

Titan King 641

Chapter 641: Arduous battle

Orion shook his head and sneered, completely ignoring Lolth's suggestion.

Of the two groups that descended into the Emerald Dream Realm, Delilah herself was skilled in illusions; Lolth's will projection couldn't possibly bewitch her.

Therefore, Lolth must have been causing trouble for Earthshaker's group.

With Lolth's ability to create dreamscapes, everyone except those two necromancers could potentially be bewitched or even dragged into a dream.

Including those three Hyena Kings; it was very likely they had been dragged into a dream earlier, which was why they later led Earthshaker and the others to the edge of that Shadowcrag Forest area.

"You're delusional!"

Orion replied faintly, his tone filled with ridicule.

If Lolth could leave will projections, how could Orion, as an invader, not have corresponding defensive measures?

If Lolth's will projection appeared on the battlefield, it would undoubtedly die.

This was Orion's confidence, a confidence born from great strength.

When that time came, the one crying would definitely be Lolth.

"Hehe, since you refuse so straightforwardly, then I'm sorry!"

Lolth on the other side of the void passage chuckled lightly and cut off the communication.

Orion's expression was calm as he closed his eyes in thought.

Emerald Dream Realm, Night Stalkers' city.

The night grew darker, the moonlight faded, and black clouds pressed down like a cotton quilt.

Suddenly, rumbling thunder sounded, rolling in.

Accompanying it were torrential rain and sudden flashes of lightning.

The darkness was briefly dispelled.

Under the illumination of the lightning, what could be seen were severed limbs and broken bodies, swathes of corpses, and the struggle between life and death.

Delilah looked up at the sky, her expression somewhat grave.

She didn't know if it was a coincidence, but the sudden, heaven-shaking thunder had awakened countless dark creatures from the illusion she had created.

Delilah's Nightmare Arts were thus interrupted, and the invading armies' offensive also faltered.

"Next comes the real arduous battle!"

Delilah sighed and urged the Four-Winged Blood Bat to fly lower; she too was preparing to join the battle.

Roar!

However, just then, the Four-Winged Blood Bat suddenly let out a clear and resonant warning cry.

Alerted, Delilah turned and looked into the distance.

In the pouring rain, countless Dark Bat Hawks, like a dark cloud, were rapidly swooping towards them.

"Who is commanding them from behind?"

Seeing the Dark Bat Hawk flock, the intelligent Delilah immediately knew there must be someone directing these dark creatures from behind.

Otherwise, the Dark Bat Hawks couldn't have arrived so quickly, and especially not through the rain.

"Let me down!"

The invading armies had no organized flying units; fighting Dark Bat Hawks in the sky was courting disaster.

Although Delilah had a small squad of harpies, they were from the Sentinel Corps, and large-scale battles were not their forte.

The Four-Winged Blood Bat swooped down, set Delilah on the ground, then roared and flew high into the sky.

The sky was its territory; it had to defend it.

As Delilah landed, two scorpion soldiers immediately came to her side, guarding her closely.

At this moment, amidst the battle lines, beasts were neighing and monsters were howling.

Shield Warriors formed ranks at the front, Beastfolk struck back with their weapons, and armored giant warriors killed with frenzy.

The heavy rain continued to fall; banners no longer billowed high but clung to the wet flagpoles.

This was war, and also chaos.

And this chaos was precisely what the dark creatures sought.

Three Night Stalkers, who had been hidden underground, slowly broke through the soil, pushed aside the corpses littering the ground, and appeared in a triangular formation not far from Delilah.

These were dark creatures specifically targeting Delilah, aiming to assassinate the core figure of the invading armies.

A black whip appeared in Delilah's hand; this was a hero-level weapon Orion had given her.

After the succubus race's tribal relic, the Demon Whip, was fused, Delilah had lacked a main weapon.

Orion had opened many survivor treasure chests to finally get a top-quality whip for Delilah.

"Go to hell!"

Without any nonsense, Delilah gave the command, and she and the other two scorpion soldiers each pounced towards a Night Stalker.

At such a moment, the invading armies had no spare Alpha-level personnel to provide support.

Whether she could survive depended on Delilah herself.

...

Meanwhile, in the Shadowcrag Forest region.

Unlike Delilah's battlefield, the area outside the unknown city was relatively spacious, barely able to accommodate both warring sides.

However, in the forest where Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, and the others were, the longer they fought, the stronger the sense of restraint became.

Because at some unknown time, the entire Shadowcrag Forest had become filled with spider silk.

The spider silk linked the giant trees together, as if creating countless offensive passages in the air.

Those Blind Spiders could not only attack from the ground but also use the spider silk between the giant trees as a medium, as a springboard, to launch long-range, high-speed pounces.

Pouncing was one thing, but after a Blind Spider caught a bloodline warrior, the silk from its rear would contract, dragging both itself and its prey back into the forest.

Many bloodline warriors were sacrificed in this way.

"Arden, make your vulture hurry!"

"I know!"

The number and attacks of the Blind Spiders could truly be described as overwhelming; Arden was seeing such a battlefield for the first time.

"Damn it, I can't worry too much now! Rending Hurricane!"

Whoosh-whoosh!

Arden threw caution to the wind, no longer fearing that the Rending Hurricane would cause friendly fire.

Now, cutting down all the giant trees above the three armies' heads to limit the Blind Spiders' attack routes was the wise course of action.

Wuwuwu!

Wind blades fell; where the hurricane passed, giant trees collapsed, and wood chips flew everywhere.

The originally dim and chaotic battle environment suddenly brightened considerably amidst the raging wind.

And the Blind Spiders' attack routes were also somewhat restricted.

Many Blind Spiders leaping and charging on the front line, after their silk was severed by wind blades, fell directly into the groups of bloodline warriors and were hacked to pieces.

"Not enough! Continue!"

Selenis, while controlling the small scorpions to fill gaps in the defensive formation, kept an eye on the overall situation, providing assistance to everyone.

Arden said nothing, leaped up, seized the opportunity to get on the Storm Vulture's back, and stood high in the sky, opening up a wider battlefield for everyone.

"It's our turn to act!"

Atop a giant sand scorpion, two necromancers simultaneously raised their staves, chanted incantations, and activated a summoning formation.

Just then, large groups of Blind Spiders leaped from the surrounding Shadowcrag Forest, their target precisely the two necromancers on the giant sand scorpion.

"Protect the two necromancers!"

Chapter 642: Undead magic

In the forest, Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul, also at this critical moment, rode their Hyena Kings and all rushed back.

They knew very well that this invading army's greatest reliance was on the two necromancers.

Even if the three of them died, they couldn't let the two necromancers be sacrificed.

Otherwise, it was highly probable the entire army would be wiped out.

Precisely because Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul returned in time and blocked the pouncing Blind Spiders, the summoning formation was successfully activated.

The battle was fierce. Many bloodline warriors didn't notice that the pools of blood at their feet were disappearing unknowingly.

Along with the corpses of their comrades, small scorpions, and Blind Spiders, they too vanished.

In their place, skeleton archers holding bows and carrying bone arrows on their backs staggered up from the bones and corpses.

Whoosh!

A bone arrow shot up into the sky, striking a Blind Spider that was leaping using spider silk. The Blind Spider's largest compound eye instantly shattered.

Immediately after, an evil deathly aura drifted out from the compound eye, and the Blind Spider's body rapidly shriveled, falling to the ground like a pile of rotten flesh.

This bolt was like a signal.

Swish!

Swish! Swish!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Initially, the bolts were sparse, like scattered stones.

Then, the bolts became as dense as woven fabric, like a net cast out.

Later, the bolts fell like rain upon Shadowcrag Forest, upon all the Blind Spiders.

The first powerful assault from the Blind Spiders was forcefully slowed down amidst this rain of arrows.

"Spear throwers, form up!"

With the situation easing, Drakthul immediately gathered the spear throwers of the giant armies, surrounding Selenis and the two necromancers in the center to protect them anew.

"Gronthar, an Alpha-level Blind Spider is gradually approaching our lines. Let's go kill it."

