

## World 1261

### Chapter 1261: Chasing the Enemies Away

The two women fought fiercely as if sworn opponents. Both of them have first-class special classes bestowed by divine beings. Both of them wore unique-grade set equipment and brandished unique-grade weapons.

They also had unique-grade bloodlines, courtesy of their respective Gods.

Red Death possessed the bloodline of Shadow Devourer. It was a unique-grade bloodline that required the essences of darkness-type monsters. This bloodline was ideal for the Assassin class. Aside from boosting speed, it also provided shadow-related abilities that ease the owner on sneaking and ambushing.

Grace had the bloodline of Grandmother Oak, which was also a unique-grade bloodline that was strengthened by absorbing the essence of magical-type monsters. This bloodline boosted its owner's defense and self-restorative ability and also powered up healing spells. Grace's base class was healer-type, so this bloodline fit her nicely.

They were equally matched in terms of equipment and bloodline. But in terms of martial expertise, Red Death was better. Grace was not a stranger to martial art after training diligently following Jet's teaching, but she couldn't compare to Red Death who had spent years training.

However, Grace's higher level gave her better stats. This allowed her to better cope with Red Death's expertise. Her keen perception helped her to better see Red Death's attacks and reacted accordingly.

On the occasions when she couldn't dodge Red Death's assaults, she would trade life with Red Death. She had higher HP and defense. She also had healing spells that healed her missing life afterward. Hence, she had no worries about such a reckless fighting style.

She used Greed's Will to damage all nearby enemies, who were Red Death, Rayne, Long, and Delgado. The damage then was used to heal all nearby allies, including Jack's wolves.

With her at level 72, she had access to another two skills from her special class, Emissary of Avarice.

The skill she got when she reached level 60 was the Mace of Selfishness. This skill conjured a giant mace that smashed down at a target, dealing 1000% magical damage. If the target was hit, the mace continued to another nearby target up to a maximum of five targets for the first level.

Unfortunately, Red Death was too agile and fast. Grace failed to hit her with this skill and thus the skill ended after the first hit.

At level 70, Grace received another skill, Armor of Ego. The skill covered her body with a layer of green energy. The armor increased her defense by 200%. The armor had an HP bar equal to her HP. If she was hit, the damage would be taken by the armor instead. The armor had the ability to self-regenerate 0.5% HP each second.

This meant that if the armor of ego didn't receive any damage within a bit over three minutes, it could fully recover its HP from near death. To make it worse, this armor could receive recovery effects. Most

of the time, the armor would run out of its duration instead of being destroyed, which was five minutes if the skill was level 1.

With this Armor of Ego, Grace could tank through Red Death's monstrous damage.

In her annoyance, Red Death activated her Mad Slayer class' first skill, Mad Kill. The skill let Red Death deliver a flurry of stabs, similar to Dragoon's Hundred Spears. Each stab dealt 100% chaos damage and ignored the opponent's defense by 20%. Red Death also had a 50% damage reduction when this skill was being executed, allowing her to go on full offense without the worry of being vulnerable during the assault.

She also activated her set equipment's skill, State of Madness, which improved her offense further. This skill boosted her damage output following her rage, and the sight of Grace did piss her off for some reason.

One was excellent in offense, the other was sturdy in her defense. Both appeared to be in a stalemate.

On the side, Rayne was at an advantage over Oswald because of his higher level, but the advantage wasn't steep. Oswald had martial arts, while Rayne didn't. Red Death didn't bother teaching Rayne. Hence, Oswald was able to cover that difference in level with his expertise.

On the other side, Long was being harassed by Therras' copy and the golden wolves. These minions couldn't harm him. Some of the wolves had even died. Yet, their disruption was enough to keep him from giving aid to Delgado.

Without anyone providing aid, Delgado could only suffer through Jack's punishment. Jack didn't hold back. His Formless Flowing Sword Style powered by mana manipulation quickly took out Delgado's remaining HP.

When she fell. Long made a quick study of the situation.

With the appearance of Grace and Oswald, the table had turned. He was not confident he could take out Jack with the current number of allies. Additionally, he also felt very tired. Repeatedly using the Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms drained his energy. Not to mention he also used his other ancient art to block Therras' Earth Core Bomb. His movements were not as sharp as before.

That's why he couldn't take out the Therras' copy and the golden wolves in a short time. By the time Delgado fell, he only managed to take out Therras' copy and eight of the golden wolves.

He sent a message to Red Death, "Retreat!"

He then turned and ran away using the Speed Run skill. She didn't wait for Red Death's response. If she was late to flee, it was her own mistake.

Jack saw Long run. Jack didn't want to let this one go. He used Shooting Dash. But when he was about to reach Long, the sky wyrm suddenly came at him. Jack had no choice but to stop. Long jump off the edge of the cliff then. He used his companion token to unsummon Abasi who was already low on health.

Therras flapped his wings to chase Long, but the sky wyrm's long tail coiled at Therras while its jaws tried to bite Jack ferociously.

Jack and Therras had no choice but to deal with the sky wyrm. The sky wyrm was already low on health due to fighting Therras. It took them only a short time to kill the sky wyrm.

After the sky wyrm was dead, Jack looked over the cliff. Long was nowhere to be seen. Long had viciously sacrificed his pet to cover his escape.

While Jack was dealing with the sky wyrm, Red Death had also escaped. Grace's speed was nowhere near Red Death's. She wasn't able to chase if Red Death intended to flee.

Oswald had the speed to chase, but Rayne had the flying dagger