

Strongest Necromancer Of Heaven's Gate

Chapter 1201: Onward, We Make Our Last Stand At World's End!

Lux looked at the Grand Fleet of the Alliance with a solemn look on his face.

Today was the day when they would embark on their journey to fight for everything they held dear in their hearts and ensure that both Elysium and Solais would have a better and brighter future.

King Azza and Keoza were currently giving their speeches in order to raise everyone's morale because morale was important in wars.

When they were finished, the two Dragon Kings looked in Lux's direction and asked him to give everyone in the Army some final words.

After his fight against Nyarlathotep, his standing within the Alliance had risen, and many considered him as one of the Great Generals in the upcoming war.

In order to make everyone feel a little more confident about their chances in the upcoming war, Lux had made preparations beforehand.

Opening his Draconic wings, Lux flew in front of the Flying Fleet and crossed his arms over his chest. A second later, a Giant Skeleton King, clad in Black Armor inscribed with draconic designs, appeared behind him.

The Half-Elf then landed on the palm of Deus Gigantia, who had merged with Avernus and his Undead Dragon Army.

The presence that the Skeleton King was radiating was simply too powerful, making everyone who still doubted that Lux was the one who defeated Nyarlathotep, rethink their opinion.

While they were deep in thought, Lux's powerful voice resounded not only in the fleet of the Alliance but also in the entirety of Elysium and Solais, using Seraphina's power of divinity.

"Today is the day we embark on a journey to face an opponent that threatens not only Elysium but Solais as well. I will not lie to you all. Our chances of beating him are very low.

"He is someone that even the Outer God, Nyarlathotep, couldn't compare to. An opponent whom even the strongest beings in our world wouldn't be able to defeat in a one-on-one battle. Heck, even if all the Supremes and Demigods of our worlds joined hands, the chances of winning are still abysmally low."

King Azza, who had asked Lux to say some parting words to increase their army's morale, was regretting his decision. Instead of raising everyone's fighting spirit, the Half-Elf was even lowering it, making everyone fearful even before the battle started!

It was not only King Azza who wanted to slap Lux silly. Even the Kings and Emperors of their respective territories wanted to tell the Half-Elf to shut up and go away. But, his next words quieted everyone, who planned to stop his speech midway.

"I see in your eyes the same fear that I felt many days ago," Lux stated, his voice becoming stronger and firmer. "I have thought long and hard on how to defeat Daniel, whose might far surpass all the foes that I have fought in the past.

"But someone weaker than me...

"Someone whose strength was only that of a Grade-D Apostle told me that I was delusional to think that I alone could save Elysium and Solais from destruction. All of us combined numbered in the Billions, perhaps even Trillions. So why should a single individual worry about these things?"

The corner of Lux's lips curled up into a sneer as he scanned the faces of the people who had come from both Elysium and Solais to participate in this war. "Tell me, are all of you just extra baggage?" Lux asked in an arrogant tone. "Are all of you that useless?"

"Damn you! Who are you calling extra baggage?!"

"Useless?! How about you come down here so I can clobber you?!"

"Bastard! Just because you are more handsome than me, you think you can spout whatever bullsh*t you want?!"

"Come down and fight me, you scum!"

"F*ck off!"

The members of the Alliance all shouted in anger as they glared at the Half-Elf, who seemed to be looking down on all of them.

"Oh? For a moment I thought all of you were just useless trash who were only coming along for the ride to cheer me on," Lux sneered. "I mean, I don't mind having cheerleaders. You guys can just watch the show, and see how awesome I am in battle."

Naturally, the members of the Alliance didn't like the arrogance of the Half-Elf, and their shouts of outrage and irritation reverberated in the surroundings, making the air itself feel as if it was cracking. "F*ck you!"

"F*ck off!"

"Someone make that bastard stop talking!"

"Damn it! Someone stop me! I'll fight that guy!"