Earthshaker called out to Gronthar and, riding his hyena, once again rushed into the forest.

Gronthar, unwilling to be outdone, chose another direction and also entered the forest.

They weren't afraid of the Alpha-level Blind Spiders but feared that such powerful monsters would break through the outer perimeter of skeleton warriors and small scorpions.

If their battle lines were broken, the bloodline warriors of the three armies brought by Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul would suffer extremely heavy casualties.

"Hehehe... It seems we've been treated as weaklings, becoming the ones to be protected!"

"They're underestimating us. I propose we let them feel the power of the undead."

The two necromancers conversed in hoarse voices, attracting Selenis's attention.

Ah!

Ah!

That was a wail of agony!

A howl from the soul!

The next moment, all creatures in the nearby area possessing souls were impacted.

Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul fared better; they weren't deliberately targeted and only found the two howls very piercing.

As for those Blind Spiders, it was as if their brains had suffered a severe blow; all of them fell to the ground, letting out cries of pain.

Some of the weaker Blind Spiders even exploded and died instantly.

This soul-howl lasted for more than a minute before stopping.

"Everyone, the dark creatures in the vicinity have been heavily injured by us."

"Why not take this opportunity to kill them and gather materials for the deadlands?"

A necromancer's hoarse and smug voice sounded. Selenis, who was closest, reacted immediately, directing the small scorpions to crawl into the forest and harvest.

Deep within Shadowcrag Forest, an Alpha-level Blind Spider covered in dark green runes lay prostrate on a giant tree, gazing at the distant battlefield.

"Is this black magic?"

"No, such a dense deathly aura... it's undead magic."

"But what was that magic just now?"

"It was very powerful, capable of injuring the soul."

The Alpha-level Blind Spider muttered, speaking human words.

Evidently, residing within this Blind Spider was precisely a will projection of Lolth the Spider Queen.

Lolth was clever and also wise.

The Blind Spiders' first wave of attack just now had gained a significant advantage.

At that time, if she had pressed forward with all her might, the outcome on the battlefield would surely not have been like this.

As for who would have won or lost, it was hard to say.

"To think there are even two Alpha peak necromancers... this invasion lineup is truly formidable!"

To be honest, Lolth's will projection no longer dared to appear directly on the battlefield.

Because the soul attack unleashed by those two necromancers just now had reached a level capable of heavily damaging a will projection.

If the will projection forcibly appeared on the battlefield, it might be able to defeat the enemy, but this wisp of her will projection would also very likely be destroyed.

Losing a will projection would affect a Legendary powerhouse's own strength; for Lolth, it was a loss she couldn't afford.

Because she faced not only these invaders but also her neighbors around her territory who harbored malicious intent towards her.

"What should I do now?"

"Retreat, or continue the siege?"

"..."

The void passage. Lolth the Spider Queen remained silent, so Orion could only divert his attention to Browse for goods on the Survivor's Platform.

Of course, Orion also took the time to share the relevant intelligence he had gathered with his allies in the Champions Alliance.

Hulk: "Bros, the deadlands conversion is complete; the graveyard conversion formation is currently being set up."

Hulk: "Also, two sets of positioning devices have been placed. Once this invasion ends, Arthas's subordinates can teleport over."

For this invasion, there were a total of five accompanying necromancers.

Two of them stayed in the hyena territory to set up formations, while two followed Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul on their sweeps, assisting the group.

The last one mysteriously disappeared right at the beginning.

Of the two sets of positioning devices carried by the invading armies, one was with that mysteriously vanished necromancer.

This was actually a precautionary measure, in case the invading armies were wiped out and lost the chance to teleport.

Of course, that mysteriously vanished necromancer also bore the important responsibility of map reconnaissance.

Leonidas: "Hulk, if we team up, it doesn't need to be so troublesome. My beast armies can directly descend into the area where your base is."

Hulk: "That's no problem, but we'll have to wait until the cross-realm invasion is over."

Leonidas was already impatient. According to the intelligence obtained so far, the Emerald Dream Realm was a delicious big cake.

Although there was currently a demigod presence overseeing the Emerald Dream Realm, and powerhouses at arch lord level or above couldn't easily set foot there...

However, when that evil being hiding behind the scenes began to close the net, let alone arch lords, even demigods could descend.

That would be the time for them to truly show their prowess.

Edward: "That spider broodmother tested the contract scroll three times. She wanted to use a broodmother larva, a will projection, and a seed to sign the contract with me; I rejected them all."

The Deputy Commander's statement made everyone fall silent for a short while.

Leonidas: "No way! Even some awakened survivors aren't as vigilant as this broodmother, are they?"

Alexander: "I suspect this spider broodmother is an awakened one!"

Kraken: "I agree too."

Hulk: "Is my luck really that good?"

Including Orion, they all felt that Lolth the Spider Queen might be a survivor.

Chapter 643: Let's kill it together

Edward: "Probably not. I can tell she's not a survivor."

Edward: "Although she's not a survivor, she should be an awakened one."

Some people understood this, while others didn't.

Of course, in the entire Champions Alliance, the only one who probably didn't understand was Isabella.

Leonidas: "Lol, now this is interesting!"

Alexander: "Interesting!"

Kraken: "I really want to meet that awakened one."

Hulk: "Gentlemen, this is all thanks to me."

Before Arthas fell into slumber, he and Orion had discussed such topics.

There were many awakened ones in this world.

Survivors weren't the only special ones. If Earth, where Orion previously lived, could merge into this world, then other worlds in the universe could surely merge in as well.

If the world Orion's predecessor came from could condense the Survivor's Platform, what about other worlds?

They could surely condense corresponding things to promote the growth of awakened ones.

Edward: "She can't escape. I'm determined to take this spider broodmother as a slave!"

The Deputy Commander's tone was filled with determination. Their Champions Alliance had never encountered an awakened one from a world other than Earth.

Unexpectedly, Orion had now encountered one.

Leonidas: "What kind of 'talents' do you think other worlds will condense?"

Leonidas: "Ones that turn people into spiders? Ones that make them cautious? Or the same as ours?"

Leonidas was very curious about this and made some guesses.

Edward: "Unclear. We have no intelligence whatsoever in this area."

Valkorath Realm, Soraya City.

Deputy Commander Edward, who was meditating, opened his eyes, glanced at Elara who was in deep meditation directly opposite him, his profound eyes narrowing slightly, and his brow furrowed as well.

Regarding intelligence about awakened ones from other worlds, Deputy Commander Edward truly didn't know.

Perhaps the only one in the entire Champions Alliance who knew some relevant intelligence was the slumbering Commander Thresh.

"World fusion... what secret is hidden behind this?"

Alexander: "I guess the talents condensed by other worlds are definitely related to strength advancement."

While the Deputy Commander was pondering, Alexander also voiced his opinion.

However, no one stepped forward to agree with Alexander's idea.

Kraken: "I don't care what other worlds can condense."

Kraken: "What I care about is, that spider broodmother can advance to a humanoid form, so why can't Leonidas and I evolve into a humanoid form?"

Their beastly forms were an eternal hurdle in the hearts of Leonidas and Kraken.

For countless days and nights, they both wanted to restore their human forms, then eat and drink extravagantly, create a large harem, and make love to their hearts' content every night.

Alexander: "If you're thinking of restoring your forms by advancing in strength, then forget about it."

Alexander: "But if you're interested in becoming undead beings, you could give that a try."

It wasn't Alexander trying to discourage Kraken, but the idea of restoring human form had been attempted by people long ago.

For a long time, Leonidas and Arthas had in-depth discussions and experiments regarding this.

None of the results were successful. The final conclusion was that it was better and more natural to maintain their own racial forms.

Alexander: "I don't know if you've noticed, but since we awakened, our soul bodies have also changed."

Edward: "On this point, Alexander is correct."

The Deputy Commander spoke again, sharing some confidential intelligence with everyone.

Edward: "When you advance to demigod and can analyze your own souls, you will find that your souls are different from what you imagine."

