

## Once Human 271

### Chapter 271

The hundred Heavenly Arrows fell on the barrier, bombarding it and causing large cracks despite the appearance of the new golden mantra, which strengthened the barrier .

Arthur noticed the shadow of the White Tiger, which was hiding below the barrier, protected from the arrows which were aimed at the barrier above it .

He didn't know what happened but from the looks of it, the tiger looked healthy and didn't have any injuries on it as if it was never killed .

He was sure that it was dead earlier, there's no way it could have survived . Even if it survived by some miracle, the map would have shown it to him or he would at least had felt its presence but there was no such thing .

Arthur didn't have time to speculate on what happened, he focused his attention on his skill and kept directing the falling arrows, trying to focus on one location so the damage could be multiplied .

It didn't take much time for the barrier to shatter into countless pieces, the remaining thirty or so arrows changed their target to the Vermillion Bird .

Twenty-five Dark Heavenly Arrows went for the bird and the remaining five flew at the black turtle, which couldn't resist as its body was weakened due to the destruction of its barrier .

The Vermillion Bird waved its remaining wing at it conjured waves of orange flames that tried to fend off against the incoming arrows .

Unfortunately, only three arrows were stopped and the rest ruthlessly penetrated its body, causing huge amounts of Dark Magic to enter its body and paralyze it while the destructive effect of the arrow did its job fairly and obliterated more than half its body .

Litters of blood gushed out from the bird which reached death's door, even with its decent recovery there's no way it can't escape unscathed unless the turtle personally acted .

The turtle couldn't heal its comrade since four arrows hit only one scale of its shell and destroyed it, the remaining arrow stabbed the new apparent wound and penetrated its skin . Arthur only wanted a bit of his Dark Magic to invade the Divine Beast, as long as enough time passed, the turtle would surely be extremely weakened and no longer be able to fight .

After launching such a mentally exhausting skill, Arthur was unable to directly finish off the dying bird, especially after the damned White Tiger butted in and charged at him .

Like a white streak of lightning, the tiger crossed the distance separating them in just a second, it tried to slash Arthur with its claws which were elongated but they only hit his condensed Dark Barrier .

The barrier only resisted the claws for a split second before it shattered, Arthur shakily took his shield and used his threads to bind it to his arm as he doubted he had the strength to properly use it .

He felt his body become heavy and lifting the shield became a hard thing to do . He activated the powerful defensive skill of the female druid he killed and readied himself to meet the golden claws, which ripped the air and everything in its way .

He clenched his bloodied teeth and mustered his strength as the impact occurred . The half-broken shield clashed with the claws which resulted in a loud ripping sound . The claws first disintegrated the huge black shield then broke the chains around it and when they were about to rip Arthur into pieces, the air around him started blurring .

Similar to a water surface, the claws hit that area and started becoming slower until they stopped mid-air . Arthur knew that this won't last forever so he activated [Faster Than Death] and teleported away from the Divine Beast, which growled in anger and pushed the watery surface, shattering it and diving straight at Arthur again .

'Tsk!'

Arthur clicked his tongue as he saw the white shadow flying at him, a golden light was emitting from that shadow as if it was preparing a strong attack, incomparable to the previous one .

After a few seconds passed since he cast [Dark Rain], a bit of clarity returned to his burdened mind, this allowed him to freely cast powerful skills again but at this pace, he'll only be able to defend four or five times before falling .

As the white shadow of the tiger was approaching, Arthur clenched his fist then released it at the incoming foe . Several large detonators appeared around him, they randomly flew at the tiger and exploded mid-way .

Arthur wasn't done yet, a dark spear appeared in his hand, it was just a normal one conjured from Dark Magic . His eyes shined with a blue light as he focused his attention on the white tiger which was approaching him with extreme speed .

The various explosions managed to divert the white tiger from its straight route and forced it to avoid them, which slowed its speed by a meager amount .

Arthur opened his eyes wide and followed the movement of the white tiger, which couldn't be seen as it was moving too fast . He poured Mental Power in his eyes and ignored everything around him, he calmed his heavy breathing and looked again, the blue light emitting from his eyes became brighter as his attention was driven to the White Tiger .

Slowly but surely, the white shadow transformed into a large white tiger with flashing golden tattoos, its eyes were flaring with a white light as it stared at him .

The movement of the tiger began slowing as if time itself was becoming slower, it reached to a point where the white tiger was frozen in mid-air and everything around Arthur was grey .

He didn't mind anything but the tiger, he clenched the dark spear and took a throwing stance, he maxed out his Dexterity and Strength by sacrificing some of his Agility and Wisdom, then without any hesitation, he threw the Dark Spear .

The dark spear was normal in size at first but when it was thrown, it expanded in size until it reached ten meters in length . With a whistling sound and a speed that even the tiger couldn't perceive, it stabbed the Divine Beast's abdomen and sent it flying backward .

The White Tiger was flung off very far from Arthur, this attack turned out to be successful thanks to his eyes but the luster and blue light that bright a second ago has dimmed and almost vanished . There was even blood that came out of his eyes, he overused the ability of his eyes, especially with his previous attack .

Normally, the ability to stop time is only acquired after centuries of practice yet he had activated them just now, so a backlash should be something expected .

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Arthur was going to head for the Vermillion Bird and finish it when he heard a shout coming from inside of him .

"Wait!"

This was none other than his voice, to be more precise, it was his lame copy which resided inside the ARK .

"What do you want, I'm not in a position to have a chitchat with you . "

An immediate response right after:

"Then don't talk, just listen . I need you to let me control your body for a short while . You are misusing your abilities, you're not unleashing your full potential, let me show how and aid you at the same time . "

Arthur paused as he heard that, he felt skeptical as he didn't fully trust his copy but seeing the tiger which shook the Dark Spear off itself, he thought

'I have no choice, do I?'

"You do have a choice . "

Arthur hesitated for a split second before he grumpily said

" . . . fine . "

Now then, if I'm to control your body, you need to enter the ARK right now, in all cases, I'll only be able to control your body for half a minute at best but I'm confident I can better than you . Just sit inside and watch, learn how a Parasite fights, how powerful you really are . "

'Dra'lim'

As he said the needed word, Arthur found himself inside the ARK with only endless white space surrounding him . In front of him, there was some kind of screen, displaying the three Divine Beast and himself facing each other .

Outside of the ARK, the copy took control of Arthur's body, he looked at his new hand which fully regenerated after some time passed . His body was still in a very bad state but it didn't seem he cared .

He let out a cold smirk as he gazed at the White Tiger, The Vermillion Bird, and the growling turtle .

'Arthur, watch and witness why your Race is unique, why it is feared by all higher beings . '

As he talked to himself, the copy transformed into a thin yellow lightning streak that headed for the White Tiger instead of the half-dead firebird .

Two black whirlpools appeared above his open palms, they were spinning slowly but they were very ominous as black gas came out from their center .

The White Tiger, who was seriously injured by the spear, was enraged by Arthur, who inflicted this wound to it . it just got rid of the spear so its movements became a bit easier, once it saw the foe coming straight at it, it roared angrily and charged at the lightning streak .

The distance separating them was big but with their speed, it was crossed in less than a second, Arthur, who was no longer a lightning streak, was now facing the tiger, which slashed him with its claws while its white fur turned into countless small needles that wanted to stab him .

