

World 1131

Chapter 1131: Daedalus Labyrinth

The celebration lasted the whole day. Servants walked around the prepared seats offering food and refreshments.

At the center of the hall, different performances were shown for entertainment. There were dances by a group of female dwarves. A show about a beastmaster and his pet playing with fire using various tools. A stand-up comedy from a jester. Singing, both solo and in a group. A wrestling match between two dwarves, and so on.

Thelgrun laughed most of the time. Even when it was not during the comedy show. Jack imitated him whenever he laughed, even when Jack didn't understand what he was laughing at.

"I'm glad that you are enjoying this, King Storm Wind," Thelgrun said.

"I do. Thank you for having arranged this. I enjoyed them very much," Jack said. He was not. He was hoping that this would be over soon so he could go back to doing what he enjoyed best, grinding monsters and searching for treasures.

"Well since you are enjoying this so much, I will ask these performers to perform again tomorrow and every day during the week you are here," Thelgrun said.

"What? No! No need to trouble them. I'm sure they needed rest and also have plenty of other things to do," Jack hurriedly said.

"Nonsense! Performing for me is the highest honor for them. They will be pleased I ask this of them," Thelgrun uttered.

"There is no need to, truly," Jack said. He then quickly added, "I know that mister president also has a lot of matters to attend to. Although I understand Mister President had allocated your precious time for me this one week, I don't want to occupy too much of Mister President's time. How about we hang out in the morning and mister president can take care of your country's duties for the rest of the day?"

"Do you not enjoy my company?" Thelgrun asked with a stern face.

The room dropped to silence upon the question. The performers were changing so the room was not too loud. Thelgrun's natural voice was loud so everyone could hear his voice. The atmosphere of the room turned tense and everyone had their eyes on Jack.

Jack became awkward due to the atmosphere. He was having trouble finding the words to say. "This... I don't... That's not what I mean, Mister President. I..."

"Bwahahaha...!!" Thelgrun burst into a sudden laughter. "You people see his face? I got you again, king Storm Wind. You are so much fun. I truly like you, King Storm Wind. Hahaha!"

Thelgrun slapped Jack's shoulder while continuing to laugh. Jack joined his laughter despite awkwardly.

"That's fine, King Storm Wind. I know everyone needs alone time. We can hang out in the morning and you can do what you want to do for the rest of the day. If you want to join me, that's fine. If you want to go explore our fine capital, that's good also. Just make sure to stay within the capital and let my security detail accompany you. I don't want to get into a situation with your kingdom if something happens to you here. We are, after all, improving our relationship, not making it worse."

"Thank you, Mister President. That's very thoughtful of you. Don't worry, I will stay within the capital and abide by the rules here."

"That's for the best," Thelgrun said and signaled for the performance to continue.

The festival continued till late at night. Jack was amazed by how the native dwarves could continue eating and drinking all the time. Thelgrun was the most extreme. Jack never saw his hand empty without either a piece of mutton or a glass of wine. Now that Jack paid attention, Thelgrun's belly was indeed larger than the average dwarves.

Bowler and the others were also enjoying themselves. The trio even went around the room chatting up the various dwarf nobles and officials in the room. Jack didn't stop them. It was also good for them to socialize, persuading these native dwarves to be more receptive to the humans and Themisphere. Only Diane stayed in his seat like a proper lady.

After the festival, Jack was given the best guest room within the palace. His entourage was given nearby rooms.

The next morning, Thelgrun took them touring the beautiful gardens outside the palace which Jack glimpsed yesterday. Various tables with food and refreshments were again arranged around the garden. Thelgrun was again indulging in his eating and drinking frenzy while touring.

After the tour, they sat on prepared seats at one of the gardens and watched horse races, bull races, and even dwarf races on the field ahead. Jack wondered if this entertainment was only because of his visit or if this was Thelgrun's normal day-to-day activities.

Thelgrun himself was quite easygoing. Jack was worried at first when he departed for Palgrost that the president would be a stiff political figure. It turned out this was not the case. He comfortably chatted with Thelgrun as if the president was a common friend. Both of them even forgot to address each other with their honorary titles on many occasions.

"Well, what are you planning to do during the day anyway?" Thelgrun asked.

"I was thinking about going to do the challenges at the Order and Magi and the League of Champions," Jack said.

"Right... You are an outworlder," Thelgrun remarked.

"Or do you have a good monster hunting spot here?" Jack asked.

"Didn't I tell you to stay within the capital? I have heard that King Storm Wind is a capable combatant, but letting you hunt monsters still means I subject you to danger," Thelgrun said.

"Mister President, what about the labyrinth?" Broban, who was standing beside Thelgrun, said.

"Hm... Yeah, King Storm Wind will probably enjoy the labyrinth," Thelgrun agreed.

"What Labyrinth?" Jack asked.

"The Daedalus Labyrinth," Thelgrun answered.

"Daedalus Labyrinth?!" Peniel exclaimed.

"Daedalus...?" Jack knew Daedalus was a character from Greek mythology in the real world. In Greek mythology, Daedalus built a labyrinth for King Minos to hold the minotaur. Perhaps the game designers used the name as a reference when they designed whatever labyrinth these dwarves were discussing.

"From your reaction, you know about this labyrinth, miss?" Thelgrun asked Peniel.

"Yes. It is a Wonder Building," Peniel answered. "One that can only be built after a country built an absurd number of mines and research a particular tech in the civil path. Now that I considered it, I guess Palgrost is the most likely country to fulfill this requirement. Although Thereath has lots of mines, it is only one city. While almost every settlement in Palgrost has mines because they are all built underground."

"Is this labyrinth good?" Jack asked.

"It is not special before the outworlders' arrival. But after your kind arrived, it became exceptional," Peniel answered.

Chapter 1132: Entering Daedalus Labyrinth

"What do you mean?" Jack asked Peniel.

"Daedalus Labyrinth is an underground structure consisting of twenty floors. The deeper one goes, the higher the monster's level. This place is not only a place to train, but one can also gain loot. It gives the benefit of hunting in the wilderness but if you die in the labyrinth, you won't die a wilderness death. It will be a safety zone death instead."

"So, outworlder will just lose one level if I die inside the labyrinth," Jack concluded.

"Correct," Peniel confirmed.

"What's the catch?" Jack asked.

"You need to pay 10 gold coins to enter. You will always have to start from the first floor and work your way down. If you don't die by the end of the day, you will be returned to the surface. You will have to pay again when you enter the next day and restart from the first floor."

'Ten gold coins are not a problem,' Jack thought.

"Each floor is a maze filled with monsters," Peniel continued. "If you managed to find the boss within this maze and kill it, you will be sent to the next floor. Except for the boss, the other monsters drop pitiful loot, but they still provide normal exp points."

"So, the objective is to find and kill the boss as soon as possible to access the next floor. Then what we need to do is find people who are regulars in the labyrinth and buy information from them about the maze layout. This way, we can save time and head directly to the boss."

