the dungeon within a day.

But a floor boss who appeared only after 10 floors took an entire week to respawn after being killed.

If Legolas and his people killed it... there'd be nothing for them for another week.

Although they could rest and recuperate on the boss floor for a week... inside this dungeon, time was both money and resources.

It was more valuable than a person's life.

After half an hour of discussion, Legolas yielded no result.

[I guess that's the end then... we are officially breaking ourselves from the alliance.

Let's see how many of you can progress to the next floor without us then.] responded Legolas in an exasperated tone.

From here on, each floor would be associated with a law of reality. He no longer had the patience to look after weaklings.

Today's incident had already created an unrecoverable gap in their alliance and Legolas had no care for the fate of these people fighting.

None of these warriors belonged to his guild and he wasn't responsible for their lives.

It was time to do things their own way and progress at their own pace.

Finally, Kahn gave a command to one of his generals.

[Blackwall, do it!]

#### Chapter 756 Background Story

Kahn commanded Blackwall who was flying 20 kilometers away above a battlefield to act. The Kronos general then descended on the ground and placed both his palms and activated the Terrain Manipulation skill.

The reason why no one was able to find the leader of this monster army was because they only searched on the surface terrain.

Both Blackwall and Kahn had the Earth Sense skill which they got from the Mountain Titan in Verlassen, so they had found the location of the leader a few minutes ago.

It was hiding 5 kilometers deep in the ground in a network of tunnels and could command the army telepathically while being completely undetectable as even a 5th-stage saint couldn't search that deep in the ground unless they excelled in use of Earth element.

Thus, Kahn decided to propose a peaceful solution while trying to distance themselves from the unnecessary trouble that was to come in this temporary alliance. But now that the negotiations had failed, there was no need to play according to the rules.

Henceforth, it was every man for himself.

Meanwhile, all the other generals, Omega, Rudra and Edmund who were already informed about his next move darted towards the exit door leading to the next floor which was still closed.

But Blackwall had already acted after receiving the command.

With the usage of Terrain Manipulation skill, Blackwall killed the High Lord rank leader monster inside the ground by performing Live Entombment just like he did while fighting Axel's Blood Titan in the Vulcan empire.

Under the absolutely terrifying and crushing pressure of rocks, the leader was turned into a cube of meat and bones and died miserably.

It only took Blackwall 10 seconds to perform this feat and now, all the saints from their group headed towards the exit door.

A bright light flashed as the doors opened as soon as all of them finally reached the exit.

"Stop those bastards!" shouted the 5th stage saint who was fighting 60 kilometers away and led his group to fight against the endless army of kekiba.

Kahn and the rest already appeared close to the exit door and soon, the dungeon identified their group as the party to complete the condition of passage.

Just then, a group of 4 saints appeared close to the exit door. But everyone was a saint here. It only took them a second to cast a protection barrier while they passed through the door.

Legolas, who was the last one to leave, left warm and friendly parting words behind with two middle fingers as his figure disappeared behind the door.

"Adios... bitches."

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At this exact moment, inside the capital Eletnall, particularly in princess Eleanor's palace, a somber atmosphere ensued.

"It's okay... you can tell me." she spoke with a heavy voice and held onto both hands of the person who sat next in front of her.

Her eyes were filled with sadness but her tone was full of affection and worry, revealing genuine care for this person.

"I'm not proud of it... but since you're the only one I can trust wholeheartedly in this world. I'll tell you my story." spoke an individual with short white hair who was donning white clothes.

"I was born as a bastard of someone very powerful. Ever since I could remember, my mother went through a lot of hardships to raise me.

But she could never tell me who my father was, saying that it was for my own sake." spoke this male with a saddened voice.

"When I was only 20 years old, a group of soldiers suddenly attacked my village and massacred everyone.

I and my mother fled by were chased by hunting hounds till we reached the edge of a mountain close to our village." he iterated.

"In the end, we were almost found by the soldiers who were specifically coming after me for some.