Edward: "For example, Leonidas's soul will definitely be a beast form, Kraken's soul will surely be a massive octopus, and Hulk's soul will be a giant (titan)."

Edward: "Everyone, apart from a portion of our consciousness remaining, we are no longer who we used to be."

The public channel fell silent.

Such an atmosphere, it was hard to tell if it was sorrowful or melancholic.

Regarding this, Orion actually felt indifferent.

To be able to reawaken in this new world was, in itself, a fortunate thing, wasn't it?

Compared to those who couldn't awaken, and those who awakened only to die again, how lucky were they, the living?

Hulk: "Do you think other worlds, after fusing, will condense a 'system'?"

Leonidas: "A system that goes ding ding ding and gives out novice gift packages right away?"

Alexander: "It must be the kind of system that gives gifts and experience points for checking in."

Kraken: "I want a cultivation system! I want to cultivate and transform into a human form!"

Seeing Kraken's message, Orion, near the void passage, couldn't help but let out a pfft of laughter.

Orion could imagine Kraken was full of resentment about not being able to transform into a human. He had many tentacles, but he had no cock....

Edward: "Your guesses are not entirely impossible!"

Edward: "Once I subdue that spider broodmother, I'll be able to obtain relevant intelligence through some soul magic."

In the end, it was the Deputy Commander who stepped forward and brought the topic back to the main point.

Leonidas: "Deputy Commander, send me a copy of the intelligence then!"

Alexander: "Same here!"

Kraken: "Me too, Deputy Commander!"

Hulk: "Deputy Commander, please don't leave me out!"

Isabella: "Me too!"

This time, even the new member Isabella spoke up.

Isabella had been silently following everyone's discussion and found that the topics these Champions Alliance allies were discussing were things she had never considered before.

Edward: "I will share it with you all!"

The Champions Alliance's discussion ended after this burst of wild ideas.

Orion exited the Survivor's Platform, sensed the will projection he had sent out, and read the intelligence from the invading armies.

Emerald Dream Realm, outside the Night Stalkers' city.

The heavy rain hadn't stopped, and the battle raged on.

Bang!

Brontes the Bearman, holding the front line, was sent flying by a sharp arrow; the large shield in his hand was also dented, revealing a small hole.

Fortunately, Knight Godfrey was nearby and reached out to catch Brontes, averting a crisis.

"It's an Alpha-level Night Stalker!"

"It's hiding nearby!"

Brontes didn't have time to thank Godfrey before sharing the intelligence he had obtained.

Just then, another bolt shot out from the darkness in the distance.

This time, both Brontes and Godfrey saw clearly that the attacker was a Night Stalker lying prone on the ground, its entire back mutated into a giant crossbow.

It lay there, and Night Stalkers continuously leaped onto the giant crossbow, using their bodies as arrows to be launched.

"I'll hold the front, you follow behind me. Let's kill it together."

Brontes raised his shield again and charged out with a ferocious aura.

Knight Godfrey said nothing, following behind with his lance.

Chapter 644: How did they manage that?

Crack!

On the chaotic battlefield, Delilah cracked her long whip, its tip like a flying hammer, directly headshotting an enemy attempting to assassinate her.

The scene was very bloody; that Alpha-level Night Stalker died just like that.

But it wasn't over. Transparent spider silk writhed and tightened in the air, cutting the Night Stalker's corpse into several sections before the fight truly ended.

A raindrop landed on Delilah's cheek, slid down her perfect profile, fell onto her bone armor, and washed away a trace of blood.

Delilah's figure flashed as she rushed towards the nearest scorpion soldier, where the battle was fiercely deadlocked.

Also at the Alpha-level, Delilah nonetheless killed her enemy before the scorpion soldier did.

From this, it was clear that Delilah's strength was not to be underestimated.

"Kill it!"

Not far away, Ragscrape the Gnoll's roar sounded as he raised his long saber and charged towards a Night Stalker that had broken through the defensive line.

"I'll take it!"

However, Maldrak the giant bloodline warrior was faster, filling the gap before Ragscrape.

Maldrak knew very well that with Ragscrape's small build, clashing head-on with a Night Stalker would put him at a great disadvantage.

"Blazing Slash!"

This was a tacit understanding. While Maldrak held the Night Stalker, Ragscrape leaped high from behind Maldrak, unleashing his special move in mid-air.

Maldrak swept his spiked club, forcing the Night Stalker into Ragscrape's attack position.

Puchi!

The Night Stalker was sliced in two. Ragscrape and Maldrak, working together, had once again slain an enemy.

"To the rear! The heavy crossbowman has been ambushed and killed!"

Ragscrape landed and, without bothering to collect the dark source crystal from the Night Stalker's body, rushed with Maldrak towards the heavy crossbow's position.

The heavy crossbow was a heavy weapon Orion had given to Delilah, who had then equipped the invading armies with it.

The heavy crossbow could not only assist in sieges but also had terrifying killing power in this kind of melee.

The reason Ragscrape the Gnoll noticed the heavy crossbow was that when he leaped up to kill a dark creature, he happened to see the heavy crossbowman being bitten to death.

Coincidentally, Ragscrape was also a heavy crossbowman.

"Maldrak, cover me!"

Ragscrape dropped his long saber, deftly loaded a large crossbow bolt, and fired it in the direction from which the Night Stalkers were surging.

With a whoosh, the large crossbow bolt flew out, piercing through four Night Stalkers in a row before stopping.

"Woof woof woof... What a treasure! This is the first time Ragscrape has seen such a powerful heavy crossbow!"

Ragscrape loaded another sharp bolt and fired at a Night Stalker pouncing towards them, sending it flying and blasting a large hole in its body with the bolt.

"Battle achievements! These are all my battle achievements!"

Ragscrape was like a child who had found a beloved toy, overjoyed as he continuously loaded bolts into the heavy crossbow.

Heavy rain, bolts, laughter, dark creatures, slaughter... formed a perfect frame.

...

In another part of Shadowcrag Forest, a similar scene was playing out.

Countless Blind Spiders attacked wave after wave, as if they didn't know what death was.

High in the sky, wind blades were coalescing and continuously falling.

On the ground, skeleton warriors swung bone sabers, and bone arrows flew out like a torrential downpour.

Both sides were locked in a fierce battle, neither willing to take the first step back.

However, this stalemate was soon broken.

"Hmm... what's that?"

Following Arden's directions, the Storm Vulture continuously destroyed the surrounding giant trees, and the battle environment for Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, and the others gradually widened.

To summon more skeleton warriors, Necromancer Malachi also kept moving towards the front line.

It was precisely because of this movement that a necromancer's innate ability was triggered, and he discovered an unknown enemy.

"Alpha-level peak!"

"No, this aura definitely carries the will pressure of a Legendary-level powerhouse."

Unlike Earthshaker, Drakthul, and the others, these necromancers from the Necro Realm had participated in more cross-realm wars and seen more enemies.

The necromancers' ability to discern enemy strength was also more uncanny and varied; one necromancer discovered traces of Lolth the Spider Queen's will projection.

"Warning, there's a situation!"

"Everyone, a will projection of an unknown powerhouse is hidden in the Shadowcrag Forest ahead. I suggest we withdraw from here first."

As soon as Malachi said this, Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, Arden, and Selenis all returned to the center of their forces.

A will projection was no laughing matter.

None of the Alpha-level powerhouses present had the strength to deal with a will projection.

Apart from the two necromancers who could put up a fight, everyone else would just be throwing their lives away.

"Mr. Malachi, is there really a will projection?"

Drakthul spoke, his words representing what everyone was thinking.

"In this direction!"

"It's far from us, but it's been watching us constantly."

"I suggest we collect the spoils and leave here immediately."

"If we fight it, even if we all combine our strength, we might not be able to defeat it."

Malachi raised his staff, pointing in Lolth's direction, the deathly aura around him fluctuating intensely.

"Sound the horn! We withdraw first!"

Without any hesitation, Drakthul issued the retreat order.

The fighting warriors quickly withdrew from the front line, collecting all the corpses of the slain Blind Spiders into storage bags.