The copy wasn't the least bit fazed by this, he didn't even panic, he transformed into a whirlpool himself and possessed a very tiny plant that could barely be seen . There were still two black whirlpools bigger than his body spinning around it, all the needle-like fur that got close to it were devoured with no resistance whatsoever .

Just like that, the copy dodged the incoming claws, they couldn't hit him since his body was too small, he smoothly passed through them with ease, then the two black whirlpools suddenly enlarged in size and started affecting the big claws while Arthur's copy left the plant body and used [Faster Than Death], appearing behind the white tiger . The Griffin's body appeared from nowhere, and by the time the tiger reacted to the copy's sudden teleportation, the bone corpse of the Griffin was already behind it, ready to strike .

The black bones of the Griffin started burning with dark flames and its mouth ruthlessly bit down on the back of the Divine Beast's neck, trying to cut its head off .

As he was handling the White Tiger, the copy explained to the watching Arthur a few tricks .

"You see, the possibilities are infinite with all those corpses you have . In most of the times, a big attack can be avoided with a small body that can pass through it or evade it . You defend with a small body and attack with a big one, after all, they can't hit something as big as an insect, they need to be pretty accurate and they'll stop throwing a bunch of powerful big attacks, which is advantageous to you .

You can use almost all of your skills while possessing most of the bodies but skills work much better in a body suited for them . It is not explained by the System but Nature Magic is much easier and stronger to use if you're possessing a body, same thing with fire if you're possessing a creature born from pure elemental fire .

That's a part of what makes a parasite so powerful, they become what they possess, they obtain everything from their host . You only care for the skills and stats and fight in a humanoid body but that's a big mistake, you need variety, versatility!"

Blood gushed out from the back of the tiger's neck as it cried in agony and wriggled its body violently, trying to shake off the Griffin which coiled its bony body around it, not letting go even after shattering a large part of its lower body .

Dark flames started covering the tiger, the two black whirlpools had already become as big as the tiger, they span slowly and were inches close to each other, as if they'll collide at any second .

The other Divine Beast didn't watch idly, a dozen dark scales were flying straight at the Griffin, wanting to shatter its bones . This was accompanied by a terrifying gravitational force that wanted to sink Arthur's current body down but this only led to both the tiger and the Griffin falling to the bottomless fire abyss below .

"One more thing to note, just like a Parasite can control a body, it can also control a part of the body and ignore the rest . If your mental reaction is quick enough, you can abandon the part where the attack is going to hit, then you'll suffer no damage . Take this brainless cat, for example, it is tearing the lower body of the Griffin while I'm only possessing the upper part, my Health is not decreasing but increasing instead . "

As he said that, the copy left the Griffin's body which kept falling with the tiger, the two black whirlpools fused into one enormous black whirlpool that followed them . It started tearing off the tiger's fur, flash and skin slowly and the victim could do nothing with the strengthened black bones of the Griffin holding it down, its neck was bitten and its body was covered in black flames .

"He's done, 8 . 4 seconds . Now onto the next . "

He possessed the body of a small black rat that zigzagged between the incoming scales like it was nothing . They weren't even able to block his path as he flew straight at the Vermillion Bird, which was being healed by the black turtle .

Its body recovered fully except its left wing, which was slowly materializing, the heat around it was just as intense as the beginning and its eyes were blood red, showing that the Divine Beast's anger reached its peak .

"This one doesn't need much time, no more than 4 seconds . "

The copy chuckled as it left the rat's body and possessed the body of a large blue bird that was half the size of the opponent . The bird released an icy aura behind it, freezing the air and disturbing the space .

"You're probably confused on why I'm not using Dark Magic to kill it, right? Well, it is very efficient against it but you know what's better? Ice Magic . You don't need a special Ice like Lucy's to kill it, you just need absolute control over your attribute, and of course, experience . "

Large waves of orange flames blocked the copy's path, the sky was illuminated by the descending flames that covered the copy's view but he wasn't worried, in fact, he used the bird's body to let out a loud screech as countless ice spears, cutting those flames before they could melt .

The large flames waves were easily disposed of off using three-meter long ice spear, however, this wasn't the end as the bluebird waved its wing, sending some kind of a blue fog that enveloped the area, freezing the environment and diminishing the flames coming out from the Vermillion Bird's body .

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"You know, Arthur, parasites are metabolically dependant despite needing to rely on a host . If it were the you from the beginning, before any evolution, then surviving in real form for a few days is possible, but it's impossible to live without the need to feed on any kind of host, generally humans .

If you can master your racial abilities, no one can resist your possessing, you can easily product resistant forms to resist any future defense or resistance coming from within the host .

It is also the case for multi-tasking, it is entirely possible for any person to execute two skills at the same time, one just needs sufficient experience . I even saw mortals that didn't even reach the Spirit Realm yet they were able to unleash two, or even, three skills simultaneously . Sure, you can activate skills or techniques consecutively, which in a way, may seem like they were unleashed simultaneously but that may hinder the thinking of the user and render him unable to prepare his next set of skills .

Let me show you what you're lacking . "

As he said that, the area around the bluebird and the Divine Beast became extremely cold and at the same time, a crystalline ice blue armor wrapped itself around the 'body' of the copy .

Ice spears were shot from all around and flew straight at the Vermillion Bird, they were melted half-way through but they still grabbed the attention of the enemy .

As Arthur watched from inside the ARK, he could see the countless skills activated at the same time .

'[Mana Augmentation] [Water Flow] [Magic enhancement] [Ice Spear]x250 [Dragonic Ice Armor] [Beastial Armor] [Ferocious Bloody Beak] . . '

More than twenty skills were activated at the same time, the environment became frozen, there were hundreds of snowflakes covering the area .

The bluebird didn't watch as it sped straight at the flaming bird and waved its lengthy wings, unleashing two ice tornados that were fifty meters tall .

The fireballs and flame waves that were spat by the Vermillion Bird were extinguished after crossing a dozen or so meters . This was the effect of [Ice Age] and [Absolute Zero] that froze all the area around the fight . Even the flames from below didn't affect the wintery environment caused by the bird's skills, which were enhanced by more than one skill .

Sensing the dire situation it was in, the Vermillion Bird screeched loudly as some parts of its body started freezing due, it could not even retaliate as the spears were showering it from all sides, if it ignored them then it'll be injured and if it destroyed them then [Ice Age] and [Absolute Zero] would completely freeze its body .

As it was driven to a miserable state, it angrily flapped its wings, which started emitting a bright red light that was frighteningly bright . Even the copy was blinded by this light yet it didn't stop its charge, it heavily smashed its body against the Vermillion Bird, unafraid of the consequences of this clash .

The yellow beak of the bluebird opened wide and spat a clear and round crystal that floated in the air and started emanating an icy feeling that seemed to suppress the light coming from the Divine Beast's wings .

"This one is done for too . "

Without hesitating any second, the copy left the bluebird's body and backed away without even looking back .

"4 . 4 seconds . . . tsk! I'm rusty . "

As it got away from the Vermillion Bird, Arthur who was watching the fight from another point of view, saw that the light from the flapping wings was suppressed by that mysterious clear crystal . The crystal then exploded into countless small and beautiful white particles that glued themselves to the bird, freezing it at an astonishingly fast pace . In less than a second, the screeching of the bird couldn't be heard anymore, its body became an ice blue statue that started falling into the bottomless abyss .

