

The World 861

Chapter 861 - 861 That Player Is Here to Hunt for a God?! [3/3]

The evil half-murlocs would scum even if they resisted with the close battle skills of the barbarian troop.

Most people wouldn't resist when they heard the name of the Heavy Shield Guild and chose to pay to save their lives.

A Heavy Shield Guild unruly troop leader accidentally severed the player into pieces when he refused to obey him only two hours ago.

This time, who knew another tough soldier would come?

The meatball-like chubby player's smiling face was like a Maitreya Buddha.

In his heart, he treated this matter as a game.

He walked past the collapsed buildings while he hummed and quickly headed toward the area.

The meatball-like chubby player frowned. He could faintly hear the roars and sounds of battle.

His heart thumped, and an ugly feeling rose.

“Damn it, had an idiot player angered the surrounding evil half-murloc guards? Quick, speed up. Our efforts would be in vain if that idiot player had angered them...”

He immediately led the troop and sped up. The closer they got, the louder the commotion they heard. The more anxious they became.

He wished to have pulled that idiot out and given him a hundred slaps.

“F*ck his grandpa. Can’t he just stay here and be calm? Why did he have to provoke those evil half-murlocs?”

“Didn’t he know that this is a level 15 soldier?”

He moved quickly in his fury. He bypassed a collapsed church a few minutes after. He suddenly widened his eyes.

The heavily evil-half-murloc-surrounded area came into view.

However, the meatball-like chubby player froze wide-eyed and open-mouthed when he saw the scene.

Only one thought striped his mind. ‘How the f*ck was this possible?!’

He saw a group of people outside the city that surrounded the level 15 evil half-murlocs. These troop guards were almost invincible in his eyes!

The surrounding people currently massacred them! Yes, he used the correct term. It was a massacre.

A one-sided massacre!

Figures appeared above the vast platform at the entrance.

Over a thousand stone statues of the dead flapped their wings and hovered in the air.

They carried tomahawks that appeared furnace-purified weapons, and dark chains wrapped their arms.

Those stone statues of the dead reflected the luster of the rocks.

'Hualala!'

They incessantly tossed their battle tomahawks.

The dark chains released ear-piercing screeches as they drove them.

They chopped the evil half-murlocs into halves with their weapons at every within-the-range throw. These guards could even float!

They would even explode when those battle tomahawks flew into a crowded area. That was even more soul-tormenting.

That's right, an explosion!

The metallic storm enveloped the densely-packed evil half-murlocs at each of the Explosive Battle Tomahawks. Each explosion of the attribute would cause a multitude of casualties.

Blood exploded in the sky, and limbs flew everywhere.

The scene was like a fireworks show. Multi-colored flowers of death bloomed for each of the Explosive Battle Tomahawks.

A vast area would appear before them when the blood splattered on the ground.

The god stationed more than five large teams of evil half-murloc soldiers here. The Heavy Shield Guild troops would have to pay a massive price to take down this force.

However, this troop could form a black tide that fell like chopped grasses.

That was even more fragile than dry grass before the heart-wrenching sight and soul-devouring power of the stone statues of the dead.

The Grim Reaper harvested souls.

“How...How is that possible?”

“That, who is that f*cking player?”

“The evil half-murlocs is a top-tier level 15 soldier...”

The few players around suffered an even more terrifying impact at this moment. Their voices trembled as they continuously cried out in fear.

Disbelief and shock filled the eyes that reflected the bloody battlefield.

They envisioned a relaxed and enjoyable game like the previous dozen times. But this had become a horrible paradise now.

The considerable contrast was unacceptable to them.

A figure roared at this moment.

‘Roar!’

A soul-extinguishing roar resounded through the sky.

A bloody tongue of flame shot out into the sky afterward. It stretched for dozens of meters.

Flames engulfed the evil half-murlocs that charged forward and wanted to fight in close battle range.

Concentrated sulfuric acid seemed to have soaked the bodies of these top-tier troops and melted instantly. They only had time to release a shrill scream before they turned into blood.

The stone statues of the dead cleared a fan-shaped area of the evil half-murloc troops when the flames disappeared.

They peeped at the gap, and a terrifying lifeform appeared before them. Undead Dragon.

Its body burned with crimson flames. It appeared like the flames of hell from afar.

Its vast body with a wingspan of more than 40 meters gave off a suffocating pressure as it flew in the sky.

Their legs weakened at the sight of the unavoidable surge of the Dragon Might.

Hundreds of small-scale undead dragons surrounded them. That was even more terrifying.

The giant dragon! It had discovered them! That was shocking!

The giant dragon flapped his broken dragon wings and flew straight over.

It had crossed hundreds of meters and arrived above their heads before they could react.

The terrifying white skull looked down at them from the sky.

The terrifying Dragon Might approached, and the fear it brought increased by more than ten times.

The ferocious barbarian troop was in a huge commotion.

Some of them even wanted to turn around and escape in fear.

The players were terrified when they saw this scene.

The newly arrived troop also hunted the evil half-murlocs, and this undead dragon alone had already caused their troops to collapse in fear.

“Who the hell was this?”

The meatball-like chubby player looked up and saw a blurry figure amidst the crimson energy of the undead dragon.

That mysterious existence was the master of this troop.

He opened the attribute panel and could only see the player's signature panel. The other attributes were all question marks.

The meatball-like chubby player felt the barbarian warriors' morale almost dropped. He bit his tongue and forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart.

He raised his head and shouted.

"Brother, we are the Heavy Shield Guild of the Northern Barbarian Empire. Our Guild Master is known as the strongest barbarian player, Panen. He is a level 17 ancient barbarian!!

"You must have heard of Guild Master Panen's name!"

"Brother, don't get us wrong. We've all accepted the unexpected task of helping the gods escape. We can unite."

"This mission is arduous. We need to gather our strength together..."

The meatball-like chubby player heard a casual voice before he could finish.

"Who told you I'm here to help this god escape?"

“Was it to protect the god of trouble?”

The voice startled the meatball-like chubby player for a moment. Then the player looked at the stone statues of the dead troops as they slaughtered the remaining evil half-murlocs.

A chill ran down his spine and into his mind.

‘Are they here to hunt gods?’

Chapter 862 - 862 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [1/6]

“Are they here to hunt gods?”

The moment this thought arose.