But to save me..." he spoke and suddenly stopped.

A drop of tear fell from his eyes on the back of the palm of princess Eleanor who held his hand tightly.

"I was so weak, scared and pathetic that the only thing I still get nightmares about was the screams of my mother as the hounds tore her into pieces and killed her most brutally.

She sacrificed herself, offering as a distraction to let me escape that day." said the slim individual in white as a stream of tears ran over his cheeks.

"Only after surviving for a few years and coincidentally managing to the capital, I learned the truth.

My father was the... previous King." revealed the white-haired person.

Gasp!

"Does that mean?..." gasped and asked Eleanor.



"Yes. When he was dying, his legitimate heirs found out about my existence and sent people to kill me.

They killed all the villagers and my mother just because they wanted to find me." he revealed with a gloomy voice.

"After that day... I swore vengeance and made it my life's mission to exact revenge and take my rightful place." he spoke with a determined voice.

"For some reason... I was able to use the royal family's bloodline much better than other heirs. And with it, I managed to advance rapidly and unlock an ancient class named Spirit Archmage." he added, this time... his expression turned slightly grim.

"It took me 50 years to overthrow all those people who were after my life and become the King.

But in the end..." he spoke and looked at Eleanor with a defeated expression.

"I was betrayed and killed by my best friend and the woman I loved.

Only in my final moments, they told me the truth.

That they were using me since the beginning to get the throne." he spoke with great pain, his eyes tearing up incessantly.

Swoosh!

Just then, Eleanor hugged this individual tightly and spoke in a soft tone.

"It's not your fault. It's them who took advantage of your kind and trusting nature.

I promise you. I will never leave you alone.

I will be with you... till the last line." she spoke and caressed his cheeks.

Before the other party could react...

Smooch!

Eleanor intimately kisses him while he on the other end, tightly embraced her.

At this moment, the princess of the Zivot Empire was kissing a person who wasn't supposed to be present in the capital at all.

To the outside world, this person should still be fighting inside the Immortal Dungeon. In reality... he was actually fighting inside the dungeon at this moment but somehow, an identical person... no, he himself was kissing the princess passionately.

Because this white-haired person was none other than...

Eralen, the Hero of Life.

Chapter 757 Temporary Relief

On floor 51 of the Immortal Dungeon, a battle between the Floor Boss and a Trident warrior ensued that destroyed the terrain of this floor covered under the chaotic purple-colored sky and dark clouds.

This dungeon floor didn't have land or water. Only hundreds of massive meteorites floating in the sky slowly as if they were surrounding a planet.

Yet, each of these meteors was few hundred meters in total perimeter while the entire floor seemed to be 60 kilometers in perimeter.

In the sky was a 100 meter tall being with a massive exoskeleton body with hundreds of blue straps over its boney hands while a large white cloak around it. This creature didn't have a lower body or legs either.

The skull-like head with blue fire running through its eyes and multiple horns over its head exuded an aura of death. Meanwhile, the massive boney chest that glowed brightly launched beams of condensed light elemental attacks at the opponent.

One would think that this was a battle between equals. But the truth was far from expectations.

BOOM!!

The nearby 2 kilometers of place was pulverized when the attack landed on the enemy... but soon, the attacker fled in the opposite direction because the target had blocked this attack with his bare hands.

Sizzle!

Sizzle!

"Eh? It gave me a first-degree burn? I guess the light element is indeed noteworthy." spoke Rudra as he looked at his bare palm.

But the very next moment, his regeneration ability healed completely.

"Why are you running?! Come here! I have yet to test a few more things!" he shouted and flew after the legendary rank floor boss that was suddenly fleeing.

Normally, a legendary rank monster or a floor boss was a mighty being that could kill at least 200 thousand warriors on its own. But here... Its strongest attack that could pulverize 5 kilometers of region instantly had only grazed Rudra a little bit.

Rudra was simply using it to test some of his skills.

