

## Once Human 471

### Chapter 471

"There were many clashes between us and them and, at some point, it became an all-out war . With the assistance of 'God', the six of us created four Universes, each had its master . The Heaven and Hell Universe was 'God's territory and it was a neutral party that wasn't involved in the war . Tiarius was the master of the Omega Universe, as for the remaining two, they were overseen by I, Sedos, and Thyddor .

Just like we did, the four enemies created words of their own, but, without God's help, they couldn't achieve the same results as us hence their one and only Universe not only was defective but it was dangerous... too dangerous for the weak races . "

"You still haven't told us why you brought us to Riarravar . "-Leiu

The youth cut her off, wanting to know the reason he was sent here . From his point of view, this history lesson could be narrated later, when the important things are said .

Quhea turned around, her back facing the three brothers . The environment changed, showing a place of void and destruction, lifeless bodies of all shapes and sizes could be seen floating everywhere around them, there was even gigantic Titans that were either decapitated or brutally killed .

"I am incapable of 'bringing' you here from the past . What we did wasn't pulling you through time but creating you from scratch based on a few facts we knew about you three . I am neither omnipotent or omniscient and my power isn't strong enough to achieve such a feat... It was actually the cumulated effort of 'God', I, and Dimitra . We created temporary 'copies' of you to show you the fate of a doomed world . Even if you were ten times stronger, you wouldn't have been able to save Riarravar . "

"You're from the past, how come you knew about us?"-Arthur

In response, Quhea glanced at Arthur sideways and replied

"You told us about yourself and your two brothers . When we heard the story, we understood that it was all a cycle, a loop... it's not the first time we had this conversation and I hope it'll be the last . "

"In the end, what do you want from us?"-The Joker

"What do we want? I may not know everything but it's a fact that we aren't present in the future so the least we can hope for is for our creations to live in a peaceful world and not be burdened by our mistakes . And for this to happen, you must stop the Cthulhu, Parasites, and all the rest... their 'Gods' may not interfere in mortal battles but they won't sit still . The boundary between the four Universes and the other plane is weakening and when it's finally time, they will assault this place and raze it to the ground... I'm sure it's not something you wish to see . "

Hearing this, the Joker scoffed and retorted:

"So you want us to become some kind of saviors? Hah!"

He didn't try to hide his mocking tone and unwillingness to do what Quhea said .

"We've all got our own problems, why would we go on a suicidal mission to fight them?"-Arthur

Arthur waited for the full explanation to come to a decision but just like his brother, he wasn't too fond of what he's hearing . He has to deal with the White Specter Clan and 'X', the last thing on his mind is the Cthulhu and parasites .

"You, your families and friends will exist no more were the boundary between the two planes to break . There'll be war everywhere and everyone will be slaughtered in a few years . "-Quhea

"I'm not sure I understand . You're seeking our help yet I'm sure there are better candidates... the multiverse is vast and there's no lack of powerful individuals . If everyone joins hands, it won't be impossible to resist the enemies . "-Leiu

The Nameless Knight took a neutral stance, neither accepting nor refusing to help Quhea .

The Creator of Knowledge let out a sigh and explained:

"Humans, Elves, dwarves and all the other races living in the 'multiverse' you speak of are inferior to the enemy races . The parasites created by Zaaarae are incredibly powerful, in fact, one of them was even able to equally fight Dimitra . "

She paused for a moment and stared at the pale youth:

"Let's talk about you for a second... we sought your help because you're special, much more than you think . Your powers... your 'Black Heart' originates from the Darkness that predates everything . Each and every one of you is chosen for a good reason . "

She shifted her gaze to the Joker and added:

"Wolfram Sakimoto, a normal human who can use Tiarius personal card system and inherited his powers . "

Then she focused and Arthur, staring at him with a strange gaze .

"Last but not least, an unexpected variable . One who stole Zaaarae's powers and claimed it as his own . "

This revelation shocked Arthur, who frowned and asked:

"I stole her powers? How?"

Quhea shook her head and gave an honest reply:

"This, I do not know . It wasn't long after the all-out war began that we heard the news about Zaaarae and how her domain was attacked . Although she survived, her powers were stolen . "

"Are you not worried that since I have Zaaarae's power, I will side with the enemy?"

An unsettling smile appeared on Quhea face "I am sure that you will not . "

"What makes you so certain?"-Arthur

The woman refused to answer and merely smiled at the confused Arthur .

After a short silence, Quhea continued with her story:

"What you saw in Riarravar is nothing compared to what will befall on the 'multiverse' if the boundary is broken . Despite our advantage in numbers, the enemies' powers are unique and battle-oriented whereas, I, for example, cannot even stand head to head against the weakened Zaaarae... my job is to pass on knowledge and create a history for the future . "

As if he couldn't keep listening to all this nonsense, the Joker clicked his tongue and spoke with a harsh and loud tone

"Do you honestly and seriously believe we'll lay down and obediently fight them to fix your stupid mistakes? Even if they do invade the multiverse, we can still guarantee our safety... why would we fight someone else's war . "

With a hand on her mouth, seemingly pondering, Quhea gazed at Wolfram and retorted:

"The first person that they will look for will be none other than your brother . "

She pointed at Arthur and stated:

"He's the root of everything and Zaaarae's main target . I may not fully know you but I'm certain you won't do nothing when millions of monsters are chasing after your brother . "

Hearing this, the Joker chose silence over arguing with Quhea, who was giving him a strange smile .

"I'm right, aren't I? From my perspective, you are an eccentric man but I know for certain that you value brotherhood more than anything . "

"Still, we can hide from them, there's no need to fight a losing war . "-Leiu

"That may be true but such a solution is merely temporary . Sooner or later, they'll find you . One of the four is Xyktia, an expert in tracking anyone wherever they are . "-Quhea

"Aren't you contradicting yourself? You just said that 'they' won't interfere with the war between the mortal battles . "-Arthur

"Yes, they consider themselves higher beings so they will just let their creations do the job . However, you three and a few other individuals are an exception . Just like Wolfram inherited Tiarius powers, there are individuals who obtained their powers, they're like their 'champions' . When you go back, you need to check if any of the four is still alive or if someone managed to acquire their powers . "

Still refusing to go with the flow and accept everything as is, the Joker snorted and added:

"I'm not going to fight for your sake . If they do come after my brother, I'll defend him with my life but I won't go out of my way to protect everyone... it's simply bullshit!"

Then he proceeded to ignore Quhea, who responded with nothing but silence . After an unknown amount of time passed, she asked

"What about you two?"

Leiu crossed his arms and said : "I'll wait and see . "

As for Arthur, he pondered for some time before asking:

"Is there any way to get rid of the barrier or strengthen it so they cannot enter the multiverse?"

The woman sighed, shook her head and answered:

"Unfortunately, the only way is to fight them . "

"How can you expect us to fight them all with just the three of us?"

"I never said you'll be alone . There will be some people who'll support you but you three will be the main force . Given enough time, I'm sure you guys will reach great heights and become equal if not stronger than Zaaarae and the rest . "

She paused for a second, pointed at the sheathed Dark Blade before saying

"After all, you not only got Zaaarae's powers but also Ventus Malum . "

Arthur followed her gaze and stared at the silent Makaze, which didn't react to her words .

"Ventus Malum, the Gale Devourer died of grief and sadness and his body transformed into a powerful blade, mightier than any other weapon . "

"You're telling me Makaze is one of the six born from the Darkness . "-Arthur

"That blade was born from the body of Ventus Malum and inherited his powers . It is by far stronger than the Eighteen swords created by him . "

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Moriah 'Shadow Emperor': Strongest being that ever lived, presumably stronger than even the Nameless Knight of the present . Despite his unequaled strength, his thirst for power led to his demise . He created 'Shadows' and the Shadow Attribute, making it one of the most mysterious that ever existed . The Shadow Demons, which were a joint creation of both Moriah and Medtris, were able to manipulate Shadows but only to a small degree .

The Shadow Emperor rose to the apex thanks to his unique ability to steal and devour other people's shadows, which, in return, greatly strengthened him . His ability is different from Zaaarae's racial powers as the shadows Moriah devoured represented what his targets will become in the future . For example, if a farmer is to become a Sword Saint in fifty years, Moriah would obtain a Sword Saint's strength regardless of when he devours that person's shadow .

Despite belonging to the faction that originated from the 'Darkness', Moriah was never interested in neither Riarravar nor the war that happened not long after the annihilation of that world . He sought strength and strength alone, in fact, early on, he attempted to devour Thyddor's shadow but returned empty-handed .

Thyddor 'The Fighter'/'Father of Titans': Thyddor was the first of his kind and the one who created a nearly perfect race: the Titans . They had a monstrous inborn strength and were masters of Magic, especially Earth and Lightning . Amongst the six born from the Light, Thyddor was the strongest and the was considered a battle freak, always asking the rest to battle him .

It came at no surprise that his interest was picked when Riarravar was created . He followed Tiarius and God's footsteps and created a Race of his own but the result was something the former two could not tolerate . Uranus and Gaea were the first titans created by Thyddor, however, they had incredibly large sizes so they were forbidden from entering Riarravar .

Records have little mention about Thyddor's fate after the 'War of the Twelve' . Xyktia attempted to assassinate him but was discovered by Zeus, a young titan which was personally taught by Thyddor .

Sedos 'Lightbringer': He's the one and only God worshiped by the Holy Dominion and is the origin of anything that is Holy or related to Light . He inherited a portion of the Light he was born from hence his title . He created Spiritual creatures, Light/Holy Laws, Light Energy, Saber Essence and the concept of religion . He was someone who liked to be worshiped by mortals, especially Humans as their faith resulted in the automatic creation of another, more powerful kind of energy: Faith Energy . He relied on said energy to deal a devastating blow to Medtris... a blow so strong it broke the very fabric of reality and banished the Demon Queen in an unknown place for more than a hundred thousand years .