That meatball-like chubby player subconsciously wanted to deny it. “What level of existence was a god?”

The overlord of this world, he was the well-deserved ruler.

His single glance could destroy a city.

They would not dare to have any disloyalty towards god's remnant soul, even if the Heavy Shield Guild had transcendents to rely on.

The difference was simply too enormous!

The meatball-like chubby player saw the stone statues of the dead creatures slaughter the level 15 evil half-murlocs like lambs before he could confirm his thoughts.

The guests must have such an ability.

At this point, the doubts in his mind became even more intense.

"Who is this player?"

"How could he possess such powerful strength??"

He took a few deep breaths and suppressed the fear in his heart.

He said slowly.

"Big Brother, no matter which mission the demon chooses, I don't think we'll become enemies... The Heavy Shield Guild likes to deal with experts like you."

He fixed his mind and said as calmly as possible.

“Guild Master Panen is a transcendent’s disciple and generously respects the strong...”

These words were tricks, but the essence beneath was to use their guild master to frighten and intimidate them and remind them what kind of enemies they were if they decided to run against them.

“The Heavy Shield Guild is spearheaded by and nurtured transcendents!”

The meatball-like chubby player finished speaking, and the figure on the undead dragon’s back said with a playful tone, “Oh? A disciple of a transcendent! That must be terrifying!”

‘Was that fear?’

The meatball-like chubby player revealed a smile uglier than crying.

‘Why didn’t I sense it?’

He was about to respond when the blurry figure on the undead dragon’s back said again, “Clear out these barbarians!”

That shocked the meatball-like chubby player.

He turned oblivious before he could deliver the order to counterattack.

Something happened in the next moment.

'Whoosh!'

The undead dragon flew above them and suddenly opened its huge mouth.

The Blood Dragon Breath gushed out from his throat. A tongue of fire dozens of meters long drawn out under the high pressure.

Then, the dragon hero's A-rank skill convexed the barbarian troop behind him.

'Thud!'

It was like a flamethrower shot an ice statue, and the pot of oil caught it. It was like cold water dripped into that seething pot. The barbarian troop instantly melted.

The iron tower-like warrior did not last a second before it turned into blood.

The undead dragon hero in front of him attacked, and hundreds of dragons two sizes smaller behind also attacked.

The shattered dragon wings flapped and stirred up a strong airflow.

These evil lifeforms swooped down from the sky, and hundreds of tongues of fire covered the ground.

From a distance, the Blood Dragon Breath weaved into a dense spider web. That melted the barbarian warriors on the surface.

The barbarian warriors ranked first in battle strength among melee fighters of the same level.

However, the power of the higher-level dragon melted their force before they could even use it.

The dragon's attack speed was sternly fast. It flapped its wings, and its Blood Dragon Breath spread along with its flight speed.

That was a more exaggerated massacre than hunting the evil half-murlocs.

"Tomahawk Slash!!"

The meatball-like chubby finally returned to his senses when he saw the troop bury the enemies in the corrosive Blood Dragon Breath.

The hysterical roars echoed from the dragon's furious drones and the barbarian's excruciating screams.

The remaining barbarian warriors suddenly jolted. The undead dragon subconsciously took off the Tomahawk Slash behind them. As the fear and unwillingness in its heart fermented, it must have found an outlet.

Its body leaned back, and its muscles bulged like a spring. That compressed to the limit.

It transmitted the tremendous power from his waist to his wrist and then to its tomahawk.

It threw out its tomahawk.

'Whoosh!'

The sound of air that tore apart was deafening. The tomahawk cut through the sky and hit the skeletal blood dragon that breathed Blood Dragon Breath at a low altitude.

'Clang!'

Sparks flew everywhere.

These immense-powered tomahawks struck metal and produced a clanging sound.

The skeleton blood dragon that hit did not die as expected. The sharp tomahawk only left a few scratches on it.

The skeleton blood dragon was enraged after the attack.

Dragon roars resounded throughout the world as the unbridled Dragon Might pressed down.

The range of the exaggerated flames expanded once again.

The massacre resumed.

The death and hopelessness of the multitude of barbarians dropped their morale to the freezing point. The pressure of the Dragon Might corrupted them. They collapsed.

The first to react was the barbarian warriors at the back. Fear engulfed their eyes as they put down their weapons and ran back.

Even if the overseers angrily rebuked them and wanted to stabilize the residents.

However, his instinct to survive overwhelmed their fear of military orders.

The appearance of the first deserter became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

The resistance of the barbarian troop collapsed, and they fled in groups.

A tragic defeat.

The meatball-like chubby player exchanged glances with his companions unaffected by the Blood Dragon Breath.

They saw the horror in the opponent's eyes.

The troop they brought with them? Has it gone?

Two groups of barbarian warriors had an average level of 12.

Had the opponent's wave of attacks defeated them?

Moreover, it was a defeat without any temper. The barbarians couldn't find an excuse even if they wanted to. That was the purest form of strength suppression.

The barbarians' sole counterattack was to throw back the battle tomahawks. They could not even break these undead dragons.

They could no longer use words to describe their current feelings.

Chapter 863 - 863 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [2/6]

The enemy's main force still fought the evil half-murlocs.

Could the gap between people be that huge?

'Whoosh!'

A vast wave of air swept over, and the ground suddenly raised a speck of suffocating gray dust.

The meatball-like chubby player choked and coughed twice, then subconsciously turned his head.

A vast shadow swooped down from the sky and enveloped them.

He wanted to dodge, but the endless Dragon Might suppressed him.

He did not even have the strength to move his feet.

'Whoosh!'

His vision suddenly blurred, and the sound of flapping wings exploded in his ears. His body tensed up. He felt the rapid rise of his sight in the next moment.

The ground moved away from him.

That suppressed the fear in his heart. He turned his head and saw that he was already in a crimson state. Above him was a body made of golden bones.

That undead dragon hero. The enemy captured them.

The meatball-like chubby player sighed. Shame and embarrassment engulfed his heart.

He suddenly recalled when he came just now. He still thought about how to extort this player.

'Get more benefits back.'

He thought the unexpected guests had angered the evil half-murlocs when he heard the commotion on the battlefield.

He was afraid the other party could take and hang him up.

However, he did not expect such an ending.

What did he mean by the evil half-murlocs dying?