Legolas and Edmund who were inhabiting a stationary and flat meteor were eating food across a luxurious table while enjoying wine made from rare fruits found only in Zivot Empire.

The rest of his subordinates were spread across these meteors and were keeping a guard even though there was no need.

Even Edmund was terrified after looking at this sight.

It wasn't their first time seeing a legendary rank floor boss. But till now, everyone including the 5th stage saints from the alliance treated them with caution.

However, the scenario was completely different when the Misthios guild was fighting them on their own for the first time.

"How can this be so easy? Although it's only a beginner legendary rank monster, it should still be able to fight back a little.

But instead of fighting, it's running away from commander Rudra." he said while sipping the wine as he partially lifted his mask.

"It's nothing special. You haven't fought on the field so you wouldn't know.

The higher ranked a monster or a floor boss is, the more alert their survival instincts are.

It knows that Rudra is stronger so it's not engaging in a fight and running for its life." he said.

"I see. But shouldn't we leave quickly? Others might manage to come to this floor tomorrow." said the Alchemist.

"Maybe they will. But even so, they won't dare to fight us." replied Legolas.

"Why?"

"Because once they are done fighting the monster army... they will fight each other first.

Most of them won't make it even if they're saints." he iterated in a carefree tone.

"How? Everything was going smoothly till now." queried the alchemist with eyes full of doubt.

"It's just part of nature for sentient beings.

Greed and desperation makes you lose rationality.

Now, they will see everyone else as their enemies after the incident. The alliance is as good as gone.

This is why I chose to ditch them behind so we won't get dragged into the mud." responded the ironborn elf.

"I see. We have avoided unnecessary bloodshed.

So what's our next move?" asked the human saint.

"Even without a floor boss, traversing the floors would be trouble even for us saints from now.

Some floors won't even allow us to fly so we will have to travel on foot.

There are few floors which need us to avoid detection by monsters and quietly find the exit door without engaging in contact." he iterated.

Just then, another voice resounded.

"Some floors have mechanisms to cut our connections to world energy as well. While some will limit our senses to the point we can't even feel the presence of monsters standing 10 meters away.

So soon, other than our physical strength and fighting skills... we will be no different than normal people." spoke Scorpion aka Ronin who appeared out of thin air.

"It will be less about hunting and more about survival from this point." explained Legolas in a somber voice.

This made the human alchemist feel a lot of mental pressure. Only he was without any fighting capabilities even though he was a saint.

So he was heavily dependent on the Misthios guild for his safety.

At this moment, he felt lucky that they were his business partners and not just temporary allies so would ditch him behind to save their lives in times of peril.

What Edmund didn't know was that although they'd be no different than powerless people soon...

Kahn, Ronin, Blackwall and Oliver had a plethora of passive skills that could be used to detect danger from 10 to 30 kilometers easily.

And even if they didn't work for some reason, Kahn had the Survival Instinct blessing given by the War Deity.

The other saints may face trouble because of the changes in laws of reality on each floor, but their group had the skills and abilities to smoothly get around without inviting trouble.

Little did Kahn know that this advantage of theirs was soon going to become useless in the upcoming days after they reached a particular floor.

Because the Boss of that floor...

Had just killed the Hero of Life.

Chapter 758 Desperate Times

1 Hour Ago.

While Legolas and the group were enjoying a moment of respite, there was a bloody battle going on the 71st floor of the Immortal Dungeon.

"Arrghh!" screamed a blue-skinned elf in agonizing pain as his lower half of the body was rotting and his legs had turned into fleshly mush.

Slash!

Just then, a middle-aged elf swordsman came from behind and slashed his legs before the rotting poison spread furthermore.

He quickly grabbed the elf who was about to fall on the green swamp of a battlefield they were on and fled towards their right while avoiding massive orbs of different elemental attacks.

This elf was a 5th stage saint and his speed was so fast that it felt like there was a fighter jet flying close to the surface of the swamp, leaving strong tides in his path.

