

O Summoner 1021

Chapter 1021

"I do not know him nor have met him. Excuse us." Adrian stated which stunned the man.

The man in front of him is called Julius and he is the guild master of the Roma Guild. They managed to get a great territory from conquering one of the lesser level cities. He also pumped lots of money in order to develop the territory.

What made their guild notorious is the overcharging of the dungeons in the area of their territory. Since they are located in one of the most prominent low leveled cities, they made sure to greatly tax the players that dive the dungeons in the area. Some members of his guild also participated in PK when some players openly show contempt towards their guild.

In the end, the low leveled players could only succumb as the dungeons in the territory of the Roma guild is extremely lucrative when it comes to experience points. They only had to endure one month of paying heavy entrance fees so some did not pay heed to it.

"Please excuse us. It seems that you are wrong in assuming that you know our esteemed guest." Joanne stated as she emitted her sword aura to push back the ones blocking the way.

"You disrespectful!" Julius stated as he tried to grab Adrian's shoulder but a being hiding from the latter's shadow suddenly scratched the former's hand.

"That should be enough for a warning." Adrian stated while he glared at Julius.

Sirius is currently hiding in Adrian's shadow while Kanlaon is currently invisible around his neck. If Sirius did not scratch Julius' hand, then Kanlaon would have blasted it with different elements. He is quite lucky that the mild one was the one that attacked him instead of Kanlaon.

"I will remember this!" Julius stated but his words fell on deaf ears.

Adrian did not even bother to entertain him and just proceeded inside the establishment. He has met pretentious people like that, and he hates them to a certain degree. To actually say that they know each other is greatly reaching. He might have at least introduced himself if Julius greeted him first.

"Do you know that guy?" Onyx asked.

"Nope. There are a lot of people claiming to know me. The Champion of the Twin Gods title is something that gets unwanted attention." Adrian replied as Onyx barely interacted with other people.

They two of them are escorted into a luxurious room filled with all kinds of delights. It seems that the room is reserved for the two of them which made Adrian somewhat wary. They will not treat them like this if they only want their cooperation. One hour later, Joanne came back to escort them to the location of the council.

The stadium where the council meeting is held is grand and the area is already filtered from the start. Those that represent kingdoms are in the lower seat while those in upper seats are small town lords. Adrian is currently seated at the third row near the front, so it means that he is somewhat important.

The people are all looking at the two of them as demons are famed to be beings of destruction. It could be clearly felt that some people are still afraid of them as those seated near him avoided looking at him directly. He did feel this uncomfortable feeling of bloodlust and saw the representative of the Church of Light in that direction.

Adrian could clearly see that the representative and her two guards are angels. They are directing hostility at him because his Angel Slayer title is affecting them. It is actually a bit admirable that they did not charge towards Adrian despite their open hostility.

Adrian, being somewhat of a troll himself when he feels like it, suddenly wave towards the angels with a beaming smile. The representative of the Church of Light suddenly stood up but one of the guards brought her down. With that interaction, Adrian could now determine who is really in-charge among the three of them.

"Why did you provoke them?" Onyx asked as even he felt the bloodlust that the angels were sending towards their location.

"You are clearly your father's son." Adrian commented.

"It seems that Elder Ascalor and Elder Koronn's influence on you is strong. Maybe you should avoid hanging out with them too much." Onyx stated.

"Touché" Adrian replied.

With the stadium starting to get full, someone from the merchant guild stood in the middle. She looked like a pirate rather than a merchant from the way she dressed but she is one of the heads of the merchant guild. The one known as the Marine Shark, Elizabeth Shark.

"I thank all of you for attending this gathering that our merchant guild arranged. I will not make it long and get straight to the point. We have invited you because of the threat of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

They are not good for trade nor good for the people. We, the merchant guild, empathize with the majority of all life and want to bring them down. This has also been discussed with the prominent kingdoms of all the four continents.

We implore you to join our cause in getting rid of the world threat. We are not doing this for free as we understand that the life of your armies is not free as well. The merchant guild will supply the allied army with the food to move all the fighters. We shall also provide adequate weapons that will be returned to us after the defeat of the four." Elizabeth Shark stated.

The whole stadium suddenly burst into discussion as they already expected that an allied army will be formed. What they did not expect is that the Merchant Guild will supply all the food necessary to move the allied army. To provide icing to the cake, they will also supply weapons and armors even if they will only lend it. Just as everyone is discussing the benefits, a hand suddenly rose from the third row.

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Adrian raised his hands and all of the attention suddenly turned towards him. The whole stadium went silent when they saw who raise the hand. Some even thought that he was overconfident because the time for questions have yet to arrive.

"Yes? May we know what you would like to say? Champion of the Twin Gods and Lord of Avalon, Equinox." Elizabeth Shark stated as she clearly knows how Adrian looks. In fact, they are already aware of his look because they invited the Daemos for a reason.

"What is the role of us, Daemos, in this battle? We are already spread too thin because of the sudden descent of a dark god years ago. Numerous spatial rifts started to appear in the main world ever since the humans summoned a dark god to our world. We are busy as it is just closing them." Adrian stated.

He wanted to know what the council really wants from the Daemos. They would not invite someone just because they lack fighting power. With the condescending and bloodlust aimed at them, Adrian could clearly feel that a unanimous vote was not cast to have them participate in this council.

"Thank you for the question. We are thankful that you have come here." Elizabeth Shark stated attempting to flatter Adrian more, but he cut her straight to the chase.

"No more pleasantries. Just tell me the reason why we are invited." Adrian stated but the others did not like his attitude.

"You dare to be impudent when numerous representatives of great countries are here?!" One of the representatives that looked down on Adrian stated.