Little is known about his relationship with his allies but there has been a period where Sedos threatened 'God', wanting the latter to aid him in his cause . Nothing too detailed was said about this matter but there surely has been a fight between the Lightbringer and the mysterious 'God' .

Medtris 'Demon Queen': She's a dominatrix and wanted to lead the six born from the Darkness but wasn't strong enough to subdue them . She stopped dreaming of achieving that after nearly being killed by Moriah, who grew tired of her persistence and behavior . However, Moriah's thrashing was nothing compared to the suffering she received from Sedos, who banished her into a world devoid of anything . It took her 100,000 years to escape and by the time she returned to her plane, everything changed .

If we're talking about pure physical force, Medtris is equal to Thyddor if not stronger . After a prolonged study about physical bodies, Medtris created the Physiques but wasn't able to acquire all of them . Actually, she mastered six Soldier-ranked Physique, three King-ranked Physiques and two Emperor-Ranked Physique, officially becoming the strongest of the Twelve after the fall of the Shadow Emperor .

Furthermore, Medtris was amongst the few first ones who started creating Races and powers . She sacrificed a small portion of her power to create the Seven Deadly Sins . Demons, Devils, and Gargoyles were races she personally created too . After returning from that banished-world, The Demon Queen unleashed her wrath upon Sedos, assaulting him in his domain and fatally injuring him .

Were it not for Dimitra's interference, Sedos would have been killed . The blow she dealt to the Lightbringer was too powerful so he ended up dying not too long after that .

Tiarius 'GameMaster': An eccentric being, fond of games and pranks . He created Riarravar with 'God's help and also invented the System . A normal System was put in Riarravar, allowing its inhabitants to slowly strengthen themselves by killing wild and dangerous beasts or doing miscellaneous jobs . The first System ever created was actually a simple yet dreadful card system that relied on something he called 'Real Magic'... this 'magic' wasn't bound by the natural and elemental laws, making it even more unique and sought after . Even 'God' highly praised Tiarius' Card System, calling it 'A wondrous thing' .

After Riarravar was invaded by the Cthulhu, Tiarius was infuriated by the savages' cruel acts so he went and attack Timos . A fierce battle took place between the two entities but it was short-lived as Ventus Malum interfered and stopped their recklessness .

When the first world was overrun by the evil races, Tiarius gave up on that world and created a whole Universe controlled by an artificial intelligence he poured all of his efforts into creating .

Unlike the three other Universes, the Omega Universe was a boundless and vast world that was filled with various Races . In fact, Tiarius threw a couple of malevolent Races in that world to create a hurdle for the humans there . He wanted them to face danger so they can work to empower themselves and resist the enemies

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Xyktia 'Assassin' : A very secretive person who rarely interacts with her creations or allies . She was strong enough to fight Thyddor and had countless means to escape from any of the Twelve, no matter the situation . Her expertise lied in absolute Stealth and going around undetected, she was quite the adventurous type and only joined the war to hone her skills... her real goals laid elsewhere .

She created summoning Magic, Black Magic, and the undead . She didn't literally create a race but used the lifeless corpses of the fallen from Riarravar to build an unshakeable empire . Her Necromancy skills were advanced and very dreadful, making her one of the main threats and a major factor that strengthened the 'Darkness Faction' .

When the war of the Twelve began, Xyktia tried to assassinate Thyddor but was surprisingly discovered by a young but almighty titan named Zeus . He was a figure that would rise to the apex sometime later and he could wield a special kind of Lightning which was the nemesis of Xyktia's abilities . Although she failed in her task and was forced to fight Zeus, Xyktia was still able to safely retreat .

Ever since that fight, Xyktia changed her target from Thyddor to Zeus and attempted to kill him on several occasions .

She's one of the few whose death is confirmed as Ventus Malum personally killed her after she had done a heinous act that greatly angered the Gale Devourer .

Timos 'Savagery' 'The Black Devil': He was the most unlikable amongst the Twelve, even his allies weren't too fond of him . He was as arrogant as Sedos and hated Humans to the bones . He never justified his race but some said that he felt threatened by this fragile race which showed an infinite potential . In an attempt to copy God's feats, he created a defective race: The Cthulhu, however, he wasn't pleased with the result . He dumped them in Riarravar clearly with some hidden intentions which he repeatedly denied when Tiarius attacked him .

He was stronger than most the Twelve but weaker than the battle-oriented ones such as Thyddor, Xyktia, and Ventus Malum .

Timos created the Void Attribute, the strongest attribute ever recorded in history as it is capable of devouring everything, or so everyone proclaims . With Medtris' help, he mastered the Void Physique and became much stronger, causing him to become more rampant and reckless .

Although the war of the Twelve lasted for quite a long time, Timos never left his domain, unwilling to step foot into any of the four Universes . He sought refuge in the other Universe, the one created by the 'Darkness Faction' . He's slowly amassing his armies of Cthulhu and waiting for an opportunity to strike the enemy .

Dimitra 'Mother Nature': She was the one who created all of the basic attributes (Fire, Water, Earth, Wind) and if she didn't create these attributes, 'God' wouldn't have been able to create Riarravar . In fact, the attributes she created caused the natural elemental laws to materialize . These laws were a restriction that laid the base for the rest of the Twelve, which branched some powers based on the attributes or imitated Dimitra, allowing them to come up with more creative abilities .

When Riarravar was turned into a mess and the mountains, forests, and seas were scorched by the evil flame, Dimitra was infuriated but she didn't act on impulsive and instead, sought the help of others . It was said that her healing abilities were unparalleled, she was even able to bring people back to life with her tears .

She was the one who saved Sedos from the Demon Queen, who was almost able to kill the Lightbringer .

Zaarae 'Parasite Empress''The Lady Who Reaps': Prior to losing her powers, Zaarae was the second strongest of the Twelve, falling right behind the Shadow Emperor . Her abilities allowed her to possess anything, whether it's living beings or spiritual creatures . Her powers were so overpowered that she could possess literal worlds, gaining all the present attributes and energies in that world .

So, it came at no surprise when she became able to wield every attribute, energy, and Physique . She wasn't particularly strong in one or two areas but the diversity she had allowed her to rise to dominance .

She was in pretty good terms with Medtris and Ventus Malum, however, she grew apart from the latter when the war started . The Gale Devourer voiced his strong objections and refused to aid Zaarae, saying and I quote 'If you continue on this road then you'll lose your life because of this pointless war' .

Although many claimed that the Titans were the strongest Race ever created, it's only because they don't know the ancient parasites, the truly frightening ones .

The parasites are, without a doubt, the strongest Race ever created, however, not every parasite created was flawless . Zaarae failed two times before she was able to create a unique specimen capable of displaying unrivaled strength and unmatched intelligence .

In a tense period right when the war began, Zaarae's domain was invaded by an individual, who not only caused a lot of disturbance, he was even able to trick Zaarae and Timos .

He fought Timos for sometime before Zaarae joined the fight and only then did she realize that she fell into his trap as her powers were stolen a few seconds after their first meeting .

No one was able to stop that person, who safely left the Empress' domain after acquiring what he needed . As for Zaarae, despite losing her powers, she was still strong but was soon regarded as an outcast by Timos and Xyktia, who always mocked her, calling her a 'mortal' .

Thankfully, she had her creations, which loyally served her and fought her battles . One particular parasite who served her was able to exact revenge on Timos, who attempted to take Zaaarae as his 'mistress', saying that she'll be more useful if she used her body instead of her head .

The relationship between the parasites and Cthulhu worsened but they're still considered allies, more or less .

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"So, in the end, did you agree to help her?"-Lucy

Hearing Lucy's question, the Joker chuckled and replied:

"No way, we weren't fools or heroes wannabes, we just wanted to return to our worlds and solve our own problems . Sadly, we were ignorant back then and we didn't know the consequences of our actions, especially I and Leiu, which spent most of our growth period in the past . "

"How did you leave that place?"

"We didn't 'leave', the memories were transferred back to our original selves . They were vivid and realistic, when it struck me, a wave of emotions assaulted me and slightly changed my mindset . "

"What about Quhea? Did she give up on trying to convince you?"

The Joker shook his head and added:

"She didn't even try to convince us, she merely answered our question and explained a few things . It's as if she knew we'll face the other faction sooner or later, it was just a matter of when . "

Having reached the end of this long story, the Trickster gulped another cup of tea while waiting for Lucy to ask what's on her mind . The silver-haired woman was lost in thought, pondering about many things . After a few minutes passed, Lucy asked:

"When the time comes... will you face them?"

The Joker spread his hands in helplessness while giving an honest answer:

"I and Leiu have nothing precious to protect, we just have to move forward . We already promised each other to try and stop 'them' when the boundary breaks . But... fear not, Arthur will not be included as, unlike us, he has you, Saly and a home to go back to . Even if he insists on joining, we will not welcome him... for his sake . "

"If he really considers you two as brothers, he won't stay still and watch you two protect him . "-Lucy

"Hehehe true but, what if he has to choose between his brothers and his wife?"

The Joker stopped for a second before resuming

"It's not even a question worth asking! Though he may treasure our brotherhood, you're everything for him . Which is why, when the calamity strikes, it'll be you who'll stop him from going . "

Hearing this, Lucy couldn't help but retort



"What if I encourage him to go fight and accompany him?"