In just 20 seconds, both figures appeared 30 kilometers away.

"Myrienne, heal him quickly. He lost too much blood!" shouted this elf as he left the high elf comrade of his in the care of their Priestess.

At this moment... there were totally 9 saints fighting a ginormous 1 kilometer tall and 7 headed creature in a swampland that spread for over 100 kilometers.

Yet despite all of them being Saints... they had no choice but to fight on the ground.

"Dammit! If only we could use mana or world energy.

We don't have enough strength to kill it even as a team." spoke an archer high elf in golden armor.

"This creature is the 3rd strongest monster after Dragons and the 5 Godbeasts. Even one of the powerful legendary monsters called Drigger would not for a day in a battle of attrition against it.

We're lucky that it's only an intermediate mythical rank, comparable to a 5th stage saint." spoke the 5th stage saint high elf swordsman who just returned to encircle this massive creature.

"Lucky? Are you insane?!

It killed 3 of our comrades already in the past 10 hours since we started fighting. We barely managed to clear those 20 floors in the past 1 month only to lose our friends to this bastard.

If not for Ervalen's divine abilities, we would be either rotting in this swamp or melted by its toxin.

Let's not even talk about that icy breath and that green fire." complained the elf as he launched another volley of wind elemental arrows using his skill.

"Even a 5th stage saint like me can't face it head-on with our skills and ability to use mana and world energy sealed.

No wonder the only people to pass this floor before was the current Emperor and previous parties of the summoned Heroes of the past." spoke another 5th stage saint who was a Knight.

Just then, Ervalen who was summoning hundreds of lightning and fire attacks through archaic magic formations spoke in a grim voice.

"I'm running out of my mana reserves stored in the cubes we brought. This thing isn't even receiving much damage even from my strongest attacks.

Soon, I won't even be able to cast these magic formations or summon elemental beings to fight." he declared with a pained expression.

This floor had a peculiar rule.

One couldn't harness the mana and world energy on this floor unless they had an external source. And because of that, even the 5th stage saints had no choice but to use their own reserves stored inside their bodies.

Nonetheless, with a prolonged battle, they lost their ability to attack and fly because they ran out of mana and world energy in the end.

If not for their monstrous stamina and physical attributes as saints that were enough to lift a mountain on their shoulders, most of them would've already died.

Currently, only Ervalen and Myrienne, the ones with the class benefits of being able to use artifacts to harness mana from them were in a better situation.

"I have a plan to kill this thing. But we have no choice but to use the artifact that his majesty, the emperor gave me." he proposed an idea.

"Have you gone mad?! You're not a 5th stage saint yet!

It will use all of your mana and world energy if you activate it. Even I have a low chance of surviving after using that artifact.

You'll die right away." bellowed the swordsman elf.

"Besides, even using that won't kill it easily. Its defenses are too strong." spoke the blonde archer elf.

But to this rebuttal, Ervalen let out a smirk and responded in a coy tone.

"It can." he said with a gaze full of confidence as he looked at his fellow comrades and revealed his plan.

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After dodging and putting a plan in motion while discussing it telepathically through communication artifacts, Ervalen took a lead as he directly charged at their enemy, catapulting himself into the sky.

"This better work... otherwise, we're all good as dead." said one of the high elves who was an assassin.

Both 5th stage saints then used their Domains and spread in 60 kilometers radius collectively. Although it looked like the range was unnecessarily large, they had their own reasons.

One of them had innumerable light elemental chains, each being 10 meters in width alone, falling from the sky and tying the body of this boss in thousands of chains.

The domain of the other saint on the opposite end created massive rectangular blocks and columns made of the wood element, erupting from the ground and binding it from below. Soon, they created a cage, restricting its movement.

ROAARRR!!

The roar of the ginormous monster sent tremors in the surrounding 20 kilometers and cracked thousands of these restraints easily, making both saints suffer a great backlash.