Brogan shook his head after hearing Jack's words. "Unfortunately, the maze on each floor changes its layout every day. You will never find the same layout even if you enter the labyrinth every day."

"I see. Well, that sounds interesting. I want to check it out today," Jack announced.

"Count us in, boss!" The Man declared.

"You should call him Your Majesty now," Jet said.

"Once a boss always a boss!" The Man insisted.

"There is no limit to how many people can enter, right?" Jack asked Brogan.

"No limit. The floor of the labyrinth is very large. Nowadays, we have more than one thousand outworlders entering the labyrinth every day. There is no complaint about the place being cramped yet."

"One thousand? If they move together to find the boss, they can finish the boss with ease, can't they?"

"Only ten people are allowed into the boss room at a time. Those who arrived later will be assigned the queue number. Once the boss inside is killed. It respawns and the next ten people are sent inside to fight."

"Outworlder's messaging system is disabled in the labyrinth," Peniel added. "So, don't expect to work together by splitting up to find the boss. You won't be able to inform the others even if you find the boss."

"I understand this is a good grinding place for outworlders, but what's its benefit for the country?" Jack asked. "Normally, Wonder Building benefits the country that builds it, right?"

"Its benefit is the coin income," Peniel answered.

Thelgrun nodded. "Palgrost is a rich country. We owed it much to our mines, but this Daedalus Labyrinth also contributed a large portion."

"You mean from the 10 gold coins paid for the entrance?" Jack asked. He quickly calculated at the same time. Brogan said one thousand players used the labyrinth daily. Which made a profit of 10,000 gold coins per day. In one month, they got 300,000 gold coins. That was almost the same as his legendary-grade Boundless Cache which produced 400,000 gold coins a month. The profit generated by the labyrinth could even increase if more players entered.

"That's part of it," Brogan nodded.

"Part? There is more?" Jack asked.

"The labyrinth monsters that are killed will only drop loot and mana cores, it won't drop coins," Peniel explained. "All the dropped coins go directly to the kingdom coffer. So, the more successful the players who enter the labyrinth, the richer the country gets."

"It's a good win-win situation," Jack analyzed.

"Yes, all the labyrinth users have to do is part with their gold coins and they get a safe area to grind exp and loot. The drop rate is less compared to hunting monsters in the wilderness, except if you encounter the gold bull boss."

"Gold bull boss?" Jack asked.

"It's a special boss that replaced the normal boss. It still won't drop coins but drop rates of other loot are greatly increased, especially mana cores."

Jack's ears perched up hearing mana cores.

"You can only encounter gold bull by two means. Firstly, by luck. Secondly, if you are the first one to beat the floor. The first boss waiting is always gold bull in that case."

"What is the record of the floor being conquered?"

"No one is yet to pass the twelfth floor," Brogan informed.

"The twelfth floor contained monsters around levels 55 to 60," Peniel informed.

The current average players' levels were around level 59. The expert ones might have levels up to level 62. This meant this record won't hold for long.

"I'm interested to give this Daedalus Labyrinth a try!" Jack announced again.

"Good, I hope you get a gold bull boss. Each gold bull slain awarded my country a large sum of coins," Thelgrun said. He then turned to Brogan, "Take King Storm Wind to the labyrinth's entrance."

"This way, Your Majesty," Brogan said to Jack.

Jack thanked the President for his hospitality and then took his leave. Bowler and the others followed.

They went out of the palace complex. Two large carriages had been prepared. One was for Jack, Brogan, and Diane. The second was for Bowler and the others, who were thankful that they were no longer forced to walk.

The carriages went at high speed this time, so they arrived at their destination soon.

When Jack came out of the carriage, he saw the place had been secured by a platoon of dwarven soldiers. A perimeter was set up so common folks couldn't enter. Some outworlders who were planning to enter the labyrinth were upset by this, but they didn't dare to cause a ruckus.

Brogan brought Jack to the entrance of the labyrinth which looked similar to the entrance portal of a dungeon. When Jack was near, a system notification asked him if he wished to pay 10 gold coins to enter the labyrinth.

He looked back to the others and asked, "You people got the coins?"

Jet, Bowler, and The Man asked at the same time, "Can you treat us?"

Jack was speechless at the three. But at the same time, he was glad that they still treated him the same way despite he was now a king. He gave each of them ten gold coins.

When he looked at Diane, she said, "I'm not entering."

Jack nodded. She was a native, she didn't get any benefit from this labyrinth. So, Jack commanded the two native human soldiers to stay with Diane.

He and his three outworlder companions paid the entrance fee and disappeared into the portal.

Chapter 1133: Finding the Way through the Maze

Jack and the others appeared in the middle of a stone corridor. No sign of the portal that brought them here, but it was not needed. Players could opt to leave this labyrinth any time they wanted as long as they were out of combat, but they couldn't get a refund of the ten gold coins even if they only spent one second inside.

The stone corridor had multiple intersections. There was no sign to tell them which way they should go. Everything looked random. The corridor was also rather wide. It was no problem if many monsters appeared and they had to fight in this corridor.

As if to prove it, a pair of monsters appeared from the corner at one of the far ends of the corridor. The monsters were, of course, minotaurs.

'Very original,' Jack thought. He was tempted to send Wilted a message ridiculing her game designer team.

The minotaurs here were smaller than the ones he had seen before. They also didn't wear any armor or carry weapons. Jack used his Inspect and saw that these minotaurs were only level 3 and level 4 basic-grade monsters.

"Take care of them, will you?" Jack said to his henchmen. He couldn't be bothered by these small fries.

He sat cross-legged on the floor while Bowler bravely went alone to face those minotaurs.

"What are you doing?" Jet asked. "Shouldn't we start looking around for the boss room?"

"Of course, we are, but we ain't doing it the conventional way," Jack answered.

"Oh, then how do we do it the unconventional way? By sitting down and praying for the holy father to show us the way?"

"Hehe, you've already forgotten about one of my abilities," Jack said. "I've thought about this solution ever since I heard about the ever-changing layout of the labyrinth."

"Oh! Your corporeal state!" Jet made a realization.

"Bingo. I don't think the monsters on this floor are going to be a problem, but still, watch my body when I'm gone," Jack said.

"You got it, boss!" The Man exclaimed.

Aside from the incorporeal state, Jack figured he could also rely on his radar to identify the boss. Even if the red dot representing the boss was the same as the other monsters on this floor, since they were all too weak compared to the current Jack, he could still differentiate the boss by seeing the dots' movements. The boss should be stationary in its room, unlike the other monsters who roamed around the labyrinth. By knowing in which direction he had to go after locating the position of the boss, he could roughly make his way there even if he didn't know the maze's layout.

But, the incorporeal state would be a quicker way. Hence, Jack used this method. He focused his mana sense until his consciousness parted from his body.

During his incorporeal state, his mana sense was more sensitive. He could sense the entire corridor was filled with dense mana. This mana kept the walls of the corridor solid. No matter how strong one's attack was, it won't break the wall. This was the labyrinth's way of preventing anyone from cheating by forcing a way through the maze's wall.

