

Strongest Necromancer Of Heaven's Gate

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Am I Just Over Imagining Things? |

Chapter 603: Am I Just Over Imagining Things?

"Master, are you sure about this?" Asmodeus asked as he ordered his Steel Golems to dig into the ground. "Shouldn't we help the Blackrock Clan resist the Haca Dynasty's Army?"

Lux, who had summoned his Doppelgangers, who then summoned the Skeleton Gang Bangers and the Steel Golems, shook his head.

"Even if we were with them, it would still be useless," Lux replied. "The Orcs are outgunned and outmatched by their opponents. Sooner or later, they are going to retreat back here to the Capital City. So, there is no use staying with them. We'll just be wasting our time and effort there."

The Half-Elf then looked at the ground where Eiko was sharing her senses with him.

"Um, Eiko, can you and your clones dig a little deeper?"

"Pa!"

"Good Girl. Okay, that's deep enough. You can hollow that place and make sure that it is spacious enough."

"Un!"

When the Orcs retreated, Lux and Asmodeus didn't bother stopping by the mountains of Lorgakh Kur, which the Orcs planned to use as a natural fortress to halt the advance of the Haca Dynasty's army.

Instead, he headed straight back to the capital city of the Orcs and began to lay out a surprise for their enemies.

Although Asmodeus acted as if he didn't know what Lux was planning to do, he silently gave his Master two thumbs up in his heart.

'Master, you're starting to think ahead,' Asmodeus smiled as he ordered his own Undead Warriors to speed up their digging. 'This is good.'

Truth be told, Asmodeus wanted to corner the Blackrock Clan until they had no other choice but to rely on his Master for help. But without telling that to Lux, it seemed that the Half-Elf was thinking of the exact same thing.

Both of them understood that the Orcs were very proud, and helping them right now would not allow them to feel as if the very existence of their Clan was threatened. Only when the Orcs knew true despair would they understand how the Half-Elf could tilt the tide of battle in their favor.

While everyone was busy digging, the Half-Elf suddenly chuckled as if he heard something very funny.

Asmodeus, who was paying close attention to what his Master did, walked towards him and inquired what the red-headed teenager found funny.

"Draven succeeded in infiltrating the ranks of the Haca Dynasty's Army," Lux explained with a smile on his face. "If he manages to achieve the mission I assigned to him, then we will gain a lot of spoils in this war in more ways than one."

"He is really amazing." Asmodeus praised their new ally. "His ability allows him to infiltrate any organization. As long as he doesn't do anything to stand out, the enemy wouldn't know that someone is spying on them under their noses."

Lux nodded in agreement. "Also, there's one more thing that I need to share with you."

The Half-Elf was no longer laughing, and a serious expression appeared on his face.

"The Haca Dynasty has no intention of crossing the Mountains of Lorgakh Kur," Lux stated.

Asmodeus frowned after hearing his Master's words. "If they don't plan to cross it, are they planning to go around it?"

The red-headed teenager shook his head, which made Asmodeus gasp in shock.

"Y-You can't mean that..."

"Yes, Asmodeus. The Haca Dynasty plans to obliterate the mountains that are blocking their way with the Magic Cannons, as well as the Grand Spell."

Fifty years ago, the Orcs used the Lorgakh Kur mountains to slowly kill the invading army of the Haca Dynasty. Because of this, they didn't have enough force to mount a proper offensive against the entirety of the Wanid Kingdom and were forced to retreat.

Great General Garret had no intention of repeating the mistakes that had been made in the past, so he decided to brute force his way through, even if he had to deal with an entire mountain range.

"But how?" Asmodeus replied. "Although their Magic Cannons are strong, it is impossible for them to obliterate entire mountains, unless..."

"Unless all of their High-Rankers who specialized in long-range attacks work alongside the Magic Cannons and the Grand Spell," Lux finished what his strategist was about to say with a bitter smile. "We should dig faster. I'm afraid that we only have two days at most to finish our preparations."

Asmodeus nodded and urged his Undead Army to speed up their work. Their only saving grace was that they were commanding Legions of the Undead, who didn't know the meaning of fatigue and exhaustion.

Lorgakh Kur...

"This is madness!" Tanabur smashed his fist on the ground as explosions erupted all around him. "They plan to destroy the entire mountain range?!"

Barca, Lady Avyanna, and Oreg were just as surprised as him as the Haca Dynasty launched a barrage of long-range attacks in order to destroy the mountain little by little.

"The power of their Magic Cannons has increased exponentially," Lady Avyanna stated. "Before Lux left, he said that the quality of the Beast Cores

used to power those weapons of war would determine their performance. I'm guessing that they are now using Deimos and Argonaut-Ranked Cores in order to raise the firepower of their Magic Cannons, so they can obliterate this natural fortress that we rely on.

"Bastards!" Oreg gnashed his teeth in anger. "We are like sitting ducks here and we can't do anything but accept the bombardment they are firing at us!"

Right now, only Mogazar and Baronar were able to launch a counter-offensive against their enemies.

Similar to what the enemy was doing, Baronar was using high-ranking spells to cast elemental attacks against the far-away army.

Mogazar was doing the same, but they were having very little success with all of their attempts.

The High-Rankers, who specialized in long-range combat, were also attacking the mountains, making the ground under the Orcs' feet tremble.

Mogazar's and Baronar's attempts at a counterattack were easily blocked by their High-Ranking Enemies, who had already predicted what the Orcs were going to do next.

"This doesn't feel like we're fighting Powerful Orcs but mere Apostles who are just starting to understand how to fight," Ronan commented as he blocked Mogazar's long-ranged attack with his shield. "I wish all our campaigns were this easy."

The other High-Rankers, whose tasks were to block Mogazar's and Baronar's attacks, nodded in agreement.

Only their Great General Garret felt like something was amiss.

Although the war was progressing smoothly, and they were able to overpower their enemies with very little resistance, his guts were telling him that something was off.

'Just where is this uneasy feeling coming from?' Great General Garret thought as he scanned his surroundings. 'Am I just over imagining things?'

The Great General of the Haca Dynasty wasn't paranoid. However, as someone who had managed to reach his Rank, his battle instincts had been refined over the countless campaigns that he had been a part of in the past.

Whenever he had this nagging feeling at the back of his head, something would happen that would endanger his life.

However, since he had the Unique Ability of Future Sight, these attempts on his life were easily thwarted.

He had the ability to see a few seconds ahead in the future, but that didn't mean that he knew everything that would happen in the war. His ability would only activate once he was being targeted by someone or something, granting him enough time to dodge, deflect, parry, or avoid the attack completely.

Because of this, he had gained the title Untouchable.

No one was capable of defeating him in one-on-one battles because of this cheat-like ability.

But, for some reason, the feeling of anxiety only grew the more the Blackrock Clan was being cornered.

'Is this feeling because of the Blackrock Clan's desperate last struggle?' Great General Garret thought as beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead. 'Will their final counterattack be that deadly?'

The Great General of the Haca Dynasty didn't know the answer to this question.

However, hundreds of meters away from him, an Engineer was busy clearing out the shattered remains of a Beast Core from the power supply of a Magic Cannon, so that he could replace it with a new one.

Since everyone was busy looking at the mountains that were already covered in thick, white smoke, no one noticed the shadowy glint inside his eyes.

The Engineer then gave the smoke-filled mountain a sidelong glance, as the corner of his lips rose up into a smile.

Chapter 604: Desperate Times Call For Desperate Measures

A day later, Lady Avyanna once again ordered a full retreat after seeing that their current situation was unsalvageable.

The numb Orcs, who were now feeling unsure of their future, followed their Orc Chieftain as they left Lorgakh Kur behind.

This was a very difficult decision on their part, knowing that once their enemies passed through the mountain range, it would only take them four to five days in order to reach their Capital City, Ludrar Bragh.

All of them knew that they would have to once again face the difficult choice of either staying to fight or flee like what they had been doing ever since the Haca Dynasty's Army launched their invasion.

For a proud race like the Orcs, each defeat weighed heavily on their hearts, leaving them feeling agitated.

Lady Avyanna understood this full well, and she was afraid that when it was finally time to defend their Capital City from the invaders, Barca and the rest might initiate a suicide charge at their enemies in order to kill as many as they could before they drew their last breath.

Such a situation was something she didn't want to see happen, but she had a feeling that even her orders wouldn't be enough to stop the Orcs from trying to preserve what was left of their dignity and honor.

'What's the use of honor and dignity when you're dead?' Lady Avyanna sighed in her heart as she led her people back to their Capital City. 'Is this really the end of our Clan?'

Lady Avyanna was quite unwilling to accept such a fate. When the Haca Dynasty had mobilized their army to invade their lands, she knew that the battle with them would be difficult.

However, she never expected that they wouldn't even have the chance to exchange blows with their enemies aside from the mock invasion that Ronan had initiated at the very start of the war in their First Stronghold.

Barca's eyes were bloodshot as he glanced at the smoking mountain range behind them.

Just like his wife had anticipated, Barca was nearing his limit. He was still able to force himself to flee because he knew that the Dryads of East Haven would be waiting for them in their Capital City.

He hoped that they would be able to do something with the help of their reinforcements when they make their last stand at their Capital City, which they had built with their blood, sweat, and tears.

A mile outside the Capital City of Ludrar Bragh

"So, it finally happened..." Lux sighed as he gazed in the direction of the Lorgakh Kur mountains.

"They lasted a bit longer than expected," Asmodeus replied. "Master, we still need a day or two to finish our preparations. Do you think we can make it?"

Lux pondered a bit before nodding his head. "Since Eiko, her clones, Nora, and Cora, are the only ones working on the underground tunnels, it's only natural for them to take a while to finish them. However, I am confident that we will be able to make it in time."

The Archlich nodded his head before looking up at the sky.

Gerhart and Cethus were busy flattening the land using wind and gravity magic. They were doing their best to hide all traces of the digging that Lux and his subordinates had been doing for the past few days.

Truth be told, they were shocked when Lux told them about the outcome of the battle between the Haca Dynasty and the Blackrock Clan. Although the red-headed teenager already explained how the battle took place, they still couldn't comprehend just how devastating their enemy's weapons of war were.

'Master, how is your work over there?' Lux asked Randolph through their guild chat. 'Will you be able to reach the quota in two days?'

'Two days is impossible. Give me two and a half, and I'll do my best,' Randolph replied grumpily.

'Okay, that's fine,' Lux commented. 'Grandma Annie. How is everything going on your side?'

Grandma Annie's reply came a few minutes later. She was busy doing the task that Lux asked of her with the use of Alchemy, and because of this, she was unable to divert her attention away.

'We have enough ingredients for the production,' Grandma Annie replied. 'This is the first time I'm making this. However, the recipe you gave me is simply amazing, but scary at the same time. If we continue our pace, we will be able to finish the quota in a day. The Doppelganger Skill has saved me a lot of time'

'Great!' Lux said with satisfaction. 'I'm glad that it is very helpful to you, Grandma.'

After making sure that his Master, Randolph, and Grandma Annie were able to meet their deadline, the Half-Elf closed his eyes in order to communicate with the Plague Wing Gargoyles that he had placed in strategic positions within the territory of the Blackrock Clan.

Their main goal was to observe the enemy's armies advance, as well as eliminate the enemy scouts, who decided to go solo on their missions.

Their ability to ambush the unwary victims proved to be successful, and all the scouts they targeted died without ever alerting the main army of their demise.

Of course, the disappearances of these scouts didn't go unnoticed. Because of this, the scouting parties were banned from going solo, decreasing the number of victims that fell prey to the "harmless statues" that would often change their location, depending on the situation.

Finally, on the third day, Lady Avyanna and the Orcs returned to their Capital City.

Those who had remained in the city looked at their returning warriors with anxiety.

They didn't greet their Orc Chieftain with shouts of victory or roars of triumph.

A single glance at their brethren's defeated faces was enough to tell them how their defense against the invading army ended, and it filled their hearts with fear.

"The Spirits of East Haven greet you, Orc Chieftain," the Dryad Queen, Cornelia, greeted Lady Avyanna.

"Cornelia, you came personally?" Lady Avyanna was touched in seeing the ruler of the Dryads in their Capital City.

"Yes," Cornelia replied. "However, even with us here, I'm afraid that we might not be able to hold back the invaders. The Spirits told me what happened to Lorgakh Kur. Our foes are simply terrifying. It makes me think that simply staying in our territories has limited our growth, while the outside world has developed these strange, and powerful weapons of war, which makes my heart shudder.

"Now I can understand why you resorted to recruiting a Necromancer into your ranks. Desperate times call for desperate measures."

Lady Avyanna gave her friend a wry smile as her gaze landed on the red-headed teenager, who was happily eating a roasted chicken leg in the distance.

With just a glance, they could tell that the Half-Elf wasn't even feeling the least bit anxious like they were.

Sensing that people were looking in his direction, Lux turned his head and smiled at them.

He even waved his hand as if telling the Orc Chieftain and the Dryad Queen to join him for lunch, which gave the two ladies a strong urge to kick him out of the fortress and make him disappear from their sight.

Chapter 605: Don't Worry, I Have No Intention Of Dying

Two hours after the Orcs returned to their Capital City, Asmodeus asked his Master to talk in private.

"Is there something wrong, Asmodeus?" Lux asked as soon as he closed the door of his room behind him.

"Master, I have a bold proposal to make," Asmodeus replied as the embers on his eyes shone in a devilish glint. "I didn't think of this before. but after seeing the depressed expressions of the Orcs who have returned to the city, a plan suddenly formed inside my head. Forget about the Transcendent Flames, if we can make this work then we will profit a lot from this war."

Lux could feel the "evil" enthusiasm in Asmodeus' voice, as if he was a kid about to play a prank on his friends.

"Tell me what you have in mind," Lux said as he sat down on a chair.

The Archlich nodded his head and excitedly told his Master about the plan that he had just thought of an hour ago.

Lux's expression gradually changed as he listened to Asmodeus' words. The Archlich was like a devil tempting the Half-Elf into committing a sinful act, with the promise of great riches and rewards.

After listening to his strategist's plan, the Half-Elf couldn't stop himself from taking in a cold breath due to how bold it was.

"What do you think, Master?" Asmodeus asked with a smile.

"I think you are crazy," Lux replied as he clenched his fist. "But, I like this kind of crazy. The only problem is if it will work."

"Master, timing is important. As long as we time it right, we can make it happen."

"Has anyone ever told you that you are evil?"

"Kukuku! Thanks for the compliment, Master. As long as it benefits you, I don't mind being called evil."

Inside the room, two people started to laugh as they discussed in detail on how to execute Asmodeus' daring plan that made the Half-Elf feel as if the payoff was worth the risk he was going to take.

If they succeed, they would no longer need to worry about the Transcendent Flames, because both the Haca Dynasty and the Blackrock Clan would make him the biggest winner in this war.

Dozens of miles away from the capital city of the Orcs...

"What do you think? Will the Orcs launch a suicide attack to defend their Capital City? Or run away like the dogs they are?" Ronan asked Great General Garret who was sat on the back of his War Horse as they continued their march deeper into the Blackrock Clan's territory

Great General Garret didn't reply right away. Instead he pondered the possibility of the Orcs betting everything they had in one-last suicide charge against their army.

"They might make their last stand in their Capital City, or they might flee," Great General Garret replied after organizing his thoughts. "However, knowing the Orc's mentality, they would rather die than run forever. Their pride won't allow it."

"Heh~ Pride is it?" Ronan smirked. "Well, I've been itching for a fight as well. It's boring to just protect the Magic Cannons all day."

"You shouldn't underestimate the Orcs. we wouldn't have lost 50 years ago if they were easy to defeat."

"True. But, that won't change the fact that they're no match against us."

Great General Garret didn't refute Ronan's words. Truth be told, even if they did a frontal clash with the Orcs, he was confident that they would win. However, the only thing he couldn't guarantee was the number of casualties on their side if that were to happen.

'The nagging feeling in my head is still there,' Great General Garret thought as he gazed in the direction of the Capital City of the Orcs. 'It has been steadily growing more intense as we near Ludrar Bragh.'

The Great General tried to shrug off the feeling many times, but it didn't want to leave him alone.

'Two more days,' Great General Garret thought. 'We will reach their Capital City in two days.'

Their march would have taken longer if they had trekked through the mountain range. However, since they destroyed it, they managed to cut their travel time by half.

His Army's morale was also at its peak because they had won two consecutive campaigns without losing too many comrades.

All of them shared Ronan's wishes to clash against the Orcs, and finally get a piece of the action. But, Garret was hesitant to order a direct confrontation because the Blackrock Clan weren't the only enemies they were going to face.

They would have to deal with the other factions that lived inside the Wanid Kingdom.

'Fortunately our allies are keeping the other Pillars busy,' Great General Garret thought. 'Because of this, they were unable to send any reinforcements to the Orcs, allowing us to overpower them with our sheer numbers.'

The Wanid Kingdom was one big pie that had long been coveted by their neighbors, with the exception of the Kingdom of Gweliven.

Its rich, fertile lands that were brimming with ancient power were simply too hard to resist, so because of this, an alliance of those who shared a common goal was formed.

Their intention was to split up the Wanid Kingdom's Pillars, to make it easier for them to conquer their lands.

However, since the Haca Dynasty had prepared for this invasion for years, their forces were much more prepared, and more well equipped than their allies, who jumped at the opportunity to join them in their massive invasion.

'Father, I will soon avenge you,' Great General Garret thought as he held the amulet on his neck and rubbed his thumb over its surface. 'I'll offer the Orc Chieftain's head to your grave as a gift when I return from this war victorious.'

Two days later...

The sound of war drums reverberated in the surroundings, as the Orcs prepared to defend their Capital City to the death.

Lady Avyanna's worst fears had come to pass, and there was no longer a way to stop Barca and the other Orc Warlords from initiating a suicide charge against their enemies.

The Orc Blacksmiths had worked non-stop over the past two days, forging shields that would be supplied to each of their brethren who would lay down their lives to preserve their Clan's honor.

Lux looked at these Orcs, who had surprisingly calm expressions on their faces. They were the faces that didn't fear anything, even death, and it made him respect them more in his heart.

As he was taking a stroll in the fortress, and watching all of the Orcs sharpening their weapons, he found Baronar standing on the Ramparts, and staring off in the distance.

"Lux, when I die, don't revive me, okay?" Baronar said as soon as he felt Lux's presence behind him. "If you do, I'll kill you."

The Orc Great Shaman didn't even bother to turn around to look at the Half-Elf and continued to gaze in the distance.

At the edge of the horizon, the flags of the Haca Dynasty fluttered, signifying that it would only take them a few hours before they arrived in the Capital City of the Orcs.

"Very well," Lux replied. "Are you going to join the suicide charge as well?"

"Yes," Baronar replied. "I've been itching to try the new ability that I gained after I absorbed the Abyssal Core you traded to me. I'll make sure to make them feel pain beyond their wildest dreams."

A sinister smile appeared on Baronar's face, as he gazed at the approaching army in the distance.

"Don't worry, I have no intention of dying," Baronar stated. "The Dryads are here and we have thought of a way to counter their Grand Spell. All we need to worry about is their Magic Cannons. If we can nullify their damage, that will

force the enemy to fight us in close quarters. When that happens, we will show them what it means to fight against an Orc!"

Lux crossed his arms over his chest as he, too, gazed at the approaching army in the distance.

Unknown to Baronar, the Half-Elf was wishing the Haca Dynasty's Army would hurry up and start their siege against the Blackrock Clan.

Only when the two forces clashed would he be able to execute the plan that he and Asmodeus had concocted, which would allow him to gain the ability to negotiate with the proud Orcs, who were eager to start a slaughter.

Chapter 606: Hey, Do You Guys Want To Win This War?

The ground shook, as loud explosions spread in the surroundings.

Just as they had done during their past two campaigns, the Haca Dynasty's Army used their Magic Cannons to obliterate the walls of the Orc City.

At least, that was what they planned, but it didn't go as smoothly as their previous two battles.

The Dryads Queen, and her elite sisters had joined the battle, and their Nature Magic created gigantic vines which wrapped around the Orc City, protecting it from the long-ranged magical bombardment.

Ronan, who was guarding one of the Magical Cannons clicked his tongue as he gazed at the Head Engineer, who was supervising the bombardement operation.

"Why are the Magical Cannon's attacks considerably weaker than last time?" Ronan complained. "They should have been able to blast a hole in those giant vines by now. You're even using Argonaut-Ranked Cores. Why is it taking so long?"

The Head Engineer gave the High-Ranker an apologetic gaze as he explained the current situation of their long-ranged Weapons of War.

"We overtaxed the Magical Cannons when we obliterated the Lorgakh Kur mountain range a few days ago," the Head Engineer replied. "Although I did maintenance on them, their performance has significantly decreased due to wear and tear. If you give me a few days, I will be able to make them return to their peak performance..."

"I don't want to hear your excuses!" Ronan shouted, which made the Head Engineer cower in fear. "You only had one job, and you can't even do it right!"

The other Engineers, who were responsible for operating the Magical Cannons could only lower their heads as they clenched their fists in frustration.

Truth be told, they really didn't know why their Magical Cannon's Performance had significantly weakened. They had done all necessary maintenance, and yet its performance was nowhere near its optimum condition when the war started.

All of them were using Argonaut-Ranked Beast Cores, allowing them to create magical cannonballs, whose destructive power was similar to the full-powered blow of an Argonaut Ranked Beast.

Argonaut-Ranked Monsters were extremely strong and their attacks could easily destroy a City's Defensive Walls.

Because of this, Ronan, and the other High-Rankers were very displeased with the current state of their war.

"Argonaut-Ranked Cores aren't cabbages," Ronan spat on the ground. "Switch back to Deimos-Ranked Cores!"

"Y-Yes, Sir!" The Head Engineer quickly ordered his subordinates to remove the Argonaut Ranked Beast Cores from the Magical Cannons before they broke apart.

Ronan scoffed before gazing at the sky where the Grand Spell was being formed.

However, this tactic of theirs was also not going as smoothly as they intended because the Dryads were countering their Grand Spell, with their own Grand Spell that specialized in Magic Nullification.

"Stop the Magical Bombardment," Great General Garret ordered. "Bring out the Destroyer."

Ronan, who heard the Great General's words frowned, but didn't say any words of protest.

'It seems that we greatly underestimated the Orcs and their allies,' Ronan thought as he watched the army move aside to create a path for the ten-meter tall War Machine to pass through them.

The Destroyer was a special Weapon of War that could only be used thrice during the entirety of their campaign.

This weapon was powered by an Empyrean-Ranked World Boss Core that they managed to get after some great hardships a decade ago.

The Head Engineer gazed at the weapon that was made by the Wizards of the Magic Tower of the Haca Dynasty.

It was a magic weapon that allowed them to gather their magical spells and amplify their effects, which could reach the power of a Grand Spell, before it was fired over a long distance.

The Orcs, who were unaware of the newest threat to their lives, cheered as they watched the Haca Dynasty's attempts to destroy their Capital City fail.

"Hahaha! Serves these bastards right!" Oreg raised his fist high up in the air as he mocked the Haca Dynasty's army. "Only relying on these cheap tricks to win. What a bunch of cowards!"

Lux, who was also observing the battle from his vantage point, casually sipped some fruit juice.

"Pa!"

"You want some too, Eiko?"

"Un!"

"Okay."

The Baby Slime happily drank from a straw as Lux continued to watch the battle with a smile on his face. His other party members were with him, and were busy playing cards, as if they weren't in the middle of a war.

Since the Orcs were in a good mood, they turned a blind eye to Lux's and his companion's antics as they waited for the moment to strike.

'Master, the Haca Dynasty is about to use one of their Trump Cards,' Draven reported. "If you are near the city walls, I suggest you go away as far as you can. This weapon looks very dangerous."

'Understood,' Lux replied. 'We will retreat to the rear of the city.'

Lux signaled for his people to leave and head to safety. However, he couldn't bear to not tell the Orcs of the impending danger, so he hurriedly went to tell Baronar of the weapon that the Haca Dynasty had mobilized.

The Orc Chieftain, as well as the other Orc Warlords were gathered on the same spot, so Lux took this opportunity to inform everyone of his latest discovery.

"The Haca Dynasty is about to use a Weapon of War called the Destroyer," Lux stated. "I don't know how strong it is, but my spy within the enemy's army told me that it could unleash an attack that is equivalent to a Grand Spell. It would be best if you order the Orcs who are near the walls to evacuate for the time being. It is possible that all of them will be annihilated if they don't leave their posts now."

Oreg snorted after hearing Lux's words.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Oreg looked down on the Half-Elf who only reached his waist. "You have no authority here, Half-Elf. Don't order us around."

"I'm not ordering anyone," Lux replied calmly. "I'm just informing you of what is about to come. If you don't want to believe me then so be it. I only warned all of you out of the goodness of my heart."

Eiko, who was perched on top of Lux's head, glared at Oreg and opened her mouth to silently call him a "F*cker".

Lux wasn't able to see Eiko's antics because he didn't bother to wait for any of the Orcs to reply as he hastily left the scene.

He considered the Blackrock Clan to be his acquaintances because of the bonds they shared in the Dungeon of Dominion long ago. However, that didn't mean that he would allow himself to be ridiculed by the Orcs he was trying to help.

The Orc Chieftain and the Dryad Queen looked at the Half-Elf's retreating back with calm expressions on their faces. Just like Oreg, they doubted the authenticity of Lux's words.

Suddenly, the Great Orc Shaman who had remained silent, made his opinion known.

"Let's listen to him," Baronar said. "If what he said is true then many of our brethren will die without knowing how they died."

"Baronar, you're going to believe that child's nonsense?" Oreg glared at the Great Orc Shaman. "Have you lost your mind?"

Baronar shrugged off Oreg's comment as he shifted his gaze to his Orc Chieftain who commanded their forces.

"Even if there is a small chance that what he said is true then we should consider it to preserve the lives of our brethren," Baronar stated. "Right now, the Magical Vines of the Dryads are shielding our City from their Magic Cannons.

"Our forces standing on the ramparts have nothing to do but watch our enemies from a distance. We won't lose anything by having them retreat until we confirm the authenticity of Lux's words."

Lady Avyanna stared long and hard at the Great Orc Shaman before asking him a question.

"Are you willing to trust that Half-Elf with your life, Baronar?" Lady Avyanna inquired.

"Yes," Baronar replied in a heartbeat. "I trust him with my life."

Flamma, who was standing beside his mother, looked at the Great Orc Shaman whom he respected the most. Although he didn't like Lux after suffering a loss, he had to acknowledge that the Half-Elf was able to defeat him in a duel he started.

Also, he wanted to believe that the one who triumphed over him was telling the truth. Because of this, he decided to voice his opinion as well.

"Mother, let's trust that Half-Elf once," Flamma commented. "We won't lose anything if we do."

"Even you are on his side, Flamma?" Lady Avyanna asked with a frown.

"Yes, Mother."

"Fine. I'll listen to you and Baronar just this once. Order all the warriors on the ramparts to pull back."

After receiving the order, Baronar immediately summoned his Elite Spirit Warriors to inform everyone near the wall to back away to safety.