"I was not talking to you so please sit down." Adrian stated in a polite tone while also smiling.

Adrian's demeanor did not sit well with some people but even they are curious why the Daemos was invited. The representative that Adrian replied to suddenly became embarrassed as he got pointed out. What made him even more embarrassed is the polite way that Adrian rebutted him.

"If the Daemos are useless then they have no need to be part of this council. The Church of Light will be the ones to head the army and we even have the messengers of our Goddess Luminaria on our side. The Daemos do not need to be here if they are not available." The representative of the Church of Light stated.

Adrian did not bother replying to that inflammatory statement and just smiled. He also pointed at the kingdom representative that questioned him and then pointed at the representative of the Church of Light. He basically told them that what he said to him also applied to her.

"Please avoid fighting with the other council members. We are here to discuss a global threat that can end all our world as we know it. We have invited the Daemos here because only they could mobilize large armies with their magic. If another kingdom can do that then feel free to step up now so that you can be put in the lower box." Elizabeth Shark stated but none could raise their hands.

Adrian smiled upon hearing the reason why they are invited, and he did not even break much of a sweat getting an honest answer. He did rile up the crowd, but he did not think that he can easily get it. He started to plan what he can get from all this as he will not get anything for free.

They might have gathered everyone in the name of eliminating the world threat, but the merchant guild will be the ones that benefit the most from this. They are trying to forge something that money can not easily buy and that is trust. If the merchant guild could gain the trust of a kingdom or any lord, then they can get numerous benefits just from that.

"One thousand gold." Adrian stated.

"Excuse me?" Elizabeth Shark stated.

"One thousand gold for each army teleportation." Adrian stated as he evaluated the best-case scenario for him and the Daemos.

"Outrageous!" One of the representatives in the first row stated.

"As expected of demons, they do not care for this world. They would actually try to profit in times of great war instead of fighting for the world." Another representative from the first row stated.

"One thousand five hundred." Adrian stated without even batting an eye.

When the price rose, all those in the lower box suddenly started to panic but they did not show it. They initially thought that they could gaslight Adrian into cooperation, but they thought wrong. The demons might move for the good of the world, but they should not interfere too much and should let those that unleashed the evil they now face be the ones to solve it.

"Can we discuss this privately, Champion of the Twin Gods?" Elizabeth Shark stated as she did not expect this as well. She was told that demons rarely speak, and they even led the other races against the dark god when it descended. She is quite shocked that they are a bit reluctant in helping with this threat.

"One thousand seven hundred." Adrian stated which made all the guards of those around him stand up and point their weapons at him.

"Oho!? What is this? You actually are resorting to violence." Adrian stated but he is not surprised with this reaction.

"Shut up, vile demon! To think that you will price your services when the fate of the world is at stake." One of the representatives at the first row stated.

The members of the merchant guild that created the council started having a headache because the whole plan hinged upon the fact that they could travel between continents. The only reason that they are confident is due to the fact that the demons will support them because the threat is something that can erase mankind if left alone.

The Great Culling is something that they learned when Church of Light spread what it really is. They have no time to argue with one another.

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The ones in front and those behind Adrian are now pointing their weapons at him. He more or less thought that something like this might happen as he knows that fear planted on people for generations cannot be easily erased. The guards of each representative might be pointing their weapons at them but there is still lingering fear in their eyes.

"Everyone, please calm down." Elizabeth Shark stated as she did not see this coming as well.

"Is this the so-called Continental Council? Are all of you in favor of this? I thought that everyone is equal in this council, but it seems that the elite few are really the ones that are pulling the string." Adrian stated as he stood up and looked around him.

Some of the representatives could be clearly seen confused while some chose to be silent. Those that are silent must have been at least briefed of this situation since they are not showing a confused expression. The ones with the confused expression are from those that have territories in the far reaches of the lands where help could be barely possible.

"Do not twist our words, demon! You should be glad that you are offered a seat here. If you will not bend to the will of the council, then we will use you as a hostage for your race to agree." One of the representatives from the second row stated.

"What is this outrage! Does the council not hear to the voice of reason? The Daemos Representative merely stated the terms that he wants." One of the representatives from the upper row stated as they can now see that the rick kingdoms are definitely just trying to use their manpower.

"Is this also the choice of the merchant guild?" Adrian asked Elizabeth Shark, but she rebuke that the merchant guild is part of this shenanigan.

"Just be obedient demon or else you will never see the light of day." One of the representatives stated.

"Are all of you confident because this area is sealed with great magic that prevents casting of spells?" Adrian stated calmly.

"You are correct! You better surrender as escape is no longer an option for you." Another representative from the first row stated which made Adrian giggle.

He never gets inside a location unless he knows that there is always an exit. That habit has been ingrained in his mind and he swore to never forget this virtue. The last time that he did not think things over and acted out of impulse landed him in the hospital.

"I guess all of you also forgot that I am the Champion of the Twin Gods." Adrian stated as both life and death energy started to swirl around him which made him even more menacing.

"Do you think that we are not prepared for that. I bet your church will follow us willingly if we hold you captive." A representative chimed in.

"Oh! I am not saying that because I will use the power of the Church to stop you. You see, I am closer to death than life at the current moment. I have special eyes that can detect the remaining life expectancy of any people. Let me tell you! All of your days are numbered, and I am not joking when I say that." Adrian stated as he looked at everyone with his evil eyes that can peer into the soul of everyone.

"Your threats do not scare us." A representative stated but the fear in their voice could be heard which made Adrian smile.

"Enough of this! Capture him." A representative from the first row commanded and all guards moved forward.