His consciousness touched the wall. He felt his mana sense blend with the mana in the wall. It was the same sensation as when he was in the Lost Forest. From the mana flowing through this wall, he could perceive the entire maze. He was amazed. This maze was indeed very large. He could also sense some of the players who were roaming on this floor. If one was extremely unlucky, one could spend their entire day on this first floor without finding the boss room.

Even if he had a very high luck stat, he was still grateful that he didn't have to rely on luck to go through this maze. He quickly located the boss room. After memorizing the path to that room, he returned to his body.

"You know which way to go?" Jet asked when he saw Jack open his eyes.

Jack nodded.

"Never doubted you, boss!" The Man stated.

While standing back up, Jack saw Bowler is still fighting with the minotaurs. "What the heck. Hey! You are not done with those two lame-ass monsters?"

"It's not every day I can use real monsters to practice my martial arts," Bowler said as he made a few kicks and punches to the minotaurs. All his hits didn't produce any damage.

Two energy balls came and killed the minotaurs with single hits. They were standard attacks from Jack's mana leech staff.

"If you want to practice, go to a grinding zone with level 1 monsters. Stop trying to show off your martial arts, they aren't that good. Let's go!" Jack wasn't courteous with his words as he passed Bowler by.

The Man and Jet laughed at Bowler as they followed behind Jack. Bowler grumbled and followed as well.

Any minotaurs who stood in their way were killed with one slap. They gave very tiny bits of exp since they were very low in level, and they didn't drop anything. Just as Peniel had mentioned, the drop rates were terrible.

Since Jack knew the exact route, they didn't take long before arriving at the boss' room.

Ahead of them was a wide wall that had the carving of a large bull's head. Peniel told them to touch the carving. An interface then appeared asking if they wanted to face the boss as a team.

They agreed. Light enveloped them and then transported them into the boss' room.

Inside the room, they saw a giant bull made entirely of gold.

"Go... Gold Bull Boss!" Peniel exclaimed. He then turned to Jack and said, "Your luck is insane."

"You don't say," Jack said. He rushed forward and used Flame Strike, killing the golden bull before it even had the chance to attack. It was only a level 5 basic-grade boss, after all.

The golden bull burst into a torrent of gold coins. When everyone was excited from seeing the coins, they floated up and then vanished in the air.

"Huh? Where did they all go?" Jet asked.

"Wasn't it mentioned before? The coins from the gold bull are given to the country," Peniel said.

"You also said that gold bull boss rewarded good mana cores. I don't see any, just one rubbish uncommon equipment," Jack said, holding the equipment dropped by the gold bull boss.

"It is a level 5 boss, what do you expect? I also remembered telling you that mana cores only dropped from monsters with level 25 and above. So, it is not strange that you don't get any from this level 5 boss."

"Yo! Is this the door to the next floor?" Bowler called. He was standing beside a hole that had appeared on the ground after the boss was slain.

"Looks more like a sinkhole than a door to me," Jet remarked.

"That is the way to the next floor," Peniel confirmed.

"Then what are we waiting for? Come on! Our target is being the first to clear the twelfth floor," Jack uttered and jumped into the hole.

Chapter 1134: Encountering old friends and foe

With Jack's incorporeal state, it didn't take long for the four to go down the labyrinth. The monsters of the first half of the floors were nothing to them. Their challenge was simply to find a way through the maze. Since Jack's incorporeal state eliminated that challenge, it became a walk in the park for them.

In a short two hours, they were already on the tenth floor. The monsters on that floor had levels from 45 to 50.

The drop rate was still terrible, but the mana core drops from the bosses were decent.

They encountered two more gold bull bosses in their descent, which Peniel said was extremely good odds. It was roughly one gold bull boss every three bosses. Normal players considered themselves very lucky already if any of their group encountered one gold bull boss after one week of adventuring

through this labyrinth. Sometimes, no party that entered the labyrinth even saw one after two weeks straight, except if they reached the boss on a floor that was not yet cleared previously.

The third gold bull boss they killed was level 40 and it dropped 50 mana cores. On their way down, they discussed and agreed. Jack got all dropped mana cores but relinquished all dropped equipment. Materials went to the guild, and other items were rolled.

Bowler and the others didn't mind. In their opinions, they were just tagging along. Jack paid for their entrance fee. He was also the one carrying them down the labyrinth so fast. He could kill the bosses all by himself. They considered Jack sharing the exp points was already generous. They wouldn't mind if Jack said he wanted all the loot. But since Jack insisted on the arrangement, they just went along with it.

As they went down, Jack saw fewer and fewer blue dots on his radar. This was because normal players needed time to find their way through the maze. Those who reached these lower floors had been scouring the labyrinth since the morning when Jack was still socializing with Thelgrun.

Jack and the others soon arrived at the twelfth floor. This was the floor where the boss was still unconquered, meaning it would for sure have a gold bull boss.

The same with the other floors, Jack used his incorporeal state to interact with the corridor's mana and search for the boss' location. Since the monsters on this floor were around levels 55 to 60, they couldn't take it as easy as they did on the previous floors.

Jet and The Man stood facing opposite directions in the corridor, protecting Jack while Bowler stood next to Jack, prepared to use his healing spells to support them if needed.

While searching for the boss' location, Jack's mana sense made him aware of something else.

What he sensed was a group of players. He felt a sense of familiarity with this group. As his consciousness came near them, he saw that he indeed knew these players.

Jack memorized their location and then proceeded to find the boss. Afterward, he returned to check these players' positions again before returning to his body.

"Found the boss?" Jet asked when Jack stood up.

"Do you have to ask the same question every time?" Bowler responded.

"Do you want me to whoop your skinny ass?" Jet said to him.

Jack ignored the two. He said instead, "This way. We will first make a stop somewhere before we go for the boss."

"Make a stop? What is this? A delivery service?" Jet commented while following Jack.

Jack didn't explain. The three didn't ask further. They were lost if not for Jack. So if Jack wanted to make a stop, they made a stop.

Jack was running at high speed, but he still took care to not be too fast. Otherwise, the others won't be able to keep up. Especially Bowler who had the slowest movement speed. He was in a hurry because if he took too long, the players could have moved to a different location when he arrived.

When he was near, he heard quarreling voices. The players were fighting monsters when Jack found them using his mana sense. Maybe they were still fighting the monsters and quarreling due to some difficulties?

Whatever the reason, Jack was glad they were still there. He turned a corner and saw the group. He was surprised that the group had been joined by another group of players, who were quarreling with them. He was even more surprised that he also recognized the leader of this new group.

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"You know whose turf this is? This is our grinding floor, all of you should get out now! Once we kill the boss of this floor and move to the thirteenth floor, then only you may grind on this floor."

A dwarf player who was a level 42 mage knight was talking to a group of human players. The human players were very vexed. How dare this low-level dwarf talked to them like this? But then again, the other dwarf players accompanying this low-level mage knight had more numbers and they had decent levels, unlike this mage knight.

This low-level mage knight was Vincenzu Giovanni. The dwarves backing him were all from the same guild, Casa Oggetto.