Although everyone was surprised by their sudden orders, all of them obeyed without any questions.

They had seen how the magical cannons had decimated their Fortress walls in the past, and this knowledge allowed them to heed their superior's orders.

Just as all the Orcs had abandoned the city walls, the Dryad Queen, who was standing beside Lady Avyanna, coughed out green blood.

A second later, a powerful explosion shook the entire city, creating a shockwave that obliterated their city walls and turned the Orcs who weren't able to evacuate fast enough into meat paste.

Lady Avyanna, Barca, Flamma, the Orc Warlords, and the Dryad Queen, along with her subordinates were also blown away by the impact, and crashed towards the houses within the city.

Although injured, the Orc Chieftain raised her head and looked in horror at the destruction around her.

Not only were their fortifications destroyed, but a part of their city had been completely obliterated from the destructive attack that came out of nowhere.

"It's over," Lady Avyanna muttered as she clenched her fist so hard that blood seeped out of her palm.

Barca gave a hateful roar as he stood up from the ground. The other Orc Warlords, as well as the Orc Warriors answered his call.

They would no longer run like cowards.

Even in the face of death, they would fight till the bitter end.

As the Orcs howled their warcries, a red-headed teenager walked up towards the Orcs who were planning to do a suicide charge.

Baronar, who always paid close attention to Lux's aura, turned his head to look at the Half-Elf who was walking in their direction.

It was not only the Great Orc Shaman who turned around to look at the approaching Half-Elf, whose steady steps emitted a confidence that surpassed an Empyrean-Ranked Alpha Monster.

"Hey, do you guys want to win this war?" Lux asked as a magic cannonball landed dozens of meters away from him, setting the houses it hit on fire.

More Magic cannonballs rained down upon them, setting the Capital City of the Orcs ablaze.

Even so, Lux's steps remained steady, as if he had everything under his control.

Only when he reached Lady Avyanna, who was kneeling on the ground did he stop and offer his hand.

"I have a way to win this war," Lux stated. "But, are you willing to pay the price for it?"

The Orc Chieftain raised her head to look at the Half-Elf who was on the same eye-level as her.

"Even at this time you want the Twin Flames?" Lady Avyanna smiled bitterly. "Fine. You can have it. As long as you have a way that will turn this situation around, I will give it to you!"

Barca and the other Orc Warlords looked at Lux with solemn expressions on their faces. Aside from Baronar, they never took Lux seriously because he was just an Initiate-Ranked Half-Elf, who would easily die from a single slap of their hand.

Contrary to what they were expecting, the Half-Elf only shook his head as he pointed his finger at Lady Avyanna, Barca, Baronar, Oreg, Tanabur, Mogazar, and Flamma.

A moment later, several rows of text appeared in front of the Orcs, which made them gasp in shock.

< Lux Von Kaizer has sent an invitation for you to join the Mythical Guild, Heaven's Gate. >

< Do you wish to accept? >

< Yes / No >

Lady Avyanna's body shuddered as she looked at the notification in front of her before shifting her gaze to the Half-Elf, who was looking back at her with a confident smile on his face.

"This is my condition for helping you in this war," Lux declared. "If you accept it, I promise to help you drive the invaders away from your lands."

Asmodeus, who stood behind his Master, laughed internally.

This was the bold plan that he had proposed to Lux. The Archlich was well aware that what they were doing was a gamble. However, if they timed it right, their chances of making the Orcs agree would increase.

Now that Lux had revealed his identity as the Guildmaster of the only Mythical Guild in the world to the higher-ups of the Blackrock Clan, the turning point to change the outcome of the war was about to begin.

Chapter 607.1: For The Clan! [Part 1]

Several months ago, the tolling of the bell echoed throughout every corner of Solais and Elysium, announcing the name of the first ever Mythical Guild to the world.

Yes, the name of that guild is none other than...

Heaven's Gate.

Days following the announcement, all the powers of the world were mobilized to uncover the identity of the Mythical Guild's Guildmaster, locate any of its members, or discover the whereabouts of its headquarters.

Despite their efforts, none of them succeeded.

Months later, while the initial buzz around the Mythical Guild waned, its name still lingered in everyone's mind.

Even the Blackrock Clan from the Wanid Kingdom had discussed this matter in the past, believing that whoever founded that Guild must be someone blessed by the Heavens.

However, for Monsters like them, joining a Guild wasn't a priority. They were the proud Orcs of the Blackrock Clan, and they didn't need to join any Guilds in the first place.

Truth be told, Monsters could not join Guilds.

And Orcs were certainly Monsters.

However, a Mythical Guild was different.

Its Guildmaster had the power to invite anyone regardless of their race. It didn't matter what their race was. Whether they be Humans, Elves, Dwarves, Gnomes, Kobolds, or Monsters, they could still join.

And right now, the name of that Mythical Guild flashed in front of the Orcs' faces, rendering them speechless beyond words.

"If you join my guild, I will assist you in winning this war," Lux said as the spells of their enemies descended upon the Capital City of the Orcs, engulfing everything they touched with blazing flames.

"So, do you want to win?" Lux asked as he scanned the faces of Lady Avyanna, Barca, Flamma, Baronar, Oreg, Tanabur, and Mogazar. "Or do you want to die in vain? You better decide quickly, or your Clan will cease to exist."

Lady Avyanna slowly stood up as she gazed at the Half-Elf with a solemn expression on her face.

"Is it possible for us to win if we join your Guild?" Lady Avyanna asked. "Do you have a way to turn this situation around?"

Lux nodded. "I do."

The Orc Chieftain surveyed her surroundings which were now covered in flames. The non-combatants of the Orc Race, including the elderly and the children, had been taken to a safe location away from the Capital City.

All that remained were the Orcs who wished to fight for their homeland and make their enemy know that even in the face of death, they would die fighting.

Lady Avyanna then turned around to look at his husband, and son, who was looking back at her with calm expressions on their faces.

Even though explosions were happening around them, they stood their ground and simply waited for their Chieftain to make her decision.

"Lux, if you're lying to us, I swear that I will haunt you even after I die," Lady Avyanna declared as she raised her hand to press on the notification in front of her. "The Blackrock Clan's honor and dignity aren't toys for you to play with."

< Congratulations! You are now a member of the Guild Heaven's Gate! >

Lady Avyanna nodded at Barca, Flamma, and the four Orc Warlords as a way to tell them that she had accepted Lux's condition.

Barca and Flamma accepted the Guild Invitation without saying a word. They had nothing to lose at this point, so staking everything on one last gamble wouldn't make any difference.

"Brat, you'd better uphold your end of the bargain," Baronar said as he, too, accepted the Guild Invitation. "I will haunt you for life if you lie to us."

Oreg, Tanabur, and Mogazar, also accepted the Guild Invitation because it was the will of their Orc Chieftain.

Seeing that he had achieved his goal, Lux was about to tell them his strategy when he heard several notification sounds inside his head.

A moment later, several rows of text appeared in front of him, which made the Half-Elf's eyes widen in shock.

< The Path of Myths II >

< Mythical Guild, Hidden Quest Completed! >

< Quest: Recruiting High-Ranking Members into your Guild completed!! >

< This is a chain quest. As you continue to grow your guild, you will continue to receive bonuses and great rewards! >

< Recruitment Bonus Rewards Unlocked! >

– New members that have been successfully recruited into the Guild will gain a boost to their stat points depending on their current Rank.

– All new members, and those that joined long ago, will gain bonuses depending on their respective ranks.

– The Bonus Stat Points will also apply to all Beast Companions, and Mounts that belong to the Guild Members!

– If they leave the Guild, this reward will disappear.

Initiate Rank and Below = 2,000 Free Stats Points

E-Rankers / Deimos Rank = 5,000 Free Stats Points

D and C-Rankers / Argonaut Rank = 20,000 Free Stats Points

B and A Rankers / Dreadnought Rank = 50,000 Free Stats Points

S and SS Rankers / Empyrean Rank = 100,000 Free Stats Points

SSS-Rankers and Saints / Calamity Rank = 1,000,000 Free Stats Points

< Bonus Rewards >

The Guildmaster Special Skill, Heaven's Call, will be upgraded to Heaven's Call [EX]

< Heaven's Call [EX] >

– This skill can be used once a day to summon all of your Guild Members to instantly be right beside you.

< Requirements for using Heaven's Call [EX] >

– The Guildmaster must be standing inside a village, town or city.

– The Guildmaster must be standing inside his own Guild Headquarters.

– Members have the right to accept, or reject the summoning of their Guildmaster.

– Those who reject the summons will remain where they are.

< Heaven's Call [EX] Second Ability >

– Twice a month, the Guildmaster can summon all of his Guild Members to his side, regardless of his location.

– This skill will activate even if the Guildmaster isn't inside a village, town, or city.

– Members have the right to accept, or reject the summoning of their Guildmaster.

– Those who reject the summons will remain where they are.

< Exclusive Lord of the Dead Profession Bonus Rewards >

– Lux Von Kaizer had learned the Skill, Summon Corpse God.

– This Skill will automatically be upgraded to Summon Corpse God [EX] due to the Skill Evolution [EX] skill.

< Summon Corpse God [EX] >

– Summon a Corpse God whose stats will always be double that of Lux Von Kaizer.

– This Summon's main purpose is to protect Lux Von Kaizer and act as his armor against any incoming attack.

– As long as the Corpse God is alive, Lux Von Kaizer will not receive any kind of damage whatsoever.

– Corpse God will automatically appear if any attack or ability is about to hit Lux Von Kaizer.

– The Corpse God will also summon Ancient Mummies, whose Rank will always be two ranks below Lux Von Kaizer, on its own.

Maximum Number of Ancient Mummies that can be summoned at any given time is 200.

– All attacks made by the Corpse God are infused with Abyssal Touch

Before Lux could even comprehend what just happened, his Guild Members, as well as his Named Creatures, immediately gained additional stats points, which boosted their strength drastically.

Barca, who was an Empyrean-Ranked Alpha Beast gasped in shock because he immediately felt the surge of strength that washed over his body.

"By Macha's name... just what is going on?" Barca looked at his hands in amazement because he never felt as powerful as he did now. "Is this the effect of joining your Guild?!"

It was not only Barca who was amazed at the immediate changes in their bodies. Lady Avyanna, Flamma, and the Orc Warlords couldn't believe what had happened as soon as they joined Lux's Guild.

'Is this the power of a Mythical Guild?!' Lady Avyanna looked at the Half-Elf, who had the same shocked expression as her. 'Unbelievable!'

Aside from the Bonus Stats, the Orcs also received the Guild Buffs that all the members of Heaven's Gate were given.

< 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

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

"Hahaha!" Oreg laughed and raised his clenched fists high up in the air. "We can now win!"

The Orcs already had very strong regeneration abilities. But, after joining Heaven's Gate, their regeneration abilities were boosted even further, allowing the injuries they received from the earlier explosion heal at a rapid pace.

"Barca!" Lady Avyanna half-shouted as she looked at her husband.

"I know," Barca nodded his head. "I understand."

The Vice-Chieftain of the Blackrock Clan pressed his arms together and gave a brief bow of respect to the Half-Elf before saying something that made Lux shudder.

"Please temporarily invite the entire Blackrock Clan to your guild," Barca pleaded.

After gaining the unprecedented strength in his body, Barca finally understood what Lux meant when he said that he would help them win the war.

Little did he know that Lux was as surprised as he was when the bonus stats appeared, and the Half-Elf simply had no choice but to act as if everything was under his control.

"Very well," Lux nodded. "I will give Lady Avyanna the authority to recruit all of your brethren to my Guild."

Lux no longer hesitated and tweaked the settings of his Guild, giving the Orc Chieftain the ability to recruit every member of the Blackrock Clan.

After receiving Lux's blessing, Lady Avyanna raised her scepter high up in the air and shouted.

"Listen to me, my people!" Lady Avyanna shouted, catching the attention of every Orc inside the Capital City. "I order all of you to accept the invitation that I am going to send to all of you! It is time for us to launch our counter-attack! It is time to show the Humans that they cannot defeat our Clan! Rally to me!"

Immediately, rows of texts appeared in front of all the members of the Blackrock Clan, which shocked all of them. However, after receiving their Orc

Chieftain's orders, they overcame their initial surprise and accepted the Guild Invitation.

Just like what happened earlier, all the Orcs received the blessings of the Guild, making them all shout their warcries.

The Dryad Queen and her subordinates looked at the Orcs around them in astonishment. Not only had the members of the Blackrock Clan been able to join the Half-Elf's Guild, but a strong surge of aura had swept through their surroundings as each of them had accepted the invitation.

'W-What?! All the Orcs have suddenly become stronger?!" one of the Dryads exclaimed.

The Dryads were very sensitive to the flow of aura and magic. Because of this, they immediately felt the changes that came over the Orcs, who suddenly regained their will to fight.

Chapter 608.2: For The Clan! [Part 2]

Baronar patted Lux's shoulder. "We're counting on you," he said, ignoring the surprise written on the faces of the Dryad Queen and her subordinates. "Let's do this!"

The Half-Elf nodded as he raised his hand.

"Everyone get ready," Lux stated as he summoned his Undead Legion in preparation for their counterattack. "It's time to show the enemy who they are messing with!"

Haca Dynasty Army's Central Formation...

"The Orcs are shouting their warcries," Ronan sneered. "I guess they have finally decided to make their suicide charge. Hahaha! Bring it on!"

The other High-Rankers were also looking forward to the one-sided massacre that was about to commence, so they also prepared to meet the Orcs who were about to make their last hurrah.

The Capital City of the Orcs was covered in thick smoke, so they weren't able to see what was happening inside. Even so, the Great General of the Haca Dynasty raised his voice and gave his orders to his subordinates.

"Load Argonaut-Ranked Cores into the Magic Cannons, and wait for my command!" Great General Garret shouted. "Archers and Mages, make your preparations and wait for my orders! Vanguard, hold your ground and protect the front line!"

Immediately, the Vanguard soldiers raised their shields and pointed their spears forward. Although the Orcs were still inside their city, they could feel their war cries growing louder, which meant that the Orcs were about to charge at them.

Great General Garret knew that this was bound to happen, so he had prepared the appropriate response in order to decimate the Orcs before they could even reach their front lines.

Suddenly, something came out of the thick smoke, catching everyone's attention.

A scary looking creature, who looked very similar to an Orc, holding a large shield, and a spiked mace in his hand started to run forward.

A moment later, several more figures, who shared the same features, ran beside him with their shields raised high.

"Everyone, on my mark!" Pazuzu shouted as he and the Elite Spirit Protectors ran side by side, forming a V-shaped formation, with the Fortress Defender at its center.

"Madlad Rush!"

""""Madlad Rush!""""

Pazuzu and Lux's Elite Spirit Protectors served as the Vanguard of the charge, knowing that they would face the brunt of the Haca Dynasty's bombardment.

However, they didn't care.

This was the order of their Master, and they would carry out this order till their last breath.

The Orc Warriors, led by Barca, ran behind Pazuzu and his Elite Spirit Protectors as fast as they could. Their goal was to reach the enemy's main army, and they wouldn't stop until they hacked the hateful Humans who had destroyed their Capital City, to pieces!

"Magical Cannons Fire!" Great General Garret ordered, and the 19 Magical Cannons unleashed a barrage of magical cannonballs to obliterate the Orcs that were coming their way.

"Shield Wall!" Pazuzu roared.

""Shield Wall!""

Immediately, a Giant Blue Tower Shield materialized in front of the Orc Army.

When the Magical Cannonballs hit the Tower Shields, several cracks appeared on their surface, but they didn't shatter. Pazuzu and his brethren endured the attack with grace as blood spilled from the corner of their lips.

"Second round, fire!" Great General Garret ordered and the magical cannons fired another lethal barrage against their targets.

The Head Engineer clenched his fist as he looked at his allies who were desperately trying to reach their location.

He had already done his best to sabotage the Magical Cannons, significantly decreasing their destructive power, which allowed Pazuzu to endure the first barrage.

Unfortunately, even with the decreased impact, the Magical Cannonballs were powered by Argonaut-Ranked Beast Cores, which still had enough destructive force to decimate anything they hit.

When the second round of Magical Cannonballs hit their targets, the Tower Shields shattered, and the Elite Spirit Protectors disintegrated into particles of light. Only Pazuzu was left, and he barely survived the onslaught.

Eiko, who was perched on top of Lux's head, narrowed her eyes as she opened her mouth.

They were still a good distance away from their enemies, but she gauged that this was the perfect time to unleash the surprise she had planted a few days ago.

"Archers, and Mages, prepare to Fi—" Great General Garret wasn't able to finish his words because the ground under the Vanguard rose up, followed by a loud explosion that drowned the rest of his orders.

"Boom Boom Boom!" Eiko shouted, and immediately, all the Skeleton Bombs and Blast Bombs [EX] that she had planted deep under the Earth detonated at the same time.

Countless soldiers died in that powerful explosion, and countless more were swallowed by the ground, as they fell to their deaths.

The dust cloud that was caused by the eruption also gave them zero visibility, making it hard for them to see what was in front of them.

Complete chaos spread in the surroundings as no one knew what had just happened. All they knew was that, as they were about to unleash their arrows and spells on their enemies, their Vanguard was suddenly obliterated by the countless number of explosions that had been set off around them.

It was at that moment when the rest of the Haca Dynasty's Army felt the ground under their feet tremble, and the sound of countless galloping war beasts reached their ears.

Great General Garret immediately waved his sword, creating a powerful gust of wind that blew the dust cloud away from his surroundings.

As soon as the Dust Cloud disappeared, the Humans were finally able to see their surroundings.

However, it was too late.

"For the Clan!" Barca roared in anger as he leapt towards the Human army with his weapon raised high.

Rowan, who had managed to survive the explosion earlier, gritted his teeth as he raised his shield to block Barca's incoming attack.

The Empyrean-Ranked Alpha Monster locked on the enemy Commander, who had once taunted him in the past.

With one powerful slash, the strongest member of the Blackrock Clan unleashed all the pent up rage he had endured in the past and sent the arrogant Human Commander flying like a golf ball being hit by a golf club. He completely annihilated all those that stood in the path of his devastating attack, which cut the land in half.

Chapter 609.1: The Real Threat [Part 1]

""For the Clan!""

The thunderous roar of the Orcs, who had been waiting for this day to come, reverberated throughout the surroundings, striking fear into the hearts of those who heard it and sending a shudder inside their chest.

Barca led the charge with a strike, and the Orc Raiders of the Orc Army led by Tanabur followed, also clashing against the Human army. All of them were out for blood.

Their Wargs leaped over the defenders holding the front line, and landed dozens of meters behind them, starting a massacre.

Oreg and the Orc Berserkers clashed against the Human formation with their weapons, hungering for the blood of their enemies.

Complete chaos erupted within the Human army as their formation broke apart due to the ferocity of the Orc's counterattack.

"Hold your ground!" Great General Garret shouted to rally his troops and regain control of the situation as the army was now fighting in close combat with the Blackrock Clan. "Follow the strategy we discussed! Rankers, attack your respective targets!"

After giving out his orders, the High-Ranking fighters of the Haca Dynasty clashed with the Orc Army and stopped their advance.

All the high-profile targets like Barca, Lady Avyanna, and the four Orc Warlords had teams designated to contain them once the Orcs reached their formation.

This was a well-detailed plan that Great General Garret had made in order to ensure that they would prevail against their enemies.

These teams were meticulously put together to counter the destructive power of the higher-ups of the Blackrock Clan, and he was sure that it would only be a matter of time before their targets were slain, or immobilized.

However, contrary to his expectations, his perfect plan started to crumble in the face of the Orcs, who for some reason were stronger than they initially expected.

'Dammit, the reports didn't say that Barca was this strong!' Ronan, who had tasted Barca's full-powered strike, propped himself up from the ground and looked at his Legendary Shield that now had a big dent in it.

A stinging pain was throbbing in his arm as he held the shield in his hand, which proved that even he was unable to escape Barca's attack unscathed.

'He is truly a Monster,' Ronan gritted his teeth as he ran to where the other High-Rankers were confronting Barca.

It was common sense that the Empyrean-Ranked Alpha Monster was the greatest threat on the battlefield, so their goal was to eliminate him as soon as they could in order to lower the morale of their enemies.

Just as Ronan was running towards the rampaging Barca, he noticed something that was happening on the battlefield, causing him to freeze on the spot.

"U-Undead?!" Ronan gasped in shock. "I thought Baronar was an Orc Shaman and not a Necromancer. What is happening here?!"

It was not only Ronan who was surprised at the sudden appearance of the Unholy Creatures on the battlefield.

Orcs that had died in battle stood up on the battlefield once more to protect their brethren who were about to be killed by the Humans.

The Orcs, who saw this scene, were surprised at first. But, after seeing that their fallen brethren were protecting them from getting killed by the Humans made them realize that even in death, they were fighting to protect their Clan.

This sparked a burning determination in the hearts of all the Orcs, which made their attacks fiercer, and more devastating than ever before.

'Where are these Undead coming from?' Great General Garret narrowed his eyes as he scanned the battle at the front lines. 'I never heard news that the Wanid Kingdom had Necromancers among their ranks.'

The Great General calmly raised his hand and gave an order to their Clerics to deal with the Undead, who were weak against Holy Magic.

""""Turn Undead!""""

Several Clerics shouted in unison as they pointed at the Skeleton Gangbangers in the distance, who were mercilessly cutting through their defensive lines.

A few seconds later, the Skeleton Gangbangers that were targeted by the Clerics, all turned to dust, making those who were fighting against them feel relieved.

However, before anyone could even celebrate, a chilling voice reached their ears.

"So, that's where you guys are hiding."

Black Lightning Bolts rained down from the sky, targeting the Clerics that were dealing with the Undead.

The Strategist of Lux's Covenant unleashed a barrage of Black Lightning Bolts that were fueled by the Abyssal Touch to the archenemy of his Master's army.

Zagan managed to eliminate a few dozen of the Clerics before he was forced to retreat. His forte lay in hit-and-run tactics, so he couldn't stay for long, or else he would be taken down by the mages, who had started to aim at him from the ground.

Great General Garret was about to issue another command when he suddenly paused and jumped off his warhorse in a hurry.

A second later, a Magic Cannonball landed on his location, killing his subordinates, who were responsible for carrying out his orders.

Great General Garret glared at the Head Engineer in the distance who had aimed the Magical Cannon in his direction.

"You! What do you think you're doing?!" Great General Garret shouted in anger as he looked at the man who was responsible for overseeing the operation of the Magic Cannons.

"I guess the title of Untouchable is not just for show," the Head Engineer said with a smile. "I don't know if you have Clairvoyance, Premonition, Intuition, or Future Sight, but it doesn't matter. I will find out soon enough."

The Head Engineer raised his hand, and several Shadow Warriors activated all 19 Magic Cannons at the same time.

The Engineers that were manning them earlier were now all lying on the ground, dead. These pitiful non-combatants didn't even know what killed them until it was too late.

Dust clouds rose up in the sky as the Magical Bombardment commenced. All the High-Ranking fighters, with the exception of Great General Garret, were on the front lines dealing with the Orcs.

They didn't expect that someone would attack them from the rear, so they were all taken by surprise.

Just as Great General Garret was about to order his men to deal with the Head Engineer and the Shadow Warriors who were attacking them from behind, he momentarily froze before stomping on the ground to launch himself into the sky.

A moment later, the dead bodies around him exploded, killing and injuring the Soldiers that were within the range of Lux's deadly skill.

From the sky, the Great General of the Haca Dynasty turned his head to the side and locked on the body of the red-headed teenager, who was looking back at him from the rear of the Orc Formation.

His intuition which had been sharpened by the countless campaigns that he participated in the past allowed Great General Garret to understand who the greatest threat on the battlefield was.

It was neither Barca nor the Orc Warlords that had tilted the balance of the war.

No.

It was none other than the Initiate-Ranked Necromancer, who at this very moment was summoning his Legion of Undead, while making the dead bodies on the battlefield explode, creating more casualties among the men under the Great General's command.

Chapter 610.2: The Real Threat [Part 2]

"Kill that red-headed boy over there!" Great General Garret commanded the Rankers that were on the front lines. "He is the Necromancer that is summoning the Undead. Kill him first!"

The Great General's thunderous shout shook the battlefield, informing those who were near the Half-Elf to eliminate him as soon as possible.

"Looks like my cover is blown," Lux said with an amused smile.

Beside him stood his trusted comrades Pazuzu, Orion, ALL-MITE, and Revon. They were there to protect their Master from being targeted by the enemy.

It was not only his trusted subordinates that were there to shield him from harm. Baronar was also present because he had been entrusted by Lady Avyanna to ensure Lux's safety.

"Get ready!" Baronar growled as he summoned his Elite Spirit Warriors that numbered almost a thousand to act as their bodyguards. "They're coming."

More than twenty Rankers broke through the Orc's Ranks in order to reach the Half-Elf who was at the rear of their enemies.

Great General Garret wanted to personally eliminate the Necromancer, but he wasn't in the position to do that as the Commanding Officer of the army.

For the time being, he ordered his subordinates to also deal with the Magical Cannons, which had fallen into the hands of their enemies.

Now that the Human Army was being attacked from the front and the back, they had no choice but to divide their attention in order to cope with the unexpected changes on the battlefield.

Just as Great General Garret thought that all problems had been dealt with, he saw something from the corner of his eye that made the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end.

"Corpse Explosion!" Asmodeus shouted as he unleashed the devastating spell that had reaped countless lives on the battlefield.

A few days ago, he and Lux had buried countless dead bodies under the land where they assumed the Haca Dynasty would mount their siege against the Orc Capital City.

It was a gamble that they needed to try to gain the upper hand in the battle that would decide the fate of the Blackrock Clan.

Fortunately, the Army had positioned themselves just as they expected, allowing them to utilize the traps they had planted beforehand.

Truth be told, they were worried about Great General Garret's ability because according to the Blackrock Clan, the Great General had a knack for getting out of harm's way before it even started.

Because of this, they thought that their trap would be seen through. However, contrary to their expectations, the enemy even stood on top of them as if asking to be killed by Eiko's bombs, as well as Lux's Corpse Explosions.

Just like the rumble of countless fireworks, all of the corpses that were buried under the ground were detonated, sending bones and pieces of flesh flying in every direction.

The stench of death and destruction immediately spread across the battlefield, killing countless humans due to the stacking Necrotic Damage of the Corpse Explosion.

Asmodeus made sure to only detonate the corpses that were far away from the Orcs, to prevent them from getting entangled in the spell that couldn't differentiate friend from foe.

Just as the Great General thought that things couldn't get any worse, a Blood Golem towering twenty meters tall suddenly appeared on the battlefield.

It wasted no time in delivering the killing blow to the nearby soldiers, who were initially lucky to survive the effects of the Corpse Explosion Spell.

Unfortunately, the Blood Golem wasn't able to kill to its heart's content because it was split in half by the sword that the Great General wielded in his hands.

Great General Garrett was an SS-Ranker, which was only slightly weaker than the previous Barca.

(A/N: Before Barca joined Heaven's Gate).

The Blood Golem had only reached the Deimos-Rank, so it was fairly easy for the Great General to eliminate the nearest threat before it could grow stronger.