The unexpected guests slaughtered those level 15 soldiers like they were dogs.

Moreover, the other party didn't send its main force out. They only sent out a hundred undead dragons but defeated the 2,000 barbarian troop he was generously proud of.

'How the f*ck am I going to reason this out?'

He sighed in his heart.

He felt a deep sense of helplessness before a powerful and unreasonable opponent.

He barely turned his head and looked at the central area.

He had generously trusted his Guild Master. A level 17 barbarian was enough for him to dominate over tens of billions of players.

However, an encounter with this unreasonable troop and that extremely mysterious player made him suffer inexplicable melancholy and considerable exhaustion at this moment.

The level 17 barbarians were nothing but froth before this troop.

The dragon's claws grabbed and squeezed the four players. The meatball-like chubby felt uneasy, and the other three weren't any better.

They felt greater fear with those troops that had suddenly appeared.

His boss seemed to be just slow-witted.

This undead dragon hero was level 15.

The enemy's troop that hunted the evil half-murlocs were all Crown 3-stars and had reached level 15. How should they fight this battle?

Richard no longer delved too deeply into the change in the players' attitudes.

He wasn't even aware that the skeleton blood dragons easily defeated the barbarian troop.

The enemy was too weak, and he was not interested at all.

He looked at the troop that fought the evil half-murlocs behind him and frowned.

"Hurry up and end the battle.

"There was no need to waste time on this guard troop."

Richard finished speaking.

They received the order. The attack of the stone statues of the dead instantly increased by more than ten times.

They flapped their wings and quickly flew forward.

The frequency of the battle tomahawk skyrocketed.

The evil half-murlocs, who already couldn't withstand damage, swiftly fell.

The stone statues of the dead broke through the defensive line of the evil half-murlocs behind them in less than a minute and devoured the top-tier soldiers of five large teams.

There were no Twilight City troop casualties.

The players silently observed the terrifying damage the battle had caused. Alves's giant claw sent chills down their spines.

Corpses of the evil half-murlocs filled the ground as far as the eye could see. The battle area bore no single stone statue corpse.

They could only watch as some evil half-murlocs surrounded the stone statues of the dead whose bodies were on the verge of shattering. Their bodies returned to normal in a few breaths after they left the battle.

They appeared imperishable.

One could see from this battle the exaggerated foundation of this troop.

The meatball-like chubby player's voice trembled.

"Quick, send a private message to Guild Master... We're in big trouble this time."

"I can't send a message. I couldn't open the forum once I entered this area..."

He heard his companion's words. The meatball-like chubby player's heart sank, and an ugly feeling rose.

He saw the surrounding stone statues of the dead him from the corner of his eye. Then, the scene on the ground began to retreat.

Suddenly, he felt a strong sense of weightlessness. That released the meatball-like chubby player's shackles after he felt dizzy.

He subconsciously looked around out of fear.

Undead dragons emitted crimson energy and stepped on golden bones not far away.

"Had the mysterious player mounted the giant dragon?"

He saw a blurry figure beside him under the surging crimson energy in his panic.

He couldn't visibly see it. That gave off a strong sense of mystery and oppression.

"Could this be the mysterious player?"

"Has the remnant soul of that god awakened?"

An indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

The pressure on people in this environment multiplied.

The meatball-like chubby player took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

He incessantly encouraged himself that he still had a life and could be resurrected.

He knew he had a way out, but the pressure that penetrated generously into his soul still made his legs tremble.

"Brother, I'll tell you again... The Heavy Shield Guild orchestrated this mission at a massive price. We welcome you to join us. But he wouldn't like it if you desire to monopolize him. He has an ugly temper. I suggest you reconsider.

Chapter 864 - 864 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [3/6]

"You should know what kind of power a transcendent's disciple possesses..."

The meatball-like chubby player was terrified, but he couldn't lose to others verbally.

The three players beside him nodded in unison.

“As a level 17 barbarian, Guild Master Panen's battle power was already heaven-defying, and had an even stronger mentor.

Richard glanced at the side with a half-smile.

Then, he looked at the players.

His tone was casual.

“That disciple of a transcendent... What kind of existence is transcendent? Where is he?”

“So what if that transcendent barbarian is here? How would he interfere in this matter?”

These words made the meatball-like chubby player's companions feel embarrassed and angry.

“What kind of existence is transcendent?”

“He is a top-notch expert who could destroy a city.”

The barbarians regarded the Heavy Shield Guild as their mightiest infinite protector.

Now, this guy suddenly appeared and dared to look down on transcendents?!

It was like a foot stepped on their heads. And then he bent down to slap their big mouths.

They could not look down on transcendents like that. No matter how powerful the mystery player was.

Richard’s overbearing confidence immediately infuriated them.

“F*ck! Do you know what you’re saying? Transcendents are incomparable no matter how mighty your troop is!

“Aren’t you afraid of losing your tongue? Tell me who you are. I’d like to see how much ability you have to brag like this.!

“Let alone transcendents. Our Guild Master could stomp you to death with one foot even if it were a one-on-one battle!!”

“I’m dying of laughter...”

The meatball-like chubby player was dumbfounded.

Richard's mouth curled as he looked at the few incompetent and furious guys.

"Then, become an audience... I will witness how your guild master, that noble transcendent disciple, trample the enemies into dust."

Richard finished speaking and waved his hand. He let the few of them fall under Alves's claws again.

He no longer wanted to argue with a few weaklings. He did not care who the other party was. They would have to face the wrath of Twilight City as long as they stood on the side of the god.

The troop quickly moved towards the central area.

He looked down and saw large areas of collapsed buildings on the ground. He saw some of the buildings lucky enough not to have survived to have an ancient aura. It was like they narrated some old secrets.

Richard sensed carefully and found a strange aura in this area.

It was like they walked into the kingdom of death.

And these ancient buildings were the work of the Grim Reaper.

That subtle feeling was hard to describe.

They would find several evil half-murlocs swimming in the void every time they advanced.

The battle just now had alerted more guards.

Richard waved his hand calmly.

Twilight City troops began to slaughter again.

The level 17 barbarian Panen was stunned when he heard the news of his troop's defeat.

“What kind of joke was this? How could there be a mistake in such an operation?”

He immediately summoned a few barbarian soldiers who had escaped and asked them.