The human players knew about this guild. Though Cassa Ogetto wasn't ranked number one in Palgrost, its infamy still caused intimidation to those who crossed paths with the guild. This was because this guild was very overbearing.

Their members also weren't afraid of playing dirty to get what they want. Just like how they were now using their larger number to intimidate the five human players.

"People know that I'm a fair person. So, I'm going to give you a choice," Vincenzu said to the human players. "You can go back out willingly, or we help you leave this labyrinth minus one level."

"You are so unreasonable! We are here first!" Exclaimed the single woman among the human players, who had an archmage class.

"Hm? What do we have here? You are quite good-looking. All right, I will let you accompany me. After we are done with this labyrinth, we can go back to my place and I will show you a good time."

"Over my dead body!" One of the human players, a Sentinel, exclaimed. He put himself before the female archmage.

"Do we have a hero here? I hate heroes," Vincenzu spoke with a threatening tone. His underlings behind him took one step forward in an intimidating display.

"Hmph, enough nonsense. If you want to fight. Then we fight!" The leader of the human players stepped forward. He was a blade dancer. He didn't show any fear against this band of dwarves who outnumbered them.

When Vincenzu was about to mock the blade dancer's act of bravery, a voice cut him off. "Warpath! I'm surprised to see you here in the dwarven country. I thought you will be with the Death Associates in Aurebor. Speaking of which, why is there no guild tag on you five any longer?"

Both Vincenzu and Warpath turned to the voice and saw Jack there.

"You!" Warpath exclaimed.

"You...!!!" Vincenzu also shouted. He immediately remembered Jack who had killed him. Jack was the reason why he had such a low level. He had madly leveled up after the incident but he was still unable to chase the levels of the average players.

"I will take my vengeance!" Vincenzu yelled. He took out his sword and attacked. Everyone was taken aback by his abrupt action, including his underlings.

But soon after, an even more unexpected thing happened. Before Vincenzu's sword touch Jack, Jack's hand moved at an incredible speed. A flash of light followed his hand movement.

When Jack's hand stopped, everyone saw a long black sword in his hand. Vincenzu was laying on the floor with zero HP.

Chapter 1135: Offering membership

The five human players were Death Associates members who used to be on the team with Jack when he infiltrated that guild using his disguise. Aside from Warpath, the others were Dasher, Bangstick, Suckit, and Flowerrain.

"What happened?" The Man asked once he arrived. Bowler was still on his way over.

Jet, who arrived with Jack, answered him, "This guy just committed suicide by pulling a sword on Jack." Jet was pointing at Vincenzu's lifeless body on the ground.

Everyone present was still processing what had just happened. Everything happened so fast. Two people out of the groups were rattled more than others.

One was a female dwarf from the Casa Oggetto group. Her name was Valentina Giovanni. She was Vincenzu's older sister. She was a level 60 Elementalist.

Although she thought her brother was an idiot, Vincenzu was still at full HP when he received Jack's slash. Aside from the slash being very fast, Valentina was convinced it was just a standard attack. It was impossible to kill a full HP level 42 player using a standard attack with only one hit.

Although she couldn't inspect Jack's level, she didn't believe Jack's level was so high that he could perform the one-hit-kill using a standard attack.

The other person who was rattled was Warpath. He was rattled for a different reason than Valentina. He knew for sure that Jack's standard attack could kill Vincenzu because he had sensed the intense mana accompanying Jack's slash.

He originally didn't know about mana sense. But he was a talented martial artist and this world's environment provided an ideal place to learn mana sense. So, he developed this ability after diligent training.

His drive to train so hard was to defeat the very person in front of him. He just never imagined that after he thought he had narrowed the gap with his breakthrough in martial arts, the person he was chasing after turned out to have flown even higher.

The other Casa Oggetto players finally awoke from their reveries. Their weapons immediately appeared in their hands.

"What happened?" Bowler finally arrived.

"We are about to witness a mass suicide," Jet answered.

"Halt!" Valentina's firm voice stopped the Casa Oggetto players from performing their mass suicide.

"Oh, for f*ck's sake!" Jet, The Man, and Bowler cursed. The b*tch had interrupted their chance of watching a good show.

Valentina came forward and offered Jack an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry. My brother has always been an impulsive person. I hope Your Majesty forgives him and let him go with this one kill."

"Your Majesty?" One of the players next to Valentina asked.

That player was replied to with a slap on the face by Valentina. "Can't you see his outfit, you moron?!" Valentina scolded.

The news about Themisphere's outworlder king visiting Balgadur had made its round. Ignorant players such as his brother and his underlings might not be aware of this news, but Valentina was not among those ignorant players. He never expected though, that the player who had killed his brother in the past was the player who had become the king of Themisphere.

Even if they were strong enough to defeat Jack here, they would still be in trouble if the president of this country found out that they had harassed his royal guest. Hence, her decision to take a step back.

"Just tell your brother to not try any foolish stunt like what he did just now," Jack said. He was honestly disappointed when this woman called off the attacks, but he was also not the type of person to massacre someone after that person acted courteously to him. He still needed a reason to whack people senseless.

"I will. We will take our leave now," Valentina said. She made a gesture telling her guild members to leave.

"One more thing," Jack called her. "These humans are my friends. If I found out you bully them again, you will get into trouble with me. Do I make myself clear?"

Valentina glanced at Warpath's group before answering, "Certainly, Your Majesty. Your friends have nothing to worry about from us."

After she left, Warpath asked Jack, "Who is your friend?"

"Certainly not you. I am referring to the four behind you," Jack replied, which irked Warpath greatly.

"You are Unrivaled? I still can't believe it when I was told that our past team leader was the Demon of Crestfall Plains," Dasher asked.

"It is even harder to believe that you are now the king of Themisphere," Bangstick added.

"Yeah, we truly suck it when he heard the news," Suckit said.

"Thank you for chasing those awful people away," Flowerrain said.

"It's no trouble," Jack replied to Flowerrain. "Now, tell me. Why are you not in the Death Associates anymore?"

"That's because we have quit," Flowerrain answered.

"Why?" Jack asked again.

The four looked at one another before saying, "We don't like how things are going in the guild. When we become hunted in Themisphere and the guild transferred the headquarters to Aurebor, brother Warpath decided to leave. We decided to follow him."

Jack looked at Warpath, who responded after Jack's glance, "I have contributed enough for that guild. I don't see the obligation to remain there. I no longer need them to improve."

"Well then, how about joining Everlasting Heavenly Legends?" Jack threw the offer out.

"We can?" Dasher asked.

"You'll have us?" Flowerrain also asked.

"No!" Warpath's voice cut their excitement.

Everyone turned to him. Seeing the attention, Warpath said, "You four are free to join if that's what you want. I never asked you, people, to follow me. As for me, I won't join. My target is to beat him, I won't be able to do it if I join his guild and become his shadow!"

"Dude, if you truly want to beat me, then joining my guild is your best chance to do it," Jack said.