'The Magical Cannons have been successfully reclaimed,' Great General Garret sighed as he glanced at the rear of their formation. 'I can't believe that the Head Engineer would betray us. Does he not fear the Dynasty's Wrath?'

The Great General couldn't understand why one of their people would go out of their way to sabotage their campaign and backstab them from behind.

He couldn't think of any reason why the Head Engineer would side with the Orcs, especially when they had the upper hand in the war.

With the threat at their rear taken care of, the Great General shifted his attention to the Orcs that were fighting fiercely at the front lines.

Due to how greatly they underestimated Barca and his subordinates, the High Rankers had no other choice but to ask the other High Rankers to reinforce them in battle.

This forced the High-Rankers to abandon their mission to kill the lower-ranked Orcs and wipe them out as soon as possible.

Although he wasn't too happy with how the war progressed at the start, everything was now being handled properly, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief.

But as he gazed at his surroundings, he noticed that something was missing.

Something very important to their Army.

While the Great General was thinking about what that thing was, a loud shout reached his ears.

"Everyone, back away!"

Immediately, the Orcs who were fighting at the front lines retreated.

Barca, Oreg, and Tanabur also didn't hesitate to back away and return to where their army had gathered.

All three of them were covered with wounds, but these injuries slowly regenerated as they distanced themselves from the High-Rankers who had been assigned to contain them.

"Sh*t!" Ronan cursed out loud as he gazed at something that he never thought possible.

The other High-Rankers also gasped upon the sight of the Weapon of War that was now aimed in their direction.

"Erect the barrier on our right flank!" Great General Garret immediately ordered as the silhouette of a giant, Crystal Dragon appeared on the right side of their army.

He had noticed that something was missing from their army, but he didn't expect that the enemy had managed to snatch it while everyone was busy dealing with the mayhem around them.

Great General Garret sent a sidelong glance at the red-headed teenager who had just been stabbed by one of the Rankers that he had ordered to eliminate the greatest threat on the battlefield.

However, instead of being happy, a grim expression appeared on his face when the teenage boy suddenly turned to dust after getting stabbed in the chest.

"A Clone."

The Great General gritted his teeth before shifting his gaze at the fifty-meter-tall Crystal Dragon whose jaws were open wide in preparation to launch its signature breath attack.

The High-Rankers of the human army all cursed internally as a very familiar-looking giant magic circle, that would amplify any magical attack by several folds, materialized in front of the Crystal Dragon.

"Just how..." Great General Garret clenched his fists in frustration when he saw that one of their trump cards, The Destroyer, had fallen into their enemies' hands without their knowledge.

Lux, who was standing at the base of the magical artifact, roared as he unleashed the attack that would turn anything it hit into crystal statues, which was the Crystal Dragons' ultimate attack.

Since Lux was only an Initiate, the power of this Breath Attack only reached up to the full-powered strike of an E-Ranker.

However, The Destroyer increased the devastating power of this multiple times until it reached the realm of a Grand Spell.

No one among the high-ranking officers of the Haca Dynasty dreamed of having their own weapon turned against them.

They never thought about a way to counter it, so all they could do now was pray that they would survive this attack that could obliterate entire mountains.

"Crystal Dragon's Breath!"

The Crystal Dragon behind Lux unleashed a sparkling breath made up of countless crystals, which was amplified by the Magic Circle in front of it.

All the Mages, Clerics, and Defenders of the Haca Dynasty activated their defensive spells to their maximum limit, creating an almost impenetrable shield that would protect them from even the strongest of spells.

Unfortunately, a Grand Spell was different.

It was a spell that could only be blocked by a force that was equal to or stronger than it.

As soon as the Crystal Breath Attack and the barrier collided, the sound of countless crystals breaking spread across the battlefield.

A few seconds later, the barriers shattered allowing the Grand Spell to descend mercilessly upon the Human army, who didn't even have time to scream before they turned into crystal statues, whose beauty would remain for eternity.

Chapter 611: Let's See Who Gets Killed First

A little more than ten million.

That was the number of soldiers that were mobilized by the Haca Dynasty to conquer the Wanid Kingdom.

They had carefully planned this campaign over the years, and they had also acquired plenty of resources from the lands they had conquered over the past fifty years. That was why they believed that they would finally stand a chance in their pursuit of annexing the Spirit Kingdom.

In their eyes, the Blackrock Clan was nothing. They were convinced that the Orcs only managed to make them retreat because the other Pillars were there to assist them.

Having considered that, they initiated collaboration with the other Kingdoms who were also eyeing the Wanid Kingdom and invited them into an alliance.

Their plan was to thinly spread the defenders of the Wanid Kingdom, giving them a higher success rate of conquering it.

Truth be told, the one with the highest chance of success in winning the war was the Haca Dynasty.

With so many trump cards in their possession, winning against the Blackrock Clan was going to be a walk in the park. At least, that was what they believed after winning two campaigns.

But now, their own weapon, The Destroyer, was being used by the enemy against them. The confidence they had accumulated from their past two victories, disappeared without a trace.

"Crystal Dragon's Breath!"

As soon as Lux unleashed this devastating attack, Great General Garret hastily retreated to evade the incoming attack.

The High-Rankers and other Rankers immediately followed their Great General, knowing that as long as they followed him, all of them would be safe.

When the barriers that had been erected by his subordinates shattered, a dazzling brilliance illuminated the surroundings, turning everything it touched into crystal statues.

Out of the ten million soldiers that had been mobilized for the war, only a third managed to survive Lux's devastating attack.

"Damn you!" Ronan cursed at the Half-Elf upon seeing most of his own subordinates turn into crystal statues. "I'll kill you!"

The Half-Elf barely let his eyes rest on the High-Ranker before giving him the middle finger.

"Let's see who gets killed first," Lux sneered. "Orion, teach that bastard a lesson!"

The Jade Golem, who had been protecting the "fake" Lux earlier, shifted his attention towards Ronan.

"Duel [EX]!" Orion shouted as he pointed at the High Ranker who dared to threaten his Master's life.

Immediately, Ronan's body shuddered as he subconsciously looked at the Jade Golem, who was standing next to Barca and Baronar.

"... Sh*t!" Ronan cursed out loud as his body moved against his will and charged at the Jade Golem.

"Ronan, are you mad?!" one of the High-Rankers shouted at his companion who was running head-first into the Orcs without backup.

The Commander of the Vanguard couldn't even spare a second to reply to his friend, well aware of the consequences that he'd face if he didn't focus on defending himself against his clash against the entire Orc Army. He would not be able to return to his Kingdom alive.

Although Barca and the other Orc Warlords didn't understand what was happening, they didn't let this opportunity slide and ran towards the lone High-Ranker with their weapons poised to strike.

Ronan raised his golden shield that had been dented by Barca's attack earlier in the hope that it would allow him to survive the Orcs' combined attack

A golden barrier wrapped around Ronan's body just before Barca's War Axe descended on top of his head.

Immediately a powerful shockwave erupted at the point of contact, and the ground under Ronan's feet shattered, sending rocks and dirt flying in every direction.

The golden-armored Commander kept his mouth shut tight, but that was unable to stop the blood from seeping out of the corner of his lips.

His Legendary Shield had another large dent on it now, which was the least of his worries. The golden barrier that he had erected was filled with cracks, and if another attack hit it, it would shatter completely.

Just as this thought passed Ronan's head, Oreg's gauntlet smashed into his shield, breaking it to pieces.

Suddenly, four clawed hands grabbed onto his golden shield and forcefully tore it away, leaving the Human Commander of the Vanguard defenseless.

"Die!" Barca roared as he once again slashed down to deliver the killing blow to the arrogant human commander who in his eyes deserved to die the most.

But just as his War Axe was about to decapitate the Human Commander, a black whip wrapped around Ronan's body and pulled him away, escaping Barca's killing blow by a hair's breadth.

The High-Rankers had all come to save their comrade and immediately engaged Barca and the Orc Warlords in a heated battle.

Many of their soldiers had turned into crystal statues, but they still had the advantage of numbers, so they decided to duke it out with the Orcs until they got the upper hand.

While all this was happening, ALL-MITE sneakily gave the Golden Shield to Pazuzu, and the latter thanked the four-armed hero with a fist bump.

The Fortress Defender had been eyeing Ronan's Legendary Shield since the beginning of the battle, so when the opportunity presented itself, he immediately requested ALL-MITE to help snatch the golden shield from the pitiful High-Ranker who angered his Master.

"ALL-MITE, Zagan, go to Master and ensure his safety," Asmodeus said to his comrades. "Although Draven is there, Master will need some time to store The Destroyer in the Guild's Treasury. We must get that weapon at all costs."

"Understood."

"Very well."

The Four-Armed Hero and the Strategist of the Covenant, immediately departed to reinforce Lux, who was in the middle of forcibly taking ownership of the Weapon of War and registering it as their Guild's Property.

If Lux had a storage ring that could store The Destroyer, he would have already used it to secure the deadly weapon of destruction.

However, since he had none of those, the only thing he could do was to override its ownership, and make it the property of his Guild, so that he could teleport it to his Guild Treasury.

This was one of the special privileges of having a Mythical Guild, and Lux would be an idiot if he let such an amazing weapon slip from his hands.

Chapter 612: The Only Things I Regret In My Long Life Are The Decisions I Didn't Make

Great General Garret was currently facing a dilemma.

He had to choose between continuing the war or calling for a strategic retreat.

The army still had over three million soldiers left, but the morale of his army had fallen to its lowest point.

If not for the High-Rankers and the Rankers fighting fiercely on the front lines, preventing the bulk of the Orc Army from attacking them, they might have suffered more casualties in the ongoing war.

"It's all your fault," Great General Garret muttered, blaming the current situation on the Half-Elf. "Before anything else, I will kill you first!"

With his sword shining brightly, the Great General of the Haca Dynasty descended from the sky.

For him, allowing the Half-Elf to remain alive was a threat that he didn't want to deal with, so he decided to personally end the Necromancer's life once and for all.

Out of thin air, a Great Flame Skull materialized and unleashed a Cone of Cold at the approaching Great General in order to protect his Master.

However, Great General Garret wasn't fazed by the sneak attack, and simply slashed his sword forward, cutting through Lazarus' attack and splitting the Great Flame Skull's head in half.

"I have already seen through this petty trick of yours," Great General Garret stated. "You won't be able to escape me, Necromancer!"

Lux's hands remained fixed on the control panel of the Destroyer, and he paid no attention to the approaching General, continuing to overwrite ownership of Weapon of War to make it his own.

At that moment, several large vines emerged from the ground, blocking the Great General's advance and forcing him to stop.

The reason why Lux was able to keep his calm even when facing the highest-ranking officer of the Haca Dynasty was due to the Dryad Queen's protection.

"I have always wanted to see how strong the famed Great General of the Haca Dynasty is," the Dryad Queen, Cornelia, said with a smile. "I think now is a good opportunity to put your title of being The Untouchable to the test."

After sensing the incredible changes in the Orcs, the Dryad Queen became curious and directly asked Lady Avyanna what was happening.

At first, the Orc Chieftain didn't want to tell her anything, but after the red-headed teenager gave his nod of approval, Lady Avyanna whispered to her friend the true reason why they suddenly gained the power they currently had.

Naturally, the Dryad Queen didn't believe it at first, but after Lux personally sent her an invitation to join his guild, she had no choice but to believe what was happening.

The Half-Elf and the Dryad Queen then negotiated a few terms before Cornelia agreed to join the guild.

As per their agreement, Cornelia would only be an honorary member of Heaven's Gate and would not participate in any of the wars or battles that Lux would wage in the future. Their race preferred peaceful coexistence and didn't want to be part of any conflict.

Had it not been for the war that threatened their homeland, the Dryads wouldn't mobilize in such numbers to fight against the Humans greedily eyeing their lands.

In return for her help, Lux promised three things to Cornelia.

Firstly, he would ensure that the war would end with their victory.

Secondly, he would allow the Dryad Queen to use any of his Guild facilities and seek for assistance when crafting items.

Lastly, he would grant the Dryad Queen the authority to invite her sisters to the guild, similar to the authority that had been bestowed upon Lady Avyanna, which gave her the power to recruit the members of the Blackrock Clan to Lux's Guild.

Truth be told, it was Asmodeus that had suggested this proposal to the Dryad Queen.

Of course, the Dryad Queen understood that Lux and his strategist were simply trying to tempt her into becoming a permanent member of his Guild.

Cornelia understood this well. However, she also understood that they had long been ignorant of what was happening in the world.

Her desire was to use Lux's Guild as a medium to gather information to ensure that her sisters would be able to live in peace and arm themselves in times of war.

Although she knew that there was a possibility that she wouldn't be the same again after tasting the forbidden fruit, this was something that she had to do in order to protect those that were important to her.

"You must be the Dryad Queen, Cornelia," Great General Garret said as he scanned the Empyrean-Ranked Alpha Monster in front of him. "I thought Dryads were pacifists, but it seems that my assumption was wrong."

"You only have yourself to blame for this, human," Cornelia replied. "If not for you, we wouldn't be here right now. So why don't you take your men and leave?"

"Do you really think I have no way of defeating you, Lady Cornelia?"

"I don't like to fight, but I guarantee that you alone will not be able to defeat me."

Great General Garret sneered as he held his sword with both hands. "We'll see about that."

Lady Cornelia chuckled as she summoned more vines, converting the battlefield into a thorny forest.

"I know what your ability is, Great General," Cornelia stated as her eyes glowed golden. "You can see ten seconds in the future. However, this ability of yours only works if you are attacked directly or indirectly."

Great General Garret narrowed his eyes because his opponent got it right. Before her, only two people knew the specifics of his ability.

One was his king, and the other was the Great Wizard of the Haca Dynasty, who was always by the King's side.

"I see, so you have the ability to see the abilities of others," Great General Garret stated. "But, so what? Your attacks will never reach me."

"Arrogant Human, who said that I am going to attack you?" Cornelia chuckled. "I will just defend, so you can attack me as much as you want. But, do you really have time to deal with someone like me?"

The Dryad Queen pointed in the direction of the Human Soldiers, who had all huddled up together in a defensive formation.

"Aren't you going to save them from that?" Cornelia asked as she used her chin to point in the direction of the Undead Legion that numbered in the thousands, who was making a beeline towards the Haca Dynasty's Army.

Great General Garret was initially unconcerned by the Undead Soldiers that were about to collide with his army. There were only thousands of them, and his army was a million strong.

However, his stance changed when a blizzard suddenly appeared out of nowhere, covering the battlefield in ice and snow.

Immediately after that, the sound of screams spread in the surroundings, as the Undead Army, who wasn't affected by the cold, bulldozed their way through their enemies.

The weakest of Lux's Summons were Rank 4 Monsters, and they had the advantage when fighting inside a blizzard.

On the contrary, the Human army couldn't see past a meter in front of them, making them unable to defend themselves properly from the foes who didn't fear cold or death.

Great General Garret knew that this couldn't go on, so he decided to eliminate the Undead Army to save his men.

However, before he could even do that, giant vines rose in front of him, blocking his path for the second time.

"I changed my mind," Cornelia said with a smile. "I'm keeping you here."

After joining Lux's Mythical Guild, the Dryad Queen gained 100,000 Free Stats Points, making her more powerful than ever before.

Although she didn't like wars and conflicts, she was very eager to test her newfound strength and use it to prevent the Great General of the opposing army from going to the rescue of his men.

"I will make you regret this, Dryad," Great General Garret. "You should have let me go."

"The only things I regret in my long life are the decisions I didn't make," Cornelia replied. "Now, I've decided to keep you here. As such, whether I will regret it or not will depend on your ability."

The two powerful fighters stared at each other for half a minute before the Great General made his move.

Since he had no choice but to fight the Dryad Queen in front of him, he would not hold back and use the National Treasures of the Haca Dynasty that had been entrusted to him by his King.

Chapter 613: Don't Even Think That Your Little Bird Is Enough To Beat Me

While the Dryad Queen and the Great General were facing off against each other, the Undead were wreaking havoc on the enemy army.

Diablo, who grew stronger the more dead people there were in the battlefield, was a force of nature that couldn't be stopped.

Since the Rankers were having trouble locating their enemies because of the blizzard that appeared out of nowhere, they were only able to fight against the Skeleton Gangbangers, and the zombies that had been revived by the Liches.

The Death Knight, who could sense the presence of these strong fighters purposely evaded them as he performed a one-sided massacre, killing dozens of people with a single strike.

Ishtar, on the other hand, was also a killing machine because of her special skill, Coup De Grace.

Anyone who had a status condition, would receive massive damage from her attacks. When the blizzard appeared, all of the Human Soldiers received the Freezing Debuffs, which slowed their movement and attack speed.

The Arondight Territories had never experienced snow, because they were in a tropical area.

Because of this, very few soldiers had the ability to resist the sudden cold, making them unable to do anything in the blizzard.

Although the Nightstalker couldn't kill as fast as Diablo, she played her role really well by singling out all the Initiate Ranked soldiers, killing them with her lethal strikes.

This allowed the Undead Army, who were Rank 3 and Rank 4 Monsters to overpower their enemies.

Gerhart and Cethus had also joined the battle because they had long been itching for a fight.

Only Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura and Livia had remained in the Orc City because they weren't really fighters, but crafters.

Lux had summoned Sid to protect all of them, which made the twin girls very happy.

"If this goes on, we will all perish!" one of the Captains of the Haca Dynasty shouted. "Everyone retreat!"

No matter how many Undead they killed, they kept on reviving, which made the Humans feel as if they no longer had a chance of victory.

"Retreat to where?! I can't see anything around me!"

"Dammit! What should we do now?!"

"Just keep fighting! Since we can't go anywhere, hold your ground and fight!"

After losing their Great General, no one was able to take command of the army. No matter how hard the Captains of other battalions tried to organize a proper defense, the cold, and their fear of death made the soldiers unable to think properly.

As a leader herself, the Dryad Queen understood how important Great General Garret's role was. Because of this, she had decided to prevent him from taking back the command of his army, allowing Lux's Undead Legion to kill to their heart's content.

Suddenly, the cage of vines that the Dryad Queen had trapped the Great General in burst apart.

Red flames rose up to the sky as a Red Phoenix opened up its majestic wings to utter a loud screech that spread throughout the battlefield.

"No matter how strong you are, your vines are weak against Fire," Great General Garret said as he stood behind the giant Celestial Bird of Legends. "The next time we meet, I'll make sure to burn you to ashes. Let's go!"

The Great General commanded the Phoenix to fly towards the blizzard in order to help his subordinates. However before the Phoenix could even follow his command, several vines rose up in the air and wrapped themselves around the Phoenix's body.

"While it's true that Fire is our weakness, do you really think that Phoenix Flames are enough to stop me?" the Dryad Queen sneered. "I've lived long enough to know how to fight against Fire Type Monsters. Don't even think that your little bird is enough to beat me."

As if proving her point, the Phoenix was unable to break free from the green vines that had taken on a darker color. These dark-green vines were very resistant to flames because of the Legendary Treasure that the Dryad Queen had in her possession.

She didn't use this earlier because she didn't want the enemy to know one of her trump cards. However, since her goal was to prevent the Great General from returning to his subordinates, she had no choice but to reveal her hand.

The Dryad Queen made a slicing motion and a giant vine appeared behind her. This vine then lashed out at the Phoenix like a whip, forcing Great General Garret to dismount from its back.

With a screech filled with pain, the Phoenix crashed to the ground, creating a blazing crater. As if venting her frustration, Cornelia created a dozen more vines and started to whip the fallen Creature non-stop, with the intention of killing it.

Soon, the Celestial Bird burst out into flames and shrank down until it became a red feather that shone like rubies.

This red feather was one of the Legendary National Treasures of the Haca Dynasty, which was personally given to Great General Garret to ensure the success of their campaign.

The Golden Shield that ALL-MITE had snatched from Ronan was another National Treasure that was loaned to the High-Ranker by the Dynasty, so that he would be able to contain Barca in battle.

At first, Great General Garret wanted to retrieve the Phoenix Feather, but after seeing a vision of the future, he could only grit his teeth and retreat towards his army as fast as he could.

Cornelia frowned, but after pondering for a while, she decided to not follow the Great General.

'Gerhart and Cethus, retreat now!' Lux ordered after seeing the outcome of the battle between the Dryad Queen and Great General Garret. 'The Great General is on his way towards you guys. If you don't want to go to the afterlife, leave now!'

After hearing that the Big Boss was on his way to take control of the situation, Gerhart and Cethus no longer hesitated and retreated as soon as they could.

Unlike the Undead Legion that Lux could summon anytime, the two of them were part of the living. Although they knew that there was a chance that the red-headed teenager would revive them if they died, they had no intention of taking that risk.

As the two made their hasty retreat, ALL-MITE and Zagan sneakily tried to take the Phoenix Feather, but were captured instead by the vines of the Dryad Queen, who found the two bandits quite amusing.

"Mine," Cornelia said as she wagged the Phoenix Feather in front of Lux's two subordinates who were hanging upside down in front of her. "Understand?"

"Yes," ALL-MITE replied.

"Yes, Ma'am," Zagan answered.

Cornelia giggled before releasing the two members of Lux's Covenant, who immediately went to their Master's side in order to protect him.

Lux pretended that he didn't see what his two subordinates did, and ordered Asmodeus to summon Ithaqua back to his side.

The Creature of the Cold White Silence was not a Monster that would revive itself after it was killed. He needed to pay a Deimos-Ranked Core in order to revive it if it died, and he wanted to save his high-level cores as much as possible.

Because of this, Ithaqua couldn't die, so he asked Asmodeus to save it from dying.

Lux also summoned Diablo and Ishtar to his side, leaving the Skeleton Gang Bangers, Steel Golems, and Liches to continue their rampage.

Five minutes later, a smile appeared on the Half-Elf's face as he successfully registered The Destroyer, as one of the Guild's properties.

Without even wasting any time, the red-headed teenager sent the Weapon of War to their Guild Treasury, which was located in their Main Guild Headquarters in the Outer Reaches.

After taking his prize, Lux shifted his attention to the Magical Cannons in the distance and gave Cornelia a devilish smile.

The corner of the Dryad Queen's lips twitched, but seeing that she agreed to help Lux in the war against the Haca Dynasty, she reluctantly nodded her head and picked up the Half-Elf like a sack of rice before flying towards the Magical Cannons that the Half-Elf had also set his sights on.

Great General Garret noticed where the Dryad Queen was going and almost puked out blood in frustration.

Although he was strong, he would need four more High-Rankers in order to fight the Emyrean-Ranked Alpha Monster.

Unfortunately, these strong fighters were busy fighting against Barca and the four Orc Warlords.

With the Dryad Queen taking possession of their important War Machines, the Great General knew that they could no longer afford to continue the campaign, and ordered a full retreat.

Naturally, the Orcs didn't allow them to run away so easily, so they pursued the retreating army mercilessly.

While all of this was happening, Lux busied himself with securing the Magical Cannons for his Guild, while his Undead Legion accompanied the Orcs and chased away the Human army, which had suffered an unexpected loss against the Orc's counterattack.

Chapter 614: The Scariest Opponents Are Those Who Have Nothing To Lose

"What are you doing?" Flamma asked the Half-Elf who was holding onto the Magical Cannon as if it was something very precious.

"Taking my spoils," Lux replied. "What are you doing here? Aren't you going to chase after the soldiers of the Haca Dynasty?"

"Mother told me not to go."

"Okay. Don't disturb me."

Flamma wanted to chat with Lux more, but after seeing that he was focusing all of his attention on taking control over the Magical Cannon, he decided to just watch him.

Truth be told, when Lux defeated him during their duel, Flamma had started to recognize the Half-Elf's strength. It was the first time that he had lost to someone in the same age group, so he paid close attention to whatever the Half-Elf was doing.

This recognition grew exponentially after he discovered that Lux was actually the Guildmaster of the only Mythical Guild in the world.

When the World Announcement was made, declaring that the first Mythical Guild of the world was created, Flamma dreamed about becoming one of its members.

Orcs were Monsters, so they didn't have a sense of belonging when it came to a Guild.

Their Clan was their family, and that was their concept of belonging to a group. However, that didn't mean that they were ignorant of the so-called Guilds that the Humans and other nations had.

After joining Heaven's Gate and suddenly gaining a boost in strength, as well as getting the Guild Buffs, Flamma thought that being in a Guild was really nice.

'I hope Mother wouldn't order us to leave the Guild,' Flamma thought. 'Also, what are these words appearing in front of me?'

Since Flamma had nothing to do, he tried to better understand what being in a Guild was like. It was at that moment when he discovered the Guild Chat.

Currently, Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura, and Livia, were informing the other members of Heaven's Gate on what was happening on their mission to the Wanid Kingdom.

[Guild Chat]

"What?! You're getting treasures?!"

Cai's message flashed in front of Flamma's eyes, which surprised the Half-Orc.

"I should have gone with you guys! I'm so jealous! Fei Fei, let's go!"

"Wei~"

"Cai, I told Rose what you're planning to do," Keane replied. "She said that you better behave yourself if you don't want another beating."

"Hahaha... Um, what are you talking about? I'm not going anywhere, right Fei Fei?"

"Wei~"

Flamma was quite amused after seeing the rows of text that were appearing in front of him. He still didn't know how to use this function, so he simply read everything that was being discussed inside the Guild Chat.

Lux gave the Half-Orc a side-long glance, and the corner of his lips rose up a bit. Truth be told, he didn't know if he would be able to keep the majority of the Blackrock Clan inside his Guild.

But, he was fine with that.

As long as Lady Avyanna, Barca, Baronar, Oreg, Tanabur, and Mogazar remained, Asmodeus' plan for getting strong members into his Guild worked.

Also, the Dryad Queen, Cornelia, seemed to like the benefits that she could acquire by staying in Lux's Guild.

Although she was just an "honorary member", Lux believed that if the Dryad Queen stayed in his Guild long enough, he would gain another Empyrean-Ranked Fighter that he could call on in times of need.

'If I see that bastard Abyssal Creature try to bully me again in the Sacred Dungeon, I'll give him a surprise he will never forget.'

Lux had a feeling that he would encounter the fearsome enemy again when he challenged the Gate of Famine, so having Barca around would give him some peace of mind.

He could only summon Keoza one more time, so he didn't want to use the Dragon Token unless he was backed into a corner.

It took the Half-Elf two hours to store all the Magical Cannons inside the Guild's treasury.

Draven had sabotaged them to decrease their firepower in order to prevent these weapons of war from destroying the Capital City of the Orcs.

Of course, now that the Weapons of War belonged to Lux, the Shadow Lord only needed to ask Randolph and the Orc Blacksmiths to help him repair them.

He could also draw the blueprint of the Magical Cannons, allowing them to create their own cannons in the future.

'It's quite unfortunate that the one that made The Destroyer is the Sorcerer Tower of the Haca Dynasty,' Lux sighed in his heart. 'If we could only get its blueprint, then we could mass produce it as well.'

The Half-Elf glanced at the millions of people that had been turned into crystal statues and wondered what he was going to do with them.

What others didn't know was that the people that had been turned into Crystal Statues were still alive.