"I spit on you! *PITUI!*"

Lux laughed out loud as he pointed to his left and moved his hand slowly to the right until it reached the farthest flying ship in his vision.

"As I stand here before all of you, so do all of you stand before me," Lux stated. "Who among you here are brave enough to fight alongside me at World's End?!"

"I will fight!" Ethan_King_6227 shouted. "Hold my Golden Tickets!" "So do !!" KingRig announced. "Magic Castles? Consider it done!"

"I have been here since this story started," CharredWoolf declared. "I will be here until it ends!" "Thanks for the Chapters! I mean, You believe in living dangerously," Jack_Gordon said. "I can see that."

Lux wasn't the only one that had been fighting battles every day. The Unsung Heroes who cared for Elysium and Solais had also made their mark on History's pages and had gathered to support him one last time, in the final battle of his lifetime.

Darthkrow13, Star_Devourer, Ludiator, Julian_Ramirez_7438, Kingcamper125, Whiteflash, justxforxfun, Beau_Moore, SpeedDemon266, Kira6157, DaoistGoldeSin, Wepln95_h, Daoist265567, TheOneWhoSeek, Mario_Lassl, Scott_Berry_3382, Yuuy789.

12345high, Spencer_Elizondo, DaoistLIML1o, Jesse_Boyer, JunM, John_Hartigan, Alberto_Pellot, lazy_dragon_29, Jack_Barron, Peter_Martinez, Drakeking12, Eldot, Mike_klimowicz, SteinsTrexus, AsmodeusKOD, congo_1979, zelmir4012, Blumey2.

Paolo_Galli, Azul_Granato, Xenoir, Prince_Nuada, IdolTrust, S97_Reaver, Mikey_Evan, Calamity705, r0cket, EvilMoo, Chris_Morales_8006, Kullawar, Frederick_oren, Retrion, Spectre227, Hattorin, Deldwath, vTekGhost, Kyle_Lewis_5719, EnragedKing, Hans_Brevik.

DraconicOverlord, KidSage, sadukar8_dnd, Draconis099, Kirk_Harrison, Crashtec, Luis_, Grimjoke, Ghstrider28, Vance_Marshall, abenddd, BloodyEvolver, Ronald_Ray, Generated05, Chi11_R3ader, Jetdy_S, Ryugin, DaoistLb1slQ, tim_liberatore, Fallnus, Derek_Peters, Eriq_Johnson, Will_Mccandless, dbrown1637, ArkWeed, Mathew_Hibbard, Alexis_Figueroa_2684, LAVega87, DaoistpCscdv, Sifer_Lenatus, MiasmaLotus, Markus_List, darkblade875, Tristan_Barron, Velsharoon, DaoistVHHuLY, Joshua_Shaw_1354, Jordan_Haskett_4344, Thecerealmaker, Kyle_Hille, Drakars41, Daemoncles_000, Joannnichole, Timothy_Glasson, EuryEvans, Xay563, Blue_Flame_7254, Sharky657, joejambul, Spudly, Lyonfang, Kryn_Winterbourne, Fox0818, TehHawks, Dillion_L,

Leo81202, Ben007, Treyclub2k11, BookReader_007, ramon_sigala, LightNight01, Tummy_4011, Edward_Kordish, Harsh_Raj_Singh_2745, AntGent, Lawlzie, Idiot_That_Reads, melchito.

(A/N: Sorry, there are so many of you that I cannot add you all. To those who wish to have their names added, and immortalized in this novel, leave a comment on the comment section. Remember, leave a comment, not a paragraph comment!)

The Half-Elf could still remember the words that Thirteen had told him before the latter pushed him into the portal so that he could return to his own world.

"Remember this, Lux," Thirteen stated. "In the greatest battles of our lives... We. Are. Never. Alone."

Looking at all the Heroes of the world that had gathered to fight alongside him, Lux knew that Thirteen was right.

He was never alone, and with these thoughts in his heart, he raised his hand high up in the air.

