

Pinnacle 1211

Chapter 1211

A large group of people came into view from the distance.

Amidst a flurry of dust and ashes, Hades could sense a dominating presence as the group approached them at a steady pace.

Anxiety filled him immediately. "Don't worry, I'll protect you no matter what!" He exclaimed.

Levi smiled and replied calmly, "It's probably not what you're thinking."

They had just left the borders of Erudia.

It would be too early for the enemy to make a move.

Soon, the group of numerous men marched close enough that each of their faces could be seen clearly. They halted and stood a few arm's lengths away in front of the car.

Levi smiled at the sight of these familiar faces.

"Jonah Garrison, at your service! These nineteen men with me are from the Tang Sect. We're here to escort the God of War on his journey!"

Jonah declared in a loud voice as he and the Tang Sect fighters knelt before them.

"Four Kings of the Southern Union and the Six Slaves, at your service!"

One by one, each man introduced themselves in a similar manner as they too fell onto their knees. There were Johnny Lawrence, Jael Ellison, Yadriel Larson, Connor Hill, and the Six Slaves of Grover Cooke.

"Osborn St-Jacques of South Hampton and The Three Musketeers, at your service!"

Monks,

the people Levi

were some new faces among the group

and Leon from

of the

of the

the

Warriors of the South, at your

of the Stuart family, on our Master's orders,

of us from the Meyers family, on our Lady's orders, at your

of the Preston family, on our Young Master's orders, at your
War has been the great savior and guardian of Erudia! We offer
of rough men. Ruffians like us aren't good
it is today without you! You are the
out one
and somewhat relieved,
In the end, these "rough men" were the ones who had really come to escort and
the journey ahead is extremely dangerous. It's highly possible that none of us may
came on our own accord. None of us are afraid
have faith that the God of War will one day regain his health and reclaim his throne! The evil
their fists
gratitude!" Levi was pleased with their
gazed upon the group which had gathered before him. "Arise, men!

Chapter 1212

3-3 minutes

"Let's go! Follow me to the Northgale Prison!"

Tenichi commanded as he stood up.

At this moment, they were in Northgale. It was a region right across Erudia's borders.

It was the exact place where Levi was heading to.

Deep beneath the ground stood a desolate and mysterious dungeon.

It was a place for the most heinous and murderous captives from Bayview and Northgale.

Every single prisoner locked up here had at least killed a thousand lives.

Tenichi was looking for the strongest of them all.

That person was known as the strongest captive of Northgale Prison, who had single-handedly massacred tens of thousands. No other prisoner had ever outstripped his records.

A truly demonic murderer.

Legend had it that he had originated from an extremely wild and violent tribe.

Secluded far away from the eyes of the world, the tribe was said to hunt all sorts of animals and eat them alive. There had also been reports about human intruders who were cannibalized.

Nobody knew his name. He had always been known as the “Harbinger of Death.”

Back then, it took dozens of nations including Raysonia, Keerea, and Northgale to devise a cross-border operation to capture him. Thousands of elite fighters were involved, yet they went through countless failures and revised strategies before he was finally taken down.

He was a terrifying villain whose fighting prowess was that of an Ultimate class.

It was rare to even come across a God-class warrior, let alone one who ranked Ultimate.

men arrived at

compound. Heavy weapons were installed everywhere. The entire prison seemed like an arsenal

lower and lower into the depths as they headed towards the cell where the Harbinger of Death

stood before them. It was specially customized with a thickness

warmth from above. The atmosphere was filled with an eerie air. The temperature had

dare take a step

Death right behind the doors, all of them eventually stopped in

glare. “Useless pieces of trash!” He

thrust, the doors gradually swung open with a ghastly creak, followed by

Grrrrrr... Thud!

aura gushed out and

metal chains were securely

Or rather...

person

a messy shroud of long hair, his eyes emitted

a brief second, Tenichi felt as if somebody

do you want from me?” The

voice was extremely

like the deep growl of

give you a chance to freedom.” Tenichi answered as

“Hm?”

Harbinger of Death glared at him

had been held in this cold, dark place for
of freedom at a time
free on one condition – kill
his
out a raucous chuckle. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll bring
would never be controllable
an almost impossible

Chapter 1213

3-3 minutes

On the other side...

Levi and his group drove across the desert land at full speed.

They had to make it to the designated town as fast as possible.

The God of War would be safe once they sent him there.

The journey was unexpectedly smooth.

It seems like no one is coming after all. Jonah and the others thought to themselves.

Came to think of it, who would want to go after a man who was crippled and exiled?

He wouldn’t pose a threat in any way.

Even a five-year-old child could kill him with ease.

What’s the point of wasting a few countries’ resources just to get rid of him?

Everyone began to feel relieved.

At last, their objective would be fulfilled without much trouble.

Levi would be safe.