"Hmph! There is no need for you to tempt me with your guild," Warpath uttered.

"Who wants to tempt you? I am simply stating the truth. Since you are a martial artist, you should have heard the name Domon Fei, haven't you?"

Warpath did know the name. The legend who reigned undefeated for ten years in the world championship. He also knew that this legend was in Jack's guild.

"Our members received martial arts teaching from Domon. Worthy members had the chance to even get direct tutoring. If you want to defeat me, he is your best chance."

Warpath was silent. Everyone was waiting for his answer.

He suddenly brandished his twin swords. "Show me how big the gap between us is," he said.

There was a brief pause before Jack nodded. He took out two swords from his inventory. None of them was his Storm breaker. The two swords he held were common grades. He also unequipped all his regal outfits and wore common-grade armor.

Warpath frowned upon seeing Jack's act.

"I have three classes. It's only fair if I use weaker equipment," Jack said. "We fight using only martial arts, no game skills."

Chapter 1136: New Members

Warpath had no objection to that rule. He also knew that his library of skills was a league behind Jack's.

"Watch my swords!" Warpath yelled as the two swords in his hands became a blur.

"Holy shit! Shouldn't you yell ready first?" Jet scolded.

All of them were moving away to give the two some space, but Warpath just started the fight when they only took one step back. Now, they were jumping away so they didn't get hit by his swords.

Jack wasn't startled. He was ready. His feet make small movements. his body continuously shifted as Warpath's shadowless slash arrived.

Warpath was frustrated. None of his lightning-quick slashes managed to touch Jack. Jack didn't even escape out of his scope. Jack remained within his slashing range, making only a small movement to dodge each slash without wasting much energy.

Jack could see Warpath's sword technique had improved much since the last time they crossed swords. But unfortunately for Warpath, so was his.

Jack finally moved his hands. His swords met with Warpath's swords. But instead of producing an impact, Jack's swords followed Warpath's swords' movements and let them flow, before coiling around them and accelerating the swords' movements. He then added force, forcefully redirecting Warpath's swords in different directions.

This maneuver made Warpath lose balance. When Warpath regained his balance, he found Jack's two swords were crossed in front of his neck.

The fight was over. Jack stored his weapons. Warpath just stood there in silence.

"Is that flowing sword style taught by Domon?" Warpath finally asked.

"It is," Jack answered.

"Your feet movement technique as well?"

Jack nodded and said, "Just so you know, Domon is my grandfather."

A glint of surprise in Warpath's eyes.

"But even if he knows that your target is to defeat me, he will still teach you martial arts as long as you show enough martial talents," Jack said before quickly adding, "And also as long as he doesn't consider you an evil person who uses martial arts to hurt others."

"Hmph, what makes you think I'm not such a person?" Warpath harrumphed.

"You might be an asshole in the past, but you've changed," Jack said. "Otherwise, these four won't have followed you."

Warpeth glanced at his four companions who were looking back at him.

He finally said to them, "All right, let's join his guild."

"Yeah!" Suckit yelled. "We are now members of the number one guild in Themisphere, dude!"

"But don't expect me to follow your orders!" Warpeth said to Jack.

"I rarely give orders in the guild. Don't worry, there will be others who give you orders," Jack said and sent the five of them guild invitations.

"I can't say that I'm not surprised," Bowler came by and said. "I kinda expect him to attack you when you stored your swords."

"His old self might have done that. But as I said, he has changed," Jack said.

"I'm not sure. I still can't get rid of his image that is cocky and selfish," Bowler said.

"You shouldn't label people like that. Everyone has a bit of everything inside themselves. We are complex human beings, not some one-dimensional novel characters. We cannot just label someone with good, bad, selfish, brave, or something like that. Let me give you an example. In real life, I once have a job in a factory. I have a boss who is very optimistic when it comes to the factory's ability to produce. Even if the factory is already overcapacity and the orders' lead time is too short, he was still optimistic that we can do it. So, in theory, we should call my boss an optimistic person, shouldn't we?"

"I guess so," Bowler shrugged.

"Okay. Now, that same boss. When it comes to orders, he was the other way around. Even though our orders grew every single year for four years straight. But at the end of all those four years, he always expressed the same bloody concern. That the economy didn't look so good and the orders next year might be falling. Even when he had been proven wrong again and again, it never improved his confidence. He remained pessimistic about the orders for next year. So, is he an optimistic person or a pessimistic person?"

"Um...", Bowler couldn't answer.

"Later, I learn that all those were simply his tactic to deal with the business. He chose to be optimistic about production to push his factory workers to chase a quota more than their actual capacity. He chose to be pessimistic about next year's orders to push his marketing people to chase after orders and don't let them be lenient with that year's success.

"Do you see? As complex human beings, we adapt. We choose to act based on situations. The vilest dictator, who orders the death of an entire village filled with women and children, can also be the sweetest father and husband when he spends time with his family. The noblest and most kind-hearted person can be hiding a vile secret under his closet.

"That's why sometimes you feel surprised or maybe even betrayed when someone you thought you know very well behaves unexpectedly, but this happens all the time in real life. When it happens in a make-believe story, the readers or viewers will start throwing critiques like the character is out of character. That the writer has made a mistake or some shit like that.

"The reality is, we can't label a real person like story characters. Most story characters are one-dimensional so it is easy for the readers to understand and follow, but real people aren't like that. There are a lot of grey areas. Even me. I might be brave most of the time. But put me in certain situations, and I can be a coward as well. Like the time when the world started turning. I had no idea what happened then. I was scared and did everything carefully."

"What is this? A life lesson?" Warpath uttered. He and the others had accepted the guild invite. They were now officially members of Everlasting Heavenly Legends.

"We are not here to listen to that shit. If you guys want to continue discussing garbage, we will leave first. Our target is to be the first group to reach the thirteenth floor."

"If that's your target, then follow us. I already know where the boss' room is," Jack said.

Warpath gave Jack a cynical look.

Responding to that look, Jack said to him, "You can continue wandering around this floor aimlessly if that's what you prefer. But if you want to fight the boss, follow me!"

Jack didn't wait for his answer. He gestured for Bowler and the others to move. They then ran away. Warpath and the four looked at one another before deciding to follow Jack's group.

Chapter 1137: Not Nice

Warpath and the others who followed behind saw Jack travel through the corridors and make turns without any hesitation. They were still skeptical but seeing this made them half-believe that Jack truly knew the way through this maze.

When they saw the big bull-face carving on the wall ahead, they knew then that Jack was not bluffing.

"How do you do this?" Warpath asked.

Jack just grinned at him without answering, which pissed him off.

"The limit is ten people, right? Let us all enter together," Jack said and touched the carving.

The others did the same, prompting the interface to ask them if they wanted to enter as a team. All nine agreed and they were transported to the boss' room.

Since no one had yet conquered this twelfth floor, the boss was certain to be a gold bull boss. The gold bull in front of them was bigger than the one Jack and the others had encountered before. This one was level 60 rare elite.

"Everyone stays back. I alone am enough," Jack declared.