Under the cover of skeleton warriors and small scorpions, everyone orderly retreated out of the forest.

Deep in the forest, Lolth, perched on a giant tree, hesitated at this moment.

Lolth was hesitating whether to pursue this group.

If she didn't intercept this group in the forest, the Blind Spiders would have no geographical advantage once they were out of it.

"Such powerful perception... how did they manage that?"

"Could it be that their mental strength has really reached this level?"

In fact, Lolth hadn't guessed wrong at all; the five necromancers sent to support Orion were all Alpha peak beings.

Furthermore, these beings were all powerful necromancers with the potential to advance to Legendary level.

Such talented necromancers were very rare existences under Arthas.

"With a faction of this caliber, why is the Titanion Realm always on the defensive?"

Witnessing the combat strength of Orion's two invading armies, Lolth the Spider Queen gained a new understanding of the power behind the Titanion Realm.

This cognitive gap filled Lolth's heart with many doubts.

"Sigh... it's good that they're retreating. I've also avoided some risks."

The proactive retreat of Earthshaker, Drakthul, and the others allowed Lolth to breathe a sigh of relief.

Chapter 645: Consider it seriously

At least, the invading armies hadn't reached the Blind Spiders' lair, nor had they touched Lolth's bottom line.

If this army continued to advance, they would definitely discover the Nest of their Blind Spider race.

At that point, Lolth would be in a very difficult position.

Because, deep down, Lolth wanted to surrender to that mighty existence.

After several tests, Lolth had already determined that the master of the contract scroll would be at least a demigod.

This was most likely a true escape route, and Lolth didn't want her relationship with Orion, who had sent the scroll, to become too strained.

The premise was not to touch each other's bottom lines.

Having these people stop at Shadowcrag Forest was good for both sides.

As for the Night Stalker armies on the other side, they weren't Lolth's own kind anyway, so she didn't mind using the Night Stalker armies to test the foundation of the faction behind Orion, and seize the opportunity to capture a batch of food.

...

"Giant King Orion, can you tell me how you control those undead?"

The void passage. Lolth the Spider Queen, who had been silent for a long time, spoke up, attracting Orion's attention.

Orion exited the Survivor's Platform and looked towards the other side of the void passage.

"Are you afraid?"

Orion's voice was calm. Anyone facing the necromancers' terrifying summoning abilities would have a headache.

Lolth had will projections in her territory; she must have discovered, or even encountered, the invading armies where Earthshaker and Drakthul were.

In other words, Lolth had discovered the skeleton warriors, discovered terrifying beings like the necromancers.

"Just those few skeletons aren't enough to make the Blind Spider race afraid."

Hearing Lolth's words, Orion suddenly burst out laughing.

"Lol, this is just a minor skirmish for now; only Alpha-level necromancers can descend over there."

"You don't actually think this level is enough to cope with the great disaster of the Emerald Dream Realm, do you?"

Orion suddenly stopped laughing and directed a sarcastic remark at Lolth on the other side.

Actually, Lolth did indeed have such thoughts.

Lolth felt that if she surrendered, and if she could also obtain one or two subordinates capable of summoning skeleton warriors, her confidence would greatly increase.

Necromancers, in cooperation with her Blind Spider subjects, would have no shortage of corpses and offerings.

"Consider it seriously. Become one of us, and your wishes will surely come true."

Orion didn't spell it out; he was indirectly making a promise to Lolth.

Lolth was an intelligent woman; she would surely understand the meaning behind Orion's words.

"The stability of the void passage is weakening; this cross-realm invasion should be ending soon."

Orion gazed at the void passage, further deepening the sense of urgency in Lolth's heart.

However, Lolth didn't respond to Orion; she fell silent once more.

Emerald Dream Realm, Night Stalkers' city.

With Delilah's coordination, the scorpion soldier easily slew the Alpha-level Night Stalker it had been entangled with.

Having dealt with their enemy, Delilah and the scorpion soldier pounced towards the last Night Stalker.

Three against one, it only took three minutes for the last night stalker to be killed.

Only now did Delilah have time to survey the entire battlefield.

The rain kept falling, and the entire battlefield was in chaos.

Fortunately, the Shield Warriors on the front line were sturdy enough and barely managed to hold the situation.

Delilah waved, about to summon a Sentinel Corps member to issue orders.

Suddenly, the ground churned, and a dark crawler burst out, two sharp spikes lunging towards her.

Puchi!

Two scorpion soldiers reacted quickly, moving to Delilah's side and raising their hands to block the attack.

Unfortunately, this dark crawler was extremely bizarre and ferocious; the scorpion soldiers were no match for it.

Upon contact, the scorpion soldiers' hands were crushed, their chests pierced, and they died on the spot.

This dark crawler's form was very strange, like a spider, yet also like a prone frog—a very bizarre hybrid.

However, the aura emanating from the attack the dark crawler had just launched was very familiar to Delilah.

It was the aura of a will projection!

Loth the Spider Queen's will projection had acted; she wanted to kill Delilah and thereby strike a blow to the invading army's morale.

Unfortunately, her attack was intercepted by two scorpion soldiers at the cost of their lives.

The first strike having failed, the dark crawler immediately tried to retreat underground; facing enemies head-on was not its forte.

However, just then, a clap of thunder exploded.

At first, Lolth's will projection thought it was thunder from the sky.

But when the lightning drew near, erupting in a dazzling flash, she then understood: Orion's will projection had acted.

Boom!

The dark crawler's body exploded, turning into countless fragments that fell to the ground.

The lightning flash vanished, and Orion's will projection returned to Delilah's glabella.

The crisis was averted. Delilah felt cold all over, drenched to the skin.

Delilah didn't know if it was the rain that had soaked her, or a cold sweat.

Too strong!

Whether it was Lolth's will projection or Orion's, both were irresistible to her.

"Legendary level! I must ascend to Legendary level!"

At this moment, Delilah's desire for Legendary level was strong to an indescribable degree.

Delilah took a deep breath, inhaling rain and air together.

She understood that the death of Lolth's will projection was a turning point.

The city before her had lost the presence that threatened her.

This city, she had preliminarily conquered it.

"Relay orders to Gormathar: have him fall back and organize the siege brigade."

"Also, bring out all the large heavy equipment the logistics department brought."

"This invasion battle should be entering its concluding phase!"

Delilah surveyed her surroundings. The strategists had anticipated such a battle situation.

Although dark creatures were violent and bloodthirsty, there was no lack of intelligent ones among them.

After discovering the city, the strategists had discussed many possible scenarios and proposed corresponding solutions.

However, Delilah hadn't revealed many of these predictions, let alone to the mixed armies.

The enemy coming out of the city to fight meant the invading armies had nowhere to run; fighting on open ground, the combat environment wasn't too bad.

The shield warrior armies, mixed armies, giant armies, beastfolk armies, and the remaining cannon fodder troops all pushed forward, dragging both sides into a fierce stalemate, precisely to buy time and lure out Lolth's will projection.

Now that the will projection was destroyed, the Alpha-level powerhouses under Delilah faced no threat and could fight without holding back.

Furthermore, some of the effective siege weapons and enchanted heavy weapons Orion had previously given Delilah could now be brought out to accelerate the pace of the war.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

This was a huge battering ram; when it moved, the dull sounds it made were like war drums.

At the very front of the battering ram was a thick, sharpened iron cone, which emitted a sharp whistling sound when charging.

On the sides and top of the battering ram were rows of giant, serrated blades.

Gormathar led a squad of giant bloodline warriors, continuously inputting their bloodline power, using their formidable strength to accelerate the battering ram.

Chapter 646: The battlefield is the fastest place to improve one's strength

The dong dong sound grew faster and faster, until finally, it transformed into a Hell Chariot wreathed in flames and charged out.

Wherever the battering ram passed, all Night Stalkers were dismembered.

After Gormathar controlled the battering ram to charge back and forth through the dark creature horde a dozen times or so, the pressure on the front line instantly eased.

Crack!

"The situation has reversed!"