“God of War, we’ll be entering a small town soon. It’s barely thirty kilometers from your destined location! We should be safe once we make it past this town!”

Hades said.

“Alright... Tell everyone to be on guard. Something feels off to me.” Levi warned.

His right eyelid had been throbbing the whole time.

The town ahead seemed oddly quiet and lifeless. There weren't any signs of a single civilian on the streets at all. In fact, the atmosphere felt sinister.

his dismay, he couldn't

wished it were just a

undeniable that he's disabled for

He began to worry.

of the men escorting

could worry longer, the

could be seen, spanning an estimated length of

Screeeech!

abrupt halt

a morbid sight as they neared the town center. A sickening stench filled the air as dead bodies were piled up across the main street. Fresh

town's residents! The old and young; Women and

them

whole town was massacred just

drew a

a b*tch..." Levi cursed

He was angered.

ever wanted would be

weren't

have to get past

as he took

no time to waste. They had to make an opening

"Hahahaha..."

then, a series of savage laughter and shrieks

as they emerged

dressed in worn-out clothing and untamed hair.

readied their weapons. They

powerful vibe. There were indeed a few God-class fighters

their bloodshot eyes at Levi's

in deep trouble!"

gasped in horror as they made sense of the

one clear look at the enemy, they could tell these people weren't just a bunch of deranged barbarians. They were

of the God of War!" A maniacal shriek

Chapter 1214

3-4 minutes

"Sigh... Levi Garrison, why should I waste my time on you now that you've become a piece of trash?"

The Harbinger of Death lost interest as soon as he spotted the crippled Levi sheltered in the car.

Like Winsor Campbell, he too had wanted to kill the God of War in his prime sovereignty.

But the person he saw now was a weak, defenseless Levi. Anyone could've finished him off at his fingertips.

He was no longer a worthy opponent.

The Harbinger of Death withdrew his attention from the battlefield.

He tore another bite off the meat with his sharp teeth. More blood trickled and dripped onto the ground as he feasted.

In the center of the town, sparks and explosions filled the air.

The prisoners had frightening strength. Like a disoriented pack of wild beasts released from captivity, their ecstatic craze of being freed earlier had elevated their brutal power.

Levi's group of escorts were no less potent.

Each side fought for a different goal. The enemies sought to murder and destroy; the Erudians aimed to protect their pride and virtue.

Tears swirled in his eyes as Levi watched Jonah charge into the midst of the enemies with a blade in one hand.

That man was someone who had one foot in the grave. Yet he was there, fiercely fighting on for his sake along with the others.

Most of the men didn't even know each other.

But all of them united and fought valiantly.

If they were to forsake their own lives in return, so be it.

It would be a worthy sacrifice for the justice they shared.

For the land of Erudia they shared!

face twitched

I hate this!

self who wasn't able to

"Charge! Kill them!"

front line. The Tang Sect elites followed closely as they attacked,

charged forward in a split second. Drakon and the trio followed suit in tacit understanding. They wouldn't let the pride of the Northrush Clan crumble without a fight alongside the other

fought to the best of their

move a step closer to the car

as he could. As a handful of men dragged and

fighter had his hands full with making an opening for the car and defending against the enemies'

Whoosh!

Thud!

Bang!

the air one by one. Each landed with a heavy thud

elites from

Boom!

Thump!

splattered in all directions. More bodies collapsed as time

suffered a huge loss

up the street earlier had been cleared apart. Nevertheless, the car transporting Levi had only managed to advance over a

still stood in the way

other option to leave

"Let's go, brothers!"

of the East. They roared as they rushed towards the

overwhelmed as arrows rained down from
no one was
How tragic!
how gallant they
made an opening
our turn
it was the Anonymous Eighty
of life. Among them were retired military officers, hunters,

Chapter 1215

3-4 minutes

Another eighty men thus drew their last breaths on a foreign battlefield.

Tears finally trickled down Levi's face.

Exemplary men of Erudia!

You are a true hero! Every one of you!

More guilt and hatred seized his entire self.

Why did it have to become like this?

Protected at the cost of multiple lives while not being able to do anything himself?

He was increasingly tormented at the awareness that he was incapable to fight.

He didn't want more lives to be lost.

Warriors from both the West and the East had fallen.

At long last, an opening had become more visible across the street.

The sacrifice of the fallen warriors had paid off.

Not a single one of them died without a smile on his face.

"Attack!"

"Avenge our brothers from the East and the West!"

The Dragon Warriors of the South and the Heavenly Guardians of the North dashed forward. They continued to breach into the enemies' turf and expand the passage opened up by the fallen heroes.

The tables had begun to turn. It's as if the deaths of the warriors were a sacred sacrifice that had been received by the gods above. Levi's men started to gain the upper hand. Perhaps the gods' blessings had descended on them. Little by little, the remaining killers from Northgale Prison were forced backward as they pushed on.