Everyone complied except for one person. Jack looked to the side and saw Warpath advancing with his swords at the ready.

"I said don't give me orders," Warpath said.

"Suit yourself," Jack responded.

He then lunged forward with Charge and used Flame Strike. The gold bull boss was knocked away by the strike. Jack then called Therras who burst out of the ground where the boss landed, sending him high in the air.

Jack used Ultimate Beast, turning Therras into its sovereign mode. He also summoned his spirit weapon and at the same time cast Tracing Beams. The thirty beams hit the bull in succession. The beams' knockback effect kept the bull in the air. He was juggling the bull using his spell.

Jack then grabbed his spirit weapon and threw it where the bull was, instructing it to activate its finishing mode at the same time. Jack then executed Lightning God Barrage while having Therras shoot its earth core bomb. He also used Gold Dragon Breath.

The four elemental attacks hit the bull with synchronized timing, generating a massive explosion in the air.

When the explosion ended, what was left of the bull were torrents of gold coins that rained upward and then disappeared before hitting the ceiling. A few items dropped to the ground.

Warpath, who was standing below waiting for the bull to fall so he could land a hit, just stared up with mixed feelings.

"Is that necessary?" Dasher came by and asked.

"That wasn't very nice," Flowerrain added.

"Hey, I did say I alone am enough, didn't I?" Jack defended himself.

"You do realize you now have several big skills on cooldown, don't you?" Jet said. "Are we planning to stop here or are we going down further?"

"Um... Yes, I admit I'm a bit carried away. Hey, Warpath! I'm sorry, let's attack the next floor's boss together."

"F*ck you," Warpath replied.

"Man... That wasn't very nice."

"You are the one who isn't nice first," Flowerrain defended Warpath.

"Yes, yes, my fault. Come on. Let's play along nicely now. Oh, one thing to note, mana cores are mine. You can roll the other loot. I will be waiting on the next floor. Look alive, people! We will be the first to be on this thirteenth floor!"

Jack had swooped the mana cores dropped by the bulls. He made a quick Inspect of the others. They were just a few rare-grade equipments. He unsummoned Therras and jumped into the hole that had appeared on the ground.

Bowler and the others looked at the loot and said, "You people can take these equipments, we don't need it. But hurry up, okay? Or we will leave you."

The three then jumped into the hole as well.

Warpath's group looked at one another. These were Everlasting Heavenly Legends members? They didn't consider these rare-grade equipments as valuables.

Warpath's equipment was the best among the five. His equipment was mostly rare grades. As for the four, they still had many parts which were uncommon grades.

Though he saw a belt piece on the ground that could replace the one he wore that was still uncommon grade, he chose to forfeit. "I don't need them," he said and jumped into the hole.

"He is too prideful," Flowerrain complained. They all knew about Warpath's equipment. Flowerrain picked that one piece Warpath had seen. "I'll keep this for him."

The others didn't object. They quickly rolled for the rest and then jumped into the hole.

When they got to the next floor, they were greeted with the scene of Warpath and the others fighting some minotaurs. The weird thing about the scene was Jack. He was sitting cross-legged while the others fought.

"Don't just gape there, come and help! Protect Jack. Don't let these minotaurs get near him," Bowler called them. The minotaurs on this floor were around levels 60 to 65. So, they couldn't be as carefree as they used to be.

The four hurriedly took positions around Jack and aided those who were fighting.

Not long after, Jack opened his eyes and stood up. "I've found the way to the boss' room," He announced.

"What exactly did you do?" Warpath asked. All he saw was Jack sitting there without moving.

"My secret technique. You don't need to worry about it. All right, let's cut through these bullmen!" Jack exclaimed as he brandished his weapons.

With Jack joining the action, they vanquished the minotaurs in no time. Jack took the lead and showed the way they had to go. Jack used his Gold Dragon Breath every five minutes, blasting the minotaurs with light damage. They couldn't travel as fast as before because they couldn't kill the minotaurs as fast as on the previous floors.

Even though their advance slowed, Warpath's team was amazed. Their original goal was simply to reach the thirteenth floor, but it seemed that Jack's team had a different goal. They were already having difficulties fighting the minotaurs on this floor since the minotaurs here outleveled them. Warpath and Dasher were level 60, while Flowerrain, Bangstick, and Suckit were still level 59.

Jack's team, on the other hand, was still able to handle these minotaurs with ease. They couldn't check Jack's level. Jet was level 62, The Man was 61, and Bowler was level 60. The three were not much higher level than them, but the three seemed to be stronger than them. Even for Bowler who was the lousiest of the three.

They then noticed that the description of the three's class was not the standard elite class. They later learned that all three of them had first-class special classes.

Although the three hadn't leveled up too much since they got their special classes, the passive abilities of the class also boosted their attributes. Hence, they were stronger than the average players with standard elite classes.

Aside from that, Warpath also saw the three had martial art expertise, especially the Jet fellow. He thought that the old man's martial expertise was even much more profound than his. He now believed Jack's claim about Everlasting Heavenly Legends members receiving martial lessons from the martial art legend.

Chapter 1138: Mythical Gold Bull Boss

Jack noticed Warpath's team's difficulty in handling the monsters on this floor, so he summoned Therras and had it guard the rear. Being a mythical grade, Therras took a lot of pressure off Warpath's team.

"We don't need help," Warpath uttered.

"We do!" Dasher and the others exclaimed.

"Just try to keep up," Jack said. "I want to finish this floor as fast as possible."

'So, it's true. They truly plan to go to the deeper floor,' Dasher and the others thought.

Although it took longer, they reached the boss' room eventually. A larger gold bull boss awaited them inside the room. It was level 65 rare elite.

Jack had no problem fighting this boss by himself, but he knew someone might get offended again. So, he said, "Okay. Let's deal with it together. I will engage and take its attention. You all do as you see fit but prioritize safety."

Jack ran forward with Therras. Jet summoned his Crimson-maned Lion, and surprisingly, a second pet. A griffin with silver feathers, it was also a rare elite grade.

"You have two pets?" Jack asked in astonishment.

"The first skill of his Royal Beast Lord is the ability to tame a second medium-sized pet," Peniel explained.

"Hehe, aren't you jealous?" Jet said with a proud grin.

"Peniel, can my beast command steal an ally's pet?" Jack asked.

"Don't go wasting a skill just for pointless stuff!" Peniel scolded.

But Jack couldn't just let Jet gloat over him like this, so he used his Beast Monarch's first skill, gigantify pet. His Therras increased to twice its normal size, making him a large-size monster, towering over Jet's two pets.

"Eat that, sucker!" Jack said to Jet.

"Deal with the boss seriously!" Peniel slapped Jack's head.

But they didn't need to deal with the boss seriously. Even Therras alone without the gigantify pet was already stronger than the boss. It was taken down in no time. Warpath's team couldn't believe the ease and speed the boss was defeated.

The hole to the next ground appeared. As before, Jack hogged the mana cores and left the remaining for the others. He then jumped into the hole.