Brontes's greatsword slashed down, beheading a Night Stalker that had fallen to its knees.

"It's Gormathar!"

"It's our large siege weapon!"

Knight Godfrey toppled a Night Stalker and pierced its head with his lance, then also looked up towards the front.

The appearance of the battering ram boosted morale. Empowered by Gormathar and the others' blood and life force, even Alpha-level beings would find it difficult to face alone.

Wuwuwu!

Just then, the sound of a horn signaling an attack rang out from the rear of the battlefield.

"It's the signal to attack!"

"Steropes, Godfrey, let's go together!"

Brontes called out to Steropes and Godfrey, then charged out with his great shield and greatsword.

"Mixed armies, charge for me! The more you kill, the more resources you'll get!"

Grum Ironfist the dwarven warrior raised his warhammer high, standing on the shoulders of an orc slave, and issued the order to charge.

However, Grum Ironfist the dwarven warrior's small eyes were constantly fixed on that powerful and adorable battering ram.

That's right, adorable!

In the eyes of a dwarf, all powerful machinery was adorable, even more adorable than a naked woman stripped bare.

Grum Ironfist the dwarf was drooling, his eyes filled with a possessive gleam.

"Where did the Stoneheart Horde get such a terrifyingly large contraption?"

"Grum Ironfist must be seeing things!"

"This kind of machine, full of a sense of magic and technology, should be appearing in a dwarven city!"

Grum Ironfist was not just a warrior, but also a forgemaster.

He knew very well that if this kind of battering ram from the Stoneheart Horde could be mass-produced, it would be an absolute superweapon on land.

"It seems when we go back this time, our dwarven race needs to get closer to the Stoneheart Horde. We must obtain the blueprints for this kind of powerful weapon."

"Big fella, follow it! Let me observe my little cutie up close."

Grum Ironfist slapped the Orc's head, and the Orc carrying him shouldered its weapon and rushed out with the others.

"Damn it, the great Ragscrape hasn't shot enough yet!"

The Night Stalkers' offensive was suppressed by the sudden appearance of the battering ram, and the number of enemies on the front line decreased significantly.

This made Ragscrape the Gnoll, who had been playing with the heavy crossbow, extremely frustrated. The heavy crossbow was very powerful and highly effective at killing enemies; Ragscrape really hadn't had enough fun yet.

Slap!

Maldrak slapped Ragscrape on the head and said in a booming voice.

"Hurry up and follow! If you're any later, you won't be able to scoop up any benefits!"

After saying this, Maldrak the giant warrior rushed out ahead.

Ragscrape the Gnoll paused for a moment, then tossed the heavy crossbow aside like trash and accelerated to catch up with his friend Maldrak.

"Wait for me!"

Ragscape ran a few steps, thought of something, quickly ran back to pick up his long saber, then turned and continued the chase.

Similar scenes were constantly playing out on the battlefield.

Even the personnel from the mixed armies, for the sake of profit and resources, also charged out at the first opportunity.

At the rear of the battlefield, Delilah and Saelen stood together, surveying the overall situation.

"Aren't you going to join the excitement?"

Delilah glanced at Saelen; the latter's beautiful leather armor was stained with a lot of blood.

Evidently, in the previous melee, she must have also faced assassination attempts.

"I can't go!"

Saelen shook her head, pointed to the sky, and then pointed behind Delilah.

In the sky, a large number of Dark Bat Hawks were still circling, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

And behind Delilah, there were no more scorpion soldiers.

"Many thanks!"

Saelen's meaning was clear: she would stay to protect Delilah.

"What about your Four-Winged Blood Bat?"

Saelen looked up but didn't see Delilah's flying mount in the nearby sky.

"It's still alive, at a higher altitude!"

The Four-Winged Blood Bat, fighting the Dark Bat Hawk flock alone, simply couldn't win.

After killing some Dark Bat Hawks, the Four-Winged Blood Bat, relying on its superior strength, had increased its flight altitude.

Many Dark Bat Hawks couldn't reach that higher altitude.

Any that did follow could only become prey for the Four-Winged Blood Bat.

Precisely because it had increased its altitude, the Four-Winged Blood Bat couldn't provide timely rescue when Delilah encountered enemies.

"What is that thing?"

Saelen pointed at the battering ram Gormathar was operating, extremely curious.

Saelen was very sure this thing hadn't appeared during the North-South War.

"It's a battering ram!"

"It's our lord's spoil of war; there's only this one."

Delilah gave a charming smile; she understood Saelen's intention in staying to protect her.

Saelen not only wanted information about the battering ram but also wanted to purchase such a killing machine from the Stoneheart Horde.

"Aren't you planning to study the battering ram?"

"If this thing can be mass-produced, the combat effectiveness of ground troops will definitely be greatly enhanced."

Delilah shook her head and tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear.

"I won't hide it from you; we also just recently obtained this."

"We didn't even have time to study it before it was thrown into this invasion war."

Delilah's tone was calm. The siege battle ahead was raging, yet facing war and death, her heart was very peaceful at this moment.

A wondrous aura appeared around Delilah; she became even more captivating.

"Your strength has increased?"

Saelen looked at Delilah, her eyes filled with incredible shock.

Just now, right before her eyes, the Stoneheart Horde's Elder of Stewardship, the Succubus Queen of the succubus race (tribe), had advanced to Alpha peak.

"Just luck. This war has allowed me to gain a little something!"

The corners of Delilah's eyes tilted up slightly; her face and eyes were full of confidence.

Delilah had advanced to Alpha peak, and moreover, she didn't feel her potential was exhausted.

This was a confidence and joy stemming from the bottom of her heart!

She was just one final step away from advancing to Legendary level.

"Indeed, the battlefield is the fastest place to improve one's strength!"

In the distance, the Night Stalkers' offensive was broken, but this didn't mean they would surrender and submit.

The deaths of numerous kin and extra-planar creatures, and the thick scent of blood, instead made them even more frenzied.

The Night Stalkers and the invading armies once again formed a clear battle line in the city wall area.

The battle had not ended, and the symphony composed of life and blood had not yet drawn to a close.

The void passage. Orion opened his eyes.

On the other side, Lolth's gaze was profound as she stared at Orion.

"Just a phantom; it shouldn't have been enough to heavily injure you, right?"

Orion's tone carried a hint of teasing. He truly hadn't expected Lolth to finally make a move, wanting to defeat the invading army led by Delilah.

Previously, Lolth hadn't acted against Earthshaker, Gronthar, and Drakthul's group. Orion had thought that, harboring thoughts of surrender, she would choose not to act.

Unexpectedly, Lolth had made a move after all.

"It seems the succubus-led team in Shadowcrag Forest also encountered your will projection."

"Take a guess!"

Orion smiled without speaking; his understanding of Lolth had deepened another notch.

The Spider Queen before him was not only cautious but also very ambitious and unwilling to suffer a loss.

Chapter 647: Who will become Legendary level first?

"Are these corpses enough?"

In the valley where the hyenas dwelled, the five elders—Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, Arden, and Selenis—looked at the necromancers before them with worried expressions, afraid the latter would utter the two words 'not enough.'

"Barely, I suppose!"

A necromancer glanced around the valley, his voice very hoarse.

Hearing this reply, the five of them collectively heaved a sigh of relief.

This was the mission Orion had given them, and having reached this stage, they had basically caught up with the schedule.

"For the next period, let's split into two groups and take turns going out to sweep for dark creatures nearby."

"We'll accumulate as much as we can, bit by bit, until this invasion ends."

Selenis proposed an idea that made the eyes of Earthshaker, Gronthar, Drakthul, and Arden light up.

Although they couldn't launch large-scale sweeping operations, small-scale ones were still possible.

"Let's do as Selenis says!"

"Besides, this vicinity is hyena territory. With them leading the way, we won't get lost."

Drakthul made the final decision, settling everyone's arrangements for the near future.

"In that case, count me in for this first round of sweeping."

Earthshaker was the one who volunteered to take the task. In the previous battles, both Gronthar and Drakthul had sustained some injuries and needed to recuperate.