"Stop this at once!" Elizabeth Shark stated but her plea is no longer heard. Even the guards of the merchant guild did not move which means someone from their organization has already been briefed about this as well.

The ones in the upper bleachers wanted to say their grievances as well but they are outnumbered in terms of guards. The ones that could sense the energy from Adrian did not move as they knew that he will be fine. The Daemos are not feared for a reason, and they could feel that the representative is not a normal member of their race.

"Let us see. Is it just me or the gravity in this room suddenly got heavier?" Adrian stated as he told Onyx to not attack them. He does not want to kill all of them unnecessarily as only the ones acting haughty yet of moderate power are moving. Those that are really powerful in their own right are just looking at him.

The whole room suddenly felt heavy as the gravity intensified to such a great degree. Those that are near Adrian could be seen kneeling down while the representatives that can only run their mouth have their face plastered on the floor. They could not even raise their heads, but Adrian told Paradox to control this.

"I think that we have already overstayed our welcome for this meeting. We shall be on our way. The next time you go for our help then the price would be at a discounted price. One hundred gold per person." Adrian stated but that discounted price is basically something more expensive than teleportation per army.

The gravity around the lower rows is still affecting them while Adrian and Onyx just waltz away. The ones that could move easily did not bother stopping them as they do not want their face being planted on the floor. The guards at the door did try and stop them but Onyx easily swatted them away like flies.

"I told you to conserve your strength as they are not worthy of using our full power." Adrian stated as he also did not want to kill NPCs for just doing their job.

"You already stopped me from rampaging there. At least let me have some fun." Onyx stated.

"Just do not kill them." Adrian stated as Onyx destroyed the door filled with numerous protection spells.

Onyx destroyed it by using about 80% of his strength which is quite a feat and just shows how strong the protections placed on it. Onyx could do this because he has mastered the power to destroy everything through the use of force. Even Bronx said that his son is more talented than him when it comes to using force.

When the door suddenly got destroyed, the other guards got alarmed but Adrian can finally use the spell that can easily let them escape. He could not use it earlier because he might create an unnecessary time rift from the density of the mana inside the stadium.

"Time Stop!" Adrian stated as he snapped his fingers, and all things came to a halt.

Since Onyx is also a Daemos, he can move but at a slower motion. It seems that every being could be affected by Time Stop as even Onyx gets affected by it. Onyx only moved at his normal pace when he covered himself with temporal energy.

"I am actually surprised that you could use such an advance spell." Onyx stated as he knows that only Arch Demons could use this spell by themselves.

"This is the things I picked up from Koronn. I guess that should be the payment of being their errand boy for some time." Adrian stated while seeing Onyx being a bit depressed.

"I can no longer wreak havoc. It is no fun battling opponents that cannot move." Onyx stated as he walked to the entrance with Adrian.

"You will have your fun when we battle the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse." Adrian stated.

"Battle? I thought we rejected their alliance?" Onyx stated.

"We did but they are desperate for our help. Do you think the dragons will carry them over to other continents when the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse show themselves? We are basically their only way of transportation, and they know that. They will come begging to the territory but there should still be some dumb people that will try something funny." Adrian stated.

"No wonder the old man Ascalor likes you. You basically have his nefarious mind. My old man told me that old man Ascalor was not that calm when he was young. He was basically a great troublemaker that outwits everyone." Onyx stated.

The two casually chatted and reached the outside. The effects of Time Stop also receded when they reached the outside. Those that were going around the establishment of the merchant guild suddenly got surprised as two demons suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

One child even innocently came over to Adrian and wanted to touch his horns, but his parents stopped him. Adrian paid it no heed as the child is merely curious and meant no harm. So, he tapped the forehead of the child and recited the prayer of blessing that is taught in the Church of the Twin Gods.

"May the Twin Gods bless such a beautiful and innocent soul. May you remain pure of heart until the end of your days." Adrian stated as he blessed the child and unknowingly changed the fate of a child NPC.

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Adrian and Onyx returned to the territory via teleportation. Some of the guards did arrive at their location but they were not fast enough to stop them from leaving. Even the guards knew that they cannot easily contain the two demons, but they should at least act like they tried to avoid punishment.

"How dare he!" One of the representatives of the lower row stated.

"It does not matter. The demons only pollute the pureness of this council anyway. We can move on without them." Another representative stated but a book suddenly targeted his head.

"Who dares!" The representative that got hit by the book stated but he cowered in fear when he saw who threw the book.

"Idiots! If you did not run your mouth, then we would have Teleportation within our grasps despite paying small fines. Now he demands them per person!" Elizabeth Shark stated as she now fully burst into rage.

Elizabeth knew that the demons will not easily give them access to Teleportation magic easily and already knew that she had to bargain. If not for these stupid entitled people, then they might have gotten a better deal compared to the one they are presented now. A thousand gold would have been cheap to mobilize armies as numerous food costs will go down.

"Elizabeth, calm down." A voice from behind her stated and she immediately knew that this merchant elder is one of those behind the scenes.

"You! I bet you planned this." Elizabeth Shark stated as she pointed to a fat old man.

Unlike Elizabeth Shark that has actual experience in marine trade and its dangers, the man named Gip only has great amounts of money and greed. He thinks that all of this will be solved with pinching costs as they presented him with a graph of the things that they will pay for to solve the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

The merchant guild might not look like it, but they are not bringing in as much profit as before because of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse. Even nobles from other kingdoms rarely trade with them as they needed to prepare for things just in case the shortage of goods lengthens. What is even worse is that Avalon has excess food as some of the residents there does not need to eat or only eats a quarter of what humans eat.

"The plan will still commence without their help." Gip stated.