The flames below would cause the ice to melt so the copy finished the bird by sending another hundred ice spears that shattered this statue into numerous pieces .

"Now the most troublesome one remained . If my calculations are right, the Azure Dragon will revive in twenty-three seconds . To defeat them completely, you need to kill them all simultaneously or kill one right after another within a short period of time . You killed the tiger earlier but it revived after thirty seconds . if you kill another Divine Beast in those thirty seconds, then you'll buy yourself another thirty seconds before the first one which you killed revives, and the second one will come back after sixty seconds . "

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Inside the ARK, Arthur was fuming and angrily shouting at the copy wanting to know why was he not told about this important piece of information beforehand . To appease his rage, the copy added

"I was not sure about this fact, it needed to be confirmed . The thing is, in every world the Divine Beasts attack, there will be a special one amongst them, it acts as a leader and it is substantially stronger than the rest . This varies from a group of copies to another, and when the black turtle is the leader, which is clearly in this case, it has two special abilities . One is to revive its fallen comrades after a certain period of time and the other is ability is even more terrifying, it actually allows it to create another group of copies that will be added to its initial group, so if that happened you would have to fight eight Divine Beasts instead of four, you should be grateful . "

'Grateful my ass!'

The copy didn't have time to waste, each second is precious . It returned to the original body, which recovered by a bit thanks to not receiving any injuries for the last period .

The godly recovery was acting up and displaying its amazing efficiency, the copy ignored Arthur and spoke to the hiding entity inside the consciousness

"Hey Earth Spirit, give me your spear . "

In response to that, the Earth Spirit which was entrapped inside the clustered chains angrily retorted

"Who do you think you are to command me? I ain't giving you shit . "

It was clearly still annoyed due to what happened the previous time it tried to escape from there so it didn't talk friendly to Arthur anymore, showing an apparent unwillingness and hostility .

The copy smirked and added:

"Then do you want to perish with me here? Don't worry, I'm quite loyal and I won't forget about you, I'll make sure to drag you with me when I take my last breath . "

"You . . . "

"Me what? Give me your spear and I'll teach you how to make a proper sentence in my free time, so hurry up . "

A second passed yet there was no reply, the Spirit still didn't yield and was against giving its spear to Arthur . From the looks of it, it didn't mind dying here and refused to lose face by being ordered around by a weakling .

However, this changed quite fast and abruptly when a bright light flashed from Arthur's soul, a suffocating pressure emanated from there, ready to crush the Spirit into a million pieces . Afraid and threatened, the Earth Spirit grunted and finally let go of the weapon, which appeared in the copy's hand .

It was a three-meter-long yellow spear with countless small symbols engraved in its shaft . It had three pointy tips that were emitting rich Earth Energy that wrapped itself around the weapon, increasing the pressure it was emitting .

"Ahhh it's been a very long while since I wielded a spear, such a wondrous feeling! Ah! I forgot to tell you, Arthur, unlike you, I'm a spear user, after all, it is the king of all weapons!"

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As he held the exquisite looking yellow spear, the demeanor around the copy changed drastically . He became one with the weapon, one aura encompassing both weapon and user, like a sharp edge ready to piece the heaven itself .

"The Spear of Terros, although it's not the real thing, there's no denying that it's very domineering and powerful . I expected no less from it . "

The copy shot at the motionless and silent black turtle, with Earth energy surrounding him and augmenting his defenses, he was confident in dealing with this Divine Beast in a few seconds with the help of the spear .

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As he approached the enormous turtle, a resonant dragon roar resonated, shocking the heavens and shaking the earth . A yellow dragon appeared behind him, the spear started emanating a bright golden light that stretched in all directions similar to a sun .



The black turtle didn't stay still and watch as the enemy was attacking it, it used Gravitational force to slow Arthur down but it was all for naught as the yellow-ish energy surrounding him were completely negating the effects of the Gravity Magic .

Illusions were also futile as the human attacking it would dispel its high-level illusion with a blue light that shot out from his pupils . With two of its powerful abilities being easily resisted, the turtle resorted to aggressive methods as it dispatched dozens of its sharp and tough scales to meet with the enemy while it created a yellow barrier around it just in case .

The copy chuckled as he saw the black scales flying at him, wanting to block his path and cut his arms as to immobilize him, it seems that the turtle knew that his sudden rise in power was due to the appearance of the yellow-spear so it wanted to get rid of it .

With flawless control and perfect accuracy, he thrust the spear to the air multiple times, causing illusory reflections of the fading spear to appear all around him .

Like bullets, bursts of rich Earth energy shot from the point of the spear and deflected all the black scales, causing them to fly far away from him and by the time they came back, he would have already attacked the main body of the turtle .

The dragon behind the copy became extremely large in size, it followed the spear as it coiled its body weirdly and flashed with a yellow light .

Bringing suffocating pressure with it, the copy finally arrived near the black turtle and swept the spear horizontally, causing the dragon behind to roar to the skies and violently smashing into the shell of the Divine Beast .

Sparks and scales were ripped apart, blood flowed unceasingly and masses of gore and flesh from the sky, however, this was but the beginning as wherever the spear attack, a deep and gaping bloody hole would appear .

The copy's body was motionless after the spear was swept but heavy injuries kept appearing on the back of the black turtle, which was growling angrily .

The previously set barrier didn't amount to much as it was shattered from the rich Earth Energy around the copy, as far as the spear, it kept flashing with a golden radiance .

'First step, Dragon Sweeping the Earth'

The copy took a second step and raised the long spear above his head then violently thrust the air which resulted in a sharp and long yellow energy to appear from the tip of the spear . As soon as it left the spear, the concentrated Earth Energy became a three-headed dragon, the dragon was smaller in size compared to the previous one but the pressure it emitted was many times heavier .

'Second Step, Three-Headed Dragon Devouring The Land . '

The small three-headed dragon crashed into one of the scales and transformed into a small golden spark that caused an ear-deafening explosion that sent the turtle flying away with most of its scales gone, showing its bareback, which was now totally bloody and filled with countless big and small wounds .

Looking at the half-dead turtle, the copy didn't continue attacking, he showed a cold smile and let go of the yellow-spear which vanished immediately and returned to its rightful owner .

"Two steps are more than enough, now . . . for the desert . "

No one would have believed that the leader of the four Divine Beast, the black turtle, was put in such a state with merely two spear attacks, the copy only took two steps yet it was rendered to such a miserable state .

He waved his hand, sending a large wave of Dark Magic that enveloped the black turtle before it could even stabilize its body which was pushed back due to the second spear attack .

The Copy didn't stop as he pointed at the turtle and conjured countless small Void Mouths that ate the air around them as they became bigger as they charged toward their primary target .

In just a second, numerous disgusting and creepy looking mouths were eating away the limbs and body of the turtle, which was crying in agony as it couldn't resist with the dark wave weakening it and the Void Mouths eating the delicious meat presented to them .

"6 seconds passed, I only have 1 . 2 seconds left . It won't die but I believe you'll be able to finish it even after I'm gone . "

As he mumbled that, the copy clenched his fists then released them as he pointed again at the falling turtle, surprisingly, he released two Heavenly Arrows, one made from pure Ancient Flames and the other from Ice Magic . The two arrows shot at the falling mass of blood with lightning speed, however, upon a closer look, their target isn't the black turtle but a small area where the area is being compressed, just a few meters away from the Divine Beast .