Earthshaker stepping forward at this time showed his sense of responsibility.

"Count me in too. I have a flying mount; it'll be more convenient."

Arden, having remained unscathed in Shadowcrag Forest thanks to the Storm Vulture's aerial advantage, also volunteered.

"Alright, it's settled then!"

"However, you two shouldn't go too far, just stay near the valley."

"If anything happens, escaping and providing support will be much more convenient."

Earthshaker and Arden both nodded; they were neither paranoid nor the foolish type.

Thus, after some discussion and dividing their forces, Earthshaker and Arden led a portion of the invading armies out of the valley.

Meanwhile, at the Night Stalkers' city.

Delilah and Saelen stood on the city wall, the former with her hands clasped behind her back, the latter holding a longbow, maintaining vigilance.

This was an unimaginable city: no tall buildings, no various shops or taverns selling goods, and certainly no urban road planning.

What met the eye were piles of strange, low houses built from a mixture of bones and earth.

Rather than houses, they were more like caves.

Because the entrance to each low house was an opening of varying height and size.

"Are there cities like this on our continent?"

"Perhaps. I've heard that some goblin offshoots live underground; their living environment should be similar to this."

This exchange between Delilah and Saelen showed their disappointment with the city before them.

"I hope there are resources here worth plundering!"

Saelen sighed. As a blood elf, she truly felt nothing for a city so devoid of any civilized atmosphere.

"Dark source crystals are the best resource!"

Watching the ongoing battles and looting in the distance, Delilah didn't seem to mind.

Compared to other resources, dark source crystals were the best.

The Night Stalkers dwelling here were numerous; everyone's gains would surely not be small.

As for other rare resources, they could be considered bonuses.

"Your Majesty!"

Just then, a squad of Sentinel Corps members appeared behind Delilah, seemingly with something to report.

Saelen nodded and stepped back a little.

Delilah turned, glanced at the succubus who had spoken, and beside her stood another succubus bloodline warrior wearing a mask.

"Elder Drusilla, this time, the primary credit goes to you!"

The succubus bloodline warrior wearing the mask was Drusilla, the Sentinel Corps member who had discovered the Night Stalkers' city.

Before the major battle began, she had contacted the Sentinel Corps and rejoined the team.

And afterwards, she had also gone on exploration missions with them.

"Your Majesty, in those caves in the city, we discovered some ores with dark attributes."

"The Night Stalkers consider this ore food, and also use it as material for building their caves."

"Most of the cave structures in the city are embedded with this ore."

"Some race members believe this ore could potentially replace the casting materials for transformative weapons."

Delilah said nothing; she waved her hand, interrupting this topic.

Transformative weapons—this was a top-level secret of the Stoneheart Horde. The horde had been continuously researching it and attempting mass production.

If they could truly succeed in developing it, all Alpha-level powerhouses in the horde would receive a most suitable weapon, and their strength would also increase by a large margin.

"Relay the orders: guard the two main city gates. Don't let any Night Stalkers out, and don't let any other dark creatures in."

"Relay orders to Gormathar: have him lead a team to excavate that ore you mentioned."

"Relay orders to the logistics troops: set up the camp. For the foreseeable future, we will rely on this city wall to construct defensive fortifications."

"..."

Boom!

In the distance, the battle continued; the roaring sounds and the whizzing of bolts never ceased.

Even some large heavy crossbows were reassembled by horde members to continue slaughtering the Night Stalkers in the city.

Looking at the widespread slaughter and blood, Delilah felt a long-lost sense of exhilaration.

Succubi were inherently a combination of chaos and evil, a race fond of violence.

It seemed a chaos factor had awakened within Delilah's body.

"Blood and sex are the sweetest things in this world!"

"Of course, making love with Orion is the sweetest!"

...

The void passage.

Regarding whether there was a will projection in the other invading army, Orion once again made a gesture towards Lolth demanding valuables.

"No answer is free!"

Facing Orion's demand, Lolth the Spider Queen completely ignored it; she wouldn't go to the expense for a useless answer.

As the void passage became increasingly unstable and the invasion war was about to end, Lolth also lost interest in Orion.

Regarding intelligence about the great disaster, Lolth couldn't extract anything from Orion.

Dream mist rose, and Lolth once again cut off the communication.

Orion didn't care at all; both major invading armies had completed their set objectives.

Especially Delilah, who had given Orion a small surprise: she too had entered the stage of striving for Legendary level.

In the entire Stoneheart Horde, currently only Gustalon, Onyx, Delilah, and the abyss dragon had entered this stage.

"A little anticipation! Who among them will become Legendary level first?"

After muttering to himself, Orion immersed his mind in the Survivor's Platform.

Chapter 648: Low-key

Hulk: "Everything is more or less ready."

Champions Alliance public channel. Orion shared his progress with his allies.

Leonidas: "Bro, just you wait! Wait for my avatar to descend, and we'll conquer the world together!"

Alexander: "The Emerald Dream Realm is a dark world, right? The abilities of my subordinates will improve significantly in that kind of environment."

Alexander: "Isabella, do you have the guts to venture into the Emerald Dream Realm?"

As soon as Alexander said this, everyone else, including Orion, quickly fell silent.

Evidently, Alexander was giving the newcomer a perk.

Now, it all depended on whether Isabella had the courage.

Isabella: "Mr. Alexander, can I go too?"

Alexander: "Why not? As long as you reach Legendary level, you're qualified to participate."

Alexander: "Back then, Kraken and Hulk, when they were at about your strength level, also participated in the Godforsaken Land invasion."

Isabella: "Then what about those fungal creatures in our Valkorath Realm?"

Alexander: "The fungal creatures are left for you all to train your troops slowly, not for you to kill them all in a short time. Let the fungal creatures reproduce for a while; this is a long-term matter."

The public channel became Alexander and Isabella's chat channel.

Everyone else tacitly waited for the final result.

If Alexander could bring Isabella into the Champions Alliance, everyone would acknowledge that Isabella had sufficient potential and talent.

Of course, whether Isabella could actually develop that potential was another matter entirely.

Isabella: "Then I'll listen to Mr. Alexander!"

Alexander: "Very good. Focus your resources on improving your strength during this time and wait for my news."

When the answer came out, the first one who couldn't sit still wasn't Leonidas, nor Orion, but Kraken.

Kraken: "Big Bosses, don't forget about me! Who's going to take me along?"

Leonidas: "Squiddy, the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Hulk: "I wanted to bring you into the fold too, but alas... you can only operate in the sea."

Thinking of Kraken, thinking of the sea, thinking of Sea Race armies, Orion shook his head. He really couldn't help Kraken now. But if the Sea Race invaded the horde in the future, perhaps Kraken could play some role.

Kraken: "Do I look very pitiful?"

Leonidas: "Please remove 'look' and 'do I'!"

Hulk: "Leonidas, you're too heartless!"

Alexander: "Legendary level peak, in the deep sea, you'll be more at ease and have more convenience on your own."

Actually, Kraken's complaints didn't carry much real resentment.

Kraken was at Legendary level peak; with his current strength, as long as he didn't encounter a veteran arch lord, he wouldn't face any danger at all.

Furthermore, with the Emerald Dream Realm and Titanion Realm at war, all arch lord powerhouses had been dispatched elsewhere. A Legendary level peak being descending there would absolutely be a top-tier existence.

Edward: "My owl has sent back a rough map of the Emerald Dream Realm. You all take a look!"

Just as everyone was actively discussing, Deputy Commander Edward spoke, and everyone immediately stopped talking.

The Deputy Commander also traded a copy of the map to everyone.

Edward: "It's just a rough map, very crude. You'll need to fill in the details yourselves."

No one spoke; everyone, including Orion, was looking at the map.

Orion opened the map. What met his eyes was a world map depicting three opposing leaf-like, fan-shaped continents.

The general terrain of the Emerald Dream Realm was like a circle divided into three, with the three continents constantly being pulled outwards.

In the gaps created by this pulling, there were also dense clusters of islands of various sizes.