"The plan?! Did you not read and understand that the graph was made with the demons in participation!? Without them then the costs would be tremendous." Elizabeth Shark stated bluntly which suddenly made Gip speechless.

"Seeing that the Daemos will not participate, the dragonkin will not do so as well. We shall prepare our own armies ourselves when one of the Four Horsemen arrives in our lands. Without the cooperation of the Daemos, the movement of armies will not be feasible. This council has just turned into a waste of time." One of the dragonoids sitting on the fourth row stated as she stood up and started to head for the exit as well.

Others also left and most of them are the players that are lords of their own territory. They only came here because they knew the invited list of people in the council. When they learned of the involvement of the Daemos, they immediately agreed to come as well since they can just teleport to the location of the raids.

When even the lords of territories from the edge started leaving, the realization of the effect that the Daemos possess has dawned on those that belittled them. Some of these faraway territory lords do not even have other churches in their territory but the Church of the Twin Gods.

The Champion of the Twin Gods is actually the one that told the elders of the church to deploy people to these faraway lands even if by schedule. It was also the Daemos that sent the priests to those faraway lands which is why they are very thankful for the assistance that the Church of the Twin Gods have given them.

If they actually knew that Adrian only suggested that because Avalon was becoming crowded, then their appreciation might depreciate but they will still be thankful. With the way the Daemos has

been treated, those at the upper row knew that they will definitely be looked down upon. Some immediately stood up while some waited if the council will be disbanded.

In the end, only half of the remaining council members invited are left in the stadium. Even some key figures that they marked left which almost made Elizabeth kill these representatives. The fact that these representatives dare to be haughty to a Champion of a Church is beyond her. They are not even the rulers of the kingdoms that they are the representatives of.

"We will be dismissed for today. We shall continue the meeting tomorrow. Please return to your accommodations for the day. Thank you." Elizabeth stated but she is already gritting her teeth.

Meanwhile back at Avalon, Adrian is currently using the demon eye near Mercatores. He is clearly seen smiling from ear to ear as those that left next are all heading in one direction. They were all heading south where Avalon is located. Adrian could see that a majority of them are the lords of the faraway territories.

"It seems that your most likely scenario has come true." Ascalor stated which shocked Onyx.

"You predicted this to happen?" Onyx asked.

"It is not difficult to predict it when they have been told that we are beasts of destruction for centuries. I even controlled myself from laughing because of the sudden changes of the face of the angels there. You could see the total loss on their face as they also seemed to know that we are crucial in operations like these. They were willing to let us be in the same room as them. Anyways, let us welcome the incoming visitors." Adrian stated.

Chapter 1025

Creepysoo, Solstice, Lycan, Vayu and Soleil managed to regroup after a day. They were only able to do so thanks to the elementals in the area. The lesser sand elementals were called upon by Vayu and Soleil which led them back to their separated groups.

"I think we need to split up." Solstice stated.

"We just regrouped and now you want us to separate again?" Creepysoo stated.

"We will cover more ground that way, but we can assign you a babysitter if you want one." Lycan stated.

"I do not need one. I am a perfectly fine legal adult." Creepysoo replied as he does not want to be considered a child.

"We will separate in four directions. I will go north while Lycan will go south. Creepysoo will go east while Vayu and Soleil will go west. As soon as you get information of the nomadic tribe that rides on steeds, verify it first and then report to our group chat." Solstice stated.

All of them then separated to head on the direction they are assigned at. Solstice headed north and reached a small city five hours. The city could be said to be also filled with players, but she did not like the stares of the people. It seems that someone wearing a full plate of golden armor is not always seen in this area.

Even the other people dared not to answer her when she questioned them. She had no choice but to go and ask another player for information. Fortunately, the players are somewhat friendly and told her that nomadic tribes usually move in different areas depending on the cycle of the moon.

She gave this information to everyone, and they also sent the things that they have found out. For Creepysoo's side, he learned that the nomadic tribes often stay near oases. Lycan learned that the nomadic tribes that ride on beasts often go to areas filled with herbivorous prey. Vayu and Soleil are still looking for clues as they have yet to reach a city.

"If not for my disguise, I would never be invited inside a city. Thankfully, I managed to talk to one of the merchants in the area and learned that a nomadic tribe that rides beasts are near here. I should go check them before I report it to the group." Creepysoo stated as he searched for a member of the nomadic tribe currently trading within the city.

In just a few moments, he found the nomadic tribe members that he is looking for. They look very well built and have the auras of great hunters in the deserts. Their visage even intimidated Creepysoo quite a bit but he mustered up the courage to talk to them.

"Hello?" Creepysoo stated.

"Yes? Do you need us for something?" the female leader of the nomads asked. They are great warriors, so it is not strange for some people to hire them to kill monsters.

"I am wondering if you know about Tulpars?" Creepysoo asked as the Tulpar are the greatest steed that the rider of the west utilized.

"Tulpars? Are you pertaining to the legends of those steeds? I am afraid that they are just stories of the past that has been passed down to nomadic tribes that ride monsters." The female leader stated.

"Do you know of the nomadic tribe that is stated in the legend? I want to meet them since I am curious of the Tulpars. As you can see, I am not a resident of the western continent, and I am researching them. I will pay you guys for information of the nomadic tribe." Creepysoo stated.

Creepysoo looked at the reaction of the female leader and the others of her group. He could feel that they are somewhat shocked as Creepysoo knows about the Tulpar but the fact he is looking for the nomadic tribe is suspicious.

"I am sorry but the nomadic tribe that is stated in that legend has been made up. All the nomadic tribes just say that story to inspire the young ones in getting their fellow steeds. It is just a tale created for convenience. I even gasped when I learned that the story is just made up." The female leader stated with a smile, but Creepysoo could see that she is hiding something.