"Ice and Fire are two opposite attributes, when they clash, then one of them will be suppressed, if they do not hold the same power, that is . But if they are generated using the exact same power then a fierce backlash from their clash is a natural thing to expect . Then, what if they have the same power but they are both extremely powerful? Will one suppress the other or will they fuse together?"

Arthur, who was watching what's happening from inside the ARK, focused on the two Heavenly Arrows which he couldn't create by himself and muttered

"I don't know . "

"It's quite simple, actually . An explosion, that's what happens because to force two opposite attributes to coexist in the same environment is not possible . Theoretically, it is indeed doable, but apart from your wife, Lucy, I have never seen someone able to fuse two opposite attributes, which is why I think that her talent is simply unparalleled .

Now then, an explosion will definitely occur, but we need a suitable catalyst to make the fireworks even prettier, don't we?"

[Ice Heavenly Arrow] Activated

[Heavenly Fire Arrow] Activated

[Rinotsu]x10 Activated

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With ten consecutive Rinotsu's activating at the same time and the same place, their effect was multiplied and their speed of explosion fastened. Adding to that the two opposite Heavenly Arrows, one can imagine the aftereffect of the collision.

The Copy used the rest of his time to retreat with fast speed as he stepped on illusory pink petals floating in the air, each time crossing a large distance and distancing himself from the impact.

With his back facing the previous battle area, Arthur, who just took back control of his body, nearly fell from the sky as he felt his body become extremely heavy due to the stress and the overwork.

The Copy did things that his body and mind were incapable of achieving, especially with the multitasking, this caused severe backlashes that fell into Arthur's hands to deal with it.

Arthur could only curse his copy inwardly and retreat away from that place as a blinding white light flashed from the horizon which was soon followed by a tear in space.

The tear swallowed the whole area, whether it was the flames or the Ice, the destruction and everything around it was devoured without any resistance.

Half of the black turtle injured body was gone in an instant, before it could move or launch a counter-attack, it had suffered fatal injuries that'll kill sooner or later unless it only focuses on healing and ignore everything else, which isn't doable in such a situation.

In retaliation, the turtle growled with a deep and loud sound before a grey light shot out from its eyes, the light pierced the clouds and transformed into a large bright moon, the sun that was shining above the clouds was gone as night fell on this world and all the clouds vanished, showing only the moon hanging on the sky as it emanated incomparable pressure and a blinding light.

With speed the eye could see, the turtle started healing the missing half of its body, the tear was still devouring it but unfortunately, the healing was way faster.

Furthermore, each second passed, the tear became smaller thus its devouring abilities weakened, this allowed the turtle to temporarily suppress this strange spatial tear.

"Hurry, don't let it finish healing completely! Stop it!"

His copy's voice rang in his ears, waking him up from his daze and forcing him to go back. In his current state, apart from some Dark Magic attacks, he could literally do nothing, he felt the heaviness of his body, the difficulty to breath and the aching mind.

His speed decreased by a huge margin so by the time he appeared in the vicinity of the spatial tear, it had already become a third of its original size while the turtle was only lacking its rear limbs and its short tail.

It won't be long before the Azure Dragon is back, if the turtle recovers then he can't injure it that easily, not after this. He used all his trump cards, from [Thousand Waves] to [Rizaki], there was no strong attack he didn't resort to yet this persistent turtle is still alive, even this spatial tear, which could devour a God in an instant, isn't affecting that much after that bright moon appeared.

Arthur's eyes flashed with a resolution as he retrieved the box from earlier and took out the exquisite looking silver revolver .

"If I use it again then I'll not be able to use any Mana or Nether Energy for a long while . . . . It's either the end for them or me . "

He clenched his teeth and grabbed a grey-ish looking bullet that was only of the second grade . Normally, it is weaker than the one from earlier, however, its might may even be bigger than the flaming rose .

This is due to the materials it was made from, it doesn't match an attribute, instead, it was made using [Lost Magic] . Using his knowledge of the past and after a bit of experimentation and process of failure and success, he managed to create a very miniature bomb that is highly lethal against any Mortal, even a Spirit Realm cultivator may be heavily injured by this small looking bomb .

After more tries, he managed to merge countless of these bombs together to form a 2nd Grade bullet .

The problem is, not only is it lethal to the target, it's effective against him too, the harm it could do to him far surpasses Rizaki, this is excluding the backlash from using the revolver a second time, that is, which is why he hesitated for a brief second .

Unfortunately, time waits for no man so he decided to go on with it and fire at the turtle, this will assure his victory but his survival is uncertain, he won't be able to activate [Death Binding] since he won't be able to control the Nether Energy or Mana after firing the bullet, and if he activates the skill before firing, it'll only last for only ten seconds, not enough to protect him from the explosion .

He used the remaining of his Mana to create a sturdy Dark Cube that enveloped him, leaving only a small hole from which the bullet will pass through .

The dark cube this time was very resistant to all attack and had extremely high defenses since it was used all of the Mana he had . It'll at least lessen the damage and protect him for some time, this is his last layer of defense and the only thing separating him from instant death .

Arthur took a deep breath and gazed at the regenerating turtle with a calm and unrestrained look, he lifted the silver revolver and after taking proper aim, he fired without any hesitation .

Two grey circle with a weird rune in them appeared in front of the revolver, they span with slow speed and when the bullet passed through them, they shattered immediately .

The bullet traveled with a speed no God or Sovereign could see, it's as if it teleported from the revolver to the turtle, after which, a light that illuminated all of the continents appeared .

The light coming from the moon hanging on the sky was instantly extinguished and replaced by the one from the bullet . This was but the beginning as the entirety of Astria, from East to West and from South to North, began shaking violently, some seas were split apart and oceans sank deep down the cracked earth .

Large waves were created due to the earthquake and winds howled from all directions, causing the weather to be more turbulent than ever before .

Arthur didn't stay there to witness what's going to happen, the moment he fired the bullet, he turned around and flew with his fastest speed, even ignoring the blood leaking from all his orifices . His bones were cracking and the hands he used to hold the revolver was all bloodied, its very bones were turned into dust and the flesh was peeled off, showing a disgusting sight .

The Dark Cube blocked most of the light caused by the bullet, and as he was hurrying away from that place, he could feel the winds coming from those directions, sharp winds that pushed him even further and causing sparks to appear all over the dark cube .

These were no normal winds but they were lengthy wind blade that fused with invisible sound waves, they stretched to all direction, cutting everything in their sight .

If one looked to where the turtle was, they'll only see a dim moon that was shattered in two pieces and a mushroom clouds that went even higher than the previous red flaming rose .

The sheer size of this cloud was truly mind-numbing, there were no signs of the turtle, it was as if it completely vanished, leaving nothing but air behind .

The final thing before the big event was an explosive sound that was similar to a loud thunderclap, it reverberated in all corners of the world, causing everyone present to feel numbness in their ears and literally hear nothing around them for the following seconds .

## Chapter 276

Inside the meeting room at the central tower in the MoonStar Sect, Jakob and Anastassia gazed at the rising mushroom cloud . The sheer size of this black-ish cloud is so big that it could be seen from any location on Astria . It covered the whole Human Continent, or what remained of it, and even stretched a thousand miles in the ocean surrounding the deserted land .

The shaking only quietened a bit after a minute or so but that didn't mean the dread the people were feeling was gone .