Before replying to her, Wolfram cleared his throat and spoke with a slightly harsh tone

"Look... in terms of judging an individual's strength, talent, or future potential, there's no one in this multiverse better than I and when I look at you, I see a one-of-a-kind genius, a talent with unlimited potential but please believe me when I say that there's ALWAYS a limit . "

He pointed at himself then continued:

"Look at me, for example, I've reached the apex of power a few thousand years ago . Even if I were to consume a heavenly, miraculous fruit that would give me the power of a thousand Overgods, it'll still do naught for me . The same applies to you, who, in the future, will reach a threshold that cannot be broken . Perhaps you'll be the strongest person in the multiverse but it'll still not be enough to fight against armies of parasites, Cthulhu, etc... and that is while excluding their creators . I, Leiu, and Arthur have inherited the powers of the Twelve and that is the only reason we stand a chance . "

As he saw her expression, the Joker let out a sigh and added:

"Fine... let's say you become outrageously powerful, do you seriously think Arthur would let you go with us? What about Saly? Your friends and family?"

Several cards floated before the unstable Lucy, who gazed at the card which showed her a picture of Saly, whose eyes become sky-blue and her long snow-white hair .

"One would fight a losing war only when he has nothing to lose . "

At last, the Joker got up from his seat, ready to leave this room after saying his part . Just as he was about to turn around, Lucy abruptly got up and locked her gaze on him . After a few moments of silence, Lucy surprisingly stretched her hand while saying

"Let me formally re-introduce myself . I am Lucy MoonStar, wife of Arthur MoonStar, it is a pleasure to meet you . "

Confused by her actions, The Joker furrowed his brows and hesitantly asked:

"I thought you can't touch other men . "

For the first time since their meeting, Lucy flashed a mesmerizing smile at the strangely-clothed man .

"It's not that I can't but I don't want to . Moreover, it only applies to strangers whereas you're a person who helped my husband and saved his life on multiple occasions . "

In the end, the Joker reciprocated her actions and shook hands with Lucy, who, for the first time in years, touched a man other than her husband .

"Wolfram Sakimoto, at your service . "

While shaking her hand, he performed a strange bow while softly chuckling .

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A distance away from the White Specter Clan, the Joker was nonchalantly wandering a deserted forest while whistling and glancing around in boredom . After a few minutes of walking around, he glanced toward his left and said

"If you want to tail me, at least be more discrete . "

A woman that slightly resembled Lucy appeared a distance away from Wolfram . She was taller than Lucy and looked more mature and domineering . This woman was none other than the Matriarch, Katrina .

"I heard a few interesting and surprising things from Angelina . "

Uncaring about her cold tone and serious expression, the Joker kept whistling after uttering one word "So?"

The Matriarch walked closer to the Joker, a threatening aura emanating from her .

"Whether he's alive or not, I won't allow him to approach my daughter or my clan . "

"Oh, okay . "

The Joker didn't seem to care about what she had to say as he continued walking while she followed him .

"Never did I think that one of the brothers you spoke so highly of is Arthur . I guess he's much more special than I thought but so what?"

She gazed at him with a piercing glare while continuing;

"I want to know if you'll interfere if I a fight really breaks out . "

As he listened to her, Wolfram scoffed at her before retorting

"Why? You're okay with oppressing the weak but afraid to face the strong? I don't remember teaching you to be a coward . "

She shook her head and explained:

"No, if it's not necessary then I don't want to fight my teacher . "

The Joker shrugged his shoulders and stated: "Well, rest assured, I'm in no position to interfere . Plus, it'll disrupt the course of time if I lend him a hand . "

The man suddenly turned around, leaned his face closer to the woman and gazed at her with an unusually serious expression before whispering:

"When the times comes, you must know who to spare and who to kill . This feud is between Arthur and you, so, think and act wisely, Katrina... because if you kill someone you shouldn't have, then believe me when I say that I won't be the only one chasing after your life . "

Right after he said that, The Joker vanished from the Matriarch's sight, turning into a puff of red smoke .

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Green-Leaf World, capital, Royal Castle .

A blond young-looking man was absent-minded as he stared at the glorious city behind the window while tapping his index on the table . He's the king of this Medium-Realm, Isadore Marfront .

Ever since he was kicked out of Astria by Radolf and Midolf, he's been waiting for Arthur to show himself . As usual, his bodyguard, Wrath, was taking a nap on a nearby couch while the king's childhood friend, Christopher, was taking care of some documents, walking in and out of the office in a hurry .

Everything seemed calm and peaceful until the napping Wrath abruptly jumped from the sofa as if he had been electrocuted . All his hair stood erect as he turned his head toward the closed door leading out of the office .

Even a mortal like Isadore felt a chilling aura which snapped him out of his daze and caused him to stand up .

After a few intense moments of silence in which neither the king or his bodyguard dared to move or talk, a knocking sound could be heard by both men .

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The person on the other side of the door didn't barge in but politely knocked three times and patiently waited . Wrath remained rooted in his spot, perhaps too shocked or overwhelmed to speak or move .

Isadore did feel a strange aura lurking from behind the door but he couldn't feel the same thing Wrath was experiencing so he was able to get a hold of himself and slowly walk toward the door .

Seeing the pale face of his bodyguard, Isadore knew that something was wrong but he still went to open the door . This uninvited individual didn't cause a ruckus and even knocked on the door so it was safe to assume that he came bearing no hostile intentions .

It seems to have taken an eternity to reach that door and finally open it with his sweat-soaked hand . Though, when he finally saw the person behind that door, Isadore couldn't help but frown as the youth before him seemed unfamiliar .

There was even a short-haired girl that belonged to the beastmen Race standing behind the clad-armored youth .

It is indeed the first time Isadore saw Leiu in person but he heard the tales of the Nameless Knight so it didn't take him too long to reach a conclusion, especially after noticing Wrath's unnatural reaction .

It is widely known that the Seven Deadly Sins are antagonistic to Leiu as the latter had killed Pride . However, when he came face to face with the Nameless Knight, even an entity like Wrath was unable to lift a finger, much less attack him .

Furthermore, he was serving the King right now so he's obligated to follow the rules and keep his personal matters to himself, just like when he saw Makaze but didn't make a move and simply watched from the sidelines .

"King Isadore Marfront of Green-Leaf, I presume?"

"Yes yes! Please come in . "

Isadore didn't dare act arrogantly in front of the youth before him . He welcomed the two guests in and signaled for Wrath to leave but the middle-aged man kept standing there like an idiot .

"I didn't come here for you so calm down . "

Leiu waved his hand dismissively while glancing at Wrath and uttering those words . Only then did the middle-aged man dare move, he bowed toward the youth clad in jet black armor then walked to a corner of the room and stood there, motionless like a pillar .

Isadore didn't know why would a mysterious person like the Nameless Knight come here out of all places . He sat opposite of the youth and the little girl and waited for the other party to talk .

Leiu didn't beat around the bush or waste any second, he just gazed at the young King and said:

"Very soon, there'll be a war and I'm simply here to ask you . "

Isadore carefully listened to Leiu and nodded his head:

"Please ask . "

"What I want to ask is; are you going to participate or merely watch?"

Confused, Isadore tilted his head and said:

"I'm not sure I understand . "

A chilling aura emanated from the silent youth, who maintained his silent for a full minute before speaking again:

"There is no need to hide things from me, I know that you've been to Astria and you're currently seeking Arthur . All of that is meaningless, in the end, all that matters is what you'll do when war breaks out . To put it bluntly, will you help Arthur fight the White Specter Clan or back away?"

Isadore didn't know how to give an appropriate response, he pondered for a few seconds before answering:

"Well... depending on the circumstances, I will-"

Before he could finish, he was cut off by Leiu, who retorted:

"I need a short and honest answer . Yes, you will help him or No, you don't think he can win even with your assistance . "

While it is true that Isadore wanted to befriend Arthur and ally with him, it was kind of unexpected for the Nameless Knight to come up to him and ask for an immediate and straightforward answer .

In all honesty, the king felt confused and curious about Leiu's intentions which is why he hesitated . What if he gives the wrong answers which will lead to dire consequences?

After a long bout of silence, Isadore gave raised his head, glanced at the girl then at the Nameless Knight and opened his mouth, about to give his reply...

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It was a medium-sized room filled with monitors, remnants of snacks and sweets covered almost the whole floor and the walls and roof were dyed with a pink and red color . There were lots of large-sized pillows that were soft and comfortable to sit on .

Currently, a man, who's been unconscious for a long time, struggled to open his fluttering eyes only to witness a strange thing . A pink roof and the sound of several running computers . A short figure with long hair entered his sight, she was inspecting his face with a curious expression .

"Oh! You're finally up!"

The girl seemed familiar to the man, who thought he died only to awake in this strange place . The girl had a familiar face and the decoration of the room reminded him of a certain person, a person who disappeared a long time ago .

The girl was pouting as she crossed her arms and harrumphed:

"Is that the way you look at someone who saved your life?"

She snorted again while turning her head toward the large monitors and adding:

"If I was a second later! Those remnants would have sucked your body then your soul!"

Surprisingly, this girl, who looked like a child, was Lolitta, the half-human half-AI who disappeared from Earth after spending quite some time investigating the chip brought by Wolfram .

As for the man who just woke up from a coma, it was Arthur, but not the Arthur of the present . He was the one who accomplished his goals and laid on the grassy field, accepting her death and handing himself to the Time Wraiths .

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Never did he expect himself to be saved by Lolitta, who vanished from Earth, never to appear before him again .

After a short silence, the girl said

"I see that you've discovered this place too!"

The only answer she got was complete silence from the weak-looking man . Not only did he feel incredibly weak, his partner, the Dark Blade, was nowhere to be seen .

A strange feeling it was... to wake up alive when one accepted their fate and readied themselves for eternal torment . For those 'devoured' by Time Wraiths, it's said that their fate is worse than Hell itself .