Arriving on the fourteenth floor, he and Therras dealt with the nearby monsters while waiting for the others. The monsters on this floor were around levels 65 to 70. Most of them were special elites and some were rare elites. This place was more his leveling zone.

He took out his king badge and thought about summoning his royal agents to share the exp, but Peniel said to him, "You can't summon them. This place is cut off from the outside."

"This means I also cannot summon Arlcard?" Jack asked.

"You can't," Peniel confirmed.

'A pity,' Jack thought. If he could summon Arlcard and his royal agents, he might even finish the next floor and go to the sixteenth floor. In the current situation, the boss on this floor might be the last one he could defeat. Meaning the fifteenth floor would be the lowest floor he could farm for exp for now.

The others showed up soon. They did like before, they secured the perimeter and dealt with monsters that came while Jack used his incorporeal state to check the layout of this floor. This time, Therras and Jet's two pets also joined the security detail.

After a few minutes, Jack stood up and they headed out.

They took even longer to get to the boss' room because the minotaurs on this floor were tougher. Warpath's team was basically useless except for Warpath, and he was also having difficulty. Only Jack and Jet could still fight the minotaurs with ease.

When they entered the boss' room, the gold bull boss was the size of a large monster. It was a level 70 mythical boss.

"Now, do you feel stupid for having wasted your big skills earlier?" Peniel asked.

"I still have many trump cards!" Jack exclaimed and transformed into supreme dragon form. "Therras, let's go. The others, stay back!"

This time, Jack was telling them to stay back out of concern. He used Combination Assault. He and Therras joined and turned into a speeding meteor. The gold bull boss was charging at them. Its horned head collided with Jack and Therras' combination assault. Both sides were thrown back.

Warpath refused to stay back, but he also didn't approach the boss blindly. He circled to the bull's back and waited for an opportunity. He looked to the opposite side and saw The Man do the same.

Jet and his two pets joined Jack in a direct clash. He was the only player who could match Jack in terms of survivability against this mythical grade.

Bowler and Flowerrain supported them with their spells while Dasher readied his shield to protect this rear group in case the boss came over, but he didn't think his shield would do any good if the boss truly came.

Bangstick was a bard, so he was still useful even if he couldn't join the fight. He played music that enhanced everyone's stats. Suckit was a technocraft. He couldn't do anything himself but he had a techno golem which he sent to give Jack a little aid.

All the skills the gold bull bosses from previous floors had exhibited had always been close-ranged skills. Hence, those who stayed at the back were not worried. This time, the gold bull displayed a different skill. It stomped its feet to the ground and the ground rocked.

The ground became water-like and created a tidal wave that rushed forward. The tidal wave knocked Jet's two pets and Suckit's techno golem aside. It then advanced to where the back-row team was.

This back-row team immediately scattered. It's a good thing the tidal wave was not too fast so everyone was already gone by the time it arrived.

However, the gold bull had prepared a follow-up attack. Its two horns shone as it charged forward. Jack was caught unprepared because he was too close and the bull's charge happened abruptly. He couldn't dodge but he activated Gold Scale Armor before the charge hit.

A loud clang was heard and Jack was smashed to the side. He suffered damage but he was not in danger.

The ones in danger were Flowerrain and Dasher who just escaped the tidal wave. After knocking Jack aside, the bull's charge continued and was currently heading for the two.

Chapter 1139: Defeating the Mythical Gold Bull

Dasher used Protection Field, Shield Stance, and Impenetrable Wall, but he didn't think all those were enough to stop the raging bull heading toward them.

"Therras, supersonic mode!" Jack exclaimed.

Therras armor activated its special ability, turning Therras into a speeding jet. It also executed Tyrannical Charge. Its charge enhanced by the supersonic mode allowed it to catch up to the speeding bull before the bull ran over Dasher and Flowerrain.

Therras slammed heavily into the bull from the side. It didn't completely stop the bull but it caused the bull's charging trajectory to veer to the side, saving Dasher and Flowerrain from getting trampled over.

Although Jack thought this would be the last boss they attempted, he was still planning to try the next one. But seeing the ferocity of the gold bull boss here, he decided to go all out.

He cast Time Domain, increasing everyone's speed and slowing the gold bull. He then cast Acceleration on Therras, Jet, the crimson-maned lion, the silver griffin, and himself. He also cast Mirage Beast and created another copy of Therras.

With an extreme boost of speed, the six surrounded the gold bull. Jack also summoned his ten wolves to run interference. He flew from above and struck the gold bull on its back. Even if the bull had mana sense, it was too occupied by the other opponents.

Jack activated Asura. The claws of his two hands and two feet clamped the bull's back while his four extra arms pounded the bull's neck repeatedly. The bull jumped frantically trying to make Jack fall. The scene was like something from a matador show.

The Acceleration spell only lasted a short time, but the five had managed to get into a good position locking the bull down. Therras also used Imperious Pressure. The gravity field further slowed the gold bull's movement.

It was so slow that everyone dared to lean more on the offensive. Even The Man and Warpath came to the bull's flanks and stole some attacks. The ranged players resumed their attacks but in spread-out positions this time.

The gold bull used some area attacks, but Jack and the three pets mostly tanked them through. Jet sensed when the bull was about to attack so he retreated and came back again after the AOE attack ended.

Bowler cast Mass Regenerate on everyone, it was the first skill he received from his Royal High Priest special class. This spell helped Jack and the pet tank through the bull's AOE skills.

Since he was already level 60, he also had access to the special class' second skill, Mass Full Heal. He was ready to cast it when needed.

Jet's Royal Beast Lord's second skill was Pet's Cover. It was similar to Sentinel's Cover skill but it was a passive skill. When he was faced with a life-threatening attack, one of his pets with the higher HP would automatically teleport to him and take that attack for him.

This skill was hardly needed. Jet's awareness and body control made him untouchable. The bull was also not specifically targeting him.

The Man's second skill was Rush Strike. It was a series of powerful strikes that struck three times in quick succession. Each strike delivered higher damage and reduced the defensive value of the target. It also had the chance to cause Bleed.

Jet's Crimson-maned lion, although still a rare elite, didn't shy away from a direct clash with the bull. Its four claws burst with flame and added fire damage to its every attack. It also had a flame shield that enhanced its defense. It and Therras were the two main tanks that took the bull's main attention. Its armor gave it good defense and survivability.

Jet's second pet, the silver griffin, didn't have armor yet. Jet wasn't willing to go through the Lost Forest again, nor was he wanted to dive into the pit inside the Lake of Peace to get the material required for his pet's armor. Peniel mentioned that there were other blacksmiths in this world that could produce pet armor but the guild had yet to get any info about them.

But even without armor, the griffin was still a formidable pet. It attacked with its powerful beak and claws and it could fly up to avoid the bull's AOE attack when needed. It could also generate wind darts to attack from range.

With Jack staying on the bull's back and harassing it, keeping it from fully focused, the others had an easier time. Everyone worked together and the gold bull's HP was steadily reduced. Jack also cast Beast Howl to replenish the pets' HP and made them stronger.