If they could use mana and world energy borrowed from the outside world, the monster wouldn't have managed to even fight back.

Still, not all the heads were suppressed and they started to tear apart the joints of chains and columns that restrained its body.

During its attacks, 3 more members of their party fell victim since both the 5th stage saints suffered a huge backlash and there was no one to help them escape in time.

"Do it! We can't hold it much longer." shouted the knight saint as Ervalen finally reached close to the middle head and fiercely gazed at the yellow eyes of this tyrannical creature that killed half of their group at this point.

At this moment, everyone was heartbroken. Some of these people knew each other for a century while growing up. But now, they couldn't even collect their corpses because killing the boss was the main priority.

Swoosh!

But before the boss could attack the flying summoner class hero; like a bullet shot from a sniper gun...

Eralen jumped inside its mouth.

Chapter 759 Desperate Measures

Right at the decisive moment when even the strongest members of the party were struggling to cage this tyrannical being afront, Eralen launched himself into the Hydra's mouth without a single moment of hesitation.

Swoosh!

Right when he reached inside the 300 meter long throat and slid downward, he quickly cast a protection barrier on himself while charging towards the stomach with all the strength remaining in his body.

Eralen used the last remaining world energy he had stored in the artifact for summoners and dived inside the gate to hell as his last resort. Yet, his expression didn't have a shred of fear.

Desperate times require desperate measures.

This saying perfectly fit their current circumstances because they had no other way left after half of their party members were brutally massacred by this mythical rank floor boss.

But the deeper he got, the protection barrier started flickering and crackling with each passing second because of the stomach fluid inside the throat.

This monster had a venomous body and it could breathe out multiple elemental attacks at the same time. Thus, the protection barrier which was already maintained on scarce world energy reserves started breaking after some time while Eralen slid down the throat forcefully.

[Dammit! At this rate, it'll break before I even reach close to its heart.

Just destroying one head won't be enough. I must go deeper to kill it.] thought Eralen with an agitated countenance.

"I'm sorry everyone. If I knew this would happen... I would've used this method earlier despite the cost I have to pay for it." he spoke, his gaze turning wrathful as he remembered his deceased comrades who had fought many life-and-death battles by his side.

But reality didn't always just go as you planned because you were courageous.

Shatter!

Shatter!

The cracks widened and the barrier completely shattered in just 2 minutes.

"Argh!!" shouted Ervalen as he was partially submerged inside the acids at the bottom of the throat. His legs started and robes started sizzling as the first layer of skin started corroding at a visible rate.

"No! I can't afford to stop now!" he spoke while tightly clenching his teeth in pain.

Afterward, he kept walking despite his flesh being exposed and swam inside this acid which started eating out his flesh.

Blood started spreading across this yellow pool of acid inside the fleshly innards of this monster. The entirety of this place was dark but Ervalen was still swimming with great pain using his detection abilities.

The deeper he got, his body kept melting at a much faster pace because of stomach acid.

"Just. A. Little. Longer!" he groaned.

If one wasn't as determined as he was... they would've stopped in the very beginning.

Finally, a person with nothing but flesh and exposed bones was revealed as he got out of stomach acid.

Ervalen was lacerating incessantly from head to toe. His hair and skin had already melted and the immeasurably agonizing pain he was feeling could drive even the strongest of minds crazy.

Thud!

His left leg broke down, exposing his bones with few remaining veins and tendons while Ervalen himself looked on the verge of death.

And finally, he took out a green jade saucer-like artifact from his space ring and started chanting despite the excruciating pain he was suffering through.

Vengeance!

This was the only driving emotion that made his mind more determined despite the suffering he was going through. His heart was filled with both courage and anger at the same moment.

"Run!"

On the outside, all the remaining people had already evacuated 10 kilometers of the region of this battlefield using their movement skills in the meantime while avoiding the attacks from this frenzied monster.

"Enrkai akavle sanak zadarimana!" chanted Ervalen in an ancient dialect as soon as he reached right below the heart of this boss monster.