"H-how did you save me?"

"It wasn't just me..."

She pointed at the door leading outside of this room while saying

"He said that he wanted to repay a lifetime favor..."

Though he felt weak, Arthur still forced himself to stand up and slowly walk toward the door, which automatically opened, showing him a spacious underground field .

The first thing that he caught his attention was an enormous beast covered in silver scales . Its large size and majestic appearance matched its race and title . This was a silver dragon, more precisely, a lightning-dragon named Yamak...

A soothing energy enveloped Arthur and helped him move easily, alleviating much of the pain he was feeling . A deep voice soon rang inside his ears .

"Caretaker, thy tale hath not ended yet..."

\*\*\*\*\*

MoonStar Sect, Astria .

Two figures were busy bickering with each other, one had a red hair and the other had a white hair . Their appearance was similar but their behavior was polar opposites as one had a foul mouth and aggressive attitude while the other was calm and composed .

Randolf and Midolf, who accomplished their master's task, spent their days guarding the sect and doing miscellaneous work .

However, everything seemed to change in one single, brief moment . It was like being struck by lightning, their bodies momentarily trembled and their very souls were shaken .

It was a calling, albeit from a great distance, they still felt it clearly . The two wasted no time and transformed into red and white shadows which traveled through space and headed toward the source of this urgent calling .

\*\*\*\*\*

A gloomy gave, spacious yet cold and lacking any kind of illumination, this is where Gutcha has been quietly cultivating for the past couple of months . Everything returned to normal after Makaze caused that loud disturbance .

As per Arthur's orders, Gutcha has been protecting the strange black box and never budged from his place . His cultivation surprisingly reached the peak of God Realm, only a step away from becoming a Sovereign .

Despite his fast advancement, Gutcha didn't feel that things were becoming harder . Every breakthrough was the same, instantaneous and smooth .

Dark Magic invaded every part of his body, almost becoming one with the pigolo . He still hasn't used Dark Magic in actual battles but Gutcha knew that doesn't pale in comparison to other Peak Gods . In fact, the lethality of Dark Magic will become a great advantage to him in every fight .

One particular day, the peacefulness was suddenly broken . At first, Gutcha started hearing low, cyclic sounds and slowly but surely, they were becoming louder and clearer . When he stopped meditating and started focused on the sound, he found out that it was actually a heartbeat, more surprising is the fact that it was coming from the large black box .

This continued for ten minutes before the whole place started to shake . A deafening yell akin to a banshee reverberated across the whole cave, startling Gutcha and force him to retreat a few steps .

Things only got stranger as the small cracks started appearing on the top of the black box . Witnessing this, Gutcha grew excited as he knew it was finally time!

The cracks stretched to all corners of the black object before its top finally shattered as a hand appeared from within the box . The person inside supported himself using the edges of the box and slowly stood up . All the bones of his body cracked as if they didn't move for a millennial .

In this dark place, the man stretched his limbs then stared at his hand while letting out a chuckle . The only source of light was his red-colored eye which landed on the speechless Pigolo, who bowed toward his boss .

Fifteen seconds after the shattering of the black box, two silhouettes appeared before the man, surprising the excited pigolo . Midolf knelt before the man while Radolf handed him a black robe . The man seemed aware that he was naked but didn't seem to be bothered by it but he still took the robe and wore it .

Radolf and Midolf bent the knee and dropped their heads, paying respects to their master . Feeling out of place and forced to do something to express his sincerity too, Gutcha copied their actions .

"Welcome back, Master . "-Radolf

"Is everything ready?"-Arthur

Still kneeling, the red-haired youth nodded his head and replied:

"Yes, thy orders were carried to the last latter . "

"Good . "

A cold smile appeared on the man's face, he clutched his fist, seemingly thinking about something . A malevolent aura emanated from Arthur's body, it was bone-chilling and ominous .

Gutcha recognized it yet felt it was slightly different than Arthur's past Dark Magic, this one seemed more 'alive' . The aura stretched to all corners of the cave, corrupting it within seconds and causing to crumble along with the whole mountain .

In just dozens of seconds, the whole area turned into a jet black land, even the nearby beasts weren't spared .

Arthur spent some time feeling the passing breeze and staring at the cloudy sky before declaring:

"We're going to war . "

END OF VOLUME 7

NEXT VOLUME : VOLUME 8 : Rise of the Undead Act 2 ; I shan't forget, I shan't forgive .

Chapter 476: 476

"A wise decision thou hadst made . "

The silver dragon talked to the Water Empress, who was following, intrigued about their destination and confused about her role in all of this mess . Yamak barged into her region, frightening the citizens and demanded her help which came as a shock for this woman, who didn't even know the dragon .

She heard him talk about an ancient scroll and he needed her to use it on him but it was clear that he wasn't going to be the only target of this scroll .

"Isn't it time you tell me things I want to know?"

As she flowed this enormous silver dragon, the woman coldly spat those words while gazing at the non-hostile flying beast .

"Thou art very impatient... very well, ask . "

"Who's the 'caretaker' you spoke of?"

"Someone who saved my life when I was a newborn and taught me many things . "

"That's not what I want to know! Tell me his name, his background . "

After a momentary silence, Yamak let out a chuckle which sounded very terrifying .

"He had many titles but some were more infamous than others . I doubt thou knowst anyone of them so I'll tell you the one given to him by the whole world . "

"... . "-Empress

"He was called 'The Prince of Brutality' . "

Just as he said those words, the Water Empress halted her flight and stared at the dragon with a surprised expression . The reason that everyone knows of this prince is because of his past deeds . His story would be told to naughty kids as a means to scare them and make them behave .

Apparently, he's the archenemy of everyone in the eighteen regions and the High Rules forbid anyone of speaking his name publicly . The Empress never thought that this dragon, who came seeking her help, is actually the 'student' of the Prince of Brutality .

It's a well-known fact that this cruel prince caused the death of countless people and it took the effort of all the ancient factions to take him down then create the eighteen regions .

\*\*\*\*\*

"I'll give you one chance to stop him . "

Katrina sat opposite of the expressionless Lucy and warned her . She didn't want to make things more complicated for her and her family so it is better to solve the situation before it worsens .

In response, the daughter coldly smiled and snickered:

"Don't even dream of it . When he comes, it'll be the end for you and your clan . "



Lucy didn't even try to hide the killing intent she harbored toward her mother . She knew that her strength was insignificant compared to the Matriarch so she didn't try anything reckless, however, oft than not, words hurt more than weapons .

Katrina sincerely loved and treasured Lucy and didn't want her to get involved with Arthur due to his race . If an outsider were to discover about their relationship, it'll ruin everything .

Parasites are the archenemies of any person on the Cloud Sea Universe so even if she wanted to, she simply cannot tolerate their relationship .

"Even if he's special, his end will be the same if he dares to attack this place so now that he's alive, why don't you try to keep him like so?"

A chuckle escaped Lucy's lips as she listened to her mother . She crossed her arms and said:

"Who are you to talk when you don't know anything? It's pathetic seeing you like this . I'm ashamed to be your daughter, truly!"

A pained expression plastered itself on Katrina's face, she wasn't angered by her daughter's rude attitude . She let out a helpless sigh then added:

"I know it was my fault for losing you but I searched for you everywhere . I don't know what you have been through but I know I can make it up for you so why can't you let me try?"

Seeing her mother's desperate tone, Lucy glared at the woman opposite of her and banged her fist on the table, freezing it along with half of the room .

"You lost that right the moment you laid hands on my husband!"

After a momentary pause, Lucy continued:

"I never asked for your motherly love or to be brought to this damned place! I wanted to live a peaceful life with my husband and daughter, your repeated interference only messed things up . "

Katrina silently listened to the outburst of her angered daughter without doing or saying anything back . A bout of silence flowed between the mother and daughter and when the former was about to say one last thing, a chilling and ominous aura enveloped her .

Even her high cultivation wasn't able to block or resist that aura which invaded her body and headed toward her right hand .

Startled, Katrina raised her right hand and stared at its back only to find strange black flames forming a symbol . A few seconds later, the flames vanished and were replaced by a jet black symbol, the one and only mark of the Dark Blade .

Lucy also witnessed everything that happened and once she saw the mark caused by the oath, she knew that her mother is officially one of the targets of Arthur .

"That will be your doom . "-Lucy

\*\*\*\*

"Hey hey! Missy! It's nice seeing you here, alive and safe!"

A bald man wearing a monk's outfit waved at Angelina, who thought that he's some of her 'admirers' . Unfortunately, the bald monk was quite the persistent one as he followed her around and spoke a lot of nonsense .

At first, Angelica ignored him but when she pieced together some of the things he said, a crazy idea struck her .

Abruptly, she snatched by the back of his neck and dragged him into an isolated alley before saying

"Speak, who're you!"

The surprised monk scratched his bald head, flashed a disgusting smile at her then introduced himself:

"I'm Gobu! Did you already forget about me? Did you lose your memories after all the commotion that happened in that tournament?"

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Honestly, Angelina didn't know what he was on about . He was clearly familiar with her but she never met him which can only mean one thing... he was an acquaintance of a friend of her little sister .

Sadly, the truth was far from that, he only participated in the same tournament as Lucy, they never actually spoke . Though the fight that occurred at the end made the whole trip to that lower world quite an unforgettable experience for the penniless Daoist .

After thoroughly inspecting the bald monk, Angelica asked

"You're from the Thousand Buddha Sect?"

Gobu cupped his fists and greeted her in a traditional way, his actions and clothes were enough to prove his identity .

"Speak, when and where did you see me?"

His cultivation was quite low so when he was faced with Angelina's suffocating aura, the monk's face turned red and his body slightly shook .

"A f-few years ago in a lower realm . "

"Which world?!"