"Today, we stand as one!" Lux declared. "Today, we will show our enemy that no matter how strong he is, and no matter how many are in his force, he will fight us until the last man and show him that we will not bow down to his tyranny!"

""""Yeah!""""

"So, raise the colors!" Lux stated. "Say your prayers, for we will go to war! And we will win this war!"

""""Yeah!""""

"What are your professions?!"

""""Ahooh! Ahooh! Ahooh!""""

Lux nodded and Deus Ex Gigantia opened its majestic draconic wings behind its back and took the helm of the Alliance to fly forward.

Suddenly, a Bifrost Bridge appeared in the sky, which would take them to the place where they needed to be.

"Onward!" Lux shouted as he pointed at the road that appeared before them. "We make our last stand at World's End!"

""""At World's End!""""

""""At World's End!""""

""""At World's End!""""

And with that, the entirety of the Alliance traveled the bloody path, which would bring them one step closer to the ending of a Fairy Tale.

Chapter 1202: A Very Enticing Offer

Lux led the way, and the entire Allied Fleet followed behind him.

However, just before they were about to leave the territory of Elysium, a series of notifications appeared to all the members of the Alliance, making their eyes widen in shock.

< Mythical Guild Invitation >

— You have been invited to join the Mythical Guild, Heaven's Gate

— If you are currently part of another guild, there is no need to worry because this is just a temporary invitation and you don't have to leave your current guild. — Heaven's Gate will become your Sub-Guild, giving you the benefits that all members of the Guild possess.

< Heaven's Gate Active Guild Buffs >

300% Health Regeneration

300% Mana Regeneration

300% Stamina Regeneration

100% Chance to learn skills from Beast Cores

100% Immunity to Charm Skill

100% Increase in Experience Points when killing Monsters

300% Stamina Regeneration

100% Immunity to Charm Skill

100% Chance to learn skills from Beast Cores

100% Increase in Experience Points when killing Monsters

25% Chance of getting better Monster Drops

25% Chance of resisting Status Ailments

20% Increase in Physical and Magical Attacks

20% Increase in Physical and Magical Defense

20% Bonus Success Rate in Crafting items

< Heaven's Gate Unique Guild Buff (EPIC Rank) >

— When fighting against opponents that are stronger than you, your Attack and Defense will increase by 300%.

— All the members of Heaven's Gate would gain the passive skill, Divine Abyssal Touch. — The Undead Legion of all Necromancers will also gain the power of Divine Abyssal Touch when they become members of Heaven's Gate. < Divine Abyssal Touch >

— Your attacks will be imbued by the power of the Abyss, as well as the power of the Divine, dealing great damage against Abyssal Creatures, ignoring their defenses. _____

When the members of the Alliance saw this, none of them could believe their eyes.

Even King Azza, Lady Faustina, and Lady Augustina couldn't help but gasp in shock after seeing the active guild buffs that were exclusively available to the members of the only Mythical Guild in the world.

The members of Memento Mori all glanced at their Sovereign with complicated looks on their faces.

"Um, after the battle is over, can I permanently leave our Main Guild?" one of the Necromancers asked. "This Mythical Guild is right up my alley."

The Sovereign of Memento Mori glared at his Guild Member, who had just voiced out everyone's inner thoughts, including his own thoughts.

However, since their organization was already hundreds of years old, he didn't want to disband their Guild.

"Don't worry," the Sovereign said. "After this is over, we will ask Lux to make Heaven's Gate our permanent Sub-Guild, so we can continue to enjoy its Guild benefits."

The Sovereign had a feeling that Lux was trying to poach his members directly by showing them such an enticing offer.

Hereswith, who was with the flying Bone Fortress of Memento Mori, couldn't help but cover her lips to giggle because she shared the same thought as the Sovereign of her organization.

Lux was definitely trying to poach the members of Memento Mori, making them jump onto his bandwagon, ditching their old guild in the process. All the Necromancers were very happy with this arrangement because the Guild Buffs of Heaven's Gate were simply too broken to ignore.