In a split second, the fleet had advanced another hundred meters.

The sudden commotion had caught the attention of the Harbinger of Death once again.

"Bunch of trash!" He berated in anger.

on the piece

the bloody war continued

Northgale Prisoners were taken aback at the sudden reversal of the

peasants? Weren't they already on the

throwing their lives away

Such frightening zeal!

prisoners were still in

Why're they doing this?

All for a cripple?

A traitor?

now useless

really

could never understand the men's devotion to their leader and their beloved

murderers

"Onward!"

them all! We'll soon make it

continued waving and slashing his blade. His

busy as they launched their strikes in all forms –

down on their foes in a

and the Dual-Serrated Monks too, were

great their loss

who

fellow men who were severely

they had finally gained the advantage. They wouldn't let themselves

Boom!

Pow!

Wham!

More blood was

had over ten slash wounds across his body. The vivid red that had covered him along with dust and

nineteen men from the Tang Sect were just as wounded if no less, albeit there

broken while another lost a leg. Neither

was the first time Levi could only observe the battlefield as a complete spectator. He quietly swore to never forget this sight – the dead and the critically wounded, all who had fallen

the

who fought with relentless

warriors with iron

Chapter 1216

2-3 minutes

Meanwhile...

Jonah Garrison and his men burst into laughter at their survival.

"We did it, everyone! Thank you for your hard work!" Levi yelled.

Suddenly, his intuition told him that something dangerous was coming, and it made him frown.

Boom!

A huge gust of wind swept through the streets, bringing with it a strong bloody stench and an avalanche of dead leaves.

Jonah Garrison and his men's smiles melted off their faces immediately as fear got the better of them.

All the hairs on their bodies stood on end, and their hands turned clammy with cold sweat. They could almost feel their blood curdling in their veins.

The person they feared was not even at the scene yet, but his aura could make anyone's legs turn to jelly.

He was like a feral beast that just woke up from a century-long nap.

A few moments later, a shadow emerged from the other end of the street, and it had an eerie resemblance to the one they met before.

However, the person before them was gnawing on a piece of raw meat, with the bone still attached and blood dripping onto the streets.

From the looks of it, he looked like a cannibal!

and Levi turned pale in the

I know this person...

countries to catch the Harbinger of Death and throw him into Northgale Prison for life, and now he's want me dead,

Harbinger of Death from the Ultimate class! He's targeting me, so leave while you still have the chance!"

thing he wanted to see was more unnecessary

He's way too strong!

international operation

shouted, but no one

give up just yet, especially since they were barely thirty kilometers

a while more, and Levi would be able to plan

"No way!"

to leave you,

smirked. "We'll suffer even more if we left

bring a piece

fight and send the God of War to the designated location! There's no way we can't overwhelm that away, but

refused to retreat, and Levi bit his lip in

don't want to see

I hate this!

up and lead the charge, even if I were to die in

I even move

Garrison!" the Harbinger of Death growled, tossing the meat in his mouth

Chapter 1217

2-2 minutes

Boom!

A chilling shockwave shook the ground beneath them, followed by a deafening explosion.

A person flew out of the mess with a giant, bloody hole in his torso and landed on the ground in a lifeless heap.

Boom!

The Harbinger of Death landed another punch, and it shattered everything in the poor victim's chest on impact.

Boom!

"Argghhhhh!"

Another person slumped onto the ground with his spine snapped into two.

Boom!

A severed head landed on the ground not too far away, its eyes still wide open and frozen in fear.

Every one of his moves could kill, as though he was the Grim Reaper himself.

Boom!

Yet another person's organs shattered into a bloody mess inside his body as the Harbinger of Death rammed his foot into his torso.

In just thirty seconds, all that was left of the forty fighters were marred bodies and broken forms.

Everyone else gaped at the Harbinger of Death, shivering in fear.

He's strong...

He's way too strong!

he's from the Ultimate

We've underestimated him...

hollered, his

he would never

with your men! This guy is too dangerous!" Johnny

as well as a bunch of other

leave them there!" Levi screamed,

men

Lawrence yelled with a smirk on
moment, the Four Kings surrounded the Harbinger of Death and yelled, "Kill
the rest of the crowd charged towards the Harbinger of Death in an
snapping the neck of the
Boom!
Crash!
Splat!
of their
was as though they
a bulletproof body of steel, and that was precisely why it took a
best they could do since he was impossible to
mere presence could make anyone break out in cold
Crack!
Crash!
Boom!
move the Harbinger of
minutes, the ground near his feet was littered with bodies, and
could kill a person with one strike, and no one was ever able to survive

Chapter 1218

2-2 minutes

In just a few short minutes, all that was left of the brave bunch was a heap of mangled bodies.

Not even a single person survived the ordeal.

However, none of them backed out of the fight or wavered in their stance.