"I-I don't know... it was part of our Buddhist trial . The world we're sent to is random . "

Angelina crossed her arms, pondered for a few moments before talking again:

"Tell me everything that happened and don't miss any detail!"

Her threatening aura and suffocating pressure left the monk with no choice but to recount everything .

\*\*\*\*\*

The Underworld, The Silent Graveyard .

This place, controlled by the Lich King, was filled with undead of all types . Usually, any Undead summoned by a necromancer is brought from here and when it's dead it'll simply return to this eternal graveyard . However, there are exceptions as not all the undead summoned by Arthur are from the Underworld .

Today, the eerie graveyard had an unexpected individual who directly headed toward the ancient black castle situated at the center of this land of death . Aborak, the Lich King, is at all-time inside of that castle unless an urgent situation calls for him to personally act .

...

A blurry silhouette was sitting on a throne made of bones, upon a close look, this figure wore a rugged black robe and had a skeletal body . Its eye-sockets were filled with ominous purple beams and a jet black crown was at the top of the skull .

Even when the uninvited guest appeared before the Lich King, the latter wasn't perturbed or scared despite the big difference in strength .

He calmly sat on the throne and slowly raised his head, his non-existent pair of eyes landing on a man with short grey hair and an eye with the color of blood .

"I did not expect you to come here . "

The Lich had the demeanor of a king, an ever-lasting aura lingering around him and his voice was bone-chilling .

Arthur, who just barged in here, put his right hand on his chest and bowed toward the Lich King .

"It is good to see you too, Lich King . "

When he heard that, Aborak scoffed at Arthur and retorted:

"Good to see me? I don't remember our last parting being on good terms, not after the mess you caused at the Grand Banquet . "

The purple beams filling the Lich's eyes changed color, becoming blue as restlessly and creepily moved around . After studying Arthur's friendly expression and seeing his overly-polite behavior, Aborak added:

"Nevertheless, it's all in the past . I'm not a person who dwells on such things, after all, I wasn't as affected as the others by all the ruckus . "

Strangely, even though Aborak was only at the God Realm, Arthur felt slightly threatened by him . It wasn't the same feeling he's got from Katrina but his instincts were still warning him . In fact, Aborak felt similar to the Grim Reaper, a being who can manipulate death and harvest souls .

'Indeed, I made the right choice by coming here . '

A great army needs a good commander and vice-versa . Arthur couldn't think of a candidate better than the Lich King himself, an expert in this field and probably the only one who can control the army stationed in Astria . He felt confident in convincing Aborak and if all goes well, he would have advanced another step toward the completion of his plan .

The army he would create and organize would be unstoppable, there cannot be a single mishap . Everything needs to be calculated and all factors are taken into account .

Arthur knew that the enemy won't be just the White Specter Clan and for this reason, he wasn't content with just an army of undead .

Chapter 477

"What brings you to this land, traveler?"

Neither of the two parties held a grudge against the other which made their conversation less likely to end up in a dispute or a battle .

"Let me introduce myself first . "

Arthur bowed again and said:

"Arthur MoonStar . "

The Lich King listened to his guest without saying a word . As for Arthur, he collected his thoughts then started speaking:

"I came here seeking your help . I'm in need of a good commander, someone who can help me win a war . "

In response, Aborak let out a chilling laugh before replying:

"Me? A good commander? I don't know who told you that but that's completely wrong . Furthermore, I'm in no position to involve myself in a war . "

Arthur didn't give up yet, he smiled at the undead lord and stated:

"Perhaps you'll change your mind if you hear what I have to offer . "

"Your trip was futile, I can't help yo-"

Arthur interrupted the Lich King by saying

"Three hundred and sixty million undead and it's still growing . That's how big the army I need you to command is . "

Such a number, even for the Lich King, was outrageous because if you combine all the undead in the Underworld, they'll barely reach fifty million . That number is constant, more or less, because necromancers from many worlds are summoning undead day and night, causing the number to plummet then rise .

Aborak studied Arthur's expression, quickly discovering that he didn't like a person who was joking . After a long silence, the Lich asked:

"How did you get your hands on such a big army?"

Arthur answered by raising his hand and summoning a normal skeleton warrior which sprung from a bottomless hole that appeared on the ground .

"You see, I'm a Necromancer and..."

A red light emanated from Arthur before a silhouette exited his consciousness and appeared before the Lich King . Feeling the thick Death Energy emanating from the figure before him, Aborak was truly shocked .

"A creature of death?"

"The name is Radolf . "

The red-haired youth bowed his head to the Lich King before he faced the motionless skeleton warrior . A red fog was released from the tip of the youth's index, it enveloped the undead for a few seconds before it disappeared .

Not only did the undead's appearance change, it became much stronger, equaling a person at the Heavenly Realm . The skeleton was clad in blood-red armor and it seemed to be more sentient .

"Radolf? The Mythical death creature?"

Seeing Aborak's expression, Arthur's smile widened . A few seconds later, another youth appeared next to Radolf, his appearance was similar to the creature of death but the aura around him was totally different .

Midolf felt pretty uncomfortable in this death infested castle but he still held himself from cursing outloud .

"If you accept my offer, these two will be your direct subordinates until the war is over . I'll also hand half of the remaining Undead to you . "

For a long time, the Lich King maintained his silence and glanced at Arthur and the two youths . He seemed to be pondering about something .

"With almost four hundred million undead and two mythical creatures, just who are you planning to face?"

There was no need to hide the truth from a potential ally so Arthur spilled the beans the moment that question was asked .

"My main target is the White Specter Clan but there's a strong chance many other powers will join in . "

"What?"

As if he couldn't believe what he heard, Aborak spent some time processing what he just heard before he sighed and said:

"I can see that you're determined to begin this war but even if it was only the White Specter Clan, it won't be possible to defeat them . An advantage in number won't do you any good against Overgods . "

The Lich King paused for a slight second before resuming:

"Even if you stand a chance, no one will tolerate the presence of such a huge army of death in the Divine Planet . I doubt even Death will tolerate your actions . You're asking me to wage war against the whole world..."

"Yes, I am but... you don't have anything to lose, after all, they won't dare attack the Underworld . "

Hearing this, Aborak flinched, focused his eerie gaze on Arthur while chuckling

"Hohoho it seems you know a few things . While it may be true that I have nothing to lose, I also have nothing to gain . "

"I told you I'll give you half of the remaining undead army . "

"That is still not enough for all the trouble I'll have to go through . The enemies I'll make will surely cause trouble in here, one way or another . "

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"Then, what do you want?"

"Why don't you tell me the reason behind this large-scale war?"

Aborak dodged Arthur's question by switching the topic, choosing to know about the whole matter before giving a definitive answer .

"I just want to get my wife back . "

"And I presume she's the woman who was with you last time? If you only care about getting her back, there are many easier solutions...a war is a bit too extreme . "

"Unless you get rid of the root of the problem, it'll last forever . "-Arthur

After that, the Lich King spent a while thoroughly thinking about everything while taking into consideration the pros and cons of Arthur's offer .

...

The very next day, the Lich King of the Underworld left his castle and headed to Astria along with Arthur . No one but his closest confidants knew about his abrupt departure .

"You better manage things properly when I leave . "

A middle-aged man caressed a large creature's head . Upon a closer look, this creature had an enormous body and a purple skin, it was none other than the legendary Void Behemoth, a mysterious and extremely powerful that is constantly hibernating in the Underworld, never interfering with the conflicts and silently watching from the sidelines .

Everything that happened between Aborak and Arthur was seen by the middle-aged man, who was interested in Arthur, or more precisely, something inside of him .

He stared at an illusory image which showed a grey-haired man opening a Spatial Tunnel and getting ready to enter it along with the Lich King .

The middle-aged man was able to see through everything so his gaze was focused on an almost non-existent violet light leaking out of Arthur's consciousness .

"It's almost satiated... its reaction will occur soon enough . "

\*\*\*\*\*

As he came faced the sea of undead, Lich King Aborak was left speechless . He expected to see an army of normal skeletons but the countless bone dragons ruling the sky and the innumerable kinds of Undead roaming the desolate land left him flabbergasted .

The whole Itas Continent was overflowed with Undead, furthermore, more than a thousand ghost ships were on the Western coast of the continent, each one filled with Death Knights and Bone Demons .

To facilitate his control over the army of the dead, Arthur summoned to Lesser Lich Kings that will loyally follow Aborak's orders .

As the Lich King began his job and emitted an archaic power that enveloped all of Astria, Arthur secluded himself in an underground cave and started readying himself .

Ever since he woke up from that long and vivid dream, there have been many changes that occurred to some of his powers .

The first, most noticeable thing is Dark Magic, which drastically changed, becoming more easily accessible . Perhaps witnessing Leiu's use of Darkness affected Arthur's Dark Magic, slightly changing its effects .

Thanks to spending a couple of years with The Nameless Knight, Arthur gained a skill the moment he woke up .

[Deceptive Of Darkness] is an area of effect skill that can only be used by Dark Magic-users . It basically festers everything around him with Dark Magic, corrupting every obstacle and sucking the energy of the environment . What's fascinating about this skill is that it replenishes a third of his Mental Power in an instant . He also got a title called 'Brotherhood' which boosts his stats by 20% if he fights with either Wolfram or Leiu .

Another pleasant change was a decent increase in his stats, which were further boosted when he possessed the lifeless Divine Beast that Radolf brought from another world .

He obtained [Dragon Breath], [Divine Dragon Breath] and the most helpful skill for a humanoid body was a movement skill called [Azure Step] which not only creates copies of himself to fool the enemy but it also grants him a significant increase to his movement speed and evasion .