He focused his gaze and discovered the fear on their faces.

“How could he scare a barbarian like this? Who was that mystery player?”

He frowned.

“Are those enemies generously mighty?”

The leader of the barbarian soldiers said in horror.

“Master, he is indeed generously mighty... The undead dragons among the enemies that suddenly appeared were the most powerful!

“The enemy’s Dragon Breath is atrociously corrosive. We couldn’t block at all. They slayed a multitude of our own.

“And thousands of gargoyles accompanied them... Those Gargoyles were just as powerful. They attacked the evil half-murlocs at that time...”

The players beside him were stunned for a moment. Disbelief engulfed their face.

“What did you say? That new player didn’t just attack us? He even attacked the evil half-murlocs that guarded the passage?”

The barbarian warrior nodded, then shook his head.

“No, no, no. The troops didn’t attack the evil half-murlocs...”

The expressions of the few players eased up sparingly after he said that.

That immediately made their hearts wrestle.

“They massacred them!”

The barbarian warrior said with certainty.

“That’s right! Massacred them!”

“It was a one-sided massacre, those evil half-murlocs...They couldn’t form an effective single counterattack. The stone statues of the dead casually slaughtered all of them!”

He looked behind him with a hint of fear as he said this. It was like he feared the enemies to capture him.

“They had slaughtered more than half of those evil half-murlocs before they faced and defeated us... I’m afraid not a single one is left now.”

“Guild Master, we need to make preparations... They’re coming soon!”

The more he spoke, the more terrified he became.

He still felt unsafe even though the Heavy Shield Guild soldiers surrounded him.

Panen's expression turned ugly.

He didn't expect such a big mistake would occur in this operation that was almost certain to succeed.

Who was that mystery player who suddenly appeared? That was the biggest problem.

Why did he possess such power?

They slaughtered more than five teams of evil half-murlocs that guarded that area.

One would have to pay a massive price to clear.

But now, he received information that made his mouth go dry! The mystery player slaughtered evil half-murlocs.

That immediately made him feel immense pressure.

That was a player force that wasn't inferior to the Heavy Shield Guild. It was even mightier than the Heavy Shield Guild!

"Guild Master, should we counterattack now?"

The few higher-ups of the Heavy Shield Guild beside him stared straight at Panen.

This news made them feel a little scared. At this moment, they shouldn't attack unscrupulously.

Chapter 865 - 865 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [4/6]

"Guild Master, why don't we retreat first? We can wait for god to revive time and recruit backups.

"Guild Master..."

Panen waved his hand and interrupted their suggestions.

His tone was stern and confident.

"No matter who it is, it couldn't dictate the Heavy Shield Guild to retreat!"

A scroll appeared in his hand as he spoke.

"Our reliance is not something an ordinary player can imagine."

Their eyes became extremely hot when they saw the scroll.

“Guild Master Panen!!”

This scroll could summon Panen’s teacher, the famous transcendent barbarian in the Northern Barbarian Empire!

Their initially wandering thoughts immediately calmed down.

Each no longer had objections.

The mysterious enemy that suddenly appeared could no longer cause any waves, even if he were from a more expansive guild with a transcendent as Panen’s trump card.

Transcendents were existences at the level of nuclear weapons.

No one should provoke him!

Panen did something that surprised them while the other players felt excited.

He exerted force with both hands and tore the scroll.

The scroll exploded with boundless energy and caused the surrounding space to fluctuate.

‘Bang!’

A fist the size of a sandbag suddenly smashed out from the space.

A strong arm pierced through space.

Then, the area was like shattered glass and mirrors.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

It exploded.

In the next second, a barbarian over 2.5 meters tall and as strong as an iron tower came through space. The newly appeared barbarian wore tight leather armor and tightly clenched fists.

Intense fighting spirit filled his amber eyes. It was like one had tied up his hair like steel needles.

The ferocious and violent aura made it difficult for people to breathe. One could sense his atrocious power just at the sight of his aura.

It was a humanoid beast.

The players widened their eyes, and excitement engulfed their faces at the sight of this scene.

“Transcendent!”

Their guild master had recruited transcendentals without any hesitation!!

“Guild Master Panen was awesome!”

“This boldness was too explosive!”

The newly appeared transcendent barbarian floated in the air and swept his gaze around. He stopped on Panen.

The muffled voice said, “Panen, the aura here seems odd. Is this the special area where gods exist that you told me about?”

Panen nodded and briefly described the current situation.

He had summoned the newly arrived barbarian because he had planned this. His goal was naturally to obtain more benefits in this mysterious area.

However, the sudden appearance of that mysterious player caused him to weigh things up first.

That mysterious player was a member of the great force.

Panen could use his trump card to kill the other party in advance as a precaution.

He wouldn't be wily if he waited until he was at the end of his rope and his subordinates were dead before using his trump card. He would be purely retarded.

Since he had a card that could kill the opponent in the first wave, why should he pay a higher price?

The transcendent barbarian smiled after he heard this.

"Not bad, you've grown."

He looked at the square not far away with a solemn gaze.

"One had sealed an arm there.

"It involves gods... Any degree of caution could not be excessive.

"It will attack outsiders directly.

“Only without the interference of outsiders can one explore this area with ease.”

The newly arrived barbarian glanced at Panen again.

“Don’t worry. Everything that belongs to you will belong only to you. I’m only pursuing greater power.”

That instantly energized the other players when they heard this.

It was a sure thing this time.

They couldn’t imagine how they could lose with the guarantee of a transcendent!!

The mysterious player could defeat thousands of level-15 evil half-murlocs and destroy two large groups of barbarian warriors. But against transcendents!

There would only be one outcome—bloody death.

A player couldn’t fight against a transcendent at this stage!!

The appearance of this powerful protector gave them unprecedented confidence.

A deep dragon roar came from the front at this moment.

The sounds of intense fighting rose at the same time.

Panen subconsciously looked up.

The evil half-murlocs came from all directions and swarmed toward the sound.

These top-tier troops swam in the air like locusts and formed an oppressive black tide.

It was also like the scene of thousands of cars fed in a park.

One could only see a dense patch of land from the ground that covered the entire sky.

That player was here!

“Guild Master, why don’t we gather the troop?”

A player in his early forties asked hesitantly.