All of them were willing to die for Erudia.

"What a bunch of pests!" the Harbinger of Death scoffed.

The fighters have held him back for a mere twelve minutes, and Levi would not have gotten far in just twelve minutes.

However, he quickly realized that something was wrong the moment he tried to lift his leg.

Why can't I move?

He looked down and was horrified to find the dead bodies of Johnny Lawrence and everyone else clinging onto his legs tightly.

Now that rigor mortis was setting in, their hardened bodies held him down like a deadweight.

Their collective strength managed to hold him down, making it impossible for him to even make a single step.

It was their last-ditch effort as brave Erudian men to keep the enemy occupied.

They refused to admit defeat, even after death had befallen them.

my way!" the Harbinger of Death bellowed, shaking the dead

Harbinger of Death was

for a mere fifteen

minutes had cost them their

towards the designated town at full

of Johnny Lawrence and

Harbinger of Death was

more kilometers!"

brightened up at his

towards looked like, but they trusted Levi when

huge source of motivation

Boom!

could rejoice, a giant rock crashed

Hades' quick reflexes, they would have toppled over on

their head around the

was the Harbinger of

catch up with Levi before he could get to

Boom!

in everyone's heads at the sight

them

None of them survived!

Well done!” Jonah yelled. “That’s how

Chapter 1219

2-3 minutes

“Kill him!”

Jonah and the others rushed forward and surrounded the Harbinger of Death.

“Hades! Carry the God of War to the designated location!” Jonah yelled.

Hades obeyed his instructions immediately.

Seeing all this, the Harbinger of Death merely grinned.

Anyone below the Ultimate class is nothing but a mere pest.

Hah! You won’t be able to stop me!

Boom!

Crash!

Splat!

Clank!

The Harbinger of Death crushed each person who came forward with nothing but his palms, and there was already a pile of bodies forming by his feet after just thirty seconds.

Levi watched in horror as more and more of his men fell to the ground before the Harbinger of Death.

“You’re not getting away today!” Jonah yelled, raising his longsword and bringing it down upon the Harbinger of Death’s head.

Boom!

Before anyone could react, the Harbinger of Death had already grabbed his neck and snapped it into two.

Crack!

of Death tossed Jonah’s body into the air and punched

about ten meters away from the Harbinger of Death, and he

Crash!

and Osborn yelled as they rushed

In the end...

the Harbinger of

a pile on the ground, their blood cascading down

bodies, they

Boom!

Crash!

a while, all that was left were the Dual-Serrated Monks, who were the strongest

fact, they were the only ones strong enough to pose a challenge

Crash!

Clank!

Death's head over and over again, which managed to make

he yelled after a while, his eyes

Crack!

Snap!

sticks into several pieces

Splat!

Crash!

street after punching a

who accompanied Levi on this mission had sacrificed themselves in

of them were brave heroes,

scheming aristocrats would never compare to them, for they

going to be there soon!" Hades

a hundred meters away from the entrance of the town, and Hades broke into a

to see the Harbinger

Chapter 1220

2-3 minutes

"What's the point of all this? Why are you protecting this piece of trash?" the Harbinger of Death snickered. "What a bunch of dimwits!"

Killing Levi would not be hard for him even in Erudia, let alone a tiny town in Northgate.

How stupid of them to protect him!

It's absolutely worthless!

They're just sacrificing themselves for no good reason!

Meanwhile, Levi could only stare at Hades' dead body on the ground from where he lay sprawled just outside the gates.

He had been overcome with helplessness as he watched his men give up their lives for his sake.

However, there was nothing he could do.

I hate this...

He wanted to scream, but his throat was too dry for it.

Not only that, but he wanted to kill the murderer standing before him, yet his legs would not listen to his brain's commands.

Strangers and friends alike admired him, and he owed them the world for it.

I need to avenge them! I must!

After all that, the Harbinger of Death fixed his gaze on Levi and started to walk towards him.

With each blink of his eyes, the Harbinger of Death came ten meters closer.

He chuckled as he stared at Levi. "What's the point of that battle? It's absolutely useless!"

at him. "Watch it! You're going to

Dying? No

– after all, it took

would take a million more to

Harbinger of Death bellowed, raising his palm and bringing it

Boom!

flatten Levi into a pancake, a huge explosion rang

Crash!

Harbinger of Death's chest, and it sent him flying backward with blood spewing out

Hiss...

backward for a good ten meters before

he looked down, he was horrified to see several

area, and a large, bloody palm print was slowly appearing on

to be immune to all kinds of weapons, and not even

why the surprise attack and the

him a chance to recover, a shadow rushed forward and landed another

Boom!

followed was like a

bellowed, swinging his

Crash!

shockwave shook the ground as though

Crack!

burst open the very next second, spewing blood and gore everywhere. It came

What the...

How could this happen?

monster could I be facing

Boom!