"I guess the Human Continent is no more . Good riddance if you ask me . "

Jakob spoke half-jokingly as he saw the razor sharp invisible wind blades that were appearing on all the buildings . They weren't particularly destructive but they still caused some damage .

"There's no telling if it'll be us next or not . For the aftereffect of that attack to even reach here, I cannot even imagine the intensity of the fight . "

Anastassia's eyes were lost in thoughts as she spoke without giving much thought to what she's saying . Seeing her in this state, Jakob consoled her

"Don't be so pessimistic . Perhaps the fight has already ended, no one can tell . "

In response to what he said, the woman bitterly retorted

"Exactly . . . no one can tell . "

. . . . .

"I must say, that's some terrifying thing you created there . "

The copy complimented Arthur as it also witnessed what happened . The area around them was already covered with dark fog that blocked their view, Arthur's eyes shone with a dim blue light as they tried to see through this fog but it couldn't as he massively overworked their abilities earlier .

A bunch of notifications were appearing in front of Arthur only to be dismissed immediately . The greyish bullet not only was it constructed using countless miniature bombs, but these bombs also had a lasting poisonous effect . Arthur was currently possessing a green mantis' body, it was the body with the highest poison resistance amongst all his arsenal .

More than fifty passives that resisted the chemical poisoned of the bomb were activated, protecting him from being killed .

"Even if it survived the blast, it can't remain alive for long, the radioactivity is too strong and suffocating ."

This place has already become a place of ghosts, any living being that enters this fog will be inflicted with the poison and the intense radioactivity .

Even he, wasn't an exception, he may be able to survive for some time as he's able to resist the poisons but the radioactivity is another thing, sooner or later, his physical body won't be able to hold on any longer .

With a speed slower than a turtle, Arthur dragged his body as he headed West, trying to break off this enormous fog . He only wanted to get away first then wait for things to calm down and recover for a bit before entering again because currently, he had no strength to use, he used every bit of Mana, Nether Energy, and Mental Power he got . His physical body was heavily injured, he was mentally exhausted and the accumulated stress is making him feel as if he'll fall unconscious at any second .

"Wait! Something is not right . . ."

The copy's voice rang in his ears but Arthur still didn't stop, he pushed his body to its limits, the thin and fast wings of the Mantis flapped intensely as he transformed into a green light that pushed the fog in its way .

"This is madness, you've truly angered them . They are dead set on you now, it even sacrificed itself!"

The copy sighed as he relayed its thoughts to Arthur, who suddenly halted mid-air and said

"Sacrificed itself? Why?"

"I mean it literally! It sacrificed itself to resurrect its three comrades instantaneously, it seems they have become much stronger too ."

Unlike his usual, the copy seemed a bit panicked as it spoke to Arthur, normally it was pretty nonchalant even if he was close to death's door, just like against Rozak, but this time, it truly was worried, which made Arthur uneasy too .

For a second, Arthur didn't know what to do in such a situation . Running away won't solve this problem since they were deadlock into killing him, fleeing to the West would only lead to the destruction of that continent too .

Staying here will result in his miserable death, there's nothing he could do at such a situation .

The ARK suddenly appeared from within his chest, it rotated with incredible speed and flashed with a red light . The next thing Arthur saw was three distant silhouettes flying straight towards him . At such a speed, they'll surely arrive in twenty seconds at most .

"There's no choice but to escape right now . I can hold them off for some time but you must immediately head to the Northern Continent and teleport back to the Green-Leaf World, they can't chase you all the way to that Realm . "

The copy spoke urgently as he urged Arthur to act hastily without wasting any second . However, Arthur just stood there, motionless and soundless as if he didn't hear what his copy just said .

The copy wasn't stupid too, upon noticing Arthur's strange behavior, he let out a long and helpless sigh and added:

"So this is the end of the road for you?"

"I never said that, we still have one more choice . "

Arthur left the Mantis' body and stretched the chains around his body, they crackled as he moved them but upon a closer look, one would notice that they seemed weaker than before .

"You know that breaking them is basically assuring your death, right?"

Arthur shrugged and retorted

"I don't have a choice . "

"No, you always have a choice . "

Arthur remained silent, not having any good reply for his copy .

"Even you break them, the powerup will not occur immediately and you'll be very preoccupied, I assume those three won't simply watch as you become stronger . "

"I will handle them . "

A serene and majestic voice rang inside Arthur, a bright light flew out of his chest and materialized itself as a valiant knight with a golden armor and handsome features .

This was none other than Curtis, the one who pushed back the Earth Spirit last time . He didn't contribute in the fight earlier and remained passive but at such a critical time, he appeared at last .

Seeing this, the copy snorted and said

"You're going to join in too? You know this is suicidal so why are you making things harder for me? It is not a shameful thing to run away . "

As he gazed at the dark fog, to the direction of the three incoming Divine Beast, the knight said

"Life is all about resolve . Outcome is secondary . "

After he said that, Curtis stretched his left hand and drew a golden symbol on the air, which duplicated itself two more times . The three symbols shone with a golden radiance and when the three Divine Beasts finally arrived, ready to attack Arthur, three white and thick chains appeared from the symbols, shooting at the three beasts .

The chains were unstoppable as they penetrated the abdomen of the beasts without any means of resistance . And the victims, as if shot by lightning, froze in mid-air, only wriggling painfully, trying to shake off the chains that entered their stomach .

"I cannot hold them off eternally, you have to begin now . "

\*\*\*\*\*

Mournful cries and blissful smiles, did they come

When the falling chains were undone

What did the man has become

Chapter 277

Arthur nodded to Curtis and shook his body, causing the chains around him to emit clicking noises before they finally broke . It was a very easy process since they have been weakened for a long time now and he has been holding them off from shattering .

If it was any other creature, no matter how powerful they are, breaking the chains isn't doable, only the victim of them is able to get rid of them .

"\*sigh\* . . . this is but the beginning, you don't even know the amount of trouble you brought onto yourself . "

The copy wasn't particularly pleased about Arthur's actions, from his point of view, the downsides of breaking the chains far outweigh the advantages .

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The damnable chains that have been bugging Arthur were finally released, they began falling to the flaming abyss only to be swallowed by a small spatial tear that appeared out of nowhere .

This spatial tear was the beginning of the storm, thousands upon thousands of spatial tears appeared all around Arthur, clear some of the dark fog and causing the weather to become gloomier than ever before and much more turbulent, much like the South of the Underworld .

In just a few seconds, the dark fog, which was supposed to be resistant against all types of attacks, was totally gone as it was absorbed by the countless spatial tears which stretched to all corners of Astria .

Fortunately, their power was severely reduced the further they were from the source, Arthur, so the damage they caused to the other continent is very minimal, almost negligible .

The area around Arthur, Curtis, and the three Divine Beasts became clear for ten seconds before ominous dark clouds clustered above them with sounds of the thunder resounding from afar .



A heavenly pressure pressed down on them, suffocating even the three beasts, as coupled with Curtis' chains, they were unable to properly defend and were rendered motionless, dumbly staring at the dark clouds with unease and fear .

"If it was anyone else, I would call them unlucky to have called the Celestial Tribulations but in your case, it shouldn't be too hard to defend against it even if it had abnormal power, your body is way stronger than you could imagine, a pity though . . . "

Arthur's bones crackled and moved on their own, some healing instantaneously and others becoming tougher, all his pores absorbed Nether Energy and Mana like crazy, creating a white whirlpool, barely visible, above him .