"I see. Thank you for your time. Please take this gold coin for wasting your time." Creepysoo stated and the female leader happily accepted it.

Creepysoo then vanished into the crowd, but he just turned invisible. Voodoo Marie then appeared behind him as she casted a Tracking Hex on the female leader. Voodoo Marie has an ability to discern lies to a certain extent and she detected that the female leader of the nomads lied when she said that the legends were just a made-up story.

"Does it make sense that a foreigner to ask a question about our ancestors?" One of the nomads asked as he knows that secret is not known to most.

"It does not but I lied to him just to be sure as we do not know if he is a threat. We shall go and report this to the elder as it just tells us that someone might be looking for our tribe. We shall now stop our services for now as we do not know who is looking out for us. Make sure that we are not followed." The female leader stated.

All of the members of her team rode on their steeds that are different desert monsters to reach their current settlement. They made sure to cover their tracks by blowing the sand behind them while going back. Little did they know that it is all useless to an undead that cannot be blinded.

"Follow them, Don Quixote. Make sure that we are not seen nor heard so make sure to use the sky." Creepysoo stated as Don Quixote's horse neighed silently and galloped across the skies while bluish spectral flames are burning on its hooves.

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Creepysoo followed the nomad group in the sky riding on Don Quixote's undead horse. The nomad group did not think that someone will follow them up in the sky as the darkness of the desert at this time is no joke. They did not know that darkness cannot hinder the undead that can see through like its daylight.

The nomads did not even have an idea that someone is tailing them as they thought they have perfectly covered their tracks. The tracks could on the ground might be so, but the air is a different ballpark. If Creepysoo did not have the ability to fly in the sky, then he will definitely not be able to.

"Elder! We have returned." The female nomadic group leader stated as she bowed to the elder of their tribe.

"Good work in coming safely. But why are you earlier than expected? I thought you will arrive when the moon peaks at night. It seems that something is on your mind." The female elder stated as she could feel the energy that the group is giving off despite having her eyes closed.

The nomadic tribe that Creepysoo followed is indeed staying near an oasis just as predicted. They also have quite the number as they are in the thousands. What is even shocking for Creepysoo is that even children have small mounts. It seems that this nomadic tribe raises their mounts from a tender age in order to form a real bond.

"I see. It seems that the question that the outsider said is really intriguing for me as well as I did not think that the legend of our tribe is told to the outside world. You did a good job returning back to the tribe to report to me, but it seems that you were also followed." The nomadic elder stated as she raised her head towards Creepysoo's direction.

"Crap!" Creepysoo stated as some heavy force suddenly started to fall down upon him as if the gravity in the world is pulling him down.

Creepysoo poured all the mana he had to strengthen Don Quixote and is about to escape as the stress pouring down lessened, but a shadow suddenly came from behind. A gigantic bird that is none other than a Roc. The large bird monster only looked threatening, but Creepysoo knew that he will get dragged down if he does not come down willingly.

The nomadic group that Creepysoo asked then to saw two shadows descending. A bird silhouette and a cavalry silhouette. They were shocked upon seeing the boy that asked them the question

earlier being the one that tailed them, but they were more fearful of the undead knight that accompanied the boy.

"Elder! Be careful! He can control undead. He must be a Necromancer." The female nomadic group leader stated.

"If he really is a necromancer then he would not have bothered applying magic to conceal his real appearance. Am I right, little boy?" The female nomadic elder stated as if she could see through everything despite not opening her eyes.

"You are really great, grandma. To think that someone is able to discern the spell as if you have a magic eye." Creepysoo stated as he took off his disguise.

When Creepysoo's real form got revealed, the group became even more apprehensive as they are now looking at an undead. What is even more disturbing is the fact that an undead could easily pull off a disguise like that and walk in the intense scorching heat. It is known that the undead hates the sunlight but to think that rule does not apply to this kid.

Then the group suddenly felt pity for Creepysoo because he became an undead while young. They imagined that he must have a hard life to the point that he wanted revenge on the living. Then again, this undead did not do any massacres or attack indiscriminately in the city which is odd for them.

"I have heard that the undead that formed a contract with the God of Death has risen on the central plains (A.N: they call the central continent the central plains). To think that I will see an intelligent undead that do not wish the death of all the living in this lifetime. Tell me, young undead. Why do you wish to hear the legend of our tribe?" The female nomadic elder stated.

"Elder Leila, is that even wise? What if he wishes to bring us harm by learning the secret of our tribe?" the female nomad group leader stated.

"What secret? If you mean that story, then it is not a secret. It is more like our history, and I rather not tell the story because it is quite long. It dries my throat just trying to tell that story which is why I do not tell it. But I will for the young lad since you piqued my interest. Why do you want to hear the story of our great ancestor?" Elder Leila stated as she looked at Creepysoo with smiling eyes despite not opening them.

"I want to know because the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse has risen, and I believe that the one in your legend has become one of the four. To be exact, she is the Horseman of Famine that is now roaming this earth spreading famine to the world." Creepysoo stated which shocked the group.

The other nomads that heard this suddenly erupted in anger as their ancestor is being bashed but the nomad elder stopped them with her ability to affect gravity. Creepysoo noticed it but even he is amazed as the elder could affect the gravity in such a way that it almost rivals the Daemos.

It is not as strong as the Daemos though because if they use it then expect that your face will be planted on the ground immediately. The elder stopped them because she knows the continuation of that legend and it was never a happy ending for them. It is also one of the reasons why their tribe became smaller than it was before.

"You should calm down because the legend that I have always told you is not the full story. It was just the start of the story and never the ending. It is also one of the reasons why our tribe has fallen to these numbers despite us being a large tribe back then." Elder Leila stated.