"Za Warudo!"

In the end... he activated the artifact in his hand and...

**BOOM!!!**

A terrifyingly destructive explosion erupted from the center of this humongous monster's body and colored the sky red with flesh and blood.



Thud!

Thump!

Thwack!

Thousands of pieces of meat and organs dropped from the sky after the 10 kilometer wide explosion shook the entire floor.

Ervalen had blown himself up from the inside of the monster's body like a suicide bomber.

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At this very moment, Kahn as Legolas was enjoying a scrumptious meal with Edmund inside the 51st floor.

A couple of minutes later on the 71st floor.

The green swamp was now filled with the shredded meat of the dungeon boss whose entire body had blown up, not even leaving behind one of its heads or tails.

Crushed bones and massive chunks of flesh piled up in many places.

Even the remainder of the hero's party members had ghastly expressions.

"Did he... did he just kill himself?"

Hey! Hey! That wasn't the plan!

He was supposed to come out before the explosion!" shouted the blonde elf archer with a flabbergasted expression.

But before any of their worries lasted for long.

**BOOM!!**

A massive green pillar of light rose at the center of the battlefield. Everyone used their senses and sights of the saints to see the source from 10 kilometers afar and finally saw something unexpected.

At the center of this light, a white and shiny core hovered peacefully. But soon, it was covered in a layer of flesh out of nowhere.

As moments passed, that layer of flesh turned into a heart. And soon, white bones and red flesh spread and encapsulated.

In just a dozen seconds, a ribcage was formed and soon, 4 limbs came into existence. And finally... a skull appeared along with newly formed eyes.

This impossible existence then took a form and a layer of skin appeared.

Everyone among the onlookers gasped, their minds failing to accept this revelation.

Ervalen Baslaark, the Hero of Life... Resurrected himself.

Eralen, who was completely nude at this moment, spoke with a victorious voice as soon as the door leading to the next floor opened and revealed a bright light on the other side.

"Now... we have 1 more boss till we finally reach and control that sealed thing on the final floor.

After that..." he spoke, revealing a confident and indomitable countenance.

"I will become the Strongest Hero in history."

#### Chapter 760 Equivalent Exchange

While the Hero of Life heroically killed the 71st floor boss by suicide bombing, Kahn's group finally decided to kill the boss on the 51st floor and progress to the next floor.

Since this was their own kill, they harvested the corpse, storing it in multiple high-grade space rings given the massive size and kept its core for later use.

Kahn still had 2 allies left who were stuck at their levels, namely Armin and Blackwall. As for absorbing the boss's abilities and skills... Kahn couldn't do that because Edmund was present with them.

Revealing his divine abilities to a stranger who himself was a saint would create unnecessary doubts and leave a trail.

In the following moments, they appeared on the next floor where the scenery was completely changed.

An environment full of millions of stark white rectangular-shaped crystals, each being 10 meters tall while having a layer of reflective glass-like coating on them.

Right now, Legolas and his entourage appeared on the surfaces of these crystals

"What's happening? I can't use my mana or world energy at all." spoke Edmund with an alarmed expression.

"This floor seals everyone's ability to use mana or world energy while messing with our innate senses.

You can't use any of your species' bloodline abilities. And us saints can't even fly here." responded Legolas.

He wasn't just wasting time when the alliance was clearing floor after floor from past month.

They worked for the shares from the loot while the members of the Misthios were preparing in their own way.

Because of his Eidetic Memory, Legolas aka Kahn remembered everything and how to pass through them after he studied all the available information at hand.

To someone like Edmund who was in charge of gathering alchemy resources, this expedition was something he had no experience in. Thus, Legolas and his commanders were tasked with gathering everything there is to know about Immortal Dungeon.

"Let's go. Since the previous floor boss won't respawn for a week, the alliance forces won't be far behind us." he commended and started walking while creating a guarding formation.