Crystal Dragons had the option of turning someone into a true crystal statue, meaning that they would die the moment their bodies turned into crystals.

Lux chose the second option and simply encased the soldiers into nearly-unbreakable crystal statues.

If the Half-Elf chose to release them, he could just undo their crystallization and they would return to life instantly.

Lux might be a Necromancer, but he didn't like to take the life of others unless it was completely necessary.

This was why he chose to summon a Crystal Dragon when he activated the skill, Peerless Dragon Strike [EX], instead of choosing a Red Dragon whose Fire Breath would incinerate everything in sight.

'I guess I'll put them in the Guild Treasury as well,' Lux thought. 'I might put them to good use in the future.'

Nearly six million Soldiers had been turned into Crystal Statues. This was an army that was enough to invade a Kingdom if the right conditions were met.

Unlike the Weapons of War, the statues were now his property.

They fell under the "spoils of war" category, so Lux didn't need to do anything special in order to send them to his treasury.

The only problem he faced was their sheer numbers. All in all, it took Lux until an hour before sunset to finish depositing all the statues inside his treasury.

(E/N: Ooo, look! Lawn ornaments.)

When it was over, the Orcs also returned triumphantly after chasing their enemies for a few hours.

It seems that the Orcs had a lot of pent up anger after being forced to retreat, and having their Capital City destroyed.

"All done?" Lux asked Barca who returned with a fearsome smile on his face.

"All done," Barca replied. "But, I don't know if they will retreat all the way back to their Dynasty or not. There is a possibility that they will risk everything to go all out and fight us to the death, so I didn't want to push them into a corner."

Lux nodded his head in understanding. Even a cornered rat would bite if it became desperate enough.

"The scariest opponents are those who have nothing to lose," Lux said. "I'll send my Undead to scout their location and see if they are scheming something. Although they suffered a loss today, we can't be too confident of our victory. Besides, the Blackrock Clan also suffered many casualties."

Barca sighed after Lux reminded him of the losses that their Clan had suffered.

Although they managed to gain the upper hand in the battle a few hours ago, it didn't change the fact that thousands of brave Orcs had also died in battle.

Some of these Dead Orcs had turned into zombies, and continued to fight alongside them against the Human army with as much ferocity as they had when they were still alive.

The Orcs felt conflicted about this turn of events, so they asked Lux that when the war ended, their brethren should be dismissed, so that they could pass peacefully to the afterlife.

Lux didn't reject this proposal, and agreed to the Orcs' request.

Baronar was also very happy with Lux's reply, and volunteered to personally send their dead back into the embrace of the Earth Mother through a shamanic ritual.

While the Orcs, and their allies celebrated their victory, the Haca Dynasty felt very bitter about the outcome of the war.

All the High-Rankers, Rankers and the officers of the Army gathered for a high-level meeting to discuss if they would continue to fight or return to the Haca Dynasty.

Returning empty handed would be looked down upon by their King, but it was better than dying a senseless death on the battlefield.

Everyone in the Commander's Tent stared at their Great General and waited for his decision.

They had already given their opinions, and it was time to let the Head of their Army decide what to do.

Great General Garret sighed in his heart before making the decision that would affect the survivors of the war.

He knew that after he gave his order, his men would follow regardless of what they thought. That was how the army worked, and that was the responsibility he had to carry on his shoulders.

'I wish that all of this was just a dream,' Great General Garret thought as he closed his eyes to rest after everyone left the Commander's Tent. 'Because if this is nothing more than a nightmare, I want someone to wake me up.'

That night, the Great General of the Haca Dynasty wasn't able to sleep a wink.

He was afraid that if he allowed himself to fall into a deep slumber, the souls of his dead Soldiers would haunt him in his sleep, and drag him down to Hell, where all of them were waiting for him.

Chapter 615.1: A Necromancer's Sincerity [Part 1]

Ishtar was one of the scouts that Lux had deployed to observe the movement of the Human Army that had retreated a good distance away from the capital city of the Orcs.

The Humans looked depressed, no longer having the will to fight, at the moment. However, that didn't mean that they were incapable of fighting.

If the Great General Garret were to issue an order, all of them would be mobilized according to his will.

Suddenly, Ishtar felt something move behind her.

Before she could even turn around, a large, rough hand grabbed onto her shoulder from behind, holding her in place.

"Help me pass a message to the Necromancer," Great General Garret whispered in Ishtar's ears. "Tell him that I want to negotiate with him."

As soon as the Great General finished speaking, he removed his hand, allowing Ishtar to regain her freedom.

"Negotiate?" Ishtar asked as she eyed the man in front of her with suspicion. "What do you want to negotiate?"

"The outcome of this war," Great General Garret said.

Ishtar pondered for a bit before communicating with Lux, informing him about Great General Garret's proposal.

"My Master said that he will speak with you through me," Ishtar said after a few minutes. "He said—"

"I won't talk to you," Great General Garret interjected. "I will only talk to your Master. Tell him to personally meet me."

Ishtar wanted to retort to the Great General, but since Lux was now connected to her, the Half-Elf momentarily took over her consciousness to talk to the enemy general.

"Whether I meet you personally or not will depend on what you want to talk about," Lux said. "If you're just going to spout a bunch of nonsense, then you should stop wasting my time."

Ishtar crossed her arms over her chest as she waited for the Great General's reply.

They didn't expect that the head of the enemy's army would personally come to negotiate the terms of the war, so they couldn't help but wonder why Great General Garret was doing this.

"The reason why I want to talk to you personally is because..."

Thirty minutes later somewhere near the camp of the Haca Dynasty...

"You're finally here," Great General Garret said. "Have you accepted my condition?"

"I've heard what you have to say," Lux replied. "But how can I trust you? How about you let me kill you, so I can raise you as Undead? That way, I will trust everything you say."

The corner of the Great General's lips curled up after hearing Lux's proposal.

"A tempting offer, but I have to refuse," Great General Garret said. "There are still things that I need to do, and I can't do them as an Undead."

"What a shame. I even plan to give you some freebies if you join my side."

"Maybe in my next life."

Lux rubbed his chin as he considered Great General's Garret proposal. If he agreed, then the war would end in their favor. However, if this was a trap, then the entire Blackrock Clan could be wiped out in a day.

"I can't risk the lives of the Blackrock Clan," Lux stated. "If you want to settle this, let's settle this between ourselves."

"And you think you can do that by yourself?" Great General Garret scoffed.

"Maybe you should have brought Barca with you. It seems like I overestimated your influence over the Orcs."

Lux shrugged off the Great General's words as if they weren't important. For him, he could take responsibility for his own actions if he only moved the forces under his command.

However, the Blackrock Clan was different. Although they were now part of his Guild, he didn't want them to risk their lives on the gamble he was planning to make.

Unlike the Undead under his command which he could revive over and over again, he couldn't take responsibility for the lives of the Orcs. Although he could revive them, a living Orc and an Undead Orc were two different Orcs.

"I have a different proposal for you," Lux said after several minutes of silence. "Don't worry, our interests will not have any conflict with each other. There is another way to meet your condition without the need to drag the Orcs to the negotiation table."

"Oh?" Great General Garret arched an eyebrow. "Tell me, I'm all ears."

Lux walked closer to the Great General to tell him his plan.

"This is what we're going to do," Lux said.

The Great General of the Haca Dynasty listened to his proposal with a frown on his face. However, he didn't interject even once and simply listened to what Lux had to say.

"So it is my turn to take a gamble, huh?" Great General Garret chuckled. "You're making this difficult for the both of us, Necromancer. Just as you said earlier, how can I possibly trust you?"

Lux smirked before snapping his fingers together, showing something to Great General Garret, which made the latter's eyes widen in shock.

"This is my sincerity, Great General," Lux said. "As for whether you wish to trust me or not, that decision lies in your hands."

Just as the sun was rising from the East, the sounds of war drums echoed in the surroundings.

"Everyone! The Orcs are coming!" One of the Watchers shouted. He then rang the bell to alert everyone, especially those who were still asleep of the danger that was approaching their location.

"Hateful monsters!" Ronan, who had lost his shield and suffered serious injuries from the previous battle, cursed as he propped himself up from the bed.

His injuries had already been healed by magic, but his entire body was still sore and as heavy as lead.

When the Vanguard Commander came out of his tent, he saw everyone in the camp scrambling to pick up their weapons and organize their battle formations.

Great General Garret sat on top of his Warhorse as he gazed at the Orc Army in the distance.

'So it has come to this,' Great General Garret thought.

The Commander of the Haca Dynasty pulled out the sword from his scabbard and raised it high in the air.

"Everyone, hear my orders!" Great General Garret shouted. "Full Retreat! We're going back to the Dynasty!"

Chapter 616.2: A Necromancer's Sincerity [Part 2]

"Full Retreat! We're going back to the Dynasty!"

As soon as the orders were given, the Vanguard raised their shields and formed a defensive line, while the other soldiers worked together to take down the tents and store everything that they could possibly carry.

The Orcs were still a good distance away from them, so they had more than enough time to pack everything before they left their temporary camp.

The High Rankers, all lined up at the front lines, were glaring hatefully at the approaching Orcs. Truth be told, they weren't afraid of fighting them in close quarters.

However, they were very hesitant to do this because their enemies had managed to capture their Weapons of War.

If the Orcs used the same tactics they had used against them in the past, then their chances of victory were very slim.

As if proving their worst fears come to life, a magic cannonball descended from the sky and landed a hundred meters away from the front lines, sending rocks and dirt flying in every direction.

"Activate the Barriers!" Great General Garret ordered as he rushed to the front lines in order to assist his men in protecting their retreating soldiers. "Don't let any of those magical cannonballs get past us!"

The Defenders activated their Shield Walls, shaping a wall of light in front of them that blocked all incoming attacks.

The rumbling noise of magical cannonballs hitting the barrier spread across the battlefield, but their defensive formation remained intact.

A smoke cloud that was the result of the continuous bombardment covered everyone's vision, preventing them from seeing what was in front of them.

One of the High Rankers dispersed the dust cloud because he understood that not being able to see their enemy was a fatal mistake in war. When the Blizzard had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, the Undead Army was able to slaughter their men one-sidedly. They had suffered a lot due to that.

As soon as the smoke cloud cleared, everyone saw the Orcs charging in their direction, which made everyone's face turn grim.

At the very front of the Orc Charge was Barca, followed closely by the Dryad Queen, Cornelia.

Seeing this deadly pair, Great General Garret ordered everyone to retreat.

Ronan, who had run a few meters ahead, turned his head and looked at their Great General in disbelief.

"Garret, what do you think you're doing?!" Ronan shouted in anger.

"Go, Ronan," Great General Garret replied without even bothering to look at his comrade. "I'll hold them off here."

"Are you insane?! You can't hold them on your own!"

"Just go. I will hold them for as long as I can."

Great General Garret then took out a token from his storage ring and raised it high up in the air.

A moment later, an Aurora Borealis that was several kilometers long appeared before him. This was one of the National Treasures of the Haca Dynasty, and its main purpose was to create a barrier that could withstand any attack, even if the said attack came from a Saint.

"Go now, Ronan," Great General Garret ordered. "You know that this barrier will not last for long. Go back and tell my family that I love them."

"Garret... must you really do this?!" Ronan gritted his teeth in anger.

"There is no other way," Great General Garret replied. "If you want to stay, you can stay. But know this--the moment this barrier disappears is also the moment you will lose your life."

Knowing that the Great General's words were true, Ronan clenched his fist tightly before running away.

"Don't worry, I'll pass the message to your family!" Ronan shouted as he increased his speed, leaving his comrade behind to deal with the entirety of the Orc Army.

The Soldiers of the Haca Dynasty were very relieved when their Great General ordered the retreat.

They no longer had the will to fight, and the only thing they wanted now was to return home safely.

When the Aurora Borealis appeared, the Captains who served under the Great General understood that this was his way of buying time for their escape.

The National Treasure, which was called the Token of the Northern Lights, was an artifact that drained its user's mana and life force in return for a powerful barrier that could withstand the blows of a Saint.

The one who activated it wouldn't be able to move, keeping the barrier in place until he was drained dry by the artifact.

There was also no way to cancel its effects, so it was really a treasure that would trade a person's life for the survival of others.

"Great General..." One of the Captains who was leading his men to escape wept as he looked at the beautiful Aurora Borealis in the distance.

He was not the only one who felt touched by the Great General's sacrifice. Even the High Rankers couldn't help but feel sorrow at the loss of one of the most talented individuals of the Haca Dynasty.

When Ronan regrouped with the retreating soldiers, he gave the Aurora Borealis one last glance and sneered in his heart.

'Don't worry, Garret,' Ronan laughed in his mind. 'I'll take care of your family--especially your wife and daughters. I'll make sure to treat them well.'

Ronan and Garret had been best friends since they were young. However, both of them fell in love with the same lady and courted her at the same time.

Unfortunately for Ronan, the lady chose Garret as her husband. Since then, the Vanguard Commander had hated the Great General in his heart, despite keeping a smile on his face any time the two of them talked.

During the war, he tried to look for an opportunity to eliminate the Great General and make it look like an accident.

However, Garret had always stayed at the center of the army, surrounded by his close Aides, so it was impossible for Ronan to make a move and dispose of him.

'You saved me a lot of trouble,' Ronan mused as he kept a sorrowful look on the surface. 'With this, I will surely become the next Great General of the Dynasty. It may take us years to rebuild our army, but when the time comes, I will definitely lead the army to conquer the Wanid Kingdom. Farewell, you bastard. I'll make sure to enjoy everything that belongs to you.'

While Ronan was gloating in his heart, the Orc Army finally reached the Aurora Borealis.

Barca looked at the Great General, whose hair had already turned white.

His strong and sturdy body, which had fought many battles, had shrunk considerably, and his strong hands had wrinkled, turning frail with each passing minute.

Barca, Cornelia, and the Orcs didn't say anything. They simply watched as the powerful Great General slowly withered away.

Half an hour later, the Aurora Borealis disappeared, and all that remained was a wrinkled old man, whose eyes had clouded over, no longer able to see.

"... Keep... your word... Necromancer," Great General Garret said hoarsely. "I... kept... mine."

Lux nodded. "I will."

The Great General breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps, due to having received the Half-Elf's assurance his legs gave way. Just as he was about to fall over, a powerful hand caught him and prevented him from injuring himself further.

"Take him away, ALL-MITE," Lux ordered.

The four-armed hero nodded his head and carried the frail old man gently in his arms.

The Half-Elf then looked in the direction of the retreating army and summoned his Named Creatures to his side.

"Time to pay the Haca Dynasty a short visit," Lux said softly. "We have a promise to keep."

Chapter 617.1: I Found A New Friend! [Part 1]

The sound of shattering porcelain echoed through the room, making the servants attending to their Mistress look up in surprise.

"M-My Lady, is the tea too hot? Are you hurt?!" one of the servants asked as she looked at her Mistress' hands to see if she had been burned by the tea she served earlier.

"Don't worry, Marie," the beautiful woman reassured her. "The cup simply slipped from my hands. Please, have someone clean it up."

"At once, My Lady."

Sarah Osbourne, the Mistress of the House, gazed solemnly at the broken tea cup on the floor.

For a brief moment, she felt as if someone had gripped her heart, making her loosen the grip on the cup that she was about to drink from.

'Garret...', Sarah thought. 'I hope nothing happened to you.'

It had been four days since the full retreat of the Human Army from the Wanid Kingdom.

The Haca Dynasty was still unaware that their recent campaign ended up in failure as the retreating army was still on their way back to the border.

As the wife of the Great General of their Dynasty, Sarah was treated in high regard, and many wanted to gain her favor.

But she wasn't the type who liked to mingle in politics. The only things she cared for were her husband and her three daughters, whom she loved very much.

"Marie, do you know where my daughters are?" Sarah asked the maid that was busy collecting the broken pieces of the teacup that had shattered on the floor.

"My lady, your eldest is in her room and painting," Marie reported. "As for the other two, I believe that they are playing together in the garden."

"I see..." Sarah couldn't shake off the anxious feeling in her heart, so she decided to go to her eldest daughter's room to chat with her for a bit until the uneasiness she was feeling disappeared.

Meanwhile, outside the Ousborne Residence...

"Master, are you sure about this?" Draven asked.

"We've already come this far," Lux replied. "Besides, we don't have much time left. If we don't hurry, that Ronan guy might arrive here through the teleportation gate. When that happens, our mission will be more difficult."

The Half-Elf then crouched down and patted Eiko's head.

"Eiko, I will leave the rest to you," Lux said softly. "Do your best, okay?"

"Pa!" Eiko nodded her head with determination.

"Draven, watch over her."

"As you command, Master."

Eiko opened her mouth and swallowed her Papa whole. Draven looked at the Baby Slime with a complicated look on his face, but since his Master had given his orders, he had no option but to obey it.

After storing her Papa inside her body, Eiko crawled on the wall with the intention of going to the other side.

Draven merged with Eiko's shadow because he was tasked to protect the Baby Slime from any harm.

The Great General's residence was heavily protected by many powerful fighters, so if Lux were to enter through the backdoor, they would definitely sense him.

On the other hand, since Eiko was a Baby Slime, the guards might not see her as a threat, allowing her to explore the residence unhindered.

'Pa!' Eiko talked to Lux via telepathy as soon as she jumped over the wall, and landed on a field of flowers.

'Very good, Eiko,' Lux replied. 'Now, all we need to do is—'

Lux wasn't able to finish whatever he was going to say because a shadow fell over Eiko's body.

The Baby Slime turned her head and saw a little girl, who seemed to be around five to six years old, looking at her with curiosity.

"A Slime?' The girl crouched down and looked at Eiko closely. "A Baby Slime?"

"Hi!" Eiko said with a smile, which made the little girl cry out in surprise.

Half a minute later, the little girl regained her composure and lightly poked the Baby Slime that was as soft as jelly.

"You can talk?" the little girl asked.

Eiko nodded. "Un!"

"My name is Leah, what's your name?"

"Eiko!"

"What a cute name! Nice to meet you, Eiko!"

"Meet you!"

Now that she was acquainted with the Baby Slime, Leah felt a lot braver and picked up Eiko from the ground.

"What are you doing here, Eiko?" Leah asked. "Do you want to play with me?"

"Un!" Eiko nodded. "But! Need to find Mama first!"

"Your Mama?"

"No! Your Mama!"

"My Mama?"

"Yes!"

The Baby Slime nodded her head, which made Leah giggle.

"Okay, I'll take you to my Mama," Leah replied with a smile. "Let's play after you meet her, okay?"

"Un!"

Having found a new friend, Leah ran towards the house carrying the Baby Slime in her hands. The first person she saw was Marie, who had just come out of the kitchen, carrying a tray of tea and desserts.

"Marie! I found a new friend!" The little girl happily showed the Baby Slime to the Maid, which made the latter almost drop the tray in her hands.

"Leah, where did you find this Monster?" Marie asked. "Don't you know that you shouldn't casually touch them? What if they attacked you? Get rid of that Slime right now!"

"No!" Leah pulled her hand back close to her chest. "Eiko is my friend, she won't hurt me!"

"No hurt!" Eiko replied, which made the Maid scream and drop the tray she was holding on the floor.

"S-Someone! Anyone! Save the young lady from the Monster in her hands!" Marie shouted, which alerted the other servants in the house.

Leah couldn't understand why their Maid was so scared of Eiko even though she was so cute. The only thing she knew was that she couldn't let anyone hurt her friend, so she immediately ran towards the stairs in order to find her Mama.

Eiko, who was being carried by the little girl, found this event quite exciting.

"Run, Leah!" Eiko said happily. "Run!"

The Baby Slime thought that the two of them were playing, so she supported her new friend's action and cheered for her.

Leah, who was also emboldened by Eiko's encouragement, giggled as she ran towards her mother's room in order to find her.

"Mama?" Marie asked as she opened the room. "Are you here?"

"Hello?" Eiko said. "Here?"

The two looked around together, but it didn't take long for them to realize that Leah's Mama wasn't inside her room.

"Let's go to my sister's room!" Leah said.

"Un!" Eiko replied. "Go!"

As soon as the two left Sarah's room, the Maids, as well as a few Guards of the residence, appeared in the hallway and pointed in their direction.

"There they are!" Marie shouted. "Don't let that Monster harm our young lady!"

"Lady Leah, you're safe now," one of the Guards said as he approached the little girl with a smile on his face. "Just give me that Baby Slime, and everything will be fine."

Instead of obeying, Leah held Eiko close to her chest as if trying to protect her.

"Don't come closer!" Leah shouted. "Eiko is my friend! Don't take her away!"

The Baby Slime glared at the Guard who wanted to snatch her away from Leah's hand. Truth be told, Eiko was itching to summon a Blast Bomb and throw it at the annoying Guard's face.

However, Lux, whom she was sharing her senses with, repeatedly reminded her to not hurt anyone in the residence.

Just as things were about to get out of hand, Sarah appeared in the hallway, accompanied by a teenage girl with long blonde hair and blue eyes.

Now that Sarah was here, Leah felt more at ease because she knew that her Mama was always on her side.

Chapter 618.2: I Found A New Friend! [Part 2]

"What's going on here?" Sarah asked. "Why are all of you here?"

"M-My lady, your daughter picked up a Monster and is calling it her friend," Marie reported. "We are just trying to take the Monster away from her, but she ran away. I had to call the Guards in order to help me deal with the Slime that is threatening the young lady's life."

Sarah frowned and glanced at the slime in Leah's hands.

When she saw that the Baby Slime wasn't doing anything to hurt her daughter, the worry in her heart decreased. Also, a single glance was enough to tell that her youngest daughter was doing her best to shield the Monster from harm, so Sarah decided to handle this personally.

"I'll take over from here," Sarah stated as she walked towards Leah with steady steps. "All of you return to your duties."

Although they were reluctant, the Maids and the Guards obeyed, and left together.

When only Sarah, Leah, Eiko, and her eldest child, Alexa, were left, peace once again returned inside the Ousborne residence.

"Leah, my love, where did you find your new friend?" Sarah crouched down and asked her daughter.

"I found her in the garden," Leah replied. "Her name is Eiko. Isn't she cute?"

Leah no longer hid Eiko and showed her to her Mama with a big smile on her face.

"Hi!" Eiko said, which made Sarah arch an eyebrow.

This wasn't the first time she had seen a talking Monster. In fact, her father and mother had raised a Great Wolf back in their Ancestral Residence and taught it how to talk.

"Hello, Eiko. How are you?" Sarah asked.

"I'm fine," Eiko replied. "Let's talk!"

"Oh? You want to talk to me?"

"Yes!"

"What do you want to talk about?"

Eiko didn't answer right away. Instead she spat something out, which Sarah caught by reflex.

The beautiful woman's eyes widened in shock after seeing the golden pendant in her hand. Its design was very familiar, and it made her heart start to beat rapidly inside her chest.

Using her thumb, she deftly pried it open, and a projection appeared, showing her, and her daughters smiling back at her.

This familiar image made Sarah's heart skip a beat, and she looked at the Baby Slime on her daughter's hands with a solemn expression on her face.

"You said you want to talk, right?" Sarah gripped the pendant firmly in her hand.

"Yes," Eiko replied. "Important talk!"

Sarah closed her eyes and took a few deep breaths in order to calm herself down. When she finally regained her composure, she patted Leah's head, and the little girl looked up at her in confusion.

"Leah, I need to talk with Eiko for a while," Sarah said. "We need to talk in private. Are you fine with that?"

"Can the two of us play after you finish talking?" Leah asked. Her blue eyes held a tinge of anxiety in it because she didn't know if her Mama would hurt her new friend or not.

"Of course you can. Isn't that right, Eiko?"

"Un! Play with Leah later!"

Seeing that the Baby Slime had assured her that both of them would play later, Leah finally passed Eiko to her Mama, and took a step back.

"Thank you, Leah," Sarah said as she stood up. "I'll talk with Eiko for a bit. You go with your sister Alexa for the time being."

Sarah didn't even wait for her daughter's reply and entered her room with Eiko without another word.

After closing the door, she activated the sound proofing spell to prevent anyone from hearing her talk with Eiko.

"Okay, Eiko, let's talk," Sarah said as she placed the Baby Slime on top of the table. "What happened to my husband? Why do you have his pendant?"

The baby slime looked up at the beautiful woman and nodded her head.

"Wait!" Eiko replied. "Papa will talk to you!"

Eiko didn't bother to answer Sarah's question because she had already decided to let her Papa handle the rest.

The Baby Slime opened her mouth wide, and spat out a red-headed teenager, which made Sarah summon her sword in preparation to strike.

"Wait!" Lux hurriedly said, raising both of his hands in surrender. "I came here because Great General Garret has an important message to tell you."

Sarah's sword was only a foot away from Lux's face, and a simple thrust would be enough to pierce through his head.

"Start talking," Sarah stated. "If I don't like what you're going to say, I'll kill you."

Although Sarah looked like a harmless housewife, she was in fact a warrior who had fought battles alongside her husband Garret.

Lux was taken aback when he realized that the woman before him was actually a C-Ranker, several leagues stronger than him.

Of course, if he were to fight seriously, he was confident that he would be able to gain the upper hand. However, he didn't go to the Ousborne residence to fight.

"Instead of me talking, it will be best if you let Garret talk to you personally," Lux replied while taking a round mirror out of his storage ring and holding it over his chest, reflecting Sarah's face on its surface. "Sir Garret, your wife is here."

As soon as Lux said those words, the surface of the mirror began to blur. A moment later, a wrinkled old man with clouded eyes appeared in the mirror.

Sarah's hand slowly rose up until it covered her lips.

Although this was her first time seeing the old man, she was certain that it was none other than her beloved husband, whom she hadn't seen for nearly two weeks.

While this was happening, the teleportation gate of the capital city of the Haca Dynasty, Aspen, glowed brightly.

A few seconds later, a dozen men appeared, making those that were watching over the Teleportation Gate gasp in surprise.

"Finally, I'm back," Ronan muttered as he glanced at the Castle in the distance. "I'll go first to see His Majesty. After that..."

The Commander of the Vanguard shifted his attention to a large manor that was located within the first layer of the Noble District.

'I've waited many years for this, Sarah,' Ronan thought as the image of the woman he loved for a very long time appeared in his head. 'Finally, you will belong to me.'

Chapter 619: Are We In Danger?

"Garret, my love, what happened?" Sarah asked, fighting the tears that were threatening to fall from her eyes, as she looked at the withered old man in front of her.

Great General Garret let out a deep sigh before answering his wife's question.

"The campaign to conquer the Wanid Kingdom has failed," Great General Garret replied. "The one responsible for our loss is none other than the messenger I asked to talk to you right now.

"His name is Lux Von Kaizer, and I pleaded with him to take you and our daughters away from the Haca Dynasty. Sarah, with the way I am now, I no longer hold any value to the King. It is only a matter of time before those who bear ill will toward me and my family make their move. I'm afraid that if you don't evacuate quickly, it will be too late for all of you."

Sarah carefully listened to her husband's words and didn't interrupt him. She knew that Great General Garret had many enemies, and they only stayed their hand because of the role that he played in the Haca Dynasty.