If their Sovereign truly managed to convince Lux to share the Guild Buffs with them permanently, then all of them would all benefit from it. They all immediately joined Heaven's Gate, after which they took out their rarest Beast Cores, which usually only had a one percent chance to give them a skill. But since the Guild Buffs guaranteed that they would get a skill from the Beast Core they consumed, they no longer hesitated and consumed them all.

One by one the members of the Alliance accepted the invitation because even their own Guilds didn't have such Guild Buffs.

Just like the members of Memento Mori did, they all started to consume the Beast Cores in their possession to learn the rare skills that usually couldn't be obtained through normal means.

"What a brat," King Azza snorted before he, too, accepted the Guild Invitation. After doing so, he made an announcement to all the Dragons and Dragon Borns of Karshvar Draconis to not hesitate and join Heaven's Gate, for this would allow them to become stronger in battle.

Aside from the Guild Buffs, the 300% increase in Attack and Defense was very enticing to the Dragon King who pursued strength above all.

He might not be able to defeat Daniel in a one-on-one battle, but he was confident that he would be able to defeat everyone else.

Keoza also ordered the Dragons and Dragon Borns of the Crystal Palace to accept Lux's invitation.

He had been with the Half-Elf since the latter was just starting out in Elysium and understood what kind of person he was.

With the addition of the Guild Buffs, everyone, including the non-combatants, suddenly felt their strength soar as the Active and Epic Guild Buffs took effect on their bodies.

"Join!" Eiko ordered, and her Boom Boom Pirate Crew also accepted the Guild Invitation.

Flying alongside the Floating Islands of Karshvar Draconis, the Crystal Palace, Memento Mori, and the Altar of the Divine Army of Light was none other than the floating island of Edea.

There, countless Baby Slimes gathered, and they were continuously crafting one Blast Bomb one after the other.

Glee, who was there to help condense their Blast Bombs, was smiling from ear to ear because she never expected that there would come a time when there would be numerous Creatures who would share the same passion as her.

That passion was none other than making things explode!

'Eiko did a good job!' Glee thought as she happily condensed a Heat-Seeking Nuclear-Level Blast Bomb, which would be used the moment they came across their enemies.

The Baby Slimes of Leaf Town had all decided to participate in the battle as well, surprising Lux and the Wicked Queen Slime, Lilian.

It seemed that after the Abyssal Monsters attacked Leaf Town, these Baby Slimes understood that unless the threat was properly dealt with, they would no longer have any peaceful days in the world.

Of course, the Baby Slimes that were being raised in the nursery of the Guild Headquarters were influenced by their seniors and also decided to fight alongside everyone.

Lilian, who considered herself to be the protector of all the Baby Slimes, stood in the middle of them all with her arms crossed over her chest.

With Lux's help, she had also stepped into the Demigod Rank, making her one of the Powerhouses of the Alliance.

The Kingdom of Agarthia had also joined the battle, occupying a few of the Floating Islands of Karshvar Draconis and the Crystal Palace, which were almost fully inhabited.

King Septimius stood beside a beautiful lady, who was none other than his wife, Queen Bianca, who now had fully recovered and gained a new body with Lux's help.

When he first saw the woman whom he loved with all of his heart appear before him, the proud and even arrogant King of Agarthia broke out in tears. He had been longing for her but he never expected that he would see her again.

In fact, King Septimius joined this war, hoping that if he somehow fell in battle, he would be able to reunite with his wife in the afterlife.

So seeing her alive and well made him very emotional, thanking Lux from the bottom of his heart.

"Everyone, brace yourselves," Lux said as they were about to step outside the world of Elysium and enter the vast expanse of the Void, where James usually traveled whenever he had free time.

Guided by the Bifrost Bridge, the Alliance plunged into the darkness of the Void, where the Army of Destruction had once traversed to destroy the dying worlds of the Multiverse.