His severe wounds and bloody wounds were recovering with a mind-numbing speed, in barely twenty seconds, he already had full Health, Mana, and Nether Energy .

There were no signs of the previous backlashes, especially in his arm, his eyes were emitting a brilliant blue light and his hair became much longer .

It was not only in that area that had dark clouds shrouding the sky, The sky covering all of Astria became gloomy and dark, the clouds brought an overwhelming pressure that forced more than half of the population to its knees .

. . .

In the Eastern side of the world, someplace hidden away inside the forest in the Itas Continent, there were several large figure wearing red robes running away toward the same direction .

"Hurry! It will surely notice u-"

The monster didn't even finish his words before a thick bolt of red thunder descended from the heavens, smiting him on the spot and turning him into black dust that soon dispersed in the air .

The others became scared shitless as they run with their fastest speed, trying to hide from the dark clouds above . These monsters were none other than the evil cult that appeared on the Eastern Continent, the same ones Jakob fought in the past .

They belonged to Bucama's race, they all had a savage aura around them, were despicable and evil from nature and were detested by everyone, even the devils .

Red bolts of thunder kept following everywhere, some hit their targets and some missed by a hair-width . In only a minute or so, more than half of the fleeing monsters were turned into nothingness .

The rest somehow managed to reach their destination, they entered a cave underground and activated countless red crystals as they jumped inside an enormous pool of blood, not daring to even raise their head in fear .

. . . . .

In the Imperial City of the Demons, Taliya and the current Demon Lord were gazing at the falling red thunder with an uneasy feeling . Though it didn't shatter any buildings and seemed to affect only living beings, it still caused them to feel extremely uneasy and even a bit fearful .

Obviously, no sane demon was courageous enough to leave their house and try to see what's going on . Thankfully, there were no victims as everyone valued their lives .

....

On the Western Continent, the bone dragons were shouting fearfully as they flew into large buildings that could be considered their home . They tried their best to lower their aura as they covered their head with their tails and remained silent and motionless as if they were dead .

The undead army just outside the great wall surrounding the MoonStar sect weren't as lucky as the bone dragons . A large number of them was killed by the red thunder . They couldn't even retaliate as one bolt will eradicate ten to twenty skeletons, so in just a few short seconds, more than third of this undead army was smitten from the face of this world .

"Tch!"

Swain, who was on the shore of the Western continent, clicked his tongue as he noticed the descending red thunder . He waved his hand, creating a bloody red sphere that enveloped him and made him sink deep into the earth .

The thunderbolts passed this area and didn't seem to focus on eradicating it like what happened with the monsters on the East, from the looks of it, the youth successfully managed to fool the tribulation .

There was one poor soul that suffered on this continent, it was none other than Grizzly, the red minotaur who just went through a rather painful evolution .

The red thunder seemed to notice the guardian as it started sending one bolt after another, trying to erase its existence . In response to the thunder, Grizzly roared angrily as it held the heavy large axe and waved it upwards, clashing with the descending bolts .

Although it wasn't able to completely deflect them, it was confident in protecting itself for a while . With rising flames and heavy shaking in the area, the fierce one-sided battle of the red minotaur and the red thunder began . . .

...

Unbeknownst to the Arthur, there was a huge uproar outside of Astria too . One because of the Divine Beasts and second due to the Celestial Clouds making a move after such a long time .

Unfortunately for the great powers, they can't follow the clouds as their speed defied common sense, they could only sigh and predict their destination .

The Celestial Clouds are a form of tribulation, just like the God's tribulation, which comes for any Divine Being that tries to reach Godhood .

However, the Celestial Tribulations is extremely rare, in fact, it has been more than a millennium that a similar tribulation appeared, which explains how hard to force these clouds to move .

Moreover, the person in questions, the one who's receiving the wrath of the celestials, is what interests the big powers . They'd want to know who he or she is to either recruit him under their wing, take them as a disciple or finish them off if the first two options didn't work .

Leaving such a monster alive would only make things hard for them in the future, once his potential blooms and his powers reach a certain rank .

Out of all the history records the big factions have, there were only three recorded Celestial Tribulations . The first one was when a young genius created a new whole kind of Energy, Destruction Energy .

The second time was when an ancient Empress reached a high level of cultivation, a level where even the Heavens could not reach, as for what happened to that Empress, it is said that she disappeared right after, however, there were some records that mentioned her appearance in the Void Era and the battle of Titans .

The third case is the most mysterious, it is only said that a Ghost cultivator managed to create a heaven-defying weapon, any more details were omitted . .

## Chapter 278

In the Green-Leaf World, the fight between the big factions and the Divine Beast has ended rather quickly thanks to the union of several powerful individuals . Just like Arthur said, the wasteland was the target of the Divine Beasts this time, Kang Amidel was wise enough to believe him, he took the appropriate measure and even requested help from other powers and from the main branch of the Kang Family .

No one was heavily injured and the fight went pretty smoothly, they appeared in the center of a desolate mountain range where no life resides, so despite the obliteration of the place due to the fight, no souls were lost .

As Kang Amidel was flying back to his city along with two blue-robed elders that emitted an aura much more powerful than him, dark clouds that emitted loud thunderclaps passed by them in an unimaginable speed .

They could only see red lightning way up above along with clustered Dark Clouds that blocked the light of the day and brought with it a strong pressure that forced the three of them to the ground .

The red thunder assaulted the whole Green-Leaf world whilst the main clouds of the tribulation remained in the wasteland for a moment before they warped somewhere else . Although the main dark clouds were gone, thunder still eradicated many hidden monsters and caused a wave of shock, fear, and unease to the inhabitant of this world, especially the ones living in the wasteland .

"T-this is . . . "

One of the elders, who had disheveled hair and a pale face looked at the thunderbolts with surprise and fear .

"It's definitely the Celestial Tribulations from the ancient records! We must inform the headquarters!"

They didn't even wait for Amidel before they got up and headed East, wanting to deliver this important piece of information as fast as possible .

Amidel remained standing on the ground, gazing at the direction where the strange dark clouds headed . He speculated that the appearance of the Divine Beasts and the Celestial Tribulation had definitely something to do with each other .

"It's heading toward the Pigolo Tribe?"

A frown appeared on the confused face of Amidel, he knew the Pigolos very well and from his knowledge, they do not have a prodigious youth or a heaven-defying artifact that force the Celestial Tribulation to appear .

...

The bolts descending around Arthur became thicker in size and much more numerous . The thunderclaps were loud, almost ear-deafening and the pressure reached a point where even a soul entity such as Curtis was affected . His thick white chains were trembling violently as if they were going to split in two .

Fortunately, the Divine Beasts were in no better position too, their bodies were pressed down and they were incapable of movement, much less attack Arthur .

Their attention was wholly focused on the falling red thunder, which didn't hit any of them and merely focused on the small area around Arthur .

On the other hand, Arthur was feeling rejuvenated, power surging in all of his muscles, the pressure coming from above wasn't affecting him .

It was as if he was being given a heavenly massage, he was feeling extremely relaxed and calm-minded . The mental stress was gone, the dizziness vanished for good and the heaviness of his body became an unusual lightness that made him feel similar to a floating feather .