Now that he was gone, those who had been holding back their grudges would soon set their sights on their family, which was something she was aware of.

Sarah's gaze became sharp as she looked at the Half-Elf holding the mirror in his hand.

The beautiful woman looked gentle on the outside, but she was in fact a C-Ranker who was a veteran on the battlefield.

Her hands opened and closed as she fought the strong urge to break the Half-Elf's neck for what happened to her husband, but after listening to Great General Garret's explanation, she willed herself to not do anything and held her anger at bay.

While Garret was talking to his wife, Draven appeared beside Lux and whispered something in his ear.

'Are you sure?' Lux asked through telepathy.

'Yes, Master,' Draven reported. 'The Shadow Warriors that I assigned near the Teleportation Gate have confirmed the arrival of several High-Rankers. One of them is the Vanguard Commander, Ronan.'

'Where are they headed?'

'In order to avoid being detected, the Shadow Warriors didn't dare to move from their location. All they knew was that there were six of them, and all of them were High-Rankers.'

Lux no longer hesitated and interjected in the conversation between Great General Garret and his wife.

"I'm sorry, but Commander Ronan has just arrived here in the Capital," Lux reported his subordinates' findings. "There are other High-Rankers with him. Lady Sarah, if possible, please gather your daughters. We can't afford to wait."

After hearing Lux's report, Great General Garret's expression became grim.

"Sarah, take the kids with you," Great General Garret said. "Don't bother taking the treasures out of the house. Just prioritize our daughters first. I'm afraid that Ronan still has feelings for you, and now that I can't do anything, he might use this opportunity to make his move. My love, please, hurry. I will wait for you here in the Wanid Kingdom."

As soon as he finished saying his farewell, the connection was cut and the mirror returned to its original state.

"Your name is Lux, right?" Sarah asked as he stared at the Half-Elf with a solemn gaze. "Are you capable of taking us out of the Capital City?"

Lux nodded. "Rest assured. I have already made my preparations."

Sarah took a deep breath before leaving the room in haste.

Her husband was dead in the eyes of his subordinates. Now that they had arrived, it wouldn't take long for his enemies to get wind of the news.

The first place she went to was her eldest daughter's room. She had asked Alexa to look after Leah, while she talked with the Baby Slime in private, who had summoned her Papa to personally talk to her.

"Mother, are you done talking with Eiko?" Leah asked as soon as she saw her mother enter the room. "Can I play with her now?"

"You can play with her later, sweetheart," Sarah replied. "For now, I need you to stay close to me. Alexa, do you know where Emily is?"

Alexa vaguely sensed the anxiety on her mother's face, so she answered her mother truthfully.

"Emily said that she will go to the Marketplace to buy something," Alexa replied. "Why, Mother? Did something happen?"

Sarah's face turned ashen after hearing her daughter's reply. She couldn't possibly leave her daughter behind, so she planned to look for Emily herself.

"Pack some of your clothes," Sarah ordered. "Don't take any fancy dresses. Take clothes that are meant for outdoor travel."

"Mother, are we in danger?"

"Don't ask questions, My Dear. Just do what I say. I will explain it later once I find your sister. Make sure to pack clothes for Leah as well."

Alexa nodded and did as she was told. She didn't fail to notice the red-headed teenager standing by the doorway and had a Baby Slime perched on top of his head.

Sarah approached Lux and asked him to protect her daughters, but the Half-Elf rejected her request.

"Do you have a portrait of your daughter?" Lux asked. "I can find her faster. Just tell me where the Marketplace is."

Great General Garret's wife knew that Lux was as much in a hurry as her, so she didn't hesitate and took out their family painting from her storage ring.

"This is Emily," Sarah pointed at a girl who seemed to be around twelve to fourteen years old. "Please, find her."

"Don't worry," Lux replied. "Draven, go find her. We don't have time, so just kidnap her. If she resists, I permit you to knock her unconscious."

Draven bowed. "Yes, Master."

When Sarah heard Lux and his Shadow Lord discuss using force to kidnap her daughter right in front of her, she almost used her fist to blow the pair's head.

But she understood that the situation called for it, and they couldn't be too picky with their methods.

"I'll go pack my clothes," Sarah said. "But know this. I will not leave behind any of my family members. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Lux nodded. "I'll do my best."

After getting Lux's assurance, Sarah went straight to the Master's Bedroom, where she and her husband slept together.

Although Great General Garret said that she didn't need to pack their treasures, she couldn't possibly leave them behind.

They were their family heirlooms, and it would be a waste to let others have them.

Lux, who had been left in Alexa's room, closed his eyes and leaned on the wall.

Eiko was talking with Leah, while her sister finished packing her belongings. Just like Sarah, Alexa had important items in her possession that she had no intention of leaving behind.

After making sure that everything important was stored in her storage ring, she held Leah's hand and walked out of the room.

Lux followed behind her because their safety was his top priority.

In the Capital City's Marketplace...

"How much is this?" asked a pretty girl with blonde hair and blue eyes to the merchant in front of her.

"You have good eyes, Young Miss," the Merchant replied with a smile. "That necklace came from the Wanid Kingdom and is said to be blessed by the Spirits themselves. It is yours for a very cheap price of 500 gold coins."

"500 Gold Coins?" the pretty girl frowned. "I'll buy it for 100 Gold Coins."

"My Lady, I can't possibly sell it to you for that price. How about 450 gold coins?"

"100 Gold Coins."

"400 Gold Coins."

"100 Gold Coins."

"Hahaha, my lady, you really know how to bargain."

While the Merchant was thinking about how he could negotiate with the pretty girl that was adamant about buying his necklace for 100 Gold Coins, a man who was two meters tall appeared behind Emily.

"Is that you Emily?" the man asked, making the girl look behind her.

"Uncle Ronan?" Emily was surprised to see the kind Uncle who had always given her birthday presents on her birthday appear behind her. "What are you doing here? Did you finish conquering the Wanid Kingdom? Has my father already returned?"

A devilish smile appeared on Ronan's face as he crouched down to pat the pretty girl on the head.

He was on his way to the Royal Palace in order to report to their king what happened on their campaign, but after seeing a familiar face in the Marketplace, he decided to pass the responsibility of reporting to their King to his companions.

This also gave him the perfect excuse to go to the Ousborne Residence in order to see Great General Garret's Wife, whom he was eager to meet after a long time.

Emily's Personal Guards, who were tasked to keep watch on their young lady, followed behind Ronan's Carriage. Since they were familiar with the Vanguard Commander, they allowed Emily to go with him.

If only they knew that the kind Uncle had evil designs for their Master's family, all of them would have risked their lives in order to rescue Emily and take her away from the man who wished to make her mother his woman.

Chapter 620: Today, I Will Make You Mine!

Emily's face brightened at the thought of seeing her father again.

Ronan, knowing the thoughts running through the little girl's head, only smiled and looked at the Merchant, who was now sweating buckets after seeing Ronan.

Everyone in the Haca Dynasty knew of him, and the way the pretty girl was interacting with him was enough to tell the Merchant that their relationship was very close.

"My Lady, you said you wanted to buy this for 100 Gold Coins right?" the Merchant asked as he anxiously rubbed his palms together. "Today is a good day, so I will sell it to you for 100 Gold Coins."

"Really?" Emily smiled like a blooming flower. She thought that her bargaining skills had allowed her to save hundreds of gold coins, which made her very happy.

"Yes. Please, take it for 100 Gold Coins."

"Thank you. Here is the payment."

After paying for the necklace, the Merchant placed it inside an ornate box before respectfully passing it to Emily.

There was no way that he could offend the Commander of the Haca Dynasty, so even if he had to suffer a loss, he would compromise for the sake of his future.

"Uncle, I'm good at bargaining, right?" Emily looked at Ronan with a very proud look on her face.

"Indeed," Ronan patted the pretty girl's head with a smile. "I'm sure that after a few years, you will become better at bargaining. Do you plan to buy anything else here? Or are you planning to go home now?"

Emily pondered for a bit before shaking her head.

"I've already bought a few things, Uncle Ronan," Emily replied. "I want to go back home and see Father."

"Emily, your Father is still on the battlefield." Ronan lied. "He was worried about you girls, so he asked me to pass a message to your mother. That is the reason why I am here."

"I see..." Emily looked disappointed, but she understood that her father had a lot of responsibilities to do.

Perhaps among her sisters, she was the one who idolized their father the most, and this was why she was really looking forward to his return.

"Since you're going home, allow me to accompany you," Ronan said as he offered his hand to Emily.

"Thank you, Uncle," Emily replied as she offered her hand to her father's right-hand man who had always treated her and her family very well.

Ronan escorted Emily to his carriage before ordering the coachman to head towards the Ousborne Residence.

A few minutes after they left the Marketplace, Draven and his Shadow Warriors arrived and scouted the area. Lux had given them a very important mission, and they needed to find Emily as soon as possible.

They had no idea that the one they were looking for was being accompanied by the most dangerous person on their list.

Ousborne Mansion...

"Is there still no news?" Sarah asked Lux, who was seated on the couch and calmly drinking a cup of tea.

"My subordinates have nearly scouted the entire Marketplace, and they still can't find Emily," Lux replied. "Are there other places that she might have gone to?"

Sarah shook her head. Her second daughter always liked to explore the city, while being accompanied by her personal guards.

Since she always had guards with her, Sarah had given her daughter permission to leave the house anytime she wanted.

Alexa and Leah were also in the room and waiting patiently for the arrival of their sister. Their mother had insisted that all of them stay together so that they could leave anytime.

While Lux and Sarah were feeling a bit anxious about Emily's whereabouts, they heard the sound of running footsteps in the hallway.

"My Lady, Miss Emily has returned," Marie reported.

However, before Lux and Sarah could breathe a sigh of relief, the Maid's next words made their bodies stiffen.

"She is not alone," Marie continued her report. "Commander Ronan escorted her back."

Lux and Sarah exchanged a glance, and both of their faces didn't look good.

"Alexa, take Leah to your room," Sarah ordered. "I will meet with Commander Ronan first."

Alexa nodded her head and hastily took Leah out of the room. As per Lux's orders, Eiko accompanied the two girls, while he remained with Sarah.

"Go hide in the closet and erase your presence," Sarah said. "I will try to send Ronan away as soon as possible."

"Be careful," Lux replied before going to the closet to hide.

As soon as the closet door closed, Sarah waved her hand and removed all traces of smell in the room. She had also hidden the teacups and snacks that were on the table.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on the door, which informed her that Ronan had arrived.

"Come in," Sarah stated in a crisp and formal tone.

The door opened and the Vanguard Commander of the Haca Dynasty walked in as if he owned the place.

"It has been a while since I saw you, Sarah," Ronan said. "You're still as beautiful as always."

"And you still like to flatter me as usual," Sarah replied with a smile. Her gaze then landed on her daughter, who was holding hands with Ronan, which made her stomach churn on the inside. "Emily, your Uncle and I will talk for a while. Why don't you go to Alexa's room for a while? Leah is with her right now."

"Okay," Emily nodded. "Uncle, I'll see you later."

"Okay." Ronan grinned as he let go of the pretty girl's hand. "Play nice with your sisters."

As soon as Emily left the room, Ronan locked the door before walking towards Sarah, who was doing her best to keep herself calm.

"Ronan, what are you doing here?" Sarah asked. "Where is my husband?"

Instead of answering her, Ronan continued to walk towards her until their bodies were only a foot apart.

"Sarah, do you know? I've always loved you," Ronan replied. "Ever since the moment I laid my eyes on you, you've always been in my mind. Garret didn't deserve you. You should have married me instead of him."

"R-Ronan, what are you talking about?" Sarah backed away, sensing that Ronan was starting to lose control of his emotions. "S-Stay back!"

"Stay back?" Ronan chuckled as his gaze landed on Sarah's voluptuous body. "I've been holding back for years. You don't understand how painful it was to watch as you and Garret walk hand in hand together.

"You don't understand how much it drives me crazy every time I think that he has you in his embrace at night. The mere thought of him touching you is enough to make me want to kill people! No. Sarah, I will not stay back. Today, I will make you mine!"

Sarah summoned her sword and immediately slashed the crazed man who no longer cared about past friendships and simply wanted to make her his conquest.

Ronan grabbed the blade of the sword with his hand before forcefully tearing it out of Sarah's grip.

The Commander of the Vanguard was a High-Ranker, so he was several times stronger than the beautiful woman of his dreams. Sarah knew this as well and understood that she was at a great disadvantage.

Ronan understood that Sarah had decided to fight him to the bitter end, but he had already anticipated this scenario and made preparations.

Activating the ring on his finger, Ronan's speed suddenly increased as he moved behind Sarah to deliver a chop to the back of her neck.

The blow was enough to make the beautiful woman lose consciousness, but Ronan caught her before her body could even fall to the ground.

"Finally, you're mine, Sarah." Ronan kissed Sarah's neck and greedily inhaled her scent. His right hand then moved to tear apart her dress, baring her breasts, which intensified the lust that was burning in his heart.

Knowing that the beautiful woman wouldn't be waking up anytime soon, Ronan carried her to the bed, so that she could fully see her naked beauty.

The anticipation of corrupting another's wife by taking her without her consent made the horrible man's member become rock-hard.

"Don't worry, I promise to take good care of you and your daughters," Ronan said as he took off his own clothes. "I will make all of you my women. Alexa has already come of age and has grown as beautiful as you. I will make her my concubine and make you my main wife. That way, all of us can stay as a family."

After taking off all of his clothes, Ronan was very keen to start his conquest and mark Sarah with his colors.

(E/N: I want to cut off this bastard's d*ck so bad. Yours is next if you don't end this well.)

(A/N: Kekeke.)

Garret's best friend then spread Sarah's legs apart, about to start with the deed, but before he could even take action, a hand rested on his shoulder, stopping him in his tracks.

"You fools can just have fun with the maids!" Ronan growled in anger as he shrugged off the hand that was holding onto his shoulder. "We already discussed this. I take Sarah and her daughters, while you bastards have fun with the servants!"

Ronan turned around to glare hatefully at the person that was trying to get in his way.

However, instead of seeing a person, what he saw was a large fist that was only inches away from his face.

A second later, the High-Ranker's body smashed against the wall, destroying it completely.

The force of the punch was so strong that it sent Ronan smashing through every wall in the Ousborne Residence.

Before Ronan could even regain his balance, he received another punch in his face, sending him flying out of the Noble District, and crashing into the Commoner's District.

"Should I finish him?" Barca asked as he looked at the Half-Elf who had covered Sarah's naked body with a blanket.

"No," Lux replied. "We are in the Capital City of the Haca Dynasty. Let's leave before their reinforcements arrive."

The Half-Elf then carried the unconscious Sarah and ran toward Alexa's room in order to start their evacuation plan.

Now that he had secured Great General Garret's family members, all he needed to do was leave the Haca Dynasty as soon as possible and take them all to safety.

(A/N: Sorry to disappoint you r0cket =P)

Chapter 621: To Think I Would Die To See This Day!

"Mama!" Leah cried out in alarm when she saw Lux enter the room carrying her unconscious Mama in a blanket.

"What happened?!" Alexa immediately checked her mother's condition as soon as Lux laid her down on the bed.

"Ronan knocked her unconscious and tried to rape her," Lux replied. There was no time for him to sugarcoat things, so he bluntly told the truth.

"Impossible!" Emily immediately rejected Lux's words. "Uncle Ronan would never do such a thing!"

The pretty girl was about to follow up on her declaration, but when she saw Barca enter the room, a scream uncontrollably escaped her lips.

This was the first time she saw a scary-looking Monster, and it made her faint.

"Eiko, swallow her," Lux ordered.

"Pa!" Eiko obeyed her Papa's orders and swallowed the unconscious girl, which made Leah's and Alexa's eyes widen in shock.

"Don't worry, your sister is safe," Lux explained. "Eiko just stored her inside her body, and didn't eat her."

Leah, who treated Eiko as her new friend, picked up the Baby Slime and lightly shook her body.

This act made Eiko giggle as her body jiggled due to Leah's shaking.

"Take this, Lux," Barca said as he took a purple potion bottle from his storage ring. "This will wake that woman."

Lux didn't hesitate and, with Alexa's help, he gently poured the contents of the bottle inside Sarah's lips.

Half a minute later, the beautiful woman's eyes fluttered open as she regained consciousness.

"Mother! Are you fine?" Alexa asked worriedly.

"A-Alexa?" Sarah winced due to the sudden yet fleeting pain that she felt inside her head. Her mind felt groggy and she still couldn't think properly. However, when the memories of what happened earlier came back to her, she almost bolted out of the bed to summon her weapon.

Fortunately, instead of seeing Ronan, the first man he saw was Lux, which made her regain her composure.

"Where is that bastard Ronan?" Sarah asked. "And who is he?"

Sarah also noticed Barca at the corner of the room, which made her frown. But after sensing no hostility from the Half-Orc, she lowered her guard as she tried to assess their current situation.

Even so, she could hear loud explosions going off in the surroundings as if they were currently in the middle of a battlefield.

"Ronan has been dealt with temporarily, but he will most likely be back," Lux explained as calmly as he could. "We need to get out of here now before his reinforcements arrive. Your daughter, Emily, has already been swallowed by

Eiko. She's safe now. If we want to escape from here, all of you must cooperate with me and allow Eiko to swallow all of you."

Sarah took a deep breath before looking at her eldest daughter with a solemn gaze.

"Leah, Alexa, we need to leave our home to see your father," Sarah explained. "Right now, our family is facing difficult times, and I am afraid that without your father here, none of us will be safe."

"I understand, Mother," Alexa nodded. "I will cooperate."

"I will cooperate as well!" Leah said while still holding Eiko in her hand.

Lux looked at Sarah's two daughters and smiled. "Good. Don't resist and allow Eiko to swallow the two of you. We need to leave at once."

Half a minute later, Alexa and Leah were stored inside Eiko's body. The Baby Slime was about to swallow Sarah next, but unexpectedly, the Maid of the House, Marie, as well as the Ousborne Family's other retainers, rushed into the room with anxious looks on their faces.

"My Lady, Monsters have started to appear in the residence!" Marie reported as she tried to cover her torn dress with a towel.

"Marie, what happened to you?" Sarah asked as her face distorted into rage.

"Nothing happened, My Lady," Marie replied. "Monsters suddenly appeared out of nowhere and attacked the people that tried to... that tried to."

Marie couldn't bear to continue what she was going to say and simply burst into tears. The other Maids cried as well, while the injured soldiers looked down on the floor as if they were ashamed for not being able to protect their Master's Residence from those who tried to defile it.

More explosions reverberated in the surroundings, and this time, shouts of fear, anger, and surprise could be heard from outside of the residence.

"Can we take them with us?" Sarah asked. "They've been loyal to our family for years. I can't bear to leave them behind like this."

Lux sighed before nodding his head. "Eiko, summon your clones."

"Pa!"

Sarah explained to their retainers to not resist as they got swallowed by the clones of the Baby Slime that would take them to safety.

"You too, Lady Sarah," Lux stated. "Allow Eiko to swallow you as well."

"Thank you, Lux," Sarah replied. "Good luck with your escape."

Lux gave Sarah a reassuring smile, despite the fact that he was feeling very anxious about their current situation.

Once Great General Garret's wife was stored safely inside Eiko's body, Lux finally glanced at Barca and nodded his head.

The Half-Elf jumped outside of the window and gazed at the smoke that was rising up from the Noble's District due to the battle that was raging between the Four Orc Warlords, and the High-Rankers that accompanied Ronan to the Ousborne Residence.

"Arise!" Lux raised his hand and summoned his Undead Legion to his side. He also summoned his Clones, further increasing the number of fighters that would do his bidding.

Eiko copied her Papa's Skills, further increasing the number of Undead Warriors, Steel Golems, and Plague Wing Gargoyles.

"Hahaha! What a sight!" Asmodeus chuckled as he, too, summoned his clones and unleashed his own Undead Legion. "To think I would live to see this day. Um, I mean... to think I would die to see this day!"

Currently, Lux's army numbered over a whopping 25,000 strong. Most of the Undead Army was summoned by the 50 Liches, who could revive 50 zombies each.

Since Lux's, Eiko's, and Asmodeus' clones could summon these Liches as well, the number of Undead in Lux's Arsenal swelled to such a degree that he could destroy a town if he wanted.

"If possible, avoid killing people," Lux ordered. "Our goal is to ruin Ronan's reputation. I'll leave this matter to you, Asmodeus."

"Understood, Master," Asmodeus patted his chest with confidence. "Leave this to me. Please, escape the city as fast as you can."

Lux gave the city one last glance before asking Eiko to swallow him.

"Mistress, be careful," Asmodeus said softly. "Draven, protect them."

"With my life," Draven replied as he merged with Eiko's shadow.

The three Baby Slimes, with Eiko as the lead, burrowed into the ground. There was a barrier protecting the city, but it didn't cover the earth below. Because of this, Eiko managed to sneak past it, helping Lux to infiltrate the city.

She was going to use the same method in order to escape it, and bring her Papa and the people inside her body to safety.

Asmodeus, who had been given full control of Lux's Undead Legion, used the skill Skeleton Make and created a Megaphone that would allow his voice to be heard through the entirety of the city.

"Listen, Citizens of the Haca Dynasty!" Asmodeus shouted. "Today, our Great Commander, Ronan Asinus, declares a coup against the Royal Family! Those who have long wished to replace the Tyrant King should rise up and join our cause! All forces attack the castle!"

The Undead Legion then rushed towards the Royal Palace, making those who were in the way scream and run to safety.

The Unholy Army didn't even give these people a second glance as they executed their mission.

A mission that would go down in the history books, and would be retold countless times by historians in the years to come.

Chapter 622: Praise The Sun!

As per Lux's orders, none of the Undead harmed the innocent and simply charged toward the castle gates.

The soldiers tasked with protecting the castle began to fight against the Undead Legion, but they were simply too many. Not to mention that most of the skilled warriors had been drafted to go to the war, which meant that the Capital's defenses weren't that strong.

Ronan, who heard Asmodeus' declaration, roared in anger and rushed toward the Undead Legion, wanting to decimate them all.

However, a familiar Half-Orc appeared in front of him and smashed a fist into the side of Ronan's face for a third time.

Barca and the Orc Warlords had remained in order to deal with the High-Rankers, leaving no Elite Fighter available to deal with the Undead Legion, who beat up all opposition.

While all this was happening, Asmodeus was busy shouting his propaganda, rebranding Ronan's name as the leader of the Rebel Army.

The Skeleton Soldiers didn't kill anyone—not even the enemy soldiers who were trying to stop them.

Lux had made a promise to Great General Garret that he wouldn't start a killing spree in the Capital City just in case their escape didn't go according to their plan.

For the most part, only the Noble District suffered major damage as the Orcs and the High-Rankers fought, leaving most of the Commoner's District intact.

Just as the Undead Legion reached the Castle Gates, a booming voice spread across the capital city of the Haca Dynasty.

"Foul Creatures! You dare stain this land with your blight!"

Holy Flames descended from the sky, annihilating nearly half of the Undead Legion with a single strike.

"Barca, it's time to go," Baronar said as he appeared beside their leader. "A Saint is nearing the city."

Barca narrowed his eyes in the direction a powerful life force was coming from. He had long known that the Haca Dynasty had a Saint, and they had already added this variable in their rescue operation.

"Let's go," Barca ordered. "Let's go back to the Blackrock Clan."

He, Baronar, and the other Orc Warlords turned into particles of light as they disappeared from where they stood.

The effect of Heaven's Call [EX] allowed Lux to summon any of his Guild Members to his location.

However, his Guild Members could cancel this summoning effect anytime, allowing them to return to where they came from before they were summoned.

This was similar to how Lux summoned Sid and Scarlet whenever he needed their help.

Every time the summoning ended, the two Assassins would return to the place where they had been summoned from.

Asmodeus glanced in the direction of the Orcs before scratching his head.

"I need more reinforcements," Asmodeus muttered. "I guess I can't be too picky. Hey, you lot, just summon everything you can summon over there!"

The Liches looked in the direction where the Archlich was pointing and nodded their heads.

Haca Dynasty's Marketplace...

While a great battle was taking place in the Noble District and near the Castle Gates, most people simply watched from afar.

None of them wanted to get entangled between the Rebel Forces, which were led by Commander Ronan, and the Royal Guards, who were doing their best to protect the Royal Family from those who tried to overthrow their rule.

When they saw the Divine Flames descending from the sky, all of them were awed due to how magnificent it looked.

While this was happening, a commotion suddenly erupted in the Marketplace.

"W-What is happening?!" a butcher exclaimed in fright as the meat he was selling suddenly came back to life, and merged together to form a Zombie Boar whose eyes glowed eerie red.

The Zombie Boar gave the Butcher a sidelong glance before snatching its leg from the butcher's hand with its snout, scaring the latter into screaming like a little girl.

The Boar ignored the Butcher's screaming as its leg reattached itself to its body, allowing it to move properly. With one mighty squeal, the Zombie Boar charged toward the palace to help its brethren in their time of need.

Zombie Chickens, Ducks, Cattle, and other Beasts that were sold for their meat suddenly came back to life and made a beeline toward the palace, forcing all the bystanders to move aside to let them pass.

The Liches, who were responsible for reviving these creatures, all covered their faces in embarrassment. Never in their unholy lives did they think that a day would come when they had to rely on this strategy to help bolster their forces.

Only Asmodeus laughed when he saw their reinforcements coming to aid them in the fight against a Saint.

Of course, he knew that they had no chance of winning, so he decided to go out with a bang.

"Skeleton Make!" Asmodeus summoned a giant Bone Bazooka and aimed it at the Royal Palace.

"Eiko and I have been saving this trump card, but I guess now is a good time to use it," Asmodeus summoned a Giant Skeleton Bomb and loaded it inside the Bone Bazooka.

After making sure that the Royal Castle was within its strike range, the Archlich snapped his fingers, and the Bone Bazooka unleashed the destructive cannonball that was filled to the brim with Eiko's Blast Bombs.

"Praise the Sun!" Asmodeus said using the Bone Megaphone, while raising both of his hands in the air, in a gesture of welcome.

A moment later, a loud explosion shook the entire capital city of the Haca Dynasty.

Half of the Royal Palace, which symbolized their Dynasty's Sovereignty, was blown apart by Asmodeus' parting shot.

The Archlich made sure to aim at the area where he couldn't feel any life force to ensure that he wouldn't accidentally kill anyone.

"It's a pity," Asmodeus chuckled as he watched the Divine Flames descend towards him from the sky. "If only my Master wasn't soft-hearted, I would have exterminated the Royal Family with that single shot."

Those were the last words that Asmodeus said before he, and the Liches that were standing by his side, turned to ashes.

Although there was regret in his voice, he was still happy that he created as much destruction as possible before the Saint finally got rid of him.

This incident would be known in the history of the Haca Dynasty as the day when the Living Dead rebelled against the reigning Royal Family.

However, historians made sure to write only the facts about the incident and added a note in their records that no one, except the Undead, died on that fateful day.

Chapter 623.1: Return To The Blackrock Clan [Part 1]

The three Baby Slimes were unaware of what was happening above ground, as they took turns digging a path under the ground.