"It seems that the elder knows about is as well. Can I invite my friends here so that they also hear the story?" Creepysoo asked.

"Elder! We absolutely cannot ask other undead to come to our settlement. They might attack us." The female nomad leader stated.

"Eh! You worry too much. Just Elder Leila alone could kill me with one attack from her bonded mount. Also, my companions are not undead like me. You really should visit the central continent in order to broaden your horizons as I barely see any other types of living beings here. Although undead are technically dead but we are still alive because the Goddess of Life Gaea said that we are." Creepysoo stated as his chatterbox side activated.

Elder Leila suddenly laughed at Creepysoo's antics as it was refreshing to her. She never really had those younger than her be talkative around her as they were reserved. Even the young ones in the settlement barely interact with her as they were taught early to respect her to the point that they watch what they say to her.

"It is fine. You can ask them to come. I will need to prepare to tell the story anyways as we will need to go to a certain ruin. Tell them to come as I am also interested on people from the central plains. It has been a long time since I have interacted with them. Ah! I miss my younger days. Is that not right, Rochie?" Elder Leila stated as she patted the Roc.

"Great! Although, I do not know when they will arrive as we separated into the four corners of the western continent. Let me tell them." Creepysoo stated as she told what he learned in their group chat.

"Elder, is this really wise? He is still an outsider and an undead." The female nomad group leader stated.

"Then, why don't you escort him as he is a guest in our settlement? Undead like him are interesting. Also, did you not notice the aura that he was giving off? That is not an aura of an ordinary undead but a Ruler among them. An undead that can control high level undead is not someone ordinary." Elder Leila stated as she smiled and went to feed her mount.

The other nomads did just as they are told and guarded Creepysoo. He did not do anything dangerous or sinister as he waited for his friends. What even impressed them is that Creepysoo is much more innocent hearted and childlike compared to his real appearance. The children did not get scared of him because he wore a disguise though.

Creepysoo's interaction with the young members of the tribe made them soften their look at him but they still kept their guard up. They did get surprised when his companions showed up as they did not expect that they will look like that. One arrived looking like a werewolf as he arrived in the middle of the night.

When dawn arrived a golden armored knight appeared before them which added to the mystery of the friends that Creepysoo had. They then learned that she was a vampire who made them unconsciously get some distance from her as they did not want to have their bloods sucked.

The next two that arrived even made more of a shock as they were half elementals. Their tribe knows about half elementals because the Tulpar that their ancestor rode is famous for being a half elemental monster. It is also the reason why it could fly despite not having the wings to do so.

"Oho! To think that I would meet interesting individuals in my lifetime. You really exceeded my expectation of bringing your friends. I thought they would be of the different races that I know but to think they are of the elusive ones." Elder Leila stated.

"You know of our races?" Solstice stated as she is shocked.

"It is not that I know them personally but there have been some of your race that have visited our tribe in the past. Stories about your races are also passed down to our old stories. It might not be accurate, but we have known about your kind especially of the five. Anyways, follow me as we will now head to the ruin." Elder Leila stated as she called for Rockie.

They rode on the Roc as it is really a giant in the sky and easily carried all six of them on it. The greatest thing is that they could not even feel the wind pressure as if they are riding on a dragon. They were not surprised by this type of effect but the one surprised is Elder Leila.

"I am sorry if I am asking this but to think that you have are not that impressed with my Roc. It seems the people of the central plains are indeed different." Elder Leila stated.

"Oh! It is not that Grandma Leila. It is just that we have a friend that you can say is out of the norm." Creepysoo stated.

"I want to meet this friend of yours as well as it seems that he is very interesting. What does he ride? Does he ride a phoenix?" Elder Leila asked.

"Not a phoenix but he rides a dragon. A Genesis Dragon if we are going to be specific." Creepysoo replied.

Elder Leila could not believe that she heard the words Genesis Dragon as a mount. That is basically something only gods could do as even she knows what a Genesis Dragon is based on the stories of old. It was a good decision to trust her Mind Eye as they might release the curse that has plagued their ancestor.

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"I would like to meet that Dragon Rider friend of yours. It is quite a feat to be able to mount a dragon that is only spoken in myths. Hohoho! To think these old bones would be able to hear such stories." Elder Leila stated as she tapped her Roc to finally descend.

The area that they are descending upon is the most desolate area in the western continent. It is also the forbidden zone in the western continent called the Mirage Desert. The group could also reach this part of the desert, but they would have sacrificed some members on the way because the monster in these areas starts at Level 280.

Creepysoo inadvertently passed a secret test conducted by Elder Leila and even build great favorability with the tribe which is why she personally escorted them to the site. If Creepysoo was not as innocent and a chatterbox without filter, then they would have only been told about parts of the story and then sent to the Mirage Desert for the rest.

"Your Roc is definitely extraordinary, Grandma Leila. To think that it could carry us all the way here and even scare other flying monsters that try and attack us." Creepysoo praised wholeheartedly.

Elder Leila looked at her Rockie with endearing eyes as she raised this bird just when it was a hatchling. It was not even a Roc back then as it was merely a small desert eagle that was abandoned by its mother. Desert Eagles only raise one of the young ones and they would often be put to battle at one year old to determine who will get the rights.

Those that lose the battle could either die or surrender but those that surrender will need to fend for themselves. The small desert eagle chick that the young Leila nurtured back then was the weakest of its brothers and sisters, but it has evolved into a Roc thanks to Leila. To the Roc, Leila is more than just a master, but it is also its greatest savior.

"These look like ruins? But why is it that this is the only area that could be said to be untouched. Even the walls of the entrance look like it is not getting wore down by the sands of time." Solstice stated.