It has already been two minutes since the red thunder appeared, Arthur's body emitted a loud bone cracking noise as he finally took a step . With just one step, the spatial tears in the areas intensified yet due to the tribulations, they seemed to only appear a few hundred miles away .

The falling thunder transformed into a rain of red thunderbolts, the sight was similar to a thick cage of thunderbolts that imprisoned him, leaving him with no choice but to face it head-on .

Just when the cage appeared, another batch of dark clouds that were visibly different from the rest appeared above Arthur . They covered more than half of the Central Continent and let out thunderbolts that were actually red and purple in color . The latter seemed to be on a whole other level, it was three times the thickness of the red one and it seemed to even affect the environment, meaning that it scorched trees and split mountains .

"With a physical body like this, no wonder the Heavens will be angry . "

The Copy didn't seem as panicked as before, not even the Celestial Tribulations made him worried as Arthur's body became something that even the Heavens are jealous of .

"Though, what's troubling is the number of people that will be looking for you . "

Arthur didn't comment as he raised his head, looking toward the dark clouds and the thunderbolts that were forming .

'CLAP'

A thick bolt of red thunder came crashing down at him, Arthur merely raised his palm to meet it, which was more than effective as the thunderbolt dispersed upon contact with his skin .

It became countless little red sparks that disappeared right after, however, this was but the beginning and nine more thunderbolts hit him, consecutively with a one second period separating each one of them .

Arthur couldn't even feel an itch when the thunder hit him, no blood came out neither did he feel any kind of pain, it was as if a breeze of air passed through his palm .

The second round of thunderbolts was formed from the purple thunder, unlike its predecessor, it wasn't merely thunderbolts but it was actually a Celestial purple sword that strangely had a red crown on its hilt .

Witnessing the descending sword, Arthur stretched his hand again too meet the large purple sword, its pressure was definitely far above the godly thunder sword of [Thousand Waves], even the nearby Divine Beasts were trembling as they tried to get away from the thunder but the white chains pulled them closer, not letting them escape .

A trace of blood could be seen on Curtis' lips, he held the Divine Beasts for more than three minutes, which is a difficult task as they were not simple foes, not only were they in their peak state, they were even strengthened thanks to the turtle's sacrifice .

if it were the previous Arthur, injuring them would be impossible unless he hit them head-on with a full powered [Thousand Waves] .

'CLAP!' 'CLAP!' 'BZZZZT!'

Red thunderbolts thicker than himself hit his body when the clash occurred . He stretched his hand and grabbed the very tip of the purple thunder sword, he put a bit of strength as he pulled down and tried to push away the sword, purposely sending it crashing into the unlucky Vermillion Bird, which happened to be in its way .

The red thunder was ineffective and the purple sword wasn't able to resist Arthur monstrous Strength, it was easily pushed away and fell horizontally on the Vermillion Bird, causing the Divine Beast to screech loudly .

It shook its body violently and ferociously trying to get rid of the white chains but Curtis didn't let go, the chain that was connected to the Vermillion Bird flashed with a golden radiance .

The knight flung the golden chain thus sending the bird a bit closer to the purple sword, which was slowly falling in a weird way due to Arthur's interference and brute force .

Huge red fireballs were spat from the Vermillion Bird, alas, they were instantly suppressed and pushed away by the purple thunder, with flapping wings and desperate, the Divine Beast tried to get away only to be hit by the enormous purple thunder sword, which literally transformed the bird into black ash in just two seconds .

The two remaining Divine Beasts were scared shitless as they witnessed what happened to their comrade, they didn't dare butt in to save the Vermillion Bird lest they become nothing but black ash .

## Chapter 279

"That's one gone, two more to go . "

Arthur smirked as he saw the falling black ashes of the deceased Vermillion Bird . He expected a huge powerup once the chains were broken, but the amount of power boost he just received is really inconceivable .

Although the matter of dying after 12 hours is still on his mind, he decided to ponder about that imminent problem later on, when the threat of the Divine Beasts is gone for good .

With the Vermillion Bird's death, the other two became terrified as they shrieked and violently shook their bodies in an attempt to get away from this area .

Their fear of the thunder was really genuine, they didn't even put up Arthur in their eyes for they were too focused on the red thunderbolts descending from above .

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Fortunately for them, the tribulation seemed to ignore their existence completely, thus sparing them from the thunderbolts which could incinerate them whether they resisted or not .

The third round of thunderbolts was soon going to begin as purple thunder started twisting and roaring above Arthur . The dark clouds seemed to clear a large path for what appeared to be a celestial being coming to this plane .

Arthur still wasn't fazed by this sight, he glanced at the cage of the thunder around him and waved his hand, hitting the back of his palm on the cage as if it was nothing .

The cage shook upon contact with his skin again but it didn't shatter, contrary to his expectations . He withdrew his hand and used a simple palm attack on the cage, with this one containing a bit more force than his simple backslap from a second ago .

'CLACK CLACK!'

The cage just couldn't handle it, it broke into thousands of small thunderbolts that his hand, dealing no damage and only causing him to feel a small itch, unremarkable in any way .

After he got rid of the cage, Arthur shifted his attention back to the descending heavenly figure, it was a humanoid silhouette made from pure red lightning, it wielded a purple spear that had white thunder twirling around it .

Without waiting for it to attack him or ready itself, Arthur made use of his new physique to charge at the enemy . With his new physical abilities, not only was his strength absurd, all his stats increased, including his Agility .

In terms of speed, he was unparalleled, his copy even said that he could literally rip apart space with his hands and immediately go to the Earth, this showcased how powerful he just became .

In less than even a split second, he appeared before the large figure, he clenched his fist and punched down without restraining any of his strength like earlier .

And just like that, the humanoid figure which was supposed to be able to suppress him was sent flying away with its body bent in a weird way, it couldn't even retaliate since his speed was just something it couldn't react to .

Arthur wasn't done yet, he ripped the space with his hand and entered it, reappearing behind the flying humanoid figure . Without any slight hesitation, he kicked it hard on its back causing it to be pushed back yet again yet this time, white thunder descended from above, granting it some kind of a divine white armor .

Seeing this, Arthur snorted and appeared above it, he adjusted his stance and punched again yet this time, his fist emitted a faint green light that slowed the speed of his fist attack yet boosted its might and the pressure it emanated .

Before the fist could even reach its target, the space around them was shattered, resulting in a large spatial tear that threatened to devour them both .

The humanoid figure swept with its spear as it pushed itself away from the spatial tear, as for Arthur, he wasn't affected by the pulling force of the tear .

He vanished again and got closer to the fleeing figure, the fist finally landed on the purple spear which was used to block, unfortunately, both the spear and the humanoid figure burst into countless lightning sparks upon contact with his fist .

The aftereffect of the fist-attack was nothing to scoff at about either, he used [Heavenly Mountain Fist], one of his strongest martial technique, coupled with his new physique, it's to be expected that its might is this terrifying .

Destructive and unstoppable wind waves were unleashed from his fist as the pressure pressed down on the whole area, even Curtis was affected as he was pushed back a few hundred meters toward the abyss .

Luckily, the two Divine Beasts were too afraid to attempt anything in such a situation, they obediently let themselves be dragged with Curtis, falling down pitifully as they tried to avoid the descending red thunderbolts, which never ceased attacking the area around them .

"Annnnnnd here comes the last treat!"