Lux, who was inside Eiko's body, was able to communicate with her and guide her as they escaped the capital city of the Haca Dynasty, undetected by anyone.

As Lux could share senses with Asmodeus, the Half-Elf witnessed the Archlich's move in his final moments. He couldn't help but be amazed at the boldness of his subordinate.

Part of the teenager wanted to know how the Royal Family would react after this attack in their Capital City, which many believed was safe from any kind of retaliation from their enemies.

However, since the Haca Dynasty had a Saint, he didn't dare take the risk of traveling above ground in case that powerful being was keeping an eye out for any suspicious activities in his domain.

After two days of traveling underground, Eiko and her clones unknowingly went past the returning Human Army, who was still not aware of what transpired in their Capital City.

Although traveling underground was hard, it was far safer than being discovered above ground.

Finally, on the third day, Lux deemed it safe and ordered Eiko to return to the surface so that the Baby Slime could rest.

"You did well, Eiko," Lux said as he patted the exhausted Baby Slime, whose eyes were drooping due to drowsiness. "Sleep well. I'll take over from here."

"Pa..." Eiko replied before yawning and closing her eyes to sleep.

Lux summoned Jed. The Thunder Warg King ran across the skies as fast as he could. After a day, they finally arrived at the border of the Wanid Kingdom, where the Orcs patiently waited for the Half-Elf's arrival.

A few hours later, Lux arrived at the Capital City of the Orcs, which was currently under reconstruction.

The first thing he did was to see his Master, Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura, Livia, Gerhart, and Cethus.

His companions were busy helping with the reconstruction, which made the Orcs have a very good impression of them.

"You're finally back, Lux," Randolph said as soon as the Thunder Warg King landed on the ground. "Was your sightseeing trip in the Haca Dynasty fun?"

"Yes, Master," Lux replied. "I would have stayed longer if I didn't fear losing my life."

Randolph chuckled as he patted his disciple's waist. He was very proud of his disciple and even thought that the Half-Elf was just as handsome as he was when he was in his teenage years.

"I'm sure that the Orcs have already informed Lady Avyanna and Barca about your arrival," Randolph stated. "It is best to not keep them waiting."

Lux nodded and bid his companions farewell for the time being. There were more pressing matters waiting to be taken care of, so he immediately headed to the Orc Chieftain's Residence where the Orcs and Great General Garret were waiting for him.

"Welcome back, Lux," Lady Avyanna greeted. "Barca has told me some of the things that happened in the Capital City of the Haca Dynasty, and I have to say, I wish you had summoned all of us. That way, we could have done more amazing things."

The Orc Chieftain wasn't able to hide the murderous glint in her eyes, which made Lux shudder.

'Fortunately, I only summoned Barca and the Orc Warlords to help me fend off the High-Rankers,' Lux thought. 'If I had summoned the entire Blackrock Clan, a bloodbath would have definitely happened.'

In order to change the topic, the Half-Elf decided to ask how the Great General was doing, which made Lady Avyanna snort.

"He is doing fairly well," Lady Avyanna replied. "Still, I didn't expect that you would negotiate with the Dryad Queen for a vial of the Spring of Life in order to help him recover a bit of his vitality. You're making a very big gamble, Half-Elf. Do you really think he will uphold his end of the bargain with you?"

Lux didn't answer right away because he really didn't know if what he did was right. The only reason he decided to help the former Great General of the Haca Dynasty was because he wanted Garret to become part of his strength.

"I'm indeed unsure of whether he will honor his word," Lux admitted. "But, at the very least, my conscience is clear."

The Orc Chieftain shook her head helplessly before heaving a sigh.

"You are not part of the Blackrock Clan, so I cannot tell you what to do with your life," Lady Avyanna stated. "But, know this. If Garret wishes to threaten my Clan again, I will not hesitate to have him executed. I won't care if you stand in my way. We will not spare his life a second time."

Lux nodded his head in understanding.

"Worry not, Lady Avyanna," Lux replied. "When that day comes, I will not stand in your way. I will even help you kill him. He will make a fine addition to my Covenant."

Lady Avyanna nodded. "Good. I'd hate it if you became my enemy, Lux. "

In one of the rooms inside the Orc Chieftain's Residence...

A man with short, white hair sat cross-legged on the floor in meditation. In the past, he looked as if he was only in his early thirties, but now, he looked as if he was in his early sixties.

His current state was a far cry from his former self, but he was still in better condition compared to the wrinkled old man with clouded eyes that his wife, Sarah, had seen a few days ago.

Lux had negotiated with the Dryad Queen for a few precious drops that came from the Spring of Life, allowing the Great General to regain some of his lost vitality.

Although the Great General's rank had regressed from a High Ranker to that of a C-Ranker, Garret was very thankful that the one who managed to push him into a corner had shown him a great deal of mercy.

Not only did Lux spare his subordinates, but the Half-Elf also helped his family escape from the Capital City of the Haca Dynasty and reunite with him in the Wanid Kingdom.

When he had met up with Lux to negotiate how the war would end, the Half-Elf asked him to prove how sincere he was.

Knowing that he might be imprisoned for life, or worse, executed for his failure when he returned to the Haca Dynasty, Garret promised to become Lux's

subordinate if he spared the survivors of the war, as well as save his family from the possible retaliation of his enemies.

Lux had agreed to help him, but the Orcs wanted some assurance. After all, they had lost many of their brethren in the war.

In order to settle this dispute, Garret agreed to surrender all of his Legendary Equipment, including the National Treasure of the Haca Dynasty to the Orcs as compensation for their losses during the war.

But that was not enough.

At the end of the day, Garret was still a High-Ranker, and he posed a significant threat to the people of the Wanid Kingdom.

Even the Dryad Queen, Cornelia, was hesitant to compromise. However, Lux convinced all of them to let the war end with a compromise.

"The Haca Dynasty lost over six million soldiers in the war," Lux stated. "They won't risk starting another campaign anytime soon."

Because of this, the Orcs and the Dryads reluctantly agreed to Lux's conditions.

Garret losing his Rank was part of the compromise, but since Lux had no need for a wrinkled old man who needed to be cared for, he asked the Dryad Queen to give the former Great General a few drops from the Spring of Life in order to regain some of his strength.

Lux almost regretted his decision because the Dryad Queen was a very tough cookie to negotiate with.

She demanded outrageous conditions such as—Lux should give her sisters a child each, making the Half-Elf start to sweat buckets.

If he really were to do that, if Iris didn't kill him, her Father, Alexander, certainly would, and this was a bad ending he didn't want to become a reality.

After many negotiations, the Dryad Queen finally relented and gave Lux what he needed in return for two favors that she would ask of him in the future.

The Half-Elf, of course, negotiated that making babies could not be part of either favor. The last thing he wanted to do was to become an irresponsible

father who sowed his seeds on seedbeds that only wished to have strong members of their race.

Chapter 624.2: Return To The Blackrock Clan [Part 2]

Suddenly, Garret heard a knock on the door, breaking his meditation.

"Come in," Garret said.

When the door opened, the former Great General stood up and walked up to Lux with an anxious expression on his face.

"Did you succeed?" Garret asked. "Did you rescue my family?"

Lux nodded. "I did. I also brought all of your servants and retainers with me."

The Half-Elf lightly patted the three Baby Slimes that were sleeping on his head and shoulders, waking them up from their slumber.

"Mmm... Pa?" Eiko sleepily opened her eyes.

"Eiko, release Leah and the others," Lux ordered.

Eiko yawned for a bit before nodding her head.

The three Baby Slimes then simultaneously opened their mouths wide and spit out the people that they had stored inside their bodies.

Sarah was the first to recover and looked around her. When her gaze landed on the white-haired man who was looking at her with love and affection, she immediately cried out and ran to him with open arms.

The next ones to regain their consciousness were Alexa, Emily, and Leah. At first, they were confused as to who their mother was hugging.

However, after taking a good look at the white-haired man, they noticed that his face looked very familiar to them.

"Papa?" Leah asked as she anxiously walked towards her mother and father. "Is that you?"

"It is me, sweetheart," Garret replied as he reached out to pat her daughter's head. "It is me."

Leah then joined her Mama and hugged Garret.

"Papa, what happened to your hair?" Leah asked like the innocent child that she was. "Why do you look a bit older?"

"It's a long story, but I will definitely tell you later," Garret replied before shifting his gaze to his other two daughters, who were looking at him with teary eyes. "Alexa, Emily, I missed the two of you very much."

"Father," Alexa muttered as she walked towards her father to give him a hug as well.

But, before she could do that, Emily ran past her and hugged her Papa while crying out loud.

"Father, is it true that Uncle Ronan tried to harm our family?" Emily asked. "Did he really try to hurt Mother?"

Garret didn't reply right away. Instead, he glanced at Lux, asking him with his eyes if his worst fears became a reality.

Since he didn't know what happened in the Haca Dynasty, he couldn't answer her daughter's question based on his assumption.

Lux nodded and confirmed his suspicions. Only after getting the Half-Elf's confirmation did Garret's eyes turn slightly cold, making everyone in the room feel as if he had returned to the peak of his strength.

"Yes, Emily," Garret replied. "He has loved your mother for many years. I had a feeling that he would definitely make his move after assuming that I was dead, so I asked Lux to bring all of you out of the Capital and reunite with me here in the Wanid Kingdom."

"What your father said is true, Emily," Sarah commented. "When he and I talked in private, he tried to take advantage of me. Fortunately, Lux was there to help. If he wasn't there I would have been..."

Sarah wasn't able to finish whatever she was going to say. The mere thought of what almost happened made her shudder in disgust.

She had known that Ronan had feelings for her because he and Garret had confessed to her at almost the same time.

Back then, she had chosen Garret instead of Ronan because she could faintly sense the dangerous possessive desire that hid in the Vanguard Commander's kind smile.

Garret made her feel safe and loved, while Ronan made her feel anxious. Because of this, the decision to marry Garret was very easy to make.

Emily had always been spoiled by her Uncle Ronan, so in her heart, she thought that he was a good person. But after hearing what the evil man tried to do to her mother, all the good feelings she had for him disappeared completely.

The Maids and Retainers, who heard this revelation, all felt disgust and anger towards the person that they believed to be the Ousborne Family's strongest ally.

Never in their wildest dreams did they think that the second person they looked up to aside from Great General Garret turned out to be a madman who would lust over his best friend's wife and daughters.

"I'm sorry. Because of me, your peaceful lives have been turned upside down," Garret said to his family and to his retainers.

"My loyalty will always be to the Ousborne Family," one of the retainers said. "Wherever you go Master, I will follow."

"I feel the same way," the Head Maid, Marie, said with determination. "Wherever Lady Sarah goes, I will definitely be there to support her."

"We shall stay with you, Great General. We are yours to command!"

The Maids and Servants made their determination known, which made Garret and Sarah feel very blessed to have them accompany them as they started their lives all over again.

"Everyone, please listen to me first," Garret said as he looked at the Half-Elf who had made his life a living Hell, yet also contrarily helped him regain his piece of Heaven in the world of Elysium.

"I am no longer the Great General of the Haca Dynasty," Garret stated. "All of that is in the past. Right now, I have made an oath to serve a different Master."

Sarah, Alexa, Emily, Leah, the Maids, as well as the other Retainers, all looked at the red-headed teenager, whom Garret had chosen to serve.

"His name is Lux Von Kaizer," Garret said before shifting his gaze to the Maids and his Retainers. "He is my new Master and Lord. Everyone, I hope that you will serve him as loyally as you had served me in the past.

"Don't judge him because he looks young. If not for him, my Campaign against the Blackrock Clan wouldn't have failed. He is someone I believe is worth serving, and I'm sure that all of you will feel the same way as I do once you get to know him better."

In front of everyone, Garret knelt like a Knight would do to pay homage to their Lord.

"I have broken my oath once to my King by asking my enemy to spare the lives of my soldiers, as well as to save my family," Garret stated. "So, I will not make an oath to you. Instead, I will prove my loyalty through actions, which is what is expected from a Knight who has pledged his life to his Sovereign."

Before Lux could even reply to Garret's words, he heard several notification sounds in his head, making his eyes widen in shock as several rows of text appeared in front of him.

< A Knight who had lost his honor had pledged his life to serve you. >

< From this moment onwards, Garret Ousbrone will become part of your Necromancer Covenant. >

< The Covenant doesn't differentiate between the living and the dead. All of those who wish to sincerely serve Lux Von Kaizer with all of their hearts have the potential to become a member of his Covenant. >

< The Hidden Quest, Saving The Blackrock Clan, has been completed! >

< Everyone that participated in the war will gain rewards depending on the contribution they have made. >

< The Hidden Quest, Destroying a Castle, has been completed! >

< Everyone that participated in the war will gain rewards depending on the contribution they have made. >

(E/N: Bwahahahahaha)

< The Hidden Quest, Praise the Sun, has been completed! >

< Everyone that participated in the war will gain rewards depending on the contribution they have made. >

(E/N: I'm dying! Kekeke)

Rows upon rows of texts appeared in front of Lux Von Kaizer, stating the rewards that he had received from the quests that had been completed. At the very bottom of the list, a notification with glowing gold letters caught his eyes, which made the Half-Elf wonder if he was dreaming or not.

< Lux Von Kaizer had reached the limit of the Initiate Rank. You are strongly advised to visit a Temple in order to receive a quest that would allow you to become a Ranker. >

– The Ranker quest can be taken at any given time.

– You cannot gain any more stat points than the current limit. Every other Free Stat Point you receive will automatically be converted into Gold Coins.

For a long time, Lux stood rooted in place as he tried to digest everything that was currently in his sight. Garret, looked at his new Master with an awkward expression on his face because the latter was looking blankly at him with his mouth agape. He couldn't help but wonder if what he did made the Half-Elf's brain stop working.

Chapter 625.1: The Peak Of The Initiate Rank [Part 1]

After accepting Garret's pledge, and asking the Orc Chieftain to give the former Great General's Family, and Retainers temporary lodgings, Lux hurried to his own temporary residence and locked the door in his room.

He then opened his Soul Book to double check the changes in his stats, as well as the rewards he received from the Hidden Missions that he had unknowingly cleared.

Name: Lux Von Kaizer

Age: 16 (Almost 17)

Race: Half-Elf

Rank: Initiate [MAX]

Health: 266,700 / 266,700

Mana: 571,600 / 571,600

Strength: 1,957

Intelligence: 2,758

Vitality: 1,867

Agility: 1,707

Dexterity: 1,707

The rewards Lux received after completing the Hidden Quests were additional stats that easily boosted him to the peak of the Initiate Rank.

< The Hidden Quest, Saving The Blackrock Clan, has been completed! >

< Everyone that participated in the war will gain rewards depending on the contribution they have made. >

< Rewards >

2,000 Free Stat Points

5,000 Blackrock Clan Reputation Points

500 Wanid Kingdom Reputation Points

1,000,000 Gold Coins

– You have gained the right to have an audience with the Transcendent Twin Flames of the Blackrock Clan.

Note: This reward is given to those that had participated in the war, including the members of your Guild.

< Bonus Rewards >

– You gained the title, Friend of the Orcs.

– You gained the title, Wanid Kingdom Honorary Knight

– You are able to choose one Orc Exclusive Skill Book that is Rank 5 and Below.

< The Hidden Quest, Destroying a Castle, has been completed! >

< Everyone that participated in the war will gain rewards depending on the contribution they have made. >

< Rewards >

– Lux Von Kaizer, his Named Creatures, as well as Beast Companions had gained the title, Castle Destroyers.

– Your Notoriety Points in the Haca Dynasty have increased by 10,000 Points. Your name is now feared by everyone, including the Royal Family. As to whether this is a good or bad thing only the future can tell!

< Castle Destroyers >

– When you are participating in a siege against a kingdom, all of your attacks are able to deal 500% more damage against Defensive Walls, Structures, and Palaces.

– This ability is also effective against Construct Type Monsters (example: Golems) that serve as Guardians to protect their City or Kingdom.

< The Hidden Quest, Praise the Sun, has been completed! >

– You have gained the title, Jolly Cooperation.

– All explosive type spells, weapons, artifacts, or consumables will have their effectiveness increased by 200% when the sun is present in the sky.

– Lux Von Kaizer, his Named Creatures, and Beast Companions will have a 200% increase in Mana, Stamina, and Health Regeneration when the sun is present in the sky.

(E/N: The members of Lux's Necromancer Army have become plants)

< Jolly Cooperation >

– When Asmodeus is present in the battlefield, he and other Lich Type Monsters will have their Animate Undead Quota increased to 100, instead of 50.

- The effects of this title will only last for a maximum of an hour each day.
- This ability can only be used when the sun is present in the sky.

"Hahaha... this is insane," Lux could only chuckle in disbelief after seeing the information in his Soul Book.

The Half-Elf had already anticipated the possibility that Garret might become a member of his Covenant. But, he never expected that he would gain additional rewards now that the war with the Haca Dynasty was over.

The bonus titles, Honorary Knight of the Wanid Kingdom, Castle Destroyers, and Jolly Cooperation were all very useful in their own right.

As an Honorary Knight of the Wanid Kingdom, Lux would be able to traverse the lands, and visit the other Pillars without feeling anxious that they would be attacked on their journey.

Unlike other Kingdoms, there were very few Nobles in the Wanid Kingdom.

In the Blackrock Clan, only Lady Avyanna, Barca, and Flamma could be considered Nobles. Although the Four Orc Warlords played an important role to maintain the stability of their territories, the Wanid Kingdom only recognized Lady Avyanna's family as the Nobles governing the Blackrock Territory.

For the Dryads, the only one that held a Noble's title was the Dryad Queen, Cornelia.

Simply put, only the Heads of the Pillars and their immediate family were classified as nobles. This was how few Nobles were in the Wanid Kingdom, and why many upstart Factions, and Families, wished to make their names known as well.

Only by making their names known would they be recognized by the Pillars as Honorary Nobles, and granted considerable influence inside the Kingdom of the Spirits.

Just as Lux was about to close his Soul Book, he heard a loud knocking on the door, followed by an excited call from his Master, Randolph.

"Lux! I got this kind of notification informing me that I finished some kind of quest called, Saving The Blackrock Clan," Randolph shouted as he knocked on the door. "I received gold coins, as well as this Reputation Points thing. My strength has also increased exponentially. Also, I feel more handsome than I was an hour ago. Did you also receive this notification?"

Lux opened the door and looked at his Master with an amused expression on his face.

Aside from the phrase "I feel more handsome than I was an hour ago", everything that Randolph had said earlier proved that his Guild Members who were present in the battle received the rewards as well.

"Now that I've taken a good look at you, Master, you do look more handsome than when I saw you earlier," Lux replied with a smile. "It seems that you're getting your second wind in life."

"Hahaha! Stop praising me, my boy," Randolph laughed while resting his hands on his waist. "I know that I was born handsome. You are almost as handsome as me when I was your age."

Lux couldn't help but shake his head helplessly at his Master's over exaggeration. It seemed that the stats of Randolph's Shameless Attribute had risen as well.

'Sid, did you also receive a boost in experience points?' Lux asked his loyal Assassin, who had stayed in the Blackrock Clan to protect the Dwarves, especially his sisters, from harm.

'Yes, Master,' Sid replied. 'I have now reached the limit of the Initiate Rank. All I need to do is visit a Temple in order to become a full-fledged Ranker.'

'Congratulations. Now, you're one step closer to becoming more powerful.'

'All that I have is because of you, Master. I will use this newfound strength to serve you better.'

Lux was very satisfied with Sid's answer.

Unlike Scarlet, who was only loyal to him because she had no choice, Sid was completely loyal to him. Because of this, he gave the Dwarf Assassin

preferential treatment, allowing him to gain experience points by accompanying him on his quests.

"By the way, Flamma came to find us earlier and said that we can visit the Ancestral Grounds of the Blackrock Clan tomorrow." Randolph's face became solemn after saying these words. "He said that we have gained the chance to speak with the Transcendent Twin Flames. I just hope that nothing goes wrong tomorrow."

Randolph's voice held a tinge of anxiety, which was perfectly normal.

For him, the Transcendent Flames was the ultimate requirement in order for him to become a Grandmaster Blacksmith. They were the Blacksmiths that were able to craft Legendary Equipment with the help of the elusive Transcendent Flames that only a handful possessed.

Chapter 626.2: The Peak Of The Initiate Rank [Part 2]

"Relax, Master," Lux said as he patted the shoulder of his Master. "I'm sure that all will be well tomorrow."

Randolph sighed before nodding his head.

"I hope you're right, lad," Randolph commented. "I hope you are right."

Suddenly, Grandma Annie, Laura, Livia, and Sid arrived at Lux's room with happy expressions on their faces.

"Big Brother Lux! I am now stronger than before," Laura stated. "Is this because of you?"

"Big Brother Lux, Nora and Cora have become stronger as well," Livia reported. "They worked hard, right?"

Lux smiled as he patted the heads of the two adorable Dwarves.

"All of you became stronger due to your own efforts," Lux replied. "Both of you worked hard to help the Blackrock Clan with their reconstruction by giving

them Stamina Potions that you personally crafted. Because of this, the Gods decided to give you rewards for being kind to others."

"Really?" Laura asked with sparkling eyes. "Are you telling the truth, Big Brother Lux?"

"Of course." Lux nodded. "You, Livia, Nora, and Cora helped the Orcs a lot. Although what you did may seem little in your eyes, for the Orcs, it was something that they appreciated from the bottom of their hearts."

Laura and Livia hugged each other because they really did their best to help with the meager ability that they had. Even Nora and Cora, the two Baby Slimes, helped with the reconstruction by using Earth Magic to build the walls of the houses for the Orcs that had lost their homes in the war.

"Lux, I have also reached the limit of the Initiate Rank," Gerhart said as he arrived in Lux's room, eager to inform his temporary leader about the rewards he gained from the battle with the Orcs. "I knew that I was bound to become a Ranker sooner or later, but I didn't expect it to be this fast."

"By the way, Cethus has also reached the limit, but was too shy to say his thanks to you. Because of this, I'm saying 'thank you' on his behalf."

The green-haired Half-Elf glanced to his side to see the Dragon Born, who was leaning on the wall with his eyes closed.

Since Cethus didn't say anything to refute Gerhart's words, it meant that he wanted to thank Lux in his own way. However, his pride as a Dragon Born wouldn't allow it.

"Gerhart, although this might seem selfish on my part, don't complete the Ranker Quest just yet," Lux replied. "You may visit the temple and get your quest, but it is very important for you to stay an Initiate. We still need to go into the Sacred Dungeon, and Rankers are not allowed to enter it."

"Understood." Gerhart nodded.

He had already decided to accompany Lux and Cai into the Sacred Dungeon in order to challenge the Gate of Famine. Although he wanted to become a Ranker as fast as possible, he was someone who knew how to repay the favors that were given to him.

The Rowan Tribe had served as his shield against the Elves who had exiled him in the past.

Cethus' ears perked up after hearing the words Sacred Dungeon. He didn't have any idea what that Dungeon was, but since Lux and Gerhart were going to go, he wished to go as well!

'Originally, I planned to leave after I reached the peak of the Initiate Rank,' Cethus thought. 'But, what if something amazing happens while they are in that dungeon? I'd be left out if that was the case. I can't let this happen. I must go with them!'

After seeing with his own eyes the adventures that Lux was having, the Dragon Born felt compelled to join him wherever he went.

He had a feeling that if he missed this opportunity, Gerhart would surpass him and leave him in the dust.

The thing that Cethus loved the most were the rewards he received after completing a very hard quest.

For him, being able to accomplish such things meant that his growth had finally begun. Compared to the monotonous days he spent as a Royal Guard, being with Lux was a hundred times more exciting.

"I am very interested in this Sacred Dungeon you speak of," Cethus stated without even opening his eyes to look at Lux and Gerhart. "Count me in."

Lux and Gerhart exchanged a glance, and their eyes were saying the same thing.

'What is this Mofo talking about?'

Currently, only those who had a quota to enter the Domain of the Fallen could enter it. Just because someone wanted to explore its mystery, they would not be able to because of the restrictions that had been set in place.

Lux could only take a handful of people inside, and Cethus wasn't one of them.

Of course, things would be different if Cethus was his guild member.

The red-headed teenager looked at the Dragon Born as he rubbed his chin.

"You want to come with us?" Lux inquired to make sure that the Dragon Born was certain of his decision. "It will be very dangerous, you know? You can lose your life at any moment."

This time, Cethus opened his eyes and looked at Lux with eyes burning with determination.

"I don't care how dangerous it is," Cethus replied. "I'm going."

Lux couldn't help but scratch his head at the stubbornness of the Dragon Born, who had no idea what he was talking about.

"We'll talk about this later," Lux stated as he shifted his attention to his Master, Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura, and Livia. "Rest early tonight. Tomorrow, we will visit the Ancestral Grounds of the Orcs."

Since Laura and Livia said that they received invitations, they would definitely accompany them when they went to the sacred place of the Blackrock Clan.

Gerhart and Cethus didn't receive the invitation, so they wouldn't be coming with them. This made Lux wonder if the Transcendent Flames of the Orcs were choosy about the people whom they wanted to speak with.

'There's no point in thinking about this now,' Lux thought. 'I'll find out tomorrow if my hunch is right or not.'

For the time being, Lux advised his companions to rest up, and prepare for their journey tomorrow.

As for the other things, he would wait until their visit with the Transcendent Flames was over.

Lux wasn't aware that as he, his companions, and the Orcs were celebrating their victory, the war in the other parts of the Wanid Kingdom was growing in intensity.

News of their victory had spread across the land and raised the morale of the other Pillars, giving them strength to push back the armies that had come to invade their lands.

This also allowed Lux's name to be spread far and wide, making the powerful factions, and families of the Wanid Kingdom, as well as their enemies, hear his amazing tales, which were too impressive to ignore.

Chapter 627: I Will Protect Your Dignity And Honor

Flamma coincidentally arrived right after Lux, Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura, and Livia finished their breakfast.

He was the one assigned to fetch the five of them from their temporary residence and bring them to the Ancestral Grounds of the Blackrock Clan because the other Orc Warlords were busy with the reconstruction of the Capital City.

Actually, Flamma volunteered to become Lux's guide. He was quite impressed by Lux's performance during the war, so he decided to tag along while the Half-Elf was still within the Blackrock Clan's territory.

"Before I take you to our Ancestral Grounds, I will give the five of you some advice," Flamma said as he looked at Lux and his companions with arms crossed over his chest. "The Twin Flames are sentient entities, so remember to treat them respectfully. If they don't like you, they might burn you to a crisp. So, make sure not to annoy them."

Randolph and Grandma Annie nodded their heads and took Flamma's advice to heart. As craftsmen who used flames, they had heard tales of Transcendent Flames who burned those who tried to acquire them to ashes until nothing was left.

Laura and Livia both shuddered after hearing the Half-Orc's words. They didn't know why they were asked to go to the Ancestral Grounds, but since Grandma Annie told them that this was a good opportunity for the two of them, the twin decided to trust her.