"These ruins are enchanted. You might also get lost if I am not present here as this ruin reacts to the mana of our tribe. The Maat tribe blessed by the Goddess Maat herself as her blood runs in our veins. You could say that our tribe are descendants of the Goddess, but we just go by a no named nomadic tribe now due to the events of the past." Elder Leila stated.

Elder Leila then called for them to enter the ruins, but they had to hold each other's hands. As they passed through the door of the ruins, they could feel that they passed through something like a thin film. It was none other than the barrier deployed in the ruins to identify if the one entering is friend of foe.

With Elder Leila present, the defensive mechanisms of the ruins did not activate which is why they reached the center. In the center of the ruins is a grand statue of a beautiful woman holding the Scales. It is none other than the Goddess Maat as she is depicted as the goddess of truth and justice. It is also the reason why those born with the special eye in the Maat Tribe can determine the truth.

"We have always been blessed with the power to subvert the truth of the world even though it is only temporary." Elder Leila stated.

"You mean to say that you cannot really control gravity but reverse the truth that gravity is weak?" Vayu asked as he immediately knew what she meant by subvert the truth of the world.

"You are correct as we do not possess the real capabilities of bending time and space like the Daemos. We merely borrow the power of the Goddess Maat by using mana to temporarily affect persons, things or areas. This ability does incur great strain and great mana consumption to the caster, but it has been the trump card of our tribe." Elder Leila stated.

"For you to say the greatest power of your tribe! It must mean that you trust us fully. We will not betray your trust, Grandma Leila." Creepysoo stated as he bowed while the others did so as well.

"Shall we start with the story then? I shall continue on how the greatest rider of our tribe came to be." Elder Leila stated.

Due to how long the story has been, even the true name of the Maat Rider has been forgotten in time. The Maat Rider was born as a weak girl, but she had a special gift and that was she had more of the Goddess Maat's blood running through her. She was only predicted to survive at the age of ten but beat all the odds by enduring the pain of her transformation.

She did not immediately get a mount at the age of five like the rest of the kids as she needed to stabilize her body. She did get the best mount possible in the whole western continent and that is a Tulpar. One could say that she had a fateful encounter with a wounded adult female Tulpar and its young child.

The mother Tulpar felt the sincerity and pureness of the soul of the Maat Rider and entrusted its young to her. The Desert Scourge, which is a legendary beast of the desert that only has the form of sand, is tracking the Tulpars as food back then in order to attain greater strength.

Seeing that the mother Tulpar could not fight the Desert Scourge with her own power, the Maat Rider activated her bloodline ability and reverted the truth of the world. She whispered to the world that the Desert Scourge is nothing but a weak desert storm.

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The Maat Rider activated her full bloodline with that phrase and made all the Desert Scourge in the world turn into harmless desert storms. The death of the mother Tulpar was already decided back then though as it only carried on the will to live in order to protect its young. Due to this, the Maat Rider fainted as she overexerted herself, but she was found by her tribe.

The young Tulpar that the Maat Rider saved with all her might imprinted on her. The Tulpar became a partner to the Maat Rider and not just a simple mount. They shared everything together and could even be described as kindred spirits. Things were peaceful until the dark gods arrived, and the world got plunged into darkness.

Back then, the whole world was just one land and were not fractured into different continents which is why travelling was not through boat. The only downside is that the land mass back then is larger as the world was not yet fractured but land travel is possible.

The gods of Pandemonium called upon all the warrior of the world to take arms on the invading gods. The Maat Rider answered the call of the Goddess Maat as she knows that her ability will be very helpful in the war that will occur. The Maat Rider despite being quite young back then answered the call of the gods and steeled her resolve to fight for this world.

She rode to what was called the central plains as the world was only land mass back then. She met the other riders that hailed from the north, south and west. Each of them held great power and mastery over their respective abilities that they were once called the Four Horsemen of Hope.

They led the cavalries of the combined army of the world, but it was not always sunshine and rainbows. Numerous lives were lost and even the lives of gods and dark gods were lost. The weakened gods were sealed while the fallen gods were used to forge the weapons to slay the gods.

The four god slaying weapons were made from the parts of the greatest gods of truth and justice as they are the only ones that can fatally wound gods and goddesses.

The Four Horsemen of Hope were armed with the four weapons forged from the fallen body parts of the gods and goddesses. The dark gods were forced to retreat because of the powers of the combined four but that also sparked some distrust from gods and goddesses of Pandemonium. Gods and goddesses are not all powerful which is why even they fear when the weapons forged to kill the dark gods as it could also be pointed towards them.

The malicious and untrusting gods and goddesses of Pandemonium made sure that they Four Horsemen of Hope will be driven to death in battle, but they always returned alive. In the end, they had no choice but to betray the Four Horsemen of Hope. As the god slaying weapons became bathe in the blood and essence of the dark gods, the four became swallowed by those negative energy.

In the end, the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse were born in order to rid the world of the gods and goddesses. But the Gods of Forging built a failsafe on the god slaying weapons so that it will not fall in the hands of the dark gods. As the Four Horsemen of Hope became the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse because of the lingering resentment of the dark gods in the weapons, the god slaying weapons themselves looked at them as dark gods or beings corrupted by dark gods.

The weapons that they used to kill the dark gods and to save humanity were the ones that also sealed them away. To make sure that the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse would be truly forgotten, their tribes have been put on the hit list for betrayal of their greatest warriors. Only a few of their tribes managed to survive the purge and they lived in silence in order to avoid the gazes of the other gods.