Everyone would usually stay in their respective territories if it weren’t a large-scale mission, although the Heavy Shield Guild had multitudes.

It couldn't gather hundreds of thousands of troops for any single mission.

Therefore, Panen only brought two legions of troops with him this time.

These level 15 level troops in the mysterious area cannot make any waves. The number has no bearing.

"There's no need for that for now. Continue to set up at various key locations to prevent any mess from happening. We must guard the central hall well. One mustn't awaken the divine power midway."

The other party immediately nodded and assigned the task.

The sight of the transcendent barbarian had already swept the anxiety in the few people's hearts away.

That even intensified their expectation.

Chapter 866 - 866 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [5/6]

"The mysterious player was strong, but all his efforts would be in vain.

"He finally broke through the obstacles of the evil half-murlocs after all the hardships, he thought to harvest generous spoils of war. However, what awaits him would be an unconquerable enemy."

His expression was neatly interesting.

Panen wanted to see this scene unfold.

The corners of their mouths curled up.

The sounds of fighting on the battlefield gradually approached as time passed.

The evil half-murlocs formed a black tide, and a giant spearhead blasted this.

One couldn't see the battlefield from afar because of the unbearable number of troops.

However, the sky incessantly dropped evil half-murloc corpses like raindrops.

The scene was quite exaggerated.

Panen paid close attention and did not see a single corpse of the mysterious player's troop fall into the sky after being killed. That made him feel strange.

An indescribable complexity settled in his heart.

The strength of this player was beyond his expectations.

They would kill their way out against such a level of attack.

Moreover, the number of evil half-murloc's deaths was almost negligible. "How mighty was the other party's true strength?!"

The evil half-murlocs guild was at least one level higher than the Heavy Shield Guild. Only then could they gather a troop of this level.

Panen would suffer more than this if he had to face a multitude of evil half-murlocs.

His emotions fluctuated, and his eyes couldn't calm down for a long time.

His five fingers subconsciously pierced his palm.

He felt immense pressure, although he hadn't seen that mysterious player yet.

Panen neatly sighed. He glanced at the transcendent barbarian that arrived beside him and heaved a sigh of much relief.

His heart was overjoyed instead.

"So what if you are strong?"

"Everything would be illusory before the transcendents!!"

A strong desire to destroy the mysterious player resided in his heart.

“He must have put in a generous effort to accumulate such a powerful troop, right?”

“Wouldn’t he be in despair? When one destroyed everything he had?”

Many people had the evil side of gloating over the misfortune of those who did well.

The battle in the sky lasted for more than half an hour.

The evil half-murlocs were like swimming fishes against overlapping waves of charges, but they could not defeat the mysterious player’s troop.

The more they fought, the more shocked Panen and Heavy Shield Guild became.

The mysterious troop was too mighty. So strong that it was even difficult to accept.

The multitudes of half-muloc soldiers failed to defeat their opponents after half an hour or more of siege. Their number in the sky began to shrink.

The black dots in the sky swiftly decreased.

'Whoosh!'

Suddenly, a strong wind blew.

They looked ahead, and a terrifying sandstorm pierced through the evil half-murloc troops.

Giant Sandstorm Thorns flew at an exaggerated speed under the twist of the hurricane.

The sandstorm seized the evil half-murlocs while the Sandstorm Thorns caused damage to them.

The evil half-murlocs were destitute of defense. They immediately spat out blood, and the opponents tore their bodies into shreds.

The sandstorm was like a meat grinder. It devoured all life around it.

The sandstorm seemed to have a life of its own. They would move wherever the evil half-murlocs were.

The evil half-murlocs did not dare to dodge and scatter in resisting intruders. Only to be swept by the sandstorm.

The massacre followed.

A vast gap finally appeared before the murlocs when the sandstorm swipesided.

That allowed the Heavy Shield Guild players to see what was happening on the battlefield.

The stone statues of the dead emitted a cold, stony aura, flapped their wings, and hurled out scorching tomahawks.

The dark chains around their arms produced an ear-piercing friction sound in each attack.

The battle tomahawks tore through the enemies and reached an extreme distance. Each would explode afterward.

A vast range of effects caused damage to nearby evil half-murlocs.

It was equally damaging.

Hundreds of undead dragons spat out corrosive Dragon Breath.

That enveloped all the evil half-murlocs like one splashed concentrated sulfuric acid wherever it passed. Their bodies directly rotted, and only white bones remained in between breaths.

Other than that, hundreds of mummies floated in the air with several swords around them.

These soldiers seemed to control the sword beside him with mind. They swung them agilely in the air, and the evil half-murloc could not even get within 10 meters of them.

The cooperation of several soldiers attacked the evil half-murloc troop seem so powerless.

These level 15 troops relied on their progress and could not even touch their opponents.

A mere proximity to the opponents would slaughter them instantly.

The close-range attacks of those troops weren't inferior to long-range in the slightest.

The evil half-murloc's only long-range attack was to throw the tridents in their hands.

However, due to the limitations of their weapons, they could only attack once. That could reduce them to toothless hounds afterward.

Moreover, even if these tridents hit the target, they would not cause fatal damage.

The gargoyles and the undead dragons would still be alive and kicking even if weapons tore their stomachs and broke their spines as long as the vitals remained unsevered.

The outnumbered troops pressed and crushed the evil half-murlocs to the ground for various unfathomable reasons.

That was not an opponent of the same level.

This thought arose when everyone in the Heavy Shield Guild saw this scene.

Chapter 867 - 867 My Teacher Is Transcendent And He Is Here!!! [6/6]

The opponents tore the evil half-murlocs apart, and the situation gradually collapsed. The evil half-murlocs couldn't stop the mysterious troops.

The mysterious troops used extreme violence to kill the evil half-murlocs.

'Gulp!'

Panen subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

The level-17 barbarian was mighty but didn't sense safety before the troops.

He felt the mobilization of any of his troops would cause an enormous danger to him.

That included even the least number of undead dragons.

The expression of a player beside him at this moment changed drastically. He said fearfully afterward, "Guild Master, do you think this troop... Does it look familiar?"

"Familiar?"

Panen was stunned for a moment. He frowned slightly afterward. That reminder convinced the troop seemed sparingly familiar.

However, he had so many things to deal with. He didn't dare think of anything.

"What did you find?"

The player gestured anxiously.