The last piece of Arthur's plan is the divine body of a leader Black Turtle . With four leader Divine Bodies in his possession, along with his knowledge about formations, he'll create an unstoppable force that'll act as a vanguard for the undead army .

Of course, the Elemental Wheel formation will be used to facilitate the flow of energies between the soon-to-be revived Divine Beasts .

4 Divine Beasts, 2 Mythical Creatures, 400,000,000 Undead, 3 Lich Kings and last not but least, a plethora of Mini-Nuclear Bombs, that is what Arthur intends to use against the White Specter Clan .

\*\*\*\*

Information about the Undead Army: (ARK CALCULATION)

18,501 Bone Dragons (Peak Deity Realm-3rd Grade Immortal Realm)

85,997 Death Knights (Peak Deity Realm)

5,167 Bone Demons (1st Grade Immortal Realm-1st Grade Divine Realm)

13,652 Skeleton Lords (Peak Deity Realm)

500 Zombie Kings (Peak Immortal Realm)

350,458,920 Skeletons (Spirit Realm)

2,818,141 Blood Skeletons (Peak Spirit Realm-Peak Deity Realm)

1,007,972 Wraiths (Mortal Realm)

2 Lesser Lich King (Peak Divine Realm)

1 Lich King [Commander] (Peak God Realm)

Radolf (No Cultivation) (Mythical Creature (Death))

Midolf (No Cultivation) (Mythical Creature (Life))

150,000 Zombies enhanced by miniature Elemental Wheels (Peak Immortal Realm)

4 Divine Beasts enhanced by a formation... Estimated strength: (Overgod Realm)

Quad-Spirit (Fire, Death, Dark, Earth) (God Monarch Realm)

Arthur MoonStar (Realm: 1-Star God Monarch)

Chapter 478

On top of a lonely mountain peak, a middle-aged man descended from the sky, landing a distance away from a black-haired girl who was crazily swinging her sword around . This girl was Jian Si, soon-to-be the leader of the Mountain Ba Sword sect .

As for the man, he was the current Patriarch and he was the only one who was on good terms with Cold Sword .

"Jian Si, get ready, the king summoned us both . "

His tone was light and friendly, he didn't behave like a Patriarch but more like a friend . Jian Si heard him but kept swinging the sword, not bothering to give a reply .

After a few minutes of watching her repeat the same thing, the man sighed and said:



"Look, I know you hate the royal family but the current king is different and his unexpected summon is worrying me . "

"Hmpf! If he needs to talk to us, why doesn't he personally come? We're not his subjects!"

None of the sects and clans of Green-Leaf world are publicly obeying the royal family, however, many were brought under Isadore's wing after he promised them many benefits . The Mountain Ba Sword was one of the exceptions as not only was it strong enough to stand on its own, it is situated outside of the capital so the king's influence can't reach it that easily .

"We're not obligated to go but it seems to be an important matter . "

The man paused for a second before adding:

"Wrath was sent here to personally escort us . "

The red sword in the girl's hand came to a sudden halt, she turned her head toward the man and staring at him for some time before sheathing her sword .

The two didn't linger there any longer, they went to the sect's entrance where Wrath was patiently waiting . After a brief greeting between the sect master and Isadore's personal guard, both the Patriarch and the disciple were led to the royal castle at the center of the capital .

The King, Isadore Marfront, was waiting for them in a spacious courtyard . He was leisurely sipping some tea while throwing a couple of curious glance at the mysterious girl brought by the Nameless Knight .

Before Leiu left, he entrusted the girl to Isadore, saying that he has to protect her until the time comes . Though, from what Wrath said, the girl doesn't need protecting as she's extremely strong and has awakened the bloodline of Fenrir . Her identity is still unknown to the King but he didn't dare directly ask her anything or try to investigate her background . The last thing he wants is provoking Leiu as it'll bring doom to all of Green-Leaf .

"I see that you have arrived on time, please have a seat . "

Isadore motioned for the two guests to sit but Jian Si kept looking at him with an unfriendly expression . She didn't seem too interested in coming here and her attention soon shifted to Saly, who was quietly meditating .

"Please excuse my sudden summon but the matter is rather urgent . "

The King seemed to be talking to Jian Si rather than the Patriarch, who was confused . After a slight pause, Isadore continued:

"I believe we have a mutual acquaintance . "

Though her attention was focused on Saly, Jian Si still heard the young King but gave no reply .

"Arthur MoonStar . "

Only when he uttered that name did Cold Sword have a reaction . Though she tried to hide it, her minuscule change in her expression was noticed by the keen-eyed Isadore .

The Patriarch was oblivious to the relationship between Jian Si and Arthur hence his confused expression . He chose to maintain his silence and listen to what the King has to say .

"I don't know your exact relationship with him which is why I summoned you here . I also summoned Patriarch Buera because whatever will happen will affect your sect . "

Isadore took another sip from his tea before he crossed his arms and started explaining:

"As you know, Arthur has a wife, which you also met . She's the daughter of the Matriarch of the White Specter Clan and not long ago, she was forcefully brought back to her clan... which is something Arthur did not and will not tolerate . "

It was the first time Jian Si heard about this so she was really surprised . She never thought that her teacher's wife, that overbearing silver-haired woman actually belonged to the White Specter Clan . Even without hearing everything, Cold Sword could kind of guess what Arthur will do .

She didn't have that many interactions with him but he sure was a vengeful and stubborn person . Someone who will use any means to achieve what he wants . Back when she wanted to kill him inside the Kang's family ancient tomb, he managed to shift the situation to his favor and successfully escape with his life .

Furthermore, each time they meet, his strength seems to have dramatically increased . Everything about him was strange, from his mysterious dark powers or his ruthless sword skills . The skill he imparted her last time had become her ultimate trump card, something that could even kill Sovereigns .

Noticing that the girl was no longer feigning the fact that she didn't know Arthur, Isadore smiled and resumed talking:

"Arthur has already declared war to the White Specter Clan and will soon attack . "

Feeling overwhelmed by all the new information he was hearing, Buera, asked:

"He declared war on them? Does he have some sort of a special background?"

Isadore shook his head and replied:

"Not at all, he originates from a low-Realm . "

"Then isn't his declaration of war merely a joke? How can he expect to attack the White Specter if he has no one to help him? We're not talking about a normal sect but one of the top ten in the Cloud Sea Universe . "

"Well... soon, you'll see how and with what he plans to attack . Plus, I didn't summon you here to discuss that but another matter . "

"What do you want?"-Jian Si

"Hahahaha It's not what I want but what you can do . "

For the first time since they came, Isadore switched his gaze from Jian Si to the Patriarch .

"This war will change everything, it'll be a great change, however it may be... and seeing your sect is somewhat acquainted with Arthur, I believe this will be a great opportunity for your sect, and my kingdom, to rise to great heights . "

Buera waved his hand while massaging his temples, trying to process the king's words .

"Wait wait... are you asking us to help that Arthur?"

"It's simply an offer, you're not obligated to do as I say . "-Isadore

Buera let out a sigh, got up and said:

"Then we refuse your offer . Whatever the outcome of the war, it'll not affect us . If it's as you say, it's not a battle for us and the enemy is the White Specter Clan, judging from what I have heard about the Matriarch, that Arthur or whatever won't stand a chance even if he brings exceptional individuals . "

Buera turned around to leave and Jian Si remained silent, choosing not to voice out her opinion and obediently accept the Patriarch's decision .

As they were making their way out of the courtyard, Jian Si heard a small, almost unnoticeable voice .

"Cowards . "

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She abruptly turned around only to see the little girl from earlier glaring at her . Despite her appearance, her glistening sky-blue eyes brought with it an invisible pressure that weighed down on the frowning Cold Sword .

\*\*\*\*\*

Arthur knelt before a well-decorated tomb, his eye closed and his aura eerily contained . He remained in that position for a very long time, not saying or doing anything .

He only stood up when a tall and muscular figure appeared behind him .

"Why are you here wasting time? Shouldn't you be preparing for the war?"

A smiling Jakob patted Arthur's back while saying . In response, Arthur gave him a wry and forced smile while saying

"This is the least I can do . "

"Come on, man! It's not your fault . You were busy dealing with many serious problems, we cannot expect you to be here every time something happens . "

Arthur didn't give a reply, he reciprocated Jakob's actions and patted the muscular man on his shoulders before leaving him alone, fully aware that behind that smile is a lot of sorrow and grief . They haven't been married for long but Anastassia disappeared, leaving a healthy Ragnar behind .

Instead of looking for his missing wife, Jakob steeled his heart and took care of the sect and his son .

...

Arthur held a cute baby in his arms, grimacing at the laughing newborn and playing with him . This was Ragnar, Jakob's son, a healthy boy . As he gazed at the innocent baby face, Arthur's whispered:

"Don't worry, your uncle will find your mommy, it's a promise . "

"Oh! You're here!"

A mature woman wearing glasses and a gorgeous black dress entered the room and walked toward Arthur . A black-haired and grumpy looking youngster was following the woman . They were Robin and Rey, the kid who empowered by Arthur using Dark Magic .

As his gaze landed on Rey, Arthur nodded his head, satisfied with the progress the boy made . As for Robin, she didn't seem too different, just more responsible and less emotional .

"Rey, take Ragnar and go play with him outside . "

The youngster didn't dare disobey the strict-looking Robin, he took the baby from Arthur's hand and swiftly left the room .

This only left her with Arthur, who was confused by her actions . Her gaze contained accumulated anger and rage for some reason .

Then, out of nowhere, a hand came flying at him, violently slapping his cheek, causing a crisp sound to reverberate across the empty room . Even Rey, who just left the room could hear it but he didn't try eavesdrop and merely brought Ragnar elsewhere .