Lux only came to see what would happen and ensure that his companions wouldn't come to any harm. After reading the information about the Transcendent Flames in his Elysium Compendium, the Half-Elf decided to intervene if he sensed that any of his Guild Members was in danger.

After making sure that they understood the danger they were about to face, the Half-Orc asked everyone to follow him.

Flamma led them to a cave that had a maze-like interior. Several branching paths would appear from time to time, which were meant to give those who wanted to reach the Blackrock Clan's Ancestral Grounds a hard time.

The journey to the Blackrock Clan's Ancestral Grounds took two hours, and by the time they got there, Laura and Livia were already exhausted from having to walk the whole way.

Randolph and Grandma Annie weren't faring too well either, and seeing this, Flamma decided to let everyone take a brief rest before letting them meet the Transcendent Flames.

"So, will you leave the Blackrock Clan after you're done with your business here?" Flamma asked Lux, who was feeding Eiko some red berries.

"Yes," Lux replied. "I still have to make my preparations to explore a dangerous Dungeon when I get back."

"Oh? How dangerous are we talking about?" Flamma inquired.

Since they were having a break, the Half-Elf decided to tell Flamma, as well as his Guild Members, what the Sacred Dungeon was like.

"My mother said that there are some Dungeons that have strict restrictions," Flamma commented. "But I have never experienced them myself. From what I can tell, that Domain of the Fallen is way out of your league. I am surprised that a bunch of Apostles and Initiates are able to traverse a land filled with Deimos and Argonaut-Ranked Monsters."

"Well, many did die at the beginning," Lux stated. "It was only recently that we managed to reach the Dungeon's entrance without anyone on our team dying."

"Sounds like a good place to explore." Flamma smirked. "The greater the danger, the greater the rewards."

"I can't refute that," Lux replied.

After finishing the missions inside the Sacred Dungeon, the Half-Elf had gained many rewards, allowing his rank to increase by leaps and bounds.

He was nearly seventeen years old and was only a step away from becoming a Ranker. Despite coming to Elysium later than everyone else, he had surpassed his peers who were ahead of him in the past. The thought made him sigh in his heart.

'It wasn't easy to get where I am right now,' Lux thought. 'But, I'm glad that I survived it all.'

Back in the Kingdom of Gweliven, he had no choice but to fake his death because the Dark Guild, Twilight Rain, had sent assassins to kill him.

While he was unscathed and had succeeded in killing Sid and Scarlet before making them his subordinates, that had still been a very dangerous time for him.

After experiencing many harsh battles, Lux was confident that even if he faced off against E- and D-Rankers with his current Rank, the one who would win would be him.

Truth be told, he was excited about the thought of being a Ranker and unlocking the next upgrade of his Profession.

According to his Grandma, the last Profession would be unlocked once one became a C-Ranker.

However, Lux was different. He acquired the Profession Lord of the Dead when he was still an Initiate even though he should have only acquired it after becoming a Ranker.

Since that was the case, the Half-Elf was hoping that once he finished the quest to become a Ranker, his final profession would be unlocked as well.

An hour later, the group resumed their journey. It didn't take long before they finally reached the location of the Twilight Flames, which made the Dwarves very anxious.

"Lux, if ever I turn to ashes, please, dispose of the stash under my bed," Randolph said with a solemn voice. "Burn them and make sure that no trace of them remains."

"Understood, Master," Lux replied. "I will protect your dignity and honor."

Randolph smiled after hearing Lux's assurance. There were some things that he had kept hidden that if others were to discover them, it would make them look down on him as a person.

Lux understood this part very well because he would have done the same, asking someone to reformat the hard drive of his computer if he knew he was going to kick the bucket.

His countless files of "cultured images and videos" were something that shouldn't be seen by anyone.

Fortunately, even before he died, his PC had a virus, so he was forced to delete them all, leaving nothing behind.

"We're here," Flamma said as the temperature in the surroundings became relatively hotter. "Once again, be careful of what you say. I don't want to be held responsible if one of you dies on this trip."

After saying those ominous words, the Half-Orc made a gesture for the guards, who were guarding the entrance of the clearing, to allow them to pass.

This was the first time that Lux would see Transcendent Flames, and he wondered if these sentient entities would allow his companions to have a chance to tame them and gain the use of their powers.

Chapter 628: The Twin Transcendent Flames Of The Blackrock Clan

Lux subconsciously gulped as he gazed at the Twin Flames that were purple and red in color.

The flames were over three meters tall. Although they were standing two hundred meters away from them, they could still feel the raw power that the Twin Flames possessed.

"You have come, Flamma," the Purple Transcendent Flame stated. "Has the war come to an end?"

Lux couldn't determine if the flame sounded like a man or a woman. It sounded somewhere in between, making him suddenly question whether the Transcendent Flames had genders as well.

"For now, Your Eminence," Flamma bowed respectfully. "We have pushed the invading army back to their lands, and we believe that they will not try to invade us again for a few years."

"Good," the Red Flame replied. "You have honored your promise to us, and as such, we will also honor our promise to the Blackrock Clan"

The Red Transcendent Flame paused before transforming into a beautiful woman bathed in red flames.

The Purple Transcendent Flame also transformed, but this time, it changed into a man, who was bathed in purple flames.

Lux subtly summoned his Soul Book and tried to appraise the two Transcendent Flames who had taken a human form. He didn't know if it would work, but he deemed that there was no harm in trying.

< Primeval Twin Transcendent Flames >

Rank: SSR+++

Aside from this bit of information, Lux was unable to gain more from appraising the Twin Transcendent Flames in front of him.

According to the Elysium Compendium, all Transcendent Flames were ranked depending on how powerful they were.

There are normal Transcendent Flames, Ancient Transcendent Flames, Primeval Transcendent Flames, and Progenitor Flames

Ancient Transcendent Flames were Transcendent Flames that hadn't been touched for hundreds of years, which allowed them to accumulate power and become stronger.

Primeval Transcendent Flames were flames that were as powerful as Ancient Transcendent Flames, but not as old as them. These flames were born in a very violent way, allowing them to accumulate powers that made them even more powerful than Ancient Transcendent Flames that had been left alone for hundreds of years.

Progenitor Transcendent Flames were the Transcendent Flames that were born at the same time the world was created.

These Transcendent Flames had taken on new forms and were not restricted to their fiery nature. Legends say that these flames lived alongside the denizens of Elysium, laughing at the follies of all the races since time immemorial.

The ones who were in front of Lux now were Primeval Transcendent Twin Flames, which made him feel a bit anxious about their attempt to tame them.

"The Orc Chieftain has already told us your reason for coming," the woman clad in red flames stated. "Because of this, the five of you were asked to come here. I will tell you now, all of you should stop your delusion of being able to tame us. Your current strengths are not enough to make us submit to you."

"Be that as it may, we are grateful for your help in protecting the Blackrock Clan," the man clad in purple flames commented. "Because of this, we have decided to give the five of you a chance."

The man and woman exchanged a glance with each other before nodding their heads at the same time.

"The Dwarves who specialize in Smithing and Alchemy, I bestow upon you a fraction of my power," the woman said. "Tame these flames, and make them a part of your strength."

The woman waved her hand, and four red fireballs flew toward the four Dwarves, giving them no time to react.

These fireballs merged with their bodies, making their bodies feel hot.

A moment later, Laura and Livia clutched their chests in pain before collapsing to the ground. Their Baby Slimes, Nora, and Cora called out to them anxiously, but the two little Dwarves could only writhe on the ground as if they were being burned from the inside out.

Randolph groaned as he tried his best to endure the scorching flames that seemed to burn every fiber of his being. His skin had already turned as red as a tomato, and his blood vessels started to bulge under his skin.

On the contrary, Grandma Annie was faring a bit better.

Her body would shudder from time to time while using her walking cane as a support to prevent her body from collapsing completely.

Beads of sweat formed on her forehead as she did her best to endure the purification that was happening in her body. Although she was worried about her Disciples, Laura and Livia, she was unable to help them because the only one that she could help right now was herself.

Flamma watched this scene with his arms crossed over his chest. His duty was to bring Lux and the others to have an audience with the Transcendent Flames, not to help them pass the trial.

The red-headed teenager observed the four dwarves and wondered if he was allowed to help them, especially Laura and Livia, who looked so pitiful right now.

The two little girls were crying as they writhed on the ground. Lux couldn't bear to see them in so much pain, so he started to walk in their direction, only to be barred by purple flames that formed a wall in front of him.

"This is their trial, and you are not allowed to interfere," the man clad in purple flames stated. "Worry not, I have something for you and that Baby Slime on your head as well."

The man waved his hand, and two fireballs flew in Lux's and Eiko's direction.

One of them was a purple fireball, the other was a black fireball.

The purple one hit Eiko, while the Black one hit Lux.

As soon as the two fireballs merged with their bodies, the Half-Elf and the Baby Slime immediately felt a very intense burning sensation inside their chests.

However, the burning sensation only lasted for a few seconds before everything went back to normal.

"Pa?"

"Don't worry, Eiko. I'm fine. How about you?"

"Pa!"

"That's good."

A few seconds later, several rows of text appeared in front of Lux, informing him of the changes that happened inside his body.

< You have acquired the Pseudo-Transcendent Primeval Black Flames >

- This Black Flame is unable to hurt or burn Creatures with physical bodies, with the exception of Abyssal Creatures.
- This Flame is very deadly to Corporeal Creatures such as Spirits, Spectres, Ghosts, and Abyssal Creatures.

< The Red Dragon Blood and your Unique Physique, Immortal Dragon Conqueror's Legacy, are reacting to the Pseudo-Transcendent Primeval Dark Flames! >

< Congratulations! You are now given the option to choose which flames to use when you unleash your Dragon Breath! >

< Dragon Breath [EX] >

- Red Dragon Flames (Default)
- Pseudo-Transcendent Primeval Dark Flames

Eiko, who was perched on top of the Half-Elf's head, spat a small purple fireball toward the ground.

Out of curiosity, Lux opened his Soul Book in order to check the use of the Purple Flames that his Baby Slime had acquired.

< Eiko has acquired the Pseudo-Transcendent Purple Primeval Flame >

– This Purple Flame is unable to burn anyone. However, it can directly burn the mana of the target, causing them to not only lose their mana but completely stop their Mana Regeneration.

– The target will receive damage equivalent to the amount of Mana that was burned by the Purple Flames.

– The target's mana regeneration will only return after ten minutes of being exposed to the purple flames. Constant exposure to the flames will reset the cooldown timer to zero, making it so the target will be unable to regenerate their Mana.

– While under the effect of the Purple Flames, any consumables or abilities that would regenerate or replenish the Mana of the target affected by the Purple Flames will not have any effect.

– Eiko now has the option to use the Purple Flames as her Breath Attack when she mimics Lux Von Kaizer's Dragon Breath [EX].

"Hiss... I pity those that will be on the receiving end of Eiko's breath attack." Lux sucked in a deep breath after reading the information about Eiko's newest ability.

The Half-Elf had to admit that he and his Baby Slime had gained a new power that would definitely help them in the future.

However, that didn't change the fact that he was still worried about the condition of the Dwarves that were on the other side of the Purple Wall of Fire that was in front of him, hiding them from his view.

Lux's Unique Body Physique made him immune to Fire. However, he still didn't want to risk testing it out on the Primeval Transcendent Flames, whose powers he couldn't even calculate through his Elysium Compendium.

Suddenly, the purple wall of fire that was blocking his view vanished, allowing him to see the four Dwarves, who were all lying on the ground, unconscious.

Only Nora and Cora, who were lightly tapping Laura's and Livia's faces, were awake. But something caught Lux's eyes which made him pause for a bit.

The Dwarf who he assumed to be his Master Randolph, looked like someone in his early forties instead of someone in his late seventies.

The same could be said for Grandma Annie, who had also regained her youth and, to a certain extent, her beauty, making Lux wonder if this was the effect of the Transcendent Flames that had entered their bodies.

After regaining his composure, Lux immediately checked the conditions of his companions and was relieved to find out that all of them were still alive.

"The two little girls barely passed," the woman clad in red flames declared. "But since they passed, they are now able to wield a fraction of my power."

The woman then glanced at the two older dwarves who seemed to have gained a lot from absorbing the flames that she had bestowed upon them.

"The older Dwarves have used the element of fire all their lives," the woman said. "Because of this, they had an easier time absorbing the power of the flames. However, their bodies are already old and frail. Because of this, the flames decided to have them undergo a kind of rebirth, giving them bodies that will be able to withstand their newfound powers."

"Let them rest for a day or two. After that, they will be back to normal," the man clad in purple flames commented. "With this, all debts have been paid in full. You may go, and make sure to keep what you witnessed here today a secret."

"If others were to know that we can bestow a fraction of our power to those whom we deem worthy, many more would covet our powers, which would then lead to greater conflicts."

Lux bowed his head gratefully to the two Primeval Transcendent Flames that had allowed him and his companions to gain the power of Pseudo-Transcendent Flames.

Although they weren't able to tame the Transcendent Flames themselves, he was very satisfied with this outcome.

He was even looking forward to how his Master, Randolph, and Grandma Annie would react after seeing the major changes that had been made to their bodies and appearance.

Although his Master had become younger and regained a bit of his handsome features, the Half-Elf could say with confidence that he was still more handsome than his Master, who had been given a second chance at life.

Chapter 629: We Need Him

The journey back to the Blackrock Clan's Capital City didn't take too much time since the only ones that were traveling were Lux and Flamma.

Eiko had swallowed the four unconscious Dwarves, while Nora and Cora sat on Lux's shoulder.

According to the Transcendent Twin Flames, the Dwarves would remain unconscious for half a day because their bodies were still adjusting to the new powers they received.

When Lux asked the man clad in purple flames why he and Eiko didn't lose consciousness after absorbing the Pseudo-Transcendent Flames, the latter only told them that their bodies were already strong enough to withstand the powers that they acquired.

Lux didn't know if this was because he was at the peak of the Initiate Rank or because his body constitution was a bit special. Nevertheless, he was still satisfied with the power of the flames he received.

The two arrived at the city just before sunset. The Orcs had made a massive bonfire in the center of the plaza and seemed to be preparing to celebrate the end of the war.

However, before anything else, he made sure to visit the Orc Chieftain and report everything that happened in the Ancestral Grounds.

Before they left, the Twin Flames told Lux that if his Master, Randolph, Grandma Annie, Laura, or Livia needed to use their Primeval Flames to craft something beyond their current capabilities, they were free to come to them for help.

Of course, these extra services didn't come for free. In return, the Transcendent Flames said that they would ask Lux for a favor in the future in exchange for their help.

The Half-Elf didn't mind this condition because he was already joined at the hips with the Blackrock Clan.

Currently, none of the Orcs wanted to leave his Guild, and all of them were enjoying the Guild Buffs, as well as the Bonus Stats that they received when they joined.

Even the four Orc Warlords had insisted that they wouldn't leave, even if Lux were to kick them out of the Guild by force.

Of course, Lux wouldn't do that. After all, wouldn't it be a shame to kick out four Alpha-Ranked Argonaut Beasts that he could summon at any time to help him?

Only idiots would do that.

Lux wasn't an idiot.

The stronger his Guild Members were the better!

"It seems that the Twin Flames took a liking to you, Lux," Lady Avyanna commented after Lux finished his tale. "So, what do you plan to do next? Although the war against the Haca Dynasty is over for now, the other Pillars are still fighting against the other Kingdoms who planned to invade the Wanid Kingdom.

"Cornelia and her Dryads will be leaving tomorrow in order to assist them. They plan to rest properly tonight to recover their strength. Do you wish to accompany them? I'm sure that the other Pillars would greatly appreciate your help."

Lux firmly shook his head.

If possible, he didn't want to stand out too much in the Wanid Kingdom as that could make him gain more enemies than allies like the Blackrock Clan and the Dryads.

He and the Dryad Queen had made a compromise that she and her sisters, who were now "honorary" members of his Guild, would keep his secret.

Truth be told, he felt as though recruiting the entirety of the Blackrock Clan was already pushing it.

Never in his wildest dream did he think that the Dryad Queen, as well as twenty thousand Dryads, would become his Guild Members as well. Although they had been given the right to reject his request to help him during his time of need, having them around was still a good thing.

'I'm sure that the longer they stay in the Guild, the more they will want to be part of it,' Lux chuckled in his heart. 'Once you taste the forbidden fruit, you won't be able to forget it. It is only a matter of time before all the Dryads freely give me their cooperation.'

"There are still many things I need to take care of back in my hometown, Lady Avyanna," Lux replied. "However, if the Haca Dynasty decides to retaliate, I will return to the Blackrock Clan to lend my aid.

"Also, I would greatly appreciate it if you finish building the teleportation gate that will connect the Blackrock Clan's Capital to our Main Guild Headquarters as soon as possible. This way, you and your people will be able to travel to the Dragon Kingdom."

Lady Avyanna nodded her head in understanding.

"Worry not, Lux," Lady Avyanna stated. "Although we are far from the center of the world, we have heard of the majestic floating islands of Karshvar Draconis. We look forward to seeing this legendary Kingdom of the Dragon Race. Before you go, make sure to enjoy the celebration."

"Thank you, Lady Avyanna, I will."

"Good."

After bidding the Orc Chieftain farewell, the Half-Elf returned to his temporary residence and asked Eiko to release the Dwarves, so he could carry them to their own beds.

When this task was done, Lux decided to take a nap for an hour or two before joining the celebrations.

The journey to the Blackrock Clan's Ancestral Ground wasn't that long, but he still felt exhausted.

It only took Lux ten seconds after laying his head on the pillow to fall asleep. Eiko, on the other hand, slept on Lux's chest.

Just like the Half-Elf, the Baby Slime was also tired, so it didn't take long for her to fall asleep as well.

While this was happening, Gerhart and Cethus were having a chat near the bonfire and talking about their future plans.

"You said that you want to follow us to the Sacred Dungeon, but that's not possible," Gerhart said as he cracked open some nuts. "This place that we are going to is a restricted area controlled by several Kingdoms. The quota is restricted, and Lux can't freely bring a random stranger inside the Domain of the Fallen. It will be best if you return to Karshvar Draconis and resume your duties as a Royal Guard."

"Don't tell me what to do, Low Lander." Cethus snorted. "You just want to hog all the rewards for yourself, right? Do you really think I'm that ignorant? I already said that I am going. Your words mean nothing to me."

Gerhart chuckled before drinking the Orc Mead that tasted of herbs and spices.

"There are some things that you can't get even if you want them," Gerhart commented after drinking half of his mug. "The same applies to the place that you want to go to but are unable to go to due to the restrictions. I'll be honest with you, the only people that Lux will bring to the Sacred Dungeon are his people. This means that he will only bring those he trusts.

"I admit that you are strong and your presence will help his cause greatly, but at the end of the day, you are an outsider. You are not part of Lux's Guild, and there is no merit for him to bring you to the Sacred Dungeon. Instead of

bringing a Dragon Born, he might just bring other people, like old man Randolph or Grandma Annie."

The Dragon Born scoffed after hearing the Half-Elf's words.

"Those Dwarves are weaklings!" Cethus stated. "Why would he bring a bunch of weaklings into a dangerous Dungeon? Wouldn't they just drag them down?"

Gerhart didn't reply right away. Instead, he drank the rest of the mead in his mug before pouring himself another one.

"You make it sound as if Lux needs us to fight his battles," Gerhart replied. "In this war, he fought on the front lines with his Summons. The two of us simply played supporting roles in the war. While we also charged at the enemy's army, it doesn't change the fact that even if we weren't there, the result would have been the same.

"Since that is the case, he can bring anyone he wants with him and let them gain the rewards for clearing the mission. The Dwarves you called weak were merely Apostles when they joined Lux on this journey. Now, look at them. They are already Initiates.

"How old are Laura and Livia? Do you know what their ranks are? They're still young, yet they are already halfway to becoming Initiates. I think you're making a big misunderstanding here, Cethus. Lux doesn't need us. We need him. You understand this too, right?"

A few months ago, Gerhart wouldn't have said such a thing. Back then, he believed that he could become a Ranker with his own two hands, which was certainly true.

However, after joining Lux on his adventures and fighting alongside him, he realized that he had unknowingly become part of something big.

Something extraordinary that he never thought was possible.

Being a member of the only Mythical Guild in the world, as well as gaining incredible resources by just being part of it, was like a dream come true.

In fact, there were several times when Gerhart thought that he was dreaming. However, he knew that what he was experiencing was real.

This made him want to strive and become stronger than ever before so that someday, he would not only stand on the shoulders of Giants, but also become one of those Giants that could make the entire world tremble under his feet.

Cethus quieted down after hearing Gerhart's words.

He couldn't find any words to refute the green-haired Half-Elf's words because Lux really didn't need their help in the previous war.

They had just ridden on his coattails and, although they had also fought hard for the Blackrock Clan, it wouldn't change the fact that it was the red-headed teenager that took the brunt of the enemy's attack.

The Half-Elf and the Dragon Born, who were always arguing with each other, drank in silence, while the Orcs danced to the beat of their drums beside the bonfire, celebrating their victory in the war that had ended several days ago.

Chapter 630: Finding Their New Purpose In Life

The celebration was well underway when Lux woke up. The Dwarves were still sleeping, so the Half-Elf let them continue resting after making sure that their conditions had stabilized.

Eiko was still half asleep when the Half-Elf left their residence. She only became fully awake as Lux neared the plaza where the sound of the booming drums reverberated in the surroundings.

There, he found Barca discussing something with Garret, who was holding a mug of mead in his hand.

Lux found this scene quite amusing because several days ago, both men were at each other's throats with every intention of killing the other.

Now, they were like best friends talking about the battles that they had fought in the past, and sharing knowledge about how they dealt with tricky situations.

Sarah, Garret's wife, along with her daughters, was seated at the table of honor beside the Orc Chieftain's table. Aside from their mother, the three girls

had anxious expressions on their faces, which was normal from Lux's point of view.

Only when Alexa and Leah saw him did they calm down a bit. For them, Lux was a savior, and being around him gave them a sense of security, compared to being around the Orcs who were once their enemies.

Of course, not all the Orcs approve of having Garret and his family join them in their celebration. The former Great General of the Haca Dynasty was the one responsible for killing countless of their brethren, and they made sure that their displeasure showed on their faces.

If not for the fact that the Orc Chieftain had asked them not to harm Garret and his family members, they would have already ripped them apart and offered their flesh and blood to the Blood Gods as sacrifices.

"Eiko!"

"Leah!"

The Baby Slime happily jumped towards the little girl, who caught her with open arms.

The two had already become good friends in the short time that they had spent together. Seeing their interaction put a smile on Lux's face, which also decreased the anxiety that the girls were feeling.

"Did you girls manage to get some proper rest?" Lux asked as he sat in front of Alexa and Emily.

"The beds are hard," Emily replied in a disgruntled tone. "The room smells like wood, but aside from that, I'm just happy that I am together with my family."

"Don't worry, you girls will soon be staying inside a castle," Lux replied. "I made sure that there are soft beds that you can sleep on."

Emily gave Lux the "I don't believe you" gaze, which made the Half-Elf chuckle.

"Let me pour you a cup, Lux," Alexa said.

"Thank you, Alexa."

Alexa poured some mead into the mug beside Lux, as an act of goodwill.

"I've heard that you went to the Orc's Ancestral Lands to pay homage to the Spirits Guarding their Domain," Alexa said. "I haven't seen any Guardian Spirits before. What are they like?"

"Scary," Lux replied in a heartbeat. "And extremely powerful. The first Spirit Guardian I met here in the Wanid Kingdom was a Tempest Elemental that took the shape of a Dragon. I thought I was a goner that time."

"A Tempest Elemental?" Emily arched an eyebrow. "How strong is that Tempest Elemental?"

Lux drank some of his mead before answering Emily's question. "Argonaut Ranked World Boss."

"Can my father beat it?"

"Not a chance."

Even for a High-Ranker, dealing with an Argonaut-Ranked World Boss wasn't an easy thing to do. It would take at least three to four High-Rankers to fight a Beast of that Level.

"It's a shame that my father's rank has regressed." Emily pouted. "Now, he's only as strong as Mother."

"Don't worry, Emily," Alexa said. "Father can regain the rank he has lost. What is important is that our family is still together. What is the use of having a high rank if we are living apart from each other, or worse, enslaved by other people?"

After her sister's reminder, a shudder ran through Emily's body, reminded of her Uncle Ronan. She had always trusted him, but after finding out about his lustful desire for her mother and her older sister, Alexa, all the good graces she had for him faded without a trace.

"Lux, what will happen to us now?" Alexa asked.

She was a year older than Lux, so the Half-Elf had asked her to not use any honorifics for him. Because of this, she could call him Lux without worrying about being disrespectful.

"Your father will be the Commander of my non-existent Human army," Lux replied. "At least, for now. As for you girls, you are free to do whatever you want."

"Whatever we want?" Emily asked.

"Yes. What do you want to do?"

"I-I don't know."

Emily had been treated with great care by her family and the people around her. The only hobby she had was shopping for trinkets and other accessories that managed to catch her eye whenever she went to the marketplace.

After losing that comfortable lifestyle, the fourteen-year-old girl had no idea how she should act in the new environment she was in.

"Don't worry, you will be able to find out what you really want to do in life," Lux said. "My Guild Headquarters has a teleportation gate that can connect to two places. The first one is Leaf Village which is located in the Kingdom of the Dwarves.

"The second one will be here in the Blackrock Clan's territory. The teleportation gate will be built in about a week. By then, we can return to the Wanid Kingdom anytime we want."

Although Alexa was very curious about the kingdom of the Dwarves, she was more curious about Lux's Guild Headquarters.

"I've never been inside a Guild Headquarters before," Alexa stated. "Where is your Guild Headquarters located, Lux?"

Lux smiled before pointing up toward the sky.

"My Guild Headquarters is on a floating island," Lux said with a smug expression on his face. "Not only that but it is also located in Karshvar Draconis. The Kingdom of the Dragon Race."

"Is that the truth?" Alexa asked with a smile.

Emily arched an eyebrow. "I also find it hard to believe, sister. Maybe Sir Lux is just teasing us."

"I'm not," Lux shook his head. "Did you see Cethus? He is a Dragon Born who lives in Karshvar Draconis. That alone should give credibility to me, right?"

The Half-Elf pointed at the Dragon Born who was drinking his mug in silence beside the Half-Elf, Gerhart. Ever since Lux appeared, Cethus hadn't said a word and simply drank and ate in silence, while looking at him with a solemn expression on his face.

"Why is he looking at you like that?" Emily asked with an amused smile. "Is he perhaps planning to eat you?"

"He can't eat me," Lux replied. "But, he can definitely eat you, young lady."

"Hmph! I'd like to see him try. My father and mother will break his bones."

"Hahaha."

Lux and the two beautiful girls, who resembled their mother, Sarah, talked until late at night. They listened to his stories, and they often wondered if Lux was just exaggerating his claims or telling them the truth.

However, one thing was sure. They were looking forward to finding their new purpose in life after losing everything when they left the Haca Dynasty.

Although the future was filled with uncertainty, they had a feeling that as long as their family was together, they would be able to overcome all the challenges that the world threw at them, under the guidance of the red-headed teenager who had risked his life to save them from the hands of those who wished them ill in the capital city of the Haca Dynasty.