Here... none of Kahn's or his subordinates' innate abilities worked. Even their bodies were no different than normal people who couldn't use mana. The only thing they could use was their weapons and armors to fight with battle techniques.

Thankfully, there were no monsters on this floor.

But as soon as they walked forth for 10 meters... something unexpected happened.

Rudra, who was in the lead suddenly disappeared and appeared 200 meters away on their left.

The same happened to Omega but he appeared 2 kilometers away from their group on the right side.

"What's happening?" asked Edmund.

"Don't worry. It's just a mirage.

They're actually still standing in front of us.

And those monolith-like crystals are reflecting our images to confuse us.

So from now on... everyone listens to my commands." said Legolas.

In the following moments, Ronin aka Scorpion took out a map from his space ring and handed it to Legolas.

"What is this?" asked the human alchemist.

"This floor seals every single skill, ability and detection sense one could have.

And those crystals that act like mirrors, forming an endless grid of images would also confuse your sight.

Thousands of people who appeared on this floor were never able to pass it and many were stuck here for months before they died.

Only a handful of people who managed to pass this floor by luck created these maps.

After hundreds of years, the route has been perfected. But it's still something one shouldn't be careless about.

One wrong turn would send you in a direction where you can't find your way out.

So from now on, no one even takes a step further without my command." ordered the ironborn elf.

When it came to focusing and mental fortitude, Kahn was the strongest among their group because of the constant training and operating his doppelgangers from the past 10 months.

Consequently, he was the only qualified person to lead this floor.

"Based on our estimation... It will take us a few weeks at best." spoke Legolas with a stern voice and continued...

"If we don't mess up our route, that is."

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The Hero of Life and his remaining party members also entered the next floor with heavy hearts while the Misthios guild also tread carefully.

Meanwhile in the capital Eletnall, there was one particular palace which was a residential area of a particular person.

Inside the main training facility at the basement of this palace, was a massive and wide room filled with glowing archaic elven magic formations and runes.

At the center of this room, was a white-haired halfbreed elf seated quietly in a meditating position.

This person being none other than the 'other' Ervalen.

As he was focused in the middle of a magic formation while constantly absorbing mana and world energy, the formations suddenly started glowing more brightly.

"Fuck!" he shouted as his mind suddenly received a key information from the Immortal Dungeon.

BOOM!

A burst of green aura spread like shockwaves from his body and Ervalen's body shook violently.

"Arrghhh!!!"

He groaned in terrifying pain and right before his eyes... his body started melting. First, his hands turned into a puddle of meat paste.

His bones started crumbling from inside like a sand castle falling and in the following seconds, even his brain matter turned into mush.

But suddenly, his body shuddered and he sprawled on the ground.

BOOM!!

This time, a massive green aura erupted and Ervalen's body exploded on the spot, small pieces of flesh and hot blood sprayed across the room.

This Ervalen died in the same fashion as the one in Immortal Dungeon did.

-----

Dozens of minutes later...

Step!

Step!

Another being walked in, dressed in a white and golden patterned shirt and pants. His gaze was icy cold as he looked around the room.

The Ervalen who died recently was the one whose life force and body was exchanged to revive the one who died inside the dungeon to kill the floor boss.

"Ugh! Now I have only 2 bodies left. This one and the one in the dungeon.

It will take me years to recover from this loss and I can't create a new one unless I become a 5th stage saint first.

I hope I can at least reach the final floor and control that thing." spoke this being, revealing himself to be another Ervalen.

"Princess... I won't disappoint you." he spoke with an elated voice.

"I'm not going to be useless in this life.

If I manage to control that thing... the Emperor said he would let me ask her hand." he said and took out a projection artifact, looking at the hologram figure of a beautiful high elf girl as he spoke.

He grasped his face, his eyes enlarged and a wicked smile appeared on his face.

His gaze at the hologram was so infatuated and obsessed that it would send shivers if there were any onlookers as he revealed a psychotic expression.

"I will be able to marry my beloved Eleanor."