Though he could have dodged her slap, Arthur chose to accept it, thinking that there must be a good reason behind her actions . Seeing his confused expression, Robin's was further incensed .

"You really don't realize what you have done?!"

'SLAP!'

She ruthlessly slapped his other cheek, not caring about his feelings .

"You're so focused on your wife that you ignore everything else! Do you never think about the consequences of your actions? Do you not care about those around you? Have you ever asked yourself about the reason all of this happened?!"

'SLAP!'

She kept slapping him while slowly pushing his body, not even restraining her strength . Arthur only reacted after getting dozens of slaps, he stretched his hand and stopped Robin's incoming hands .

"Just what have I done to infuriate you this much?"

Robin violently freed her wrist from his hand while letting out a crazed laugh

"What you have done? I don't even know where to start!"

Her reddened face and heavy breathing clearly showed how angry she was . After taking a deep breath, she stared at him with a piercing glare while saying

"Do you know that Anastassia's disappearance is your fault? The millions that died on Itas Continent? Your fault . You're so busy thinking about your shitty war that you forgot to ask about your missing daughter! Where was she last seen? Is she alive? How can you be so obsessed with your wife and forget about your friends and family?"

Chapter 479

"So, what do you expect me to do?"

Arthur was still unfazed by Robin's outburst, he stared back at her, his face deadpan and his tone emotionless .

Robin, still hyperventilating, spat on the ground and left after saying a few last words

"You truly disgust me... you can't even admit your mistakes . "

She stormed out of the room, leaving a motionless and absent-minded Arthur . A while later, another person entered the room and threw a couple of glances at Arthur before sitting at the corner while saying

"You can't blame her for that, a lot of things happened and were it not for Anastassia, everyone would have died . "

Taliya wasn't like Robin but she didn't really agree with Arthur's way of doing things .

"It's not that everything you've done is wrong but it's the way you did it . "

"For me, it doesn't matter what happens as long as I can protect my family . "-Arthur

"Really? Because the way I, no, we see it, you're putting your family in danger instead of protecting it . "

Arthur shook his head while retorting

"You won't understand . "

The demon crossed her arms and said back:

"I don't need to understand to know if it's right or wrong . "

She paused for a second before adding:

"Last time, before you went to Green-Leaf with Lucy, Anastassia clearly warned you about the evil race invading the Eastern Continent but you haven't even tried to investigate the matter . In the end, not only did they burn half of the World Tree, more than 70% of the population of the Itas Continent died . In fact, Jakob and Sonia died . "

Hearing this, Arthur was surprised, he raised his head and looked at the head maid .

"What? They died?"

"Yes . We don't know how but Anastassia managed to bring them back to life then disappeared . "

As he listened to Taliya, Arthur redirected his questions to Claud, who also heard everything .

'Is it even possible to revive people?'

'Impossible, only one entity can do that but it's a bit far-fetched to think he helped Anastassia . '-Claud

'Then how did they come back to life?'

' I don't know . '

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"Reviving people?"

"Yes . "

Arthur was facing the Lich King, waiting for the latter to give him the much-needed answers .

Aborak thought for a moment before explaining:

"Nothing or no one can revive a person, even Death itself . However, if their souls are kept within their bodies right after they died, then it is still possible to 'revive' them but that's a feat only Death could do . "

The Lich King studied Arthur's expression then glanced at the sea of undead behind them before stating:

"This quantity of undead in such a small world definitely alerted Death so it won't be surprising if it had come here to get rid of all the undead as the presence of such an army is enough to kill everyone on Astria within a few days . From the looks of it, not only did it not get rid of the undead, it also contained their deathly aura . "

Arthur nodded his head and asked another question:

"Any reason for such an ancient entity to help me?"

Aborak spent a long time thinking about everything Arthur told him then came out with a speculation:

"You said that a woman was responsible for summoning the undead daily, right?"

"Yes, I provided her with a pendant capable of bringing undead to this world . "

"If that's the case then the continuous use of the pendant probably affected that woman, corrupting her Dantian and slowly turning her into a creature of death, much like that double-headed lizard which follows you around . Some time ago, I've heard rumors about Death seeking a successor but they were never confirmed . I'm not sure but perhaps that woman struck a deal with Death hence the revival of the people you spoke of and the restraint put on the army so it won't affect Astria as a whole . "

"Struck a deal with Death? Is that even possible?"

"Yes, it's rather common for Death to strike deals with people, however, usually, the deal is unfair to the other party . "

Aborak stopped talking for a moment, raised his hand, isolating the area around them before whispering with a bone-chilling voice .

"You've heard of the Nameless Knight, right? A very long time ago, he struck a deal with the previous Death but the latter didn't abide by the rules . The end was miserable for Death as, after a bitter struggle, he was killed by the knight . "

"Killed? How can Death be killed? That doesn't seem right . "-Arthur

"Anything and anyone can be killed, even Death itself . After all, Death is originally a person who was given the ability to kill anyone, basically, the control over the Death Laws . "-Aborak

'Actually, I've heard of that too . It happened in the second Era, it was said that The Nameless Knight not only killed Death but obliterated his domain, causing countless trapped souls to escape and wreak havoc in the Omega Universe . '-Claud

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'So, aren't you going to tell me what happened?'

Claud kept insisting as he wanted to know what happened to Arthur after he was killed by the Matriarch . Unfortunately, Arthur refused to tell him anything about Riarravar or the twelve .

"Tell me about you, the ARK, and if I'm satisfied, I'll think about telling you what really happened . "

No matter how resourceful Claud was, he couldn't look through Arthur's memories, which were brought from the past . They seemed to be locked and only accessible by the owner, Arthur .

Whatever happened, not only did it change Arthur's mentality, it greatly strengthened him and made him look more mysterious to the Prophecy Holder .

Just as Claud was about to talk again, Arthur suddenly stood up and looked at a ball of bright light which appeared at the center of the room . Without having to ask, Arthur immediately knew who it was .

Contrary to last time, the ball of light was smaller and weaker due to the fire that burned half of its body .

"I expected you to contact me as soon as I came . "

Arthur gazed at the ball of light while speaking . Truthfully, he felt a bit guilty about what happened in the Itas Continent but he was unaware of the previous war so he couldn't rush back here and fix things .

"You seemed busier than usual so I waited for the perfect time . "

The ball of light circled around Arthur before speaking again

"You have not forgotten about our oath, right?"

"Of course not . "

"Then I expect you to be here when the Angels strike . I will not blame you for the damage caused by the Cthulhu but the angels are another matter . For me, it doesn't matter if your family is in danger or you're dying, when the time comes, you must be here to protect me . "

"I know, a deal is a deal and-"

Before he could continue, the World Tree interrupted him by stating

"No, it's not a deal but an oath and let me tell you, the consequences of breaking an oath are not something you can handle . You were given power in exchange for protecting me and just like that ominous oath with your blade, ours is equally important . "

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A tall woman appeared at the entrance of the White Specter Clan, she inspected the thick white gates then violently banged her fist on them, causing the whole place to shake .

Two panicking guards soon appeared and pointed their weapons at the woman, who crossed her arms and glared at them .

"Call your Matriarch . "

A suffocating and overwhelming aura emanated from the woman, who didn't seem to be afraid of the incoming guards or the punishment she'll receive for acting so arrogantly at the entrance of such a strong clan .

As they felt her aura and were unable to even move their weapons, the guards slowly backed out and planned to call for reinforcements only for a middle-aged man to appeared a distance away from the woman .

It hasn't been long since he broke through and became an Overgod but he still felt pressured by the woman . Unlike the inexperienced guards, this man immediately recognized the domineering woman .

He signaled for the guards to put their weapons then bowed his head toward the woman while saying:

"Miss Losha, what brings you to our humble clan?"

He was Lucy's uncle and Katrina's brother, Benson Album Larva . Very few people didn't know about Losha in the Divine Planet, however, not many knew her appearance as she rarely appears in public . Nevertheless, her past accomplishment and her heaven-defying talent made her rising star, furthermore, she was an unbeatable person, never losing, even again Overgods .

"Oh? At least a decent person showed up . I'm here for Lucy, bring me to her . "

She was going to call for Katrina as she was the master of the clan but since a higher-up like Benson appeared, calling for the Matriarch was no longer necessary .

Benson forced a smile and gave a polite reply

"I wonder what relationship does Miss Losha has with my dear niece?"

"She's my direct disciple so stop dawdling and lead the way . "

Her snappy attitude and short-temper made her rather infamous but this red-haired woman had the strength to back her arrogance . Coupled with unquestionable strength, her blacksmithing skills are top-notch so many powerful factions seek her help which is why almost no one dares to provoke her or get on her bad side .



Benson hesitated for a moment but still led her inside the clan while trying to think of a way to get rid of her . Lucy was currently inside Katrina's residence which is a forbidden place so even if he wants to, he can't lead Losha to meet her disciple .

Fortunately, after walking a few steps, a graceful figure landed next to Benson and faced the reincarnator .

The person who just appeared didn't hold back their aura and unleashed toward Losha, who fought back, causing cracks to appear on the ground and the winds to whistle loudly .

Katrina sensed Losha's arrival but didn't pay her much attention, only when she saw her attitude and heard her reason for coming here did she personally show herself .

Surprisingly, even though she's an Exalted God, Katrina felt threatened by Losha, who's a God Monarch . This reminded her of Arthur but this red-haired woman was much more dangerous . Moreover, she had one of the Divine Swords, further elevating her threat-level .

"Please excuse our shallow welcome, Miss Losha . "

Katrina softly smiled at Losha while retracting her aura .

"Hmpf! Enough chitchat! Take me to my disciple . "

The Matriarch didn't mind her arrogant attitude, she signaled for Benson to leave before she floated in the air while Losha followed right behind her .