This powerful army was once led by one of the Gods of Destruction, Surtr, who had met his demise in the hands of another Half-Elf in a battle that shook the multiverse several years ago

Chapter 1203: The Time Has Finally Come

When I first met Lux, I thought of him as just a filthy low-lander, who was only good enough to grovel on my feet and ask for my mercy and generosity.

Truth be told, I was one of the Dragon Borns who had a very big secret that I tried to hide from everyone.

And that big secret was that I had an inferiority complex.

Growing up, I could only watch as my brothers, sisters, friends, and acquaintances became stronger, leaving me behind.

Many teased and even bullied me because of this, which further made me look down upon myself, further developing my inferiority complex.

Fortunately, my two Grandmas, Grandma Faustina and Grandma Augustina, stood behind me, making those who treated me like trash no longer dare to say it in my face.

Perhaps because they spoiled me silly, I felt like I could use their influence to get back at those people who had once looked down on me.

Sure, they were many times stronger than me and even better than me, but their fathers, mothers, grandmas, and grandfathers weren't as strong as the two Dragon Borns who always had my back.

This made me arrogant, and I started to use my position and influence to bully others and force my weight in certain circles.

Everyone endured and tolerated my haughtiness despite being my better because of my two grandmothers who had decided to turn a blind eye to my spoiled actions.

The two of them probably thought that I would change with time, but I probably wouldn't have, at least if I never met Lux.

"How ironic," I muttered as I drank a bitter ale that was handed to me by one of the most annoying green-haired Half-Elfs in existence, which was none other than Gerhart.

"What is ironic?" Gerhart asked as he looked at me with a confused look on his face. "It's ironic that a side character like you managed to appear before this story ended."

"Huh? What side character are you talking about? You better watch your back later because cannon fodder like you are the first to die in large-scale battles like this."

"Oh, please. I've already come this far. How can I possibly kick the bucket?" I asked with a look of disdain on my face. I mean, my character arc had been great so far, so it would be a shame if I died in this battle, right? Right?!

Just as I was thinking this, the green-haired bastard snorted and sat on the chair in front of me. "Acting so smug when you are just a Cethus," Gerhart said in contempt. I rolled my eyes at the side character who didn't know his place. I then shifted my attention to the Half-Orc who was seated beside me, and was also drinking a bitter ale while looking calmly into the distance.

"What's this, Flamma?" I asked. "You haven't appeared for hundreds of chapters, and you look like you're getting cold feet already. Do you want me to hold your hand when the fighting starts?"

Flamma, who had been staring at the endless Void glanced at me before taking a sip of the bitter ale in his mug.

"Sometimes, when I close my eyes, I can't see," Flamma said, talking to no one in particular.

I was just about to tell him that such was just common sense, and how can one possibly see something when they closed their eyes?

But before I could say that, the Half-Orc continued to speak.

"My mother always used to say, the older you get, the better you get, unless you're a Cethus," Flamma said in a serious tone, which made Gerhart start to laugh out loud. What the f*ck is this dumb Half-Orc saying? Was he implying that I'm stupid?

Just as I was about to give the bastard a piece of my mind, two Dwarf girls approached me, carrying trays that contained glasses of the bitter ale that I'd been drinking until a while ago.

"Do you want more, Flamma?" Colette asked.

"I'm good," Flamma replied. "I already had two mugs. I'll just get one later when I feel like it."

"How about you, Cethus?" Colette asked in an innocent tone.

"That's SIR Cethus to you, Pipsqueak," I replied in an arrogant tone.

"... I'll tell my sister that you are bullying me," Colette said with a dead-pan look on her face.

"Sorry, I was just joking," I hurriedly corrected myself. "I'll take one of those mugs, please."

"Here you go then."

"Thank you."

I watched as Colette, and her friend, Helen, who was a cleric, continued their rounds to give the other Guild Members of Heaven's Gate some bitter ale, which helped improve their concentration and kept them wide awake.