The copy seemed to be enjoying this as he mumbled happily when the humanoid figure was pummeled like a dog then dispersed into nothingness .

Above the dark clouds, a rumbling sound could be heard which was followed by an enormous handmade from pure purple thunder . The hand's size was equal to the blooming rose from earlier if not bigger, it covered the whole area, forcing Curtis to finally withdraw as he let go the white chains and transformed into a golden light that entered Arthur's chest .

The two Divine Beasts spat different mantra that looked similar to the one from before, however, these ones contained much more energy and were way brighter .

The two mantras fused together and became a rectangular blue shield that covered them both . The two of them didn't dare move out of that area, afraid to be hit by the red thunderbolts or crashed by the big thunder hand .

As he stared at the threatening thunder hand, he frowned for a second before he cracked his knuckles and chuckled . He took a weird combat stance and pointed one palm to the ground and the other to the sky .

With his back bent and his eyes fixated on his target, he absorbed massive amounts of Nether Energy and directed them to his palm, which became golden .

His palm flashed with a bright radiance as it was no longer made from flesh but from pure gold . Slowly but surely, he pushed the golden palm to the sky, wanting to clash with the thunder hand .

An illusory golden palm similar to his appeared above him, it was too big in size and it steadily made its way to the sky . The descending thunderbolts had no effect on the golden palm as it became stronger the more distance it crossed .

This was none other than [Unparalleled Golden Palm] the 3rd Grade Heavenly Rank technique that Arthur mastered along with [Heavenly Mountain Fist] and [Raging Bronze Platform] .

When the two parties finally reached other, a huge explosive sound resounded in all that area . The red thunderbolts were deflected by the mere pressure and the dark clouds in the vicinity were pushed by the strong wind waves created by the impact .

Arthur pushed his palm, which was flashing with a blinding light, further into the sky, thus resulting in the illusory palm up above to push back the thunder hand and send it to the way it came from .

## Chapter 280

The might of the golden palm wasn't something the thunder hand could resist, it got repeatedly pushed until it vanished into the dark void way below the clouds . Feeling the presence of the tribulations no more, Arthur glanced at the two Divine Beast and the tough-looking blue shield they created in front of them .

The thunderous bolts have calmed down after a few seconds and the dark clouds belonging to the tribulations disappeared in the blink of an eye as if they were never here . They left behind an unusually clear sky where there is no presence of the poisonous fog or the gloomy atmosphere that brought with it a hint of desolation and destruction .

The sky was blue with no signs of any clouds, the sun was shining brightly but there was still the bottomless abyss down below with the flames from earlier .

These flames never ceased burning even after some time passed, they stretched from East to West, covering most of the deep crack that separated the already destroyed continent into two broken and scorched lands .

Even if Arthur used powerful Nature Magic with the World Tree helping him, restoring this land to its previous state is beyond impossible . It would even be far-fetched to think they could heal the earth, enough for it to start growing plants again .



The radiation caused by his bullet would last for a very long time, along with the flaming rose's flames and the collateral damage from the fight, which is by no means negligible, caused this place to really be a no man's land .

"Listen up, Arthur, in precisely thirty-two seconds, I'll have to start the counter-measure program . "

Arthur knitted his brows in confusion and replied

"Counter-measure program?"

"At this point, it is certain that you'll die in half a day if no intervention was done . I cannot let you die like this but I also cannot save you entirely, the best I can do is mimic the previous chains and lock your body's powers for short period of time, at least until your body adapts on its own . "

"How much is a 'short period of time'?"

His question was met with a momentary silence before his copy answered with a serious tone

"The fake chains would, at best, hold for a few days before your body breaks them unconsciously . You've already reached a point of no return but that doesn't mean death is unavoidable . If we can at least prolong its arrival for some time before we find a suitable solution or a powerful lock . "

Arthur waved his hand dismissively as if he doesn't care and said

"Well, thirty-two second it is then . "

His figure, which was motionlessly floating in mid-air, vanished as he used godlike speed to charge head-on against the large blue shield materialized by his two foes .

Like shattering glass, the shield broke into pieces just by colliding his body with it, what he saw afterward were two Divine Beasts, one was an Azure Dragon that glared at him angrily and the other was a White Tiger that slashed its golden claws at him, clearly being hostile .

After the tribulation was gone, it seemed these two regained some of their courage . The event of Arthur deflecting the thunder hand was sure unimaginable but for some reason, they didn't show fear when they faced him, at least not like the one they showed when the red thunder appeared .

Arthur met those two incoming golden claws with a straight punch, devoid of any skills or techniques, just pure brute strength mustered in his fist .

The golden claws, which were faint white radiance as they slashed the air and disturbed space, were destroyed on the spot the moment Arthur's fist clashed with them .

His punch was unstoppable as it landed on the body of the tiger, sending it fly like a kite toward the flames down below . A river of blood followed the tiger as it couldn't even resist strength behind that punch, its figure vanished amidst the burning flames, the only thing that could be heard was its painful roar .

"You still can't unleash the full potential of your body, a true shame . . . fortunately, this is more than enough to finish them . "

The copy lamented over Arthur poor fighting abilities, he lacked a lot of experience so this sudden boost in power, albeit good for him, cannot be used properly unless he masters his racial abilities and learns what a true monstrous physique actually is .

The only remaining Divine Beast was the Azure Dragon, which opened its mouth and initiated its 'Dragon Breath' was looked more powerful than the one from earlier .

The same mysterious flame energy was spat from its mouth in large amounts and since Arthur was right next to it, he was instantly exposed to those flames and violent energy .

Unlike his previous experience, he wasn't ravaged by the Dragon Breath, in fact, it didn't even injure his skin as he stood there and looked at gaping mouth of the dragon .

"This one needs to be turned into a meat paste or my anger won't go away . "

Arthur didn't forget what happened earlier, when he was almost killed by the Dragon Breath, if not for Makaze, which appeared at the last second, he would have already died .

Dense amounts of Nether Energy gathered above Arthur in a split second, it quickly transformed into a majestic looking bronze platform that was the size of a tennis field .

Loud bell sounds echoed from within the platform as Arthur held it with both his hand, the sight looked a bit comical as he was very small in comparison with the actual platform, however, it wasn't a funny sight when that grand bronze platform was suddenly smashed down at the dragon, which was spitting its unique fire mixed with that annoying violent energy .

Like a hammer smashing an egg, loud bone breaking noises could be heard as the dragon's entire jaw was dislocated . Its head was deformed in a strange way thus resulting in a disturbing sight .

However, it wasn't only the head of the Azure Dragon which was injured by the platform, its chest and neck were heavily injured as a suppressing force crushed the bones and broke the tougher ones .

Blood gushed from the dragon's mouth, it could no longer spit its flames, it merely let out a whimpering noise . Its dark abyss-like eyes glared at Arthur, trying to render him unable to move by attacking his soul but that was futile in such a situation . Arthur's current physique was immune to soul or mental attacks unless it's an absurdly powerful entity that specializes in that field, there's no way he could be injured .

Arthur contemplated this relieving sight before he nodded his head and grabbed the huge bronze platform, hammering it again at the dragon . It was pretty similar to a hammer hitting a nail, trying to make it sink deep into the wood but in this case, with each hit, the dragon body was squashed into a smaller size, with its bones turned into dust, half of its head gone and bent body that no longer resembled a dragon, it was only suffering an agonizing from torture before it perishes .