In the lower half of the leftmost continent, a red dot appeared; that was the location of Red Moon Valley's Lorelia City.

This was a truly grand undertaking!

Orion truly hadn't expected that owl from before could bring him such a shock.

How much time had passed?

In less than three months, the map of a realm had been more or less charted.

Leonidas: "The Emerald Dream Realm is even larger than I imagined."

Alexander: "This is a bit troublesome. This realm has at least three demigod powerhouses."

Alexander's statement was filled with anxiety.

If the Champions Alliance wanted to obtain the greatest benefits in the Emerald Dream Realm, relying solely on Edward, one demigod powerhouse, was somewhat lacking.

One demigod, in the final struggle, would likely be unable to defeat three other demigods.

Kraken: "The sea area in this realm is vast; there's plenty of space for me to show my skills."

Kraken didn't care about the final struggle at all; what he saw were vast sea areas, enough for him to plunder, and also enough for him to flee all over the map.

Edward: "Don't worry, the destruction of the Emerald Dream Realm will be a long process; it won't end in a short time."

Edward: "Perhaps by the time Arthas awakens, the Emerald Dream Realm still won't have entered its final stage of destruction."

Leonidas: "Wait for Arthas to achieve demigod?"

Leonidas: "Hahaha... Excellent, excellent!"

Alexander: "That is indeed very possible!"

Deputy Commander Edward reassured everyone. Once the slumbering Arthas awakened, the Champions Alliance would have two demigod powerhouses ready to act at any time.

At that time, the Champions Alliance would not only obtain benefits but also secure ultimate victory.

Edward: "Hulk, you need to be more low-key."

Hulk: "What about me?"

Orion was a bit bewildered; how did matters concerning demigod powerhouses involve him?

Edward: "For the Titanion Realm to wage war with the Emerald Dream Realm and hold out until now, besides the possible existence of a realm formation, there should also be two demigod powerhouses."

Edward: "If you focus on developing in the Titanion Realm, there's no future for you."

Orion frowned; he somewhat understood what the Deputy Commander was saying.

Edward: "As everyone knows, after reaching Legendary level, under normal circumstances, one's own strength is linked to the size of their territory and the amount of faith they command."

Edward: "However, the size of a world is fixed, and the population it can support will also fluctuate within a certain range."

Edward: "In other words, the number of arch lords each world can produce is fixed."

Such a statement wasn't just interesting to Orion; even Kraken and Isabella listened very attentively.

The Deputy Commander was using Orion as an example to guide the three newcomers in the team.

Actually, the reason Commander Thresh conquered the Valkorath Realm was partly due to such considerations.

The territory of the Valkorath Realm could be provided to team members to help them grow.

Once newcomers achieved arch lord status and had the ability to open up external territories, their territory within the Champions Alliance would gradually be reduced to make space for new members.

Edward: "If you want to advance to arch lord, you will infringe upon others' interests and invite disaster."

Edward: "Before you achieve arch lord status, it's best to act low-key in the world you currently live in."

Edward: "Your current strength is at the peak of Legendary level; you've definitely been targeted by some scheming individuals already."

Orion fell silent. What emerged in his mind at this moment was the faction distribution of the four major races: humans, blood elves, dwarves, and dragons.

Chapter 649: This world seems even more complicated than I imagined

On the Utessar Continent in the Titanion Realm, those who might target Orion would most likely be the human and dragon races.

Because only these two races possessed arch lord powerhouses; only these two races would be wary of Orion's continued growth.

On the continent where Orion resided, if he wanted to advance further, he would inevitably infringe upon the interests of the human and dragon races.

In the last North-South War, the ones who truly infringed upon human interests weren't the northern foreign tribes at all, but the dragon race—the white dragon Frostsire.

Hulk: "Thank you for the reminder. I'll be careful!"

Orion gained a clearer understanding of his own position.

If Orion possessed upper Legendary level strength, the human and dragon races would definitely tolerate him and the Stoneheart Horde.

They might even try hard to win Orion over.

But now, with Orion having reached the peak of Legendary level, he possessed the potential to incite a great war.

If Orion, like the dwarf race and blood elf race, was willing to be a mere foil, then he and the Stoneheart Horde would be fine.

If Orion and the Stoneheart Horde appeared restless, and he wanted to continue growing and expanding, then what awaited him might be a joint army of the human and dragon races.

More seriously, it could be a four-race joint army of humans, dragons, dwarves, and blood elves.

In the worst-case scenario, the Stoneheart Horde in the south would become a common target, an object of crusade in the eyes of all surrounding races.

And this was the deterrence that possessing arch lord powerhouses held over all races on the continent.

In reality, with the growth of Orion's strength, during this special period, he had already led the Stoneheart Horde to a point where its development had to stop.

Orion suddenly felt somewhat fortunate. Last time, when accompanying Aldous to invade the lizardfolk's territory, they had dragged the humans into it, and the Stoneheart Horde hadn't occupied more territory after the war.

Thinking back, the reason nothing went wrong that time was likely due to the humans' participation.

Also, with Orion's current strength, when Pallas became the giant prince of the Stoneheart Horde, the fact that neither the human nor dragon races sent envoys with gifts was somewhat inexplicable.

Thinking about it now, it seemed to foreshadow something back then.

"This world seems even more complicated than I imagined."

Orion sighed. He wasn't afraid of enemies, nor of a joint army of humans and dragons.

If it really came to a fight, at worst he could transfer his clan members to the Valkorath Realm, and he could still have a good, satisfying battle.

However, the consequence of doing so was that Orion would have to abandon the base of operations the Stoneheart Horde had painstakingly established in the Emerald Dream Realm.

The Stoneheart Horde would become a faction that had lost its home, without a native land; this didn't align with Orion's vision.

Therefore, for the sake of his base and his people, Orion had no choice but to honestly drift with the tide of the entire continent.

And the true tide of the continent currently was the human race and the dragon race.

It had to be said, Deputy Commander Edward's few words had enlightened Orion.

Without these words from the Deputy Commander, Orion, relying on his strength to fight lords, would definitely have continued to expand and act tyrannically on the Utessar Continent.

This was Orion's temperament, and also the temperament of giants.

When that time came, the Stoneheart Horde might truly be surrounded by enemies on all sides.

The feeling of being suppressed, restrained, and targeted was very uncomfortable for a powerhouse like Orion.

The law of the jungle, where the strong prey on the weak, was truly a rule. Orion now keenly felt the restraints imposed on him by the human and dragon races.

Just like in the north, where the lords surrounding the Stoneheart Horde were all restrained by Orion's formidable strength, daring not to make a move rashly.

Orion was heavy-hearted and didn't pay much attention to the subsequent discussions among Leonidas and the other members.

The Deputy Commander's reminder gave Orion some new ideas.

In reality, as a powerhouse at the peak of Legendary level, Orion's premonition ability was very strong.

Previously, based on the situation on the Utessar Continent, he had already halted the Stoneheart Horde's plans for further expansion on the continent.

At that time, Orion had formulated the path of cross-realm invasion development and vigorously developed the Stoneheart Horde's major cities in the south.

What Orion hadn't expected was that as his strength increased, it instead pushed him and the Stoneheart Horde further towards the abyss.

The Deputy Commander's reminder was like forcibly raising Orion's perspective by a level, giving Orion a completely new understanding of himself, the horde, and the continental situation.

"In that case, the Emerald Dream Realm is actually my lucky star, helping me tie down the arch lord and demigod powerhouses."

Orion was mocking himself, but in his eyes, there was more of a craving for strength.

He had to become an arch lord or a demigod; otherwise, no matter where he was, he would ultimately have no say.

...

Valkorath Realm, Soraya City.

Isabella walked out of the Purification Tower, filled with envy that Orion could possess such a beautiful city.

Compared to the city Alexander had given her, Soraya City appeared more magnificent and grand.

And because the war was far from here, Soraya City had gradually gained some vitality.

The residents Orion had transferred here were contributing to the city's development.

Those who could enter the Valkorath Realm were all the families and descendants of the bloodline warriors from the various armies.