Although I had become stronger and could now back up my arrogance, there were still some people that I couldn't cross.

One of them was Colette, whose older sister was Aina, Lux's fiance.

I didn't want to be devoured by Blackfire, who had the habit of taking the corpses of powerful creatures to add them to Lux's Undead Legion.

I mean, I am strong, but becoming that Half-Elf's direct subordinate was something that I didn't plan on happening to me.

Just as I was thinking about this thought, a black coffin suddenly appeared in front of me, making my body stiffen.

Rows of text appeared on its surface, almost making me choke on the ale that I had just drunk.

< Sorry, but I have standards. I don't eat trash. >

Those were the words that Blackfire dropped before it disappeared to go who knows where.

I pretended to not have read the words it directed to me because there was no way that it could read my thoughts, okay?

Maybe it was referring to this green-haired idiot, Gerhart, or this dumb Half-Orc, Flamma.

If I were in Blackfire's shoes, I would not bother to revive these two deadweights, who would not contribute anything during the final battle.

I mean, they are just side characters, unlike me, right?

In the distance, I looked at another Dwarf, who was also carrying a tray of mugs in his hands.

He was none other than the simp, Matty, who didn't have the balls to confess to Colette about his feelings.

Like duh, everyone already knows that he liked her very much, including Colette who seemed to just be waiting for him to make his move.

"Too bad he is a simp," I muttered before drinking from my mug. "Maybe I should teach him some of my moves on how to seduce girls."

While I was drinking my ale, I noticed that Gerhart and Flamma were both looking at me in disdain.

I returned their disdainful stare with a disdainful stare of my own. They dared to look at me in disdain? They are a hundred years too early to look down on someone like me.

"This is why the two of you are still virgins," I said arrogantly. "All you know how to do is fight. Aren't you ashamed of yourselves? Even Keane managed to get a cute fiance. Bunch of puss*es."

I laughed in contempt at the two bastards who put down their mugs at the same time. It seemed that my words hit a nerve. Well, what can I say? But the truth hurts, B*tches!

But before the two of them could say anything, someone, who had been busy doing lewd hand-holding with his fiance, approached us from behind. "I heard my name," Keane said. "Are you guys talking about me?"

"We are," Cethus replied. "Go ahead and teach these two doofuses how to get their own mates. Being with them makes me look bad."

Keane blinked in confusion as he looked at Gerhart and Flamma, who had both stood up at the same time.

"Two against one?" I asked while the corner of my lips rose to a smirk. "Fine. I want a warm-up before this whole fighting starts."

I, too, stood up and was prepared to duke it out with these two pansies, who could only play with their dongers in private.

But as I looked at them, I noticed that they weren't looking at me, but looking behind me.

Even Keane, who had just arrived, was staring behind my back, which gave me a bad premonition.

Slowly turning my head, I looked at the farthest point that my eyes could see.

There, I saw them.

Just across the horizon, a long golden line, similar to the light of the sunrise, was slowly but surely expanding.

I gripped the black spear in my hand, with my heart wildly beating inside my chest.

"The time has finally come," I muttered, and the bastards whom I both hated and trusted with my life, all nodded their heads as they stood beside me.

One by one, the members of our Guild slowly stood up, their gazes looking at the same scenery that was reflected in my eyes.

At that exact moment, I subconsciously spoke the words inside of my head out loud. "I hope Lux revives me if I ever die in this battle," I said softly. "If he survives, that is."

That was my genuine thought as I gazed at the enemies that we would be facing very soon. My comrades also nodded their heads at the same time because they also felt the same way I did.

There, in the distance, was the Abyssal Army led by Daniel, and appearing above this mighty army was a gigantic silhouette, whose size was bigger than several planets combined.

It was none other than the Outer God, Azathoth, whom Lux had faced in the past, causing him to nearly cease to exist.