The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse became a piece of forgotten history so that no one would unseal them and use the god slaying weapons once again, but all things buried will always be unearthed. The people forgot the Four Horsemen that brought them Hope while the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse are sealed away.

The dark gods returned, and the humans wanted a power to rival the malevolent gods that want to encroach onto the world. Thus, the people that buried the details of the god slaying weapons found traces of its knowledge and it was the dark gods that told them this. The dark gods wanted the to decrease the power of the current world in order to make their invasion easier.

"This is all what was written here in this ruin. It was forged using the sacrifice of five people with thick bloodline that came from the goddess. To make sure that the dark gods or even the gods of Pandemonium will never learn that we have never forgotten." Elder Leila stated as some of them are tearing up.

[You have learned One out of Four of the History of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.]

[You have gained one level.]

"That story is very sad. To think that their chivalry has been buried by the treacherous gods." Creepysoo stated as he is currently shedding some tears as he got too engrossed in the story.

"To think that they will forget the heroes of their past just because they became something terrible due to the malice of the gods and goddesses themselves. As expected, even the gods of Pandemonium are not always in unity." Solstice stated.

"Which is why I need a favor to all of you as I want the soul of our great ancestor to rest in peace." Elder Leila stated as a notification that a quest has been generated for them.

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QUEST NOTIFICATION

Quest Name: Save My Ancestor's Soul

Quest Description: Be the one to slay the Horseman of Famine in order to put the soul of the Maat Rider to peace. She wants the legacy of her ancestor to no longer be tainted.

Quest Difficulty: SS

Clear Condition: Participate in the Raid of the Horseman of Famine and kill her. (0/1)

Quest Reward: + 5 Levels and the Title: Friend of the Maat Tribe

Failure Condition: Do not participate in the raid of the Horseman of Famine.

Failure: Unknown

Note: This quest can be shared but the reward will decrease by one level per ten people participating.

"Do not worry as we will do just that." Creepysoo stated as he accepted the quest along with the others.

"Thank you very much. I await the news of your success. I wish for the soul of my ancestor to finally rest as they are trapped in a cycle of negative motions." Elder Leila stated as she returned the group back to the settlement.

"We can say that the Four Horseman of the Apocalypse are incredibly powerful on their own rights. The Horseman of Famine can use its ability to subvert the rules of the world. Maybe that is the reason why she can spread famine in the land? She uses her ability to change the rules of the world to spread famine." Creepysoo stated which made Lycan unconsciously clap.

"So, the way to defeat her would be to negate her ability to change the rules. That would be difficult even for us because we do not have a person that can cancel abilities. Although, we do know someone with that particular ability." Solstice stated as she remembered one of the participants in the United States team during Pandelympics.

"I have her registered as a friend. I do not know if she will accept the favor though." Creepysoo stated as she remembered Null.

"We should see what we learn of the other three before we decide to move. Where to next?" Lycan stated.

"I think we should head north next as we know people there. My brother will not be joining us, but he can transport us. I just sent him our coordinates and it seems he is quite free now." Solstice stated as they suddenly heard a roar of a dragon from above were a gate manifested.

The Maat Tribe got riled up upon the roar of the great beast. Even their mounts dared not to move, and some even fainted. The only one that could move fine is the Roc that Elder Leila cared for. It is also the only one that can protect them if such a beast of that caliber attacks them.

Elder Leila told her Roc to stand down as the one descending is a golden dragon with a demon riding on top of it. The other people in the settlement were alarmed but they soon calmed down when the golden dragon became smaller in size. The demon riding the golden dragon seemed to be a friend of Creepysoo which is why they did not fear them anymore.

Elder Leila seemed intrigued of Adrian and smiled throughout their conversation. The group finally left after an hour as Adrian opened another dimensional gate to transport them back to Avalon. They met up with the others in the group and even shared the mission about the Horseman of Famine.

"The next course of action would be to split up once more. We need to spread ourselves into three locations." Adrian stated as they picked straws on who will be companions.

Adrian, Vayu and Soleil will head north to find clues on the rider of the north. Creepysoo, Levin Cloud and Solstice will go south to find clues on the rider of the south. Lycan, Kabrakan and Peridot will head east to find clues on the rider there.

"I will find a transport for us since we are close. The first one would be for south as we have no leads there but there are elves that live there. Be careful as they are said to be closed off from the world and would kill those that invade their territories." Levin Cloud stated as he already encountered them before when he was looking for traces of the Church of Life.

The group headed for the east immediately went towards the teleportation services of the Daemos. It seems that they have built quite the affinity from some of the guards which enables them to be teleported to a location of their choice for a price. Adrian's group is teleported by him personally as they already have a destination.

The group arrived at the location of the Demigod Blacksmith Aurgelmir. As Adrian has expected, the Ice Queen Elona is definitely present there. It seems the two are in a lovey dovey atmosphere that can even make the ice melt due to how warm they are.

"You are here again, brat! It seems that you like popping in and out of my workshop as if you own it. Maybe I should build that anti-teleportation device that I thought of." The demigod blacksmith Aurgelmir stated.

"You do not need to be rough on the boy as we already know why he is here." The Ice Queen Elona stated.

"You do?" Adrian exclaimed.

"My best friend is the Great Star Gazer. She already knows why you are here ever since the last god slaying weapon got unsealed. She has seen this event, but she did not specify a timeline. You are here to look for information about the Rider of the North." The Ice Queen Elona stated.

"Yes! Any information would be appreciated." Adrian stated as he waited for Elona to spill the beans, but she did not say anything.

"Oh! You thought that I will tell you. I do not have detailed information about the Rider of the North, but his tribe should still be alive and well far northeast of here. Although it might be difficult as the northeast of here is a forbidden zone." The Ice Queen Elona stated.