Another portion consisted of the widows of those tribesmen who had bravely sacrificed themselves.

The Soraya City was not open to the public; for the time being, it only accepted these types of people.

However, just these people alone were almost enough to fill Soraya City.

This was also why Soraya City had developed rapidly and possessed a hint of prosperity.

In the Valkorath Realm, Orion also had a Ten-City Plan. Although it hadn't been formally proposed yet, he had actually already established two cities on the Moonveil Plains.

Of course, there were also the Grey Mountains, Elara's fiefdom, where a city was also being constructed.

"Is the purification complete?"

To get back to the main subject, when Isabella walked out of the Purification Tower, Soraya sensed it and personally came out of Dusk Castle to receive her.

Soraya knew very well that no Legendary level powerhouse in the Valkorath Realm could be underestimated.

Moreover, Isabella was a Legendary level powerhouse who arrived riding a colossal dragon.

Both being female, Soraya and Isabella quickly grew closer, became friends, and got to know each other quite well.

"Yes, the Purification Tower's cleansing ability is very powerful. The spores parasitizing me have all been completely cleared."

Isabella stepped forward, took Soraya's arm, and they walked towards the castle together.

"Did you encounter Vine Splitters and Rotten Flowers?"

"Both these types of fungal creatures are very terrifying; you must be doubly careful."

Hearing about spores, Soraya immediately knew what Isabella had encountered.

The Stoneheart Horde was quite experienced with fungal creatures and knew much more about them than before.

In the magical plants garden, Soraya made Isabella a cup of tea. The latter stood among the flowerbeds of the medicinal garden, observing the lantern bugs flying about.

"I found a faerie insect among the lantern bugs. Are you raising it?"

"No, Elara likes small insects. Orion brought it for her from another world."

Chapter 650: Believe me, and believe in yourself too

Isabella nodded and didn't press further.

She knew, of course, that if a faerie insect was raised well, it could evolve into a Faerie Dragon, a very special type of dragon.

"Then what about this one?"

Isabella turned in another direction, pointed at the most peculiar plant in the medicinal garden, and asked.

In the entire magical plants garden, only that plant hadn't bloomed or sprouted leaves.

That was the World Tree, the half-finished World Tree transformed from Saintess Violet's body.

"That's Orion's treasure; no one is allowed to touch it."

The reason the half-finished World Tree was in the magical plants garden was that the elemental concentration here was the highest, making it a very good growing environment.

"I see!"

Isabella stared at the half-finished World Tree for a long time, muttering a few words.

Soraya didn't understand what Isabella was saying either; she didn't know the latter's dialect.

"Please try the tea I've brewed for you!"

Isabella nodded, then took a sip from the teacup. The rich aroma surprised her somewhat.

"Delicious, I like it very much!"

Soraya nodded and smiled. She didn't have many friends in the Valkorath Realm; she was quite happy to have met Isabella.

"Not in a hurry to go back this time?"

Soraya could see Isabella was in a good mood, so she casually asked with concern.

"There are other matters in a while; I need to rest and reorganize for some days."

Isabella came to sit opposite Soraya, took another sip of tea, and, smelling the fragrance filling the garden, felt as if she had returned to her own manor.

...

Emerald Dream Realm, Night Stalkers' city.

The battle had continued for half a month straight. The number of Night Stalkers was dwindling, and the major battle was already nearing its end.

Only a small number of hidden monsters would still occasionally pop out to hunt, triggering small-scale skirmishes.

In a small dark corner of the city, a burst of fighting sounds was heard, then quickly died down.

"These stupid dark creatures! If they can live, why do they still run out to seek death?"

The one shouting loudly was Ragscrape the Gnoll. He was currently raising his executioner's blade high, chopping off a Night Stalker's head and then splitting it in two.

To put it bluntly, Ragscrape the Gnoll was engaged in a cruel slaughter.

Maldrak the giant stood not far away, silently watching the surroundings, acting as a guard for Ragscrape.

Maldrak knew Ragscrape was in a bad mood and needed to vent.

These past few days, Ragscrape the Gnoll had failed in his attempt to break through to Alpha-level again.

This dealt another blow to Ragscrape the Gnoll. Although failure hadn't crushed Ragscrape's belief and will, anyone in this situation would be in a foul mood.

As a warrior, and a frontline one at that, cruelly slaughtering enemies was the best way to vent.

Hence, the cruel scene just now.

"All dark creatures deserve to die!"

"I will eat your flesh, drink your blood, and devour your dark source crystals!"

"I will definitely succeed in advancing to Alpha!"

"Definitely!"

Ragscrape the Gnoll hacked at the dark creature's corpse cut after cut, as if mincing meat, tireless.

After an unknown amount of time, Ragscrape finally came to Maldrak's side with a calm expression.

"Maldrak, I'm done here."

"Next, I'll guard you."

"Good luck! Don't be like me; you must succeed!"

"Your belief must be firm, be full of confidence, you absolutely must succeed! Only when you become Alpha level will I have bragging rights and gain more face."

The Ragscrape at this moment was completely different from the Ragscrape who had been cruelly slaughtering earlier; one was brutal, the other amiable—it was like two different people.

"If I fail too, help me..."

"What nonsense are you talking, Maldrak? Look into my eyes, you can definitely do it!"

Ragscrape the Gnoll jumped up, grabbed Maldrak's bone armor, and looked up to meet his gaze.

"Believe me, and believe in yourself too!"

"Although the horde doesn't lack Alpha-level resources, they can't just be exchanged for casually."

"Don't let this opportunity slip away!"

Maldrak the giant nodded, turned, and walked into a nearby cave structure to attempt his breakthrough to Alpha-level on the spot.

In the distance, the faint sounds of fighting could be heard; this was not a peaceful night.

On the city wall, the Brontes and Steropes brothers were on rotation tonight, but Knight Godfrey and Grum Ironfist the dwarf had also come, accompanying the two.

"Excluding the 20% tax submitted to the horde, this portion belongs to you."

Brontes handed a leather pouch to Knight Godfrey. In the siege battles of the past few days, Knight Godfrey and the brothers had joined forces to slay two Alpha-level creatures.

Inside the leather pouch was an Alpha-level dark source crystal, as well as a considerable number of hero-level dark source crystals.

As the battle neared its end, the division of spoils had been distributed over these two days.

"Thank you!"

Godfrey accepted the leather pouch without declining; it was what he deserved.

Furthermore, in this invasion war, everyone had suffered some injuries, more or less, and urgently needed dark source crystals to improve their strength and recover.

This was also why the dark source crystals were distributed early, even before Delilah returned.

Special matters required special handling.

"Why thank me? These are all your spoils of war, earned through your valor and fearlessness."

"If anyone should be saying thanks, it's me thanking you; you saved my life back then."

Brontes spoke sincerely, without a trace of falsehood.

"That knightly code of yours is out of fashion; it'll be obsolete sooner or later."

The speaker was Grum Ironfist the dwarf, drinking off to the side. Through the invasion war, he too had forged a friendship with Knight Godfrey.

Although Grum Ironfist said this, his tone and eyes were full of goodwill towards Godfrey.

"It's a pity that old drunkard Taran went on patrol, otherwise I could have had a good drink with him!"

If it came to compatibility, Taran the Pandaren and Grum Ironfist the dwarf were the most suited to each other's taste.

Two drunkards, they could chat about anything together.

"Night Stalkers are still hidden underground and in some secret caves. If no one patrols at night, everyone will sleep uneasily."

Godfrey took the wineskin the dwarf handed him, took a large gulp, and gazed at the city dotted with bonfires, lost in thought.

"Are you still worried about that group?"

This time, Grum Ironfist the dwarf's tone was disdainful and very impolite.

"As fellow humans, in another world, I can't help but worry about them."

Godfrey's voice was slightly low, a little helpless, and also a little guilty.

Those humans who left the main force, although they hadn't informed him beforehand, hadn't caused him any trouble either.

Not telling Godfrey when they left was also a form of disguised protection.

At least, that's what Godfrey thought.