Chapter 631: Welcome To Your New Home

"... Garret, tell me. Am I dreaming?"

"I had the same reaction the first time I saw it, Sarah. But, I can tell you right now that this is not a dream."

Two golden words that said "Heaven's Gate" were currently flashing in front of Sarah, her daughters, as well as their retainers.

Now that Garret was part of his Guild, Lux thought that adding his entire entourage wouldn't make a difference. Also, this was the only way he could bring the former Great General of the Haca Dynasty, his family, and subordinates to their Guild Headquarters in the Outer Reaches of Karshvar Draconis.

"Wow! Eiko, your Papa is awesome!" Leah happily spun round and round while holding the Baby Slime in her hands.

"Un! Awesome!" Eiko giggled because she was having fun playing with Leah.

Alexa and Emily looked at Lux as if they were looking at a rare Monster that they were seeing for the first time in their lives.

Never in their wildest dreams had they thought that the Half-Elf, who had rescued them from the Capital City of the Haca Dynasty, would also be the Guildmaster of the Mythical Guild that had been the talk of the entire Dynasty for the past few months.

"I know that it's a lot to take in, but what you're seeing is real," Lux said with a smile. "Everyone, please accept the invitation. That way, all of you can accompany me back to our Guild Headquarters."

After being urged by Lux, everyone finally accepted his Guild Invitation and was surprised further by the rows of text that appeared in front of them.

"G-Guild Buffs?" Sarah exclaimed. "Free Stat Points?!"

Sarah was once part of a Mithril-Ranked Guild in the past, and even that Guild didn't have the Guild Buffs that she had received from joining Heaven's Gate.

She had heard rumors, however, that Adamantine-Ranked Guilds had Mana and Health Regeneration, but the Guild Buffs she was receiving now were way more than what the rumors she had heard of in the past.

"Lady Avyanna, we'll be going now," Lux bowed to the Orc Chieftain who had come to bid them farewell. "I hope that our Guild Teleportation Gate here in your city will be finished soon."

"I hope for that as well, Lux," Lady Avyanna replied. "As soon as we finish the construction of the Teleportation Gate, we will start the exchange we have agreed upon."

Lux nodded. Right now, his Guild Headquarters was pretty barren. The floating island still needed a lot of renovations. The Half-Elf had asked the Orcs to help him build a small village at the base of the mountain.

He planned to slowly expand the number of his guild members and invite traders from the City of Pygmalion, as well as from the other parts of Karhsvar Draconis, to create shops on the floating island.

The Dragon King had decreed that the Half-Elf could only have the Mountain Range as his territory.

However, Keoza assured Lux that he could just take the entire island for himself.

When the Half-Elf asked the Crystal Dragon if this move of theirs would cause tension between him and the Dragon King, Keoza only told him that as long as he was there, the Dragon King would have no choice but to give the entire floating island to him.

What Lux didn't know was that Keoza had a ruffian side to him. Truth be told, Keoza had full control of the Capital City of the Dragon Race, Rex Lapis.

If he wished for it, he could make the floating Islands fall from the sky, which was something that the Dragon King would never allow to happen. This fact made Keoza confident that he could use the strong arm method to make the entire island Lux's property.

"We'll be going now," Lux gave the Orcs one last wave of farewell before teleporting directly to his Guild Headquarters, bringing his new members along with him.

Cethus had registered the Teleportation Gate in Lux's headquarters in his Teleportation Crystal prior to their departure from the floating islands, so he was able to teleport back to it without any problem.

Lady Avyanna glanced at her son, Flamma, who was staring blankly at the place where Lux had disappeared to, and smiled.

"Go," Lady Avyanna said softly as she gave her son a gentle push on the back. "Staying here in the Blackrock Clan will limit your growth. Go and see the world. It is a very big place filled with danger, but since you are my son, you are going to be fine."

Barca patted his son's shoulders with a smile. "You are never alone, my son. Our spirits will always be with you. The Spirit of the Blackrock Clan will guide your way."

Flamma nodded his head with determination.

"I'm going, Father, Mother," Flamma stated. "I'll make sure to make the entire world know the name of the Blackrock Clan!"

""Ahoo! Ahoo! Ahoo!""

""Ahoo! Ahoo! Ahoo!""

""Ahoo! Ahoo! Ahoo!""

The Orcs all raised their hands up high and cheered their future Orc Chieftain, wishing him safe travels as he embarked on a journey to gain experience and see the world that was outside the boundaries of the Blackrock Clan.

Outer Reaches...

"He wasn't joking when he said we were going to live in a castle...", Emily muttered as she glanced at the castle made of white marble in front of her.

The majestic headquarters of Heaven's Gate stood tall on the mountain range.

"Welcome to your new home," Lux said using the Guild Chat function. "If ever anyone asks any of you what our Guild's name is, tell them that it is Ars Goetia. This will be the Guild Name we will use for the time being until we become strong enough to protect ourselves from the world."

Garret, his family, as well as their retainers, all nodded their heads in understanding. They didn't need to be reminded twice about how important it was to keep Lux's Guild a secret. Right now, everyone was desperately looking for any information regarding the Mythical Guild.

If this secret was discovered, they would also be implicated in the conflicts that would arise afterward.

Just as Lux was about to invite everyone to come inside their Guild Headquarters, the Teleportation Gate glowed briefly, and a Half-Orc walked out of it.

Flamma gave Lux a brief nod, and the Half-Elf returned it with a smile. No words needed to be spoken between them because they already understood why Flamma had appeared in his Guild Headquarters.

Cethus narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Half-Orc who walked up to Lux to chat with him. He understood why Flamma was here, and it made him feel an invisible pressure weighing down on his shoulders.

After a talk with Gerhart and knowing that Lux could only bring a fixed number of individuals with him inside the Sacred Dungeon, he realized that he could no longer delay the decision he had been thinking about since last night.

He might be prideful, but he also understood that pride alone was not enough to reach his goals.

With this thought in mind, the Dragon Born took a deep breath as he walked alongside the others to enter Lux Guild Headquarters.

A Guild Headquarters that would he would soon call his Second Home.

Chapter 632: I Want To See The Two Of You Fight For Real

"He's finally back..."

The Dragon King opened his eyes before looking in the direction of the Outer Reaches.

As the ruler of the Dragon Race, he had the omniscience to know everything that was happening inside his Kingdom.

He was paying careful attention to the Half-Elf's Guild Headquarters, and as soon as he sensed Lux's presence, he understood that the red-headed teenager had finally returned to the Outer Reaches.

Of course, his wife, Queen Saphira, had already told him what really happened to Valerie, and she wasn't really pregnant.

However, the mere thought of having the Half-Elf touch his daughter was enough for the Dragon King to want to kick Lux's bum repeatedly until it became swollen.

'Maybe I should really go and have that fishing trip with him,' the Dragon King lightly growled, making the Royal Guards standing in the throne room subconsciously shudder.

They could feel that their King was very angry, but they had no idea why he was angry.

If not for the fact that Queen Saphira had repeatedly warned him to not harm the innocent Half-Elf, the Dragon King would have instantly teleported to the Outer Reaches and dragged the red-headed teenager to the Sea of the Ancients.

A place where Dreadnaught-Ranked Krakens and Empyrean-Ranked Sea Dragons lived.

Suddenly, the Dragon King sensed another presence behind him which calmed down his raging heart.

"All of you leave me alone," the Dragon King ordered.

Immediately, the Royal Guards that were in the throne room left in an orderly manner. None of them wanted to face the brunt of the Dragon King's wrath, so they left the throne room without even a backward glance.

When the gates of the room were shut tight, the secret passageway behind the King's throne opened, revealing a very beautiful lady, whom the Dragon King would kill to protect.

"He's back, right?" Queen Saphira asked as she sat on her husband's lap while holding a baby Dragon in her arms.

"Yes," The Dragon King replied. "Did you come here to make sure that I don't go there and kill him?"

"Mmm." Queen Saphira smiled. "You and Keoza are not on good terms right now. If you make a move out of anger, the consequences might be something that both sides don't want to see. Don't worry, I asked Valerie to stay put in the Inner Palace for a while. She won't be allowed to 'sneak away' until the Half-Elf has left the Outer Reaches."

The Dragon King reluctantly nodded his head after hearing his wife's advice. Just like Queen Saphira had said, he and Keoza weren't on good terms right now.

He had already angered the Crystal Dragon by purposely giving Lux a hard time, sending the Half-Elf into the Pit to build his Guild Headquarters. However, to his surprise, the Half-Elf managed to overcome this hurdle and even managed to reach a compromise with the Mayor of the City of Pygmalion.

Of course, Keoza's appearance played a major role in the incident. Both of them parted on bad terms, and the Dragon King didn't want to antagonize the Crystal Dragon, who could make the capital city of the Dragon Race fall from the sky in a heartbeat.

As if sensing his father's simmering anger, the baby Dragon in Queen Saphira's arms started to cry.

"There, there. Don't cry," Queen Saphira coaxed the crying baby with a soothing voice. "We love you very much."

After a few more words and kisses of love, the baby Dragon finally stopped crying and fell asleep in Queen Saphira's embrace.

"Kids grow fast," Queen Saphira said softly as she held her baby in a loving embrace. "So we can't keep them inside a cage forever. Dragons are creatures who want to fly in the sky. If you restrict her too much, it will be bad for her growth."

The Queen of all Dragons then planted a kiss on her husband's cheek before leaving his side.

"It seems that the Half-Elf had brought some interesting people back with him," Queen Saphira commented as she opened the secret passageway behind the throne. "I'll permit Valerie to visit them when Lux is no longer in the

Outer Reaches. Feel free to add more guards to keep an eye on her when she leaves the Inner Palace."

After saying what she needed to say, the Dragon Queen left her husband behind. She knew how overprotective the King was of her only daughter, Valerie, but keeping her locked up in the Inner Palace wasn't a solution.

Queen Saphira knew that her daughter could get rebellious at times, so she decided to give Valerie some freedom by letting her sneak away from time to time.

She just didn't expect that her daughter would start to feel things she had never felt before, which made the Queen happy and worried at the same time.

Meanwhile in the Outer Reaches...

"Let me join your Guild," Cethus said.

"Join my Guild?" Lux arched an eyebrow at the Dragon Born who had asked him to talk in private. "Why?"

"My reason is the same as when I joined you in your journey to the Wanid Kingdom," Cethus stated. "I want to be stronger."

The Half-Elf crossed his arms over his chest before glancing at the window of his room. He could see the giant crater from his vantage point, and that was also where he planned to build a village with the help of the Orcs.

"Cethus, I have lots of enemies," Lux said while still looking outside of his window. "Enemies that are far stronger than I am. You might find yourself facing off with someone who is beyond your league if you decide to stay by my side."

"I don't care."

"Even if you lose your life?"

"If that happens, I can only blame myself for being weak."

Dragon Borns prided themselves in their strength. This was why when Cethus lost to Lux, he felt as if the beliefs he had in the past all crumbled under his feet.

That was when he realized that the people whom he called Low-Landers were different from what he had imagined.

They were not weak as he and the other Dragon Borns originally thought.

The battle in the Wanid Kingdom once again solidified this fact, and it made Cethus realize how naive he was in the past.

His arrogance from being born as a Dragon Born held no value whatsoever in the face of overwhelming strength.

Strength that he wished belonged to him.

"Very well, but on one condition," Lux stated. "You will have a one-on-one fight with Gerhart. If you win, I will allow you to join my guild. If you lose..."

"If I lose, I will train to become stronger and challenge him again," Cethus replied. "Thank you for your time. Goodbye."

The Dragon Born left the room without even waiting for Lux's reply.

The Half-Elf could only look at Cethus' back with a complicated expression on his face.

"Are you fine with that, Gerhart?" Lux asked.

"Yes," Gerhart replied as he flew inside Lux's room from the window.

The green-haired Half-Elf planned to eavesdrop on their conversation but was easily discovered by Lux.

After being discovered, Gerhart asked Lux to keep his presence a secret, which the Half-Elf agreed on.

It was also Gerhart that proposed that he fight Cethus in a one-on-one battle. Lux didn't know if Gerhart had a grudge against the Dragon Born, but he still agreed to his request.

For him, adding Cethus to his guild wasn't a big deal.

However, he was worried that the Dragon Born was not someone who could keep secrets. Because of this, he was reluctant to agree to Cethus' request.

If not for Gerhart's proposal, Lux might have rejected Cethus' request to join his Guild.

"Don't hold back, okay?" Lux asked. "I want to see the two of you fight for real."

"You have nothing to worry about," Gerhart replied. "I've held a grudge against Cethus since the day we first met. This is just me paying that back with interest."

Lux shook his head helplessly after seeing the determination in Gerhart's eyes. Although he was curious about who would win between the two combatants, who were both at the peak of the Initiate Rank, he didn't want either of them to be fatally wounded in the battle.

Having considered this, he planned to interfere when he deemed that both were about to land a killing blow on each other. The Half-Elf was not aware that high above the clouds of his Guild Headquarters, an old Dragon-Born Lady was paying close attention to her grandson.

The moment Cethus returned to Karhsvar Draconis, his Grandma felt his presence, so she immediately came to the Outer Reaches to check up on him.

'Good, Cethus,' the old Dragon Born Lady thought. 'It seems you have improved a lot since the last time I saw you.'

She had hoped that after Cethus accompanied Lux on his journey, her grandson would learn a bit of humility. After seeing him again, she knew at a glance that her grandson had experienced many things that allowed him to grow not only in strength but in character as well.

Chapter 633: Lux's Growing Army

Upon arriving at their Guild Headquarters, the first thing that Lux did was give Garret, his family, and his subordinates a tour of their Guild Headquarters.

He even called the Kobolds working on the underground tunnels and had them say hi to their newest comrades in the Guild.

"Unbelievable, there are even Kobolds...", Sarah couldn't help but question her common sense after everything she had seen since their arrival.

It was a known fact that Monsters couldn't join guilds, so when she saw that the Orcs and Kobolds were members of Heaven's Gate, she felt like her eyes had been finally opened to the hidden truth of the world.

Not far from her, Leah's interest was piqued by the Monster eggs that Lux had placed in the nursery room inside the palace.

"Eiko, are all of these Monster egg slimes?" Emily asked as she lightly poked one of the colorful eggs that were resting on a nest made of hay.

"Un!" Eiko nodded. "All Baby Slimes!"

Leah then turned to Laura and Livia, who were the same height as her. The two Dwarves were humming a tune as they fed Nora and Cora berries, which was one of the many favorite foods that the two Baby Slimes liked to eat.

"Can I also get an egg?" Leah asked the twins.

"Of course," Laura replied.

"These Baby Slimes need people who will love and care for them," Livia commented. "I'm sure Leah will get along with the slime that will hatch from the egg she chooses."

After hearing the twins' reply, Garret's youngest daughter crouched down to observe the Baby Slime eggs in front of her.

"I'll choose this pink egg over here." Leah pointed at a colorful pink egg with heart symbols on its surface.

"Okay." Laura nodded. "Pick it up and place it on the incubator over there. After that, form a contract with it to make it your beast companion. Then, and only then, will the Baby Slime hatch from its egg."

Leah carefully picked up the Monster egg as if she was dealing with a newborn baby. She then walked slowly towards the incubator, making sure not to drop the egg in her hands.

Sarah couldn't help but smile when she saw this scene. Although Slimes were the weakest Monsters in existence, she didn't mind if her daughter wanted to raise one herself.

Livia guided Leah through the process of forming a contract with the Monster inside the egg. Although she was still young, Leah was able to properly follow Livia's instructions and successfully formed a contract with the Monster.

Half a minute later, cracks started to form on the egg's surface, which made Leah and Eiko, who was perched on top of Leah's head, look in anticipation for what was about to happen next.

The egg split in half, showing the most adorable pink slime that Leah had ever seen in her life.

"Ma?" the baby slime asked as soon as its gaze landed on Leah's face.

"Yes!" Leah nodded as she gently picked up the Baby Slime and brought it close to her face.

The Baby Slime was surprised at first, but after sensing that it wouldn't fall, it allowed itself to be lifted up by its owner.

"Cute!" Leah said with endearment as she looked closely at the Baby Slime in her hands.

The Baby Slime looked at her with a smile before moving closer to kiss her nose, which made Leah giggle.

"Are you a girl or a boy?" Leah asked the Baby Slime in her hands. However, instead of answering, the slime only tilted its head to the side as if it didn't understand Leah's question.

"It's a girl," Laura said.

"How did you know?" Emily, who had also come to take a closer look at the baby slime, asked.

"Intuition," Laura replied. "For some reason, I can tell that this Baby Slime is a girl. Leah, how about you give her a name?"

The little girl thought about it for a bit before looking at the Baby Slime in her hands. As if sensing that it was about to be given a name, the baby slime looked up at Leah with anticipation.

"Holly," Leah said softly. "Your name will be Holly."

As soon as she had given the Baby Slime a name, its body glowed briefly for several seconds before returning to its former color.

Several rows of text appeared in front of Leah, as the information about her Baby Slime materialized in front of her.

< Holly >

Pink Baby Slime

Monster Rating: Rank 1

Skills: Seed Bullet

Unique Ability: Sweet Scent

< Sweet Scent >

â€" Always emits a sweet fragrance in the air, making even the most foul-smelling places smell like a field of flowers in full bloom.

â€" This Unique Ability has an AOE effect and passively regenerates 1% of the Maximum Health, and Mana Points of anyone within a 200-meter radius of Holly every 3 seconds.

â€" This Unique Ability also creates a ten-meter radius barrier against Miasma. Anyone inside the barrier will not be affected by any negative status and debuffs from the Miasma.

"...Is this really a Baby Slime?" Sarah muttered after seeing Holly's information. "Her Unique Ability is similar to a High-Ranking Cleric in the Temple of the Haca Dynasty."

"Compared to Holly, the Baby Slime perched on top of your daughter's head is more amazing," Garret whispered in his wife's ear. "I'm even wondering how powerful Eiko will become after Lux becomes a Ranker."

He had only seen glimpses of the Baby Slime's actions during the war, but the former Great General was convinced that Eiko was just as deadly as Lux on the battlefield.

Alexa and Emily were also tempted to get a Baby Slime as well, but they held back for the time being.

The two simply watched their little sister happily dance around as she held the newly hatched Baby Slime, who was making the surroundings smell like a field of flowers.

An hour later, everyone gathered in the dining area for dinner.

The Head Maid of the Ousborne Family, as well as the other maids, all worked hand in hand to create a feast for everyone in the Guild Headquarters.

Cethus had gone to the City of Pygmalion to buy some meat, vegetables, mead, as well as fruit juices, according to Lux's request.

Although they had received a farewell feast with the Orcs, their food was mostly roasted meat and fruits, which was too heavy for the ladies of the Ousborne Household.

They were used to eating high-class foods made by their maids, which wouldn't lose to what the Royal Family of the Haca Dynasty ate on a regular basis.

Lux and his other guild members also enjoyed the delicious dishes that the maids had prepared for them. This made the Half-Elf very happy, knowing that from now on, his Guild would be fed well. All because of the professionals that he had managed to poach from the Haca Dynasty.

'Now that there are people taking care of the Guild Headquarters, I will be able to travel with some peace of mind,' Lux thought.

One of his primary concerns was the lack of trustworthy people who could look after their Guild Headquarters whenever he was away. Fortunately, Garret and his family would live in the Guild Headquarters now. They could serve as his representatives and take care of his Guild Members whenever he wasn't around.

Now that Garret was part of his Covenant, Lux planned to make the Human Commander train his Guild Members for large-scale wars.

After some negotiations, Lux agreed to revive 500 of Garret's trusted subordinates, who had turned into Crystal Statues.

(E/N: My lawn ornaments!)

Keoza was the one who would revive these crystallized soldiers, whom Garret had personally trained since a young age.

These soldiers were more loyal to him than they were to the Haca Dynasty, so the Great General was confident that he could make them all fight for Lux's cause.

With 500 additional Elite Soldiers who were of the Initiate Rank, Lux's fighting force had once again risen to a level where he could easily conquer a city that was not defended by a Saint.

If his friends, acquaintances, and the Guardians of Wildgarde Stronghold could see him now, none of them would believe that the frequently fainting Half-Elf of the past was now a person who could easily conquer their stronghold, if he wished for it.

Chapter 634.1: Surpassing One's Limits [Part 1]

In the crater located at the base of the mountain, Gerhart and Cethus stood facing each other.

Lux and those who wished to spectate the battle watched from the mountaintop, patiently waiting for the two combatants to begin their fight with each other.

"Do you really need to go through this?" Flamma asked with his arms crossed over his chest. "Even I recognize Cethus' strength. He will be a good addition to the Guild."

"It's not about how strong a person is, Flamma," Lux replied as he looked at the Dragon Born who had taken a fighting stance while holding a black spear in his hands. "It's about how strong their resolve is. Cethus is a bit special. I

agree that he is strong, but strength alone will not make him eligible to join my guild."

Leah, who was sitting by the Half-Elf's side, looked up at him and asked a question.

"Big Brother, do I also need to fight in order to be part of the guild?" Leah asked.

"No," Lux replied. "You get a free pass, Leah because you are Eiko's friend."

"Really?"

"Really. Isn't that right, Eiko?"

"Un!"

Alexa and Emily eyed the Half-Elf who was clearly spouting a bunch of nonsense in order to trick their little sister. Even so, they understood the intent behind his words. Not everyone had the privilege to join Lux's Mythical guild whenever they wanted to.

They were members of Heaven's Gate only because their father was now part of Lux's Covenant. If not for that fact, all of them could only dream of joining the Mythical Guild that took the world by storm.

"They're starting." Flamma narrowed his eyes as he watched Gerhart and Cethus soar toward the sky. "Who do you think will win?"

"It's hard to say," Lux replied. "I think the one that goes all out will be the winner."

The Half-Elf then waved his hand to summon Pazuzu, Orion, Lazarus, and Zagan to help stop the fight if they deemed that it would be too dangerous to continue.

He had seen how Gerhart fought with his life on the line in the Tournament that was held at Barbatos Academy. If he were to do the same thing now, he was afraid that even if the Dragon Born was strong, his chances of winning were very slim.

The last thing he wanted to happen was for one of them to lose their lives just because they weren't able to hold back from dealing a fatal blow to their opponent.

Suddenly, strong winds started to blow in the surroundings, forming tornadoes, as Garret manipulated the wind to serve as his shield and sword against his enemy.

Cethus didn't back down and flew toward the center of the chaotic slaughterhouse with a determined look on his face.

As soon as he entered the range of the tornadoes, he suddenly found himself falling to the ground as if the wind under his wings had disappeared completely.

The Dragon Born had expected Gerhart to manipulate the tornadoes to suck him inside it, rendering him helpless.

"You've always been proud of your ability to fly," Gerhart said as he unleashed several wind blades in the direction of the falling Dragon Born. "Because of this, I've always wondered what you'd feel if the wind that allowed you to fly disappeared completely."

"You talk too much," Cethus replied as he righted himself in mid-air.

The Wind Blades that Gerhart had unleashed suddenly veered toward the ground, as if something heavy pulled them down.

Cethus, on the other hand, stood in the air, as if he was standing on solid ground.

"I don't need wind to fly," Cethus declared as he raised the spear in his hand, pointing its tip to the green-haired Half-Elf, who was at the center of six tornadoes that were spinning around him. "Enough chat, just fight."

Dozens of dark balls appeared around the Dragon Born, which made the corner of Gerhart's lips rise.

'I knew it,' Gerhart thought. 'This bastard is not going to hold back. I better take this battle seriously.'

The green-haired Half-Elf was the one who proposed that he and Cethus fight. The real reason for this was that he wanted to test his own strength against an opponent whose rank was equivalent to his.

Gerhart then raised both of his hands, and the two tornadoes surrounding him shrank before spinning around his left and right hands.

The two other tornadoes then merged with the Half-Elf's legs.

A moment later, the two remaining tornadoes merged with Gerhart's body, creating an armor that was imbued by the destructive power of mother nature.

Without any warning, Gerhart shot towards the Dragon Born like a railgun, with a speed that was almost impossible to follow with the naked eye.

Cethus, who was surrounded by the countless gravity balls, had done the same thing as Gerhart had done.

He had absorbed these Gravity Balls, creating a black shell around his body, freely manipulating the power of gravity in his surroundings.

Suddenly, a resounding ringing sound spread in the surroundings as Gerhart collided with Cethus' gravity shell.

The green-haired Half-Elf had wanted to end the battle as soon as possible, so he decided to give the Dragon Born a solid punch on his shoulder that was strong enough to tear Cethus' entire arm off his body.

However, to his surprise, not only was he unable to break the gravity shell, he found himself flying backward from the impact of the collision.

Aside from control over gravity, Cethus had also learned a new skill recently, and that was Vector Manipulation.

He had only started using this ability recently and lacked mastery over its control. This was why he decided to make things a bit simple and created a gravity shell that automatically repelled or deflected any attacks whether they be physical or magical in nature.

The only way to break the shell was if his opponent unleashed an attack that would overwhelm Cethus' control over gravity, breaking it completely.

"Looks like you'll have some problems if the two of you ever have a rematch," Lux said before giving Flamma a side-long glance.

"Mmm, it's not bad," Flamma replied. "But I can easily break it if I go all out. How about you? Can you deal with it?"

"Of course," Lux replied. "Just who do you think I am?"

The Half-Elf and the Half-Orc both chuckled, but deep inside, they were thinking that Cethus' new ability was indeed very troublesome.

Vector Manipulation was not an easy ability to Master, but anyone who was capable of unlocking its maximum potential was a force to be reckoned with.

Gerhart, who had been blown away by his own attack, righted himself in mid-air. That short exchange was enough to tell him that if he wasn't willing to use his bloodline ability, he would lose this match to the Dragon Born.

"First Gate, Unlock," Gerhart said as he bit on his thumb, removing the limiter he had set after training with Cai's Grandpa, Maximilian.

A second later, he vanished from his spot, and another resounding ringing sound spread in the surroundings as his fist smashed on Cethus' gravity shell.

However, this time, instead of being blown away by his own attack, it was the Dragon Born who was sent flying by Gerhart's punch.

Blood flowed from the green-haired Half-Elf's clenched fist, but he didn't care. Now that he was putting his life on the line, Gerhart was determined to see this battle through to the end.

He had acknowledged that it would be hard for him to beat Lux in a one-on-one battle, but he would be damned if he lost to Cethus, whose arrogance in the past had ticked him off more times than he could count.

"What are you doing?" Flamma asked when he saw Lux equip his Personal Dragon Regalia, which allowed him to move at the speed of lightning.

"Just making sure that neither of them is going to die in this duel," Lux replied. "Gerhart has unlocked his limit and if Cethus doesn't have any more trump cards, I'm stopping this match."

The Half-Elf then flew towards the sky and remained a good distance from the two combatants.

His Named Creatures had also positioned themselves in strategic locations, ready to use Duel [EX] to forcefully separate the two fighters, whose battle would probably destroy parts of the floating island, which was something none of them wanted to see happen.