When the bull's HP dropped to 30%, its whole body burst with a golden flame. Everyone in the vicinity received high earth damage. The damage hit every second. Jet, Warpath, and The Man quickly retreated.

Suckit's techno golem and Therras' copy had been highly damaged throughout the fight, the golden flame finally destroyed it. Therras' copy only had half of the original's HP and attributes, it also didn't have armor, so it wasn't as durable as Therras. Jack's wolves had long died from the bull's previous AOE skills.

Even with Jack's high HP, he also couldn't stay for long within the golden flame. He flew up and resumed his attacks from a range. The silver griffin did the same. Only Therras and the crimson-maned lion remained to hold the gold bull down. Peniel cast Healing Field to help the two endure.

Jack saw that his supreme dragon form was ending soon. He prepared to land a final attack. Rune diagrams appeared around his body. It was his Infernal Cleansing Flame. Even though he was flying, as long as he was floating at the same spot, the rune technique was not canceled.

Therras and the crimson-maned lion continued to hold the bull. But without everyone harassing the bull, the bull could focus his attacks. It chose the weaker crimson-maned lion.

Jet didn't want his pet to die. So, when the crimson-maned lion's HP fell to one-third, he forcefully commanded his pet to retreat. The beast was unwilling to leave if Therras was still on the front line. It still saw Therras as a rival even when Therras had increased a grade.

Even alone, Therras could still hold its own. The two giant webbed hands on its back, which also served as its wings, swept around as if two giant claws. They joined its other limbs in the offensive.

Jack activated Overlimit and cast the teleportation spell after completing his rune technique. He reappeared on the bull's back. He smashed the prepared rune technique without pause.

The golden flame around the golden bull's body was soon replaced by a white flame.

The bull thrashed as the white flame devoured its body. Its forceful charge managed to knock Therras aside and it charged around randomly while in pain. The players were running frantically to keep their distance from the dying bull.

When Jack saw the bull run to an empty area, Jack unleashed his soul breath and summoned his runestone of luck.

The soul breath took out the little remaining HP the bull had, turning it into a large torrent of coins that floated upward and disappeared before touching the ceiling.

Chapter 1140: Grinding on the Fifteenth Floor

Bangstick sat on the floor panting. "Goodness! This is the first time we defeated a mythical-grade boss! Even a level 70 at that!" He exclaimed.

"This is the first time we ever see a mythical-grade boss," Dasher corrected.

"Hehe, stick around us and you can see more of this. We are used to this," Bowler uttered proudly.

"Like hell you are. Only Boss has the right to say those words!" The Man chided.

Jack had walked to where the loot was while the others were celebrating. It was a mythical-grade gold bull boss this time. He also used his runestone of luck, so the loot should be good.

Quite a lot of items were dropped this time except for coins. He scooped up the mana cores before scanning the rest. He ignored the equipment since they were all super rare grades. His monocle marked most of the items with orange color, which represented a super rare grade. No silver color marking which represented a unique grade.

When Jack was starting to feel disappointed, he noticed one small marking among the others. It was a purple color. The color of a legendary grade!

Jack immediately went for that item and took it out of the pile while uttering, "A mythical can also drop legendary loot?!"

"It can. In an extremely small percentage, though," Peniel answered. "It is also only possible if your luck stat goes past a certain point."

The item was a piece of parchment.

*

Resurrection Chapel Blueprint (Legendary blueprint, for guild purposes only)

Allow the construction of the resurrection chapel

*

"Wow! A resurrection chapel, this is very good!" Peniel exclaimed.

"Lady, it is a legendary grade. If it isn't good, I will call Wilted to complain. What does this thing do?" Jack asked.

"Once your guild builds this structure. Every member who dies in the wilderness will be resurrected inside the chapel as if they die inside a safe zone. Same effect as the amulet of rebirth, but the effect of this chapel takes priority over the amulet of rebirth. So, one who wears the amulet of rebirth won't lose the amulet when he dies. But a member can only be resurrected once a week. If one dies a second time that week, he won't be resurrected by the chapel. He has to wait one week before he is protected by the chapel again."

"At this stage, the average players have probably died many times that they can no longer afford to buy the amulet of rebirth. Do you know what this means? If people hear that our guild has this structure, they will come swarming to join."

"Not that we need that to attract players," Jet said. The others had come to check the loot as well. They heard Peniel's explanation about the blueprint in Jack's hand. "We have almost filled up our ten

thousand member slots. We will have to wait until our guild levels up again before we can accept more members."

"Now ain't you people feel lucky to have joined?" Bowler turned to Warpath's group.

Warpath didn't give any response while his four other companions nodded vehemently.

Jack stored the blueprint. He would give it to Jeanny or Tip later when he returned to Thereath. "The rest are yours. Share properly. Don't fight."

"Who do you think we are? Children?" Jet asked. Then he announced to the others, "Okay, since I am the eldest. I will have the first pick."

"Drop dead! We roll it to see who gets the first pick!" Bowler exclaimed.

"You disrespectful kid! Didn't your parents teach you to respect the elder?"

"You are not an elder, you are a kid who is advanced in years!" Bowler didn't back down.

While they were quarreling, Warpath went to the pile and picked one piece of equipment. "This is mine," he said.

"Hey! We haven't rolled yet!" Bowler yelled.

Jack shook his head. After he told them not to quarrel, that was exactly the thing they did. He walked to the hole that led to the next floor. "I will be heading to the next floor first. If I find out you people have a physical fight, I will kick you out from joining the exp farming on the next floor," Jack warned before jumping into the hole.

Arriving on the next floor, Jack saw a similar corridor as the other floors but the stone that formed this floor was darker. Each time he descended a floor, the stone was slightly darker than the floor above it. It was not so apparent if one only descended a floor since the difference was very slight. But if he compared the stone on this fifteenth floor to the stone on the first floor, it was like heaven and earth.

At this pace, he figured the twentieth floor would have completely black corridors. He won't be able to find out about it at his current level, though. Peniel said the monsters on the twentieth floor had levels ranging from level 95 to 99.

As for this fifteenth floor, the monsters were around levels 70 to 75. The monsters here might be too strong for the others, but he could still cope with them as long as there was no mythical grade.

While he waited for the others, a level 71 special elite minotaur appeared. Jack sent Therras to fight it while he continued waiting for the others just in case another minotaur came from the other side.

When the others arrived on this floor, he said to them, "We are not going to the boss' room anymore. I don't think we can win anyway."

The others nodded. They had even been planning to tell Jack that they won't join the boss fight if Jack insisted on trying to fight the boss on this floor.

"So, we are going to roam around this floor and farm exp. Everyone stays close. Bowler! Heals Jet's lion and griffin to full health. Those two pets will watch the rear in case monsters came from the back.

Therras, and I will be on the front engaging monsters directly. All of you just do support, send ranged attacks if you have. Don't try to act brave. Bangstick, play your music to give us a boost."

"You got it, boss!" Bangstick said.

"All right, everyone. Time to farm us some exp points!" Jack exclaimed.