"Guild Master, those stone statues of the dead with tomahawks. Each throw of their tomahawk follows a massive explosion. Is that not familiar?"

"And those undead dragons, their appearances haven't changed much."

"You're looking at those sandstorms..."

Panen frowned.

“What are you talking about?”

“What do you mean by did he mean by ‘familiar or not...’?”

“Hmm, sandstorm?”

Suddenly, he nearly recalled a scene in his mind several months ago.

He turned to look at the player and blurted out subconsciously.

“Qingqiu?!!”

His tone sounded sharp because he was too surprised.

The battle tomahawks as weapons, explosion after a throw, undead dragons, and sandstorms. Weren't these elements from the person who countless players regarded as the number one player?

That shocked the surrounding players.

They froze wide-eyed and open-mouthed. They looked over.

He tried to spot similarities between the top-notch troops and the mysterious figure in his memory.

The more he looked, the more familiarity he felt.

“This fellow...It seemed to be Qingqiu. F*ck, we’ve met a big fish this time!!”

“No wonder he’s so strong. He can run amok under the siege of tens of thousands of evil half-murlocs. Perhaps only Qingqiu could do this!”

“I didn’t expect to meet Qingqiu here. The strongest player among the players is indeed worthy of his reputation. I haven’t heard from him for a few months, but he has reached such a level...”

The Heavy Shield Guild players gradually came to their senses after a horde of exclamation.

“Qingqiu! The enemy is Qingqiu??!!”

A different thought gradually surfaced in Panen’s mind following the initial shock. ‘This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!!’

The city had a transcendent overseeing them, although Qingqiu was strong.

A thought that quickened his breathing rose in his mind.

“Slay Qingqiu!”

“That’s right, with a transcendent here, so what if the opponent was Qingqiu?!”

Panen could obtain the highest honor if he could slaughter the highly-acknowledged strongest player.

How much praise would the Heavy Shield Guild receive?

They could use this opportunity to develop into the strongest guild in the Barbarian Empire!!

No one wouldn’t miss this temptation.

The young and unknown from the Heavy Shield Guild liked to fight those famous experts because they could obtain considerable respect and reputation if they defeated them.

The Heavy Shield Guild was still a far cry from Qingqiu, although it wasn’t weak. That was an existence that had shocked countless players.

“Guild Master...”

Everyone turned to look at Panen. The subordinate panted and waited for his order.

Intense excitement immersed Panen.

He didn't expect that the person who came was Qingqiu.

The others realized that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and so did he.

The joy in his heart almost overflowed his chest.

He would undoubtedly reach the top of the player rankings if he were to trample on Qingqiu.

This level of glory was irresistible to a guild master.

Panen turned around and looked at the transcendent barbarian beside him.

He suppressed the joy in his heart. He said, "Teacher...The lord who led the undead troops was a powerful enemy. He had a great reputation among all the grace mainland lords. He was known as the number one overlord."

The transcendent barbarian narrowed his eyes and looked at the undead dragon with a wingspan of more than 40 meters on the battlefield.

The blurry figure behind the giant dragon still made him feel sparingly special, although immeasurable distances separated them.

"He is Qingqiu? I've heard this name more than ten times..."

The influence of such a large group of grace mainland lords incessantly increased.

A multitude publicly acknowledged Qingqiu as the number one overlord. He was a famous figure at the tables of the various major powers.

“What do you want to do?”

Panen’s eyes lit up.

“Slay him!”

“The Heavy Shield Guild should trample on his cadaver and advance further!”

Panen couldn’t wait to destroy the first player.

“Qingqiu must die with a transcendent in my hands and a remarkable place!”

His eyes burned as he looked at the troop that flew over.

The joy in his heart almost exploded.

“Qingqiu, you didn’t expect this, right? My teacher is transcendent!

“Moreover, he is here! Hahaha!!!”

Chapter 868 - 868 Extremely Shocked Player - Qingqiu Had Turned Transcendents Into Slaves? [1/4]

The players of the Heavy Shield Guild were shocked.

The Twilight City troop had utterly broken through the defensive line of the evil half-murlocs and left only a few scattered in the air.

However, the deadly weapons still captured them. Battle tomahawks whistled out and slayed each of the remaining evil half-murlocs.

The scene returned to silence after a series of screams.

The sandstorm in the sky slowly rotated, and the undead dragon exponentially soared.

The gargoyles gripped their battle tomahawks tightly again, and the king mummies gathered their floating battle swords by their sides.

Dilapidated buildings stood behind the ferocious troops.

Scarlet corpses fell one after another in the ruins.

The war scattered broken limbs and blood everywhere. They turned the already dilapidated walls into hell.

'Whoosh!'

The sound of flapping wings reverberated from afar.

The gargoyles and mummies regrouped and slowly approached.

The corpses became their footboard.

The troop that came with glorious troop achievements had suffocating pressure.

The Heavy Shield Guild players felt the pressure and became even more excited.

Each step of the opponents was a step into the abyss.

They would witness a historic scene!

Qingqiu would fall!

This noble soldier was about to perish before the other players' watchful eyes.

The Heavy Shield Guild would step over the sole overlord's corpse and become a top-tier guild!

Panen couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart as he watched Qingqiu get increasingly closer.

Suddenly, Panen seemed to have thought of something and looked hesitantly at the transcendent barbarian beside him, Parton.

"Teacher, for Qingqiu to establish a remarkable reputation among the players, his methods must be transcendent... He could have a treasure that could revive them.

"Do you have a solution?"

"Our actions will likely be letting the tiger return to the mountain if they escape... It would cause a lot of trouble if he retaliated."

They witnessed the scene just now and had already crushed the contempt for Qingqiu.

Panen wasn't confident he could defeat Qungqiu even though he had already reached level 17.

He didn't even have the mood to compare himself to the sole overlord.

Qingqiu was too terrifying.

Parton was as strong as an iron tower. His weather armor bulged with muscles as if it would explode the soonest.

That was a humanoid beast. No one could imagine the destructive power it would cause once it attacked.

Parton said in a low voice, "Don't worry... I will leave a mark on the opponent's soul before I slay him."

"I can track whether he revived and then wipe his territory out."

The Heavy Shield Guild was a guild that the transcendent barbarian had nurtured. It had already obtained considerable influence until now.