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It didn't take long for Katrina to guide Losha to where Lucy was staying . After she took the master to meet her disciple, the Matriarch left, leaving the two alone .

Instead of immediately striking a conversation, Losha kept gazing at Lucy, more precisely at her sky-blue pupil . She noticed the change that occurred to her eye, which seemed to be very special and profound .

"That's a dangerous eye you've got . "

Losha chuckled while sitting opposite of Lucy, who performed a bow to show her respect . Though they're no longer master and disciple, that doesn't change the fact that the woman before her did train her and impart her with powerful abilities .

"It's a gift from Arthur . "

"You better use it wisely, it's not something that should be used openly . "

Lucy agreed with Losha and nodded her head . After a short bout of silence, Losha spoke again:

"You seem very calm so you must know about your husband's plans?"

"I can more or less guess what he's up to . "

As she saw her disciple's calm reply and expressionless face, Losha couldn't help but ask .

"Aren't you worried?"

"Why should I? I'm sure he'll succeed in coming here and demolish this whole place . "

"Is that what you really want?"

"It was never about what I want but what they're forcing me to do . "

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"Sometimes, when I look at this army, I don't regret accepting your offer . "

Aborak let out sigh as he gazed at the sea of motionless undead dominating the Itas Continent . Almost four hundred million undead, all ready to battle... just the sight of them made the Lich King feel confident despite knowing the fact that the enemy was none other than the White Specter Clan . Furthermore, it is for certain that a lot of more powers will ally with the specters to get rid of the dead army .

Most if not all people view death as something corrupted or evil, something that shouldn't be exist . From their point of view, undead are nothing but abominations that should be erased from existence .

"You're not having cold feet, right?"

Arthur, who was standing next to the Lich King, smirked at uttered those words, fully aware of the answer he's going to hear .

"Why should I? Like you said, I've nothing to lose and there's no way anyone of them can kill me, not even the Matriarch herself . "

Unlike normal undead, the Lich King Aborak has a soul though it's different from normal souls and as long as it's intact, it is practically impossible to kill him .

The commander of the army glanced at Arthur and asked;

"So, when are you planning to start marching toward the Divine Planet?"

"An important piece is missing, once I acquire it, we'll be ready for whatever comes at us . "

"Oh? And what is this 'important piece'?"

"A corpse of a leader Black Turtle . "

Aborak pondered for a few moments before saying:

"I don't think it'll be that easy to find it . Most of the corpses of leader Divine Beasts are safely kept by the strong sects . "

Arthur shrugged his shoulders while speaking:

"If I can't find it within two weeks then I'll have to replace it with something else . "

Unfortunately, he has no leads and roaming the whole universe in search for the corpse is a waste of time and energy . Apart from the black turtle, he already got his hands on the other three, and the presence of the last one is crucial for the success of this war .

After all, he wasn't confident enough in facing the Matriarch, however, the four Divine Beasts can certainly contend against her, especially if they're boosted by a strong formation .

Not only will they face his strongest opponent, they'll be the backbone of the army, protecting it from all four sides .

...

A week later, Arthur managed to get his hands on the body of the Black Turtle after a lot of effort . It was only through a fluke did he manage to acquire such a priceless corpse . It all started from a meeting with a wandering Minstrel that originated from the Bard Realm . Despite Arthur's cold attitude, he was still able to become a friend with that Minstrel and after a short yet exciting adventure, the two managed to achieve their goals .

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"What are you doing here?"

Arthur, still feeling weakened and barely able to move, questioned the silver dragon standing before him .

"Caretaker, I still have not completed my duty . "

Arthur frowned and asked again

"Your duty was to fool the past me and that's it . You are not to appear before the old me anytime s-"

He stopped talking mid-way as he noticed something different about Yamak .

"You... you're not the same one I left a while ago..."

"That is correct . "

Arthur gazed at Yamak for some time before letting out a sigh and saying:

"Anyway, why exactly did you save me? I've completed all the tasks and it's time for me to go . "

"Caretaker, thy future is unclear yet there is no denying that thy time has not come yet . Before thou rush to the end, let us finish an old feud . "

With creased brows and tilted head, Arthur looked at the dragon with confusion

"Old feud?"

"Thou hast been preoccupied with fixing the past and forgot about a certain individual . Soon, he'll strike again and I think it's time to end it once and for all . "

"..."

"I am talking about 'X' . When the war begins, he'll want to acquire thy orb no matter the means and it falls on us to stop him . "

Arthur thought for a moment before saying

"Even if we interfere and try to kill him, it won't change anything since I remember meeting him after the war . "

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"Hey, uncle! Spar with me!"

Saly clung onto Wrath's legs, wanting him to 'spar' with her again . The middle-aged man tried to leave the room while dragging his heavy leg on which Saly was clinging like a monkey .

"Ugh! Leave me alone already!"

"Please! Just one more time! Come on!"

The little girl actually became good friends with one of the seven deadly sins . At first, he sparred with her out of boredom but she was actually a battle freak . Her attacks are not only deadly but are also aimed at his vitals... sadly, she didn't know the meaning of a friendly spar .

Were he not a bit strong, he would've already been killed by her . Being a unique entity that lived for a very long time, Wrath doesn't have a cultivation and his strength is always constant so he couldn't gauge her strength but he knew for sure that she was a heaven-defying genius, furthermore, she was a Fenrir!

Nevertheless, he had trouble 'sparring' with her without being a little serious . The problem was that he didn't want to hurt her since she's a friend of Leiu so every time they spar, he becomes a literal sandbag .

"I'm sleepy! Let go of me and go bother Dan instead!"

"No no no I want you to fight me! Fite meeeeeeee \*bite\*"

"Arghhhhhhhhh!"

In the end, she ended up biting his thigh, causing him to shriek like a wounded beast . He angrily glared at her only for her to reciprocate with a playful smile while snickering at him .

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"Everything is finally ready . "

Aborak gazed at the sleeping army of undead while waiting for Arthur to finish setting up the formation . Thanks to the ARK's help and Arthur's knowledge about formations, he managed to create a support formation which will lay the foundation for the whole army as well as the four soon-to-be-revived Divine Beast leaders .

The army was outrageously big but the Itas Continent could still fit 400 million undead, more or less .

"As long as the formation is active, your stats will be decreased by 15% . "-Claud

"It's definitely worth it so I don't care . "

Arthur burned the final piece of material using his Alchemy fire then he put his hands on the corrupted ground and started activating the newly built formation which enveloped the whole army, focusing specifically on the North, East, West, and South .

Bright and blinding lights rose from the ground and pierced the skies, causing a multi-colored whirlpool to replace the clustered clouds high-up in the air .

All that is left is to awaken the beasts so, with the help of his Quad-Spirit's death abilities, Arthur quickly got to work . He floated at the center of the army and raised his arms in the air, closed his eye and unleashed an absurd amount of Nether Energy, emptying his outrageous pool within a few seconds!

The lifeless bodies of the four divine beasts, which were in position, were hit by the outburst of Nether Energy released by Arthur . A violent earthquake hit the Eastern Continent then spread to all corners of Astria, quietening down only after one full minute passed .

"Now this is a sight to behold, hehehehe"

Aborak, who was watching from the sidelines, chuckled with a soul-shaking voice and enjoyed the fireworks spectacle .

Slowly but surely, the bodies of the four divine beasts started shaking then rising in the air, each body emitting a different color .

The Black Turtle was enveloped by a green, semi-transparent barrier, the Vermillion Bird bathed in a sea of orange flames which emanated a suffocating heat . A golden cocoon enveloped the White Tiger and a majestic, overbearing aura circled around the roaring Azure Dragon .

The heavy tremor came to a sudden halt when all four Divine Beasts opened their eyes and roared simultaneously, excited to be revived and ready to battle .

Not only did the formation set by Arthur strengthen them, but it also replenished any energy they might lose and slightly increased their Health Recovery . The last piece of this unstoppable army was a ginormous Elemental Wheel which encompassed the whole land the undead were standing on .

The black arrow which was constantly rotating suddenly stopped at a grayish color, which caused the wheel to release an abundant amount of decaying aura that strongly resembled a fog .

This 'fog' covered the whole Itas continent blocking anyone's view and, at last, awakening this sleeping 'beast' from its eternal sleep .

All at once, the undead felt the surging death energy and reacted to it with enthusiasm . The wraiths screeched, the skeletons banged their bony feet on the ground and the bone dragons flapped their wings and rose to the sky, rotating around Arthur in an orderly manner .

Arthur opened his only eye and gazed at the fog and the four bright light, each coming from a specific direction . He knew that everything went according to plan and it's finally time to take the first step and start marching toward the White Specter Clan .

Without a doubt, there'll be many who'll try to stop him, however, their end will be the same as they'll be turned into dust by this unstoppable force that he created .

Due to overworking himself, Arthur couldn't help but spit some blood but it was nothing serious, he'll recover in no time .

"As a commander, I'll lead the way . "

Using a strange artifact in his possession, Aborak teleported the whole army, including Arthur, to a quiet forest located in the Green-Leaf World .

Arthur was familiar with this terrain and they could head directly from Green-Leaf to the Bard Realm, furthermore, Isadore will most likely not block his way so it is by far the best way to start from .

So, with the Lich King at the front, commanding the millions of undead, and Arthur at the center, the army finally started walking . Two Mythical Beasts could be seen following Arthur, one was a double-headed red lizard and the other was a white roc that had extremely lengthy wings .

The land was dominated by orderly skeletons, bone demons, zombies lords and so on, while the sky was ruled by the thousands of Bone Dragon, undead ships and most importantly, the four Divine Beasts, which stood at their initial position, ready to start battling at any time .