I didn't know how I regained my memory of him, but after waking up a day ago, I finally remembered the person, who had faced this same monstrous God, who was responsible for almost destroying the Half-Elf's home world, Solais.

"Prepare for battle."

At that moment, Lux's voice reverberated across the entirety of the Alliance.

Even in the face of such an enemy, the Half-Elf's voice was firm and didn't contain a trace of fear.

This made me and those who heard it, especially my Guild Members, feel their blood boil inside their bodies as they prepared to face the forces of the Abyss and fight with their lives hanging by a thin thread.

'I knew I should have stayed home,' I thought as everyone around me started to move. The horns of war sounded, informing everyone that the greatest battle of our lives was about to begin.

Chapter 1204: You Don't Deserve To Live

Daniel was quite surprised when he noticed the Allied Armies of Elysium traveling in the Void.

After bypassing the Thirteenth Layer of the Abyss, and reaching the First Floor where the countless portals that led to several worlds were located, the Pseudo-God didn't waste any time and looked for the path that would take him to Elysium.

Although the journey would take him nearly three weeks to reach his destination, he didn't hesitate to take that path.

He had already waited for over a hundred years, so waiting for a few more weeks wasn't a big deal to him.

However, instead of waiting for his arrival, the Allied Armies led by Lux, met him in the Void, which made Daniel wonder if they had already given up on their world, and were sending themselves to their death.

The two armies stopped their advance and stared at each other. They were five miles apart from each other, but that distance wasn't a big deal if the two really wanted to start their fight.

Daniel looked at the Half-Elf in surprise because he was certain that the latter had been killed by his ultimate attack.

Nyarlathotep wasn't able to tell him that Lux was alive because the Outer God was busy asking the Half-Elf to spare his life.

But, since Daniel had taken the liberty of forcefully taking the Golden Scales from the Outer God's true body, he wasn't able to know who Nyarlathotep was fighting against.

"So, you managed to survive," Daniel said. "Tell you what, surrender the Golden Locket and the Golden Anchor and I'll let all of you become my subordinates. "You will all become part of my glorious army that will conquer all the worlds in existence. I am also willing to spare Elysium and Solais. This is a good offer right, what say you?"

"I say stop spouting bullsh*t," Lux replied. "You talk about sparing us, while in truth you just planned to use them as cannon fodder for your goal to conquer other worlds. Only idiots and fools will believe your words."

However, when these people were halfway through their journey, a beam of light struck all the flying ships in a line annihilating all of them at the same time.

Eiko, who was standing on the deck of Poseidon's ship, looked at this destruction with a calm look on his face.

Poseidon had fired its main cannon according to her command, and this was the result.

"See?" Lux said in a disdainful tone. "He offered to spare your lives, and many fools believed him. Did he raise a hand to help save their lives? No? Well congratulations. Now you understand that in his eyes, all of you have no value whatsoever. "He couldn't care less if you lived or died. Also, since they chose to join his side, all of them became my enemy. And all of my enemies will die. So, if you want to join his side, go and join him. I promise you that you will be the ones I will kill first."

"I will also prioritize killing the traitors," King Azza stated. "You dare betray your own world? You don't deserve to live."

"I will also kill all traitors," Keoza stated. "It doesn't matter if you join Daniel now or later. I will make sure that all of you die a dog's death."

The other Kings and Emperors of the various nations also declared that all traitors would be killed. They had already seen what had happened to the people who had tried to defect earlier, so they no longer considered doing the same.

In the end, they realized that regardless of which side they joined, they could still be killed in the end.

Because of this, they decided to stay with the Alliance and no longer believe Daniel's honey-coated words that would only make them the targets of the entirety of the alliance.

"Well, it seems that the entertainment is over," Daniel shrugged. "Shall we now fight for real?"

The Pseudo-God laughed before raising his hand.

A moment later, the horde of Abyssal Monsters surged forward like a tide, ready to tear apart the members of the Alliance, who had chosen the Void as their battlefield.