There would be endless possibilities if it continued to grow.

This opportunity to reinforce the Heavy Shield Guild to a higher level was a pure profit.

The saying went to echo it would be a disgrace to the transcendents to deal and not defeat a grace mainland overlord, hehe. It would be worthless... Barbarians weren't like those human nobles who loved to save face.

Parton wouldn't feel any pressure even if he had to kill an innocent child just to achieve his goal, let alone a grace mainland overlord.

It was a pity that the treasure he would engrave with grace mainland overlord could not bear his power.

He wouldn't need to be so cautious if he could resurrect and gain more lives.

Panen jolted highly spirited.

He was overjoyed!

Good, the transcendent barbarian would fill the gap!

He looked back at the approaching Twilight City troop and became even more excited.

That refreshed his feeling. He had sensed he had everything in his hand.

“Qingqiu still had no idea what awaited him, right?”

The thought of being able to bury this glorious number one player made his heart overflow with excitement.

“Qingqiu, I will use your corpse to pave the way for the Heavy Shield Guild to step onto a higher stage!”

The Heavy Shield Guild players were excited, nervous, and expectant. Twilight City troops had swept the evil half-murlocs away and finally approached.

The undead dragon hero with a wingspan of more than 40 meters withstood at the center. It flapped its broken dragon wings and flew straight over.

The undead dragon slowly stopped a hundred meters away.

Its colossal body burned with crimson flames. Its purely golden bones gave off an indestructible aura.

An unbridled Dragon Might gushed out like a tsunami.

The fierce and powerful troops in the rear brought about a deterrent force that continued to rise.

Then the undead dragon hovered in the air and confronted the troops in the rear. Its aura directly gained the upper hand.

The pressure of the giant dragon pressed their souls down.

They could have already thought of how to escape if it weren't for the transcendent that stood behind them.

Panen sighed and stepped forward. He raised his head and looked at the sky.

His tone was cold.

“Qingqiu, you shouldn’t have come here.

“You shouldn’t have offended the Heavy Shield Guild!

“We are not beings you could offend!

“The Heavy Shield Guild has dominated the Northern Barbarian Empire a half a year or more, and no one has ever dared to provoke them.

“I will punish you if you make a mistake...”

The blurry figure on the undead dragon’s back glanced at him indifferently.

“Are you done?”

The righteous and stern Panen was about to put on a show to brag in the forum. Suddenly, he almost vomited blood with this light sentence.

Chapter 869 - 869 Extremely Shocked Player - Qingqiu Had Turned Transcendents Into Slaves? [2/4]

“This f*cker was arrogant!!”

A few Heavy Shield Guild players beside Panen saw the Guild Master's ugly expression. They immediately quivered and reprimanded Qingqiu.

"Qingqiu, you scum, do you know who you are talking to right now??"

"Our Heavy Shield Guild is not something you can look down on!!"

"Hehe, I'm dying of laughter. You are about to dance at the grave. But you still pretended to be tough! I want to see how long you can hold on to your arrogance!"

"No way, no way. You can't be invincible, right?"

A thought of a transcendent barbarian beside these idiots energized them. This big shot is going to support them. At least, they thought.

It was rare for one to scold Qingqiu beneath the fear of death they tried to hide.

A strong sense of boost rose in their hearts.

They would trample Qingqiu under their feet no matter what.

There would no longer be the so-called number one player from today onwards.

The Heavy Shield Guild would become the strongest!

Panen sneered.

“Qingqiu, you’re unaware of what truly awaits you!

“I looked forward to seeing the so-called number one player buried here today.

“I don’t know. What could save you when we trample you like a dog?

The undead dragon hero roared before the player could finish his thoughts.

Endless Dragon Might gushed out from its body without any restraint.

A terrifying crimson energy exploded more than ten meters high.

That enraged the dragon hero.

The rear troop was also in a state of agitation. The soul fire in their heads burned brightly.

They would launch the most brutal attack at the release of the lord’s order.

They would slaughter whoever insulted the Twilight City overlord!

Panen felt a perverted pleasure when he saw this scene.

A gradual trample on this noble figure would be so addictive.

“Hahaha!

“Oh... You?”

The casual voice sounded from the dragon’s back.

Panen sneered.

“Now, you’re still pretending?”

“You still don’t know what awaits you?”

Panen turned around slightly and respectfully spoke to the iron tower-like figure beside him.

“Teacher, please take over. Let them taste death.”

Panen finished speaking, and the Heavy Shield Guild players beside him also bowed with their hands on their chests.

“Your Excellency Parton, please take charge.”

The 2.5-meter-tall transcendent barbarian Parton embraced a mighty stance. He was as muscular as a bull, took a few steps forward, and arrived before everyone.

The aura on his body gradually soared.

A brutal and violent aura surged like the tides of a great river.

That shrouded the entire world in an instant.

Everyone felt like a world-devouring wild beast had appeared before their eyes in a trance.

Each of his moves could cause the earth to collapse and mountains to topple.

Panen glared fiercely at Richard. His eyes burned with passion and madness.

A spring of uncontrollable excitement and delusion engulfed his tone.

“Qingqiu, this is my teacher... The transcendent barbarian—His Excellency Parton, one of the top figures in the Northern Barbarian Empire.

“Now, do you still dare to offend the grand transcendent barbarian?!”

“Heavy Shield Guild... How do you plan to provoke him?”

Panen and all the members of the Heavy Shield Guild felt a strong sense of expectancy.

“You are outrageous. Correct! But we are going to trample you below our feet!!”

“And we are going to stomp relentlessly!”

Panen usually didn’t talk much, but at this moment, he held a victory scroll and would trample a noble top figure into the mud.

It would be arduous to squelch his inner emotions if he couldn’t vent his feelings through words.

Villains die from their talkative nature. One has to satiate the desire to act tough at this stage because war at its completion would be boring and unmotivating without this.

On the contrary, that would heighten the comfort in one’s heart had one worn it.

They excitedly waited for Twilight City troops to beg for freedom, show fear, and escape in the name of Parton alone.

The cold voice sounded again.

“Parton? Never heard of it... However, he left Northern Barbarian Empire. So he came here to die. I’d be nice!”

“A transcendent dares to interfere in the affairs of the gods?”

That startled the Heavy Shield players at first. Then they stared at the blurry figure on the dragon’s back with their mouths agape.

“What did he say again?”

“This fellow mocked a transcendent??”

“What kind of joke was this?”

“And his tone was generously disdainful!!”

It was like transcents were just random cats and dogs that loitered everywhere. They were nonsense!!

“Where did this human earn the confidence to be so arrogant?!!”

“Why?”

“You couldn’t show off to this extent before a transcendent, even though you were Qingqiu, right?”

“Was he honestly unafraid of soul execution?”

“Qingqiu, do you know what you’re saying?!”

“Just say so if you want to die. There’s no need to use this method to seek death prematurely.

“I honestly admire your courage. I won’t see you off.”

“You’re a top-grosser in courting death. No one dares to be number two!”

Parton’s expression turned cold.

‘This grace mainland overlord was honestly... How bold.!’

He looked straight at the undead dragon.

His gaze seemed to see through the crimson veil.

His tone was indifferent.

“You’re the first grace mainland overlord who dares to act so presumptuously before me...”

Parton finished speaking, and the crimson energy of the undead dragon gradually dissipated. It revealed a heroic figure with a black-red crown on his head and a dark-patterned cape on his back.

Chapter 870 - 870 Extremely Shocked Player - Qingqiu Had Turned Transcendents Into Slaves? [3/4]

Yellow sand surrounded the blurry figure, and one couldn’t vividly see his face.

However, his outstanding superior temperament immediately caught everyone’s attention.

Some people were born to be the main characters.

He didn’t reveal his body. But he still sternly controlled the situation.

“Presumptuous... Are you even qualified to say that?”

“A transcendent reached into the desert of death... Who gave you such confidence?”

“Humph! A lowly grace mainland overlord dares to mess around before me?!”

The enraged transcendent barbarian snorted angrily and clenched his fists.

His killing intent skyrocketed.

His legs suddenly squatted down, and his muscles tensed up like steel. Then, he released it like a stretched-to-limit spring.

'Bang!'

His thick legs stomped on the ground, and a powerful rebound force transmitted to his body.

His towering body shot up from the ground like a cannonball.

'Whoosh!'

It tore through the air and shot into the sky.

Sonic booms sounded wherever it passed.

Everyone in the Heavy Shield Guild immediately became excited.

That noble figure would become a thing of the past, trampled into the dust.

They would write about another noble hero.

Richard looked at the figure in a flash of lightning as it approached. His tone was calm.

“Loreinna... Life and death do not matter.”

“As you wish, my Lord.”

A single being has not heard Richard’s soft voice.

The transcendent barbarian got closer.

He sensed the surge of the Dragon’s Might. A hint of bloodthirstiness and brutality appeared before Parton’s eyes.

Slaughter and battle were the eternal partners of the barbarians.

This human overlord would become his prey.

However, at this moment, an indescribable sense of danger suddenly rose in his heart.

It was like one had pressed a sharp dagger against his throat.

The opponent was going to snatch his life the next moment.

Countless scarlet bats suddenly crawled out from the corpses of the evil half-murlocs on the ground.

They rose into the sky.

They formed a scarlet storm.

The danger increased by ten times.

Parton glared at a pair of silver eyes that stared at him from the dragon's back in a trance.

No human emotion perched in those eyes.

It was like! Hunting!

He had become the prey.

The opponents also had transcendents!

This thought arose, and Parton felt the dragon hero was a trap set for him.

He let out a low growl and forcefully twisted his body in the air. He diverted from his original attack direction.

The light refracted and flew to the other end.

However, he flew away from the dragon. Shocks continued to engulf him. That intense sense of danger still existed.

The scarlet bat flew out from the flesh on the ground and madly pounced on him.

The danger doubled.

Parton roared in rage, and blue energy burst out from his body. The ferocious pressure increased tenfold.

He punched out.

'Bang!'

An air cannon exploded in the air.

That shattered a multitude of scarlet bats below.

His aura was unparalleled.

The explosion reduced the scarlet bats by more than half. However, the danger did not cease to cause damage and harm.

Parton stopped running and turned back. He glared at Richard.

He couldn't hide. He had to slay the grace mainland overlord.

He wanted to see how well that transcendent had hidden!!

The brutal body once again rushed towards Alves.

The sense of danger soared to the extreme at the same time.

'Puchi!'

A terrifying pain came behind him as if something had deeply torn his body. The pain incessantly stroke. It quickly spread to the front.

'Thud!'

A strong smell of blood wafted from the tip of his nose. He looked down and saw a slender blood-covered arm that had pierced through his chest.

The excruciating pain made Parton's face contort.

He endured the pain and turned around.

A vampire unfolded the broad, malevolence-filled dark red bat wings. Her silver hair fluttered in the wind and appeared on the back of the dragon hero.

The transcendent barbarian extended a hand into the void.

[Glorious Skill-Pale Hand.]

"Vampire archduchess!

"The opponent's transcendent was a dark lifeform?!"

The players from the Heavy Shield Guild stood behind him and gaped in shock.

“How? How was this possible?!”

Someone else pierced through the heart of their transcendent, their reliance?!!

They looked at the undead dragon. The figure that flapped its wings made their hearts beat wildly.

All of them felt their mouths and tongues had dried. That utterly dumbfounded them.

“The other party! The other party owned transcendents also!”

Panen felt a rough and tight squeeze in his heart. Pressure wrestled with his breathing.

He looked at the transcendent barbarian fidgety.

Nothing can happen! Nothing can happen!

‘Swoosh!’

At some point, a few scarlet bats had already rushed below Parton.

Parton saw a scarlet bat suddenly appear on the vampire archduchess’s spot.

The arm that pierced through his chest disappeared at the same time.

A dangerous aura surged on the side.

He saw a blood-filled figure from the corner of his eye.

[Fetters–Shadow Swap]

“Ah!!”

Parton roared hysterically.

The seemed dagger-pierced muscles and heart squirmed violently. That forcefully halted the blood from flowing out.

The more that increased the aura and attacked the ghostly figure that had suddenly appeared.

[Transcendent Barbarian]

[Extraordinary Characteristic: Eternal Battle Intent. Any injury, even death, can temporarily freeze, allowing one to maintain the highest battle state.]

However, to Parton's surprise, the vampire archduchess incessantly attacked and popped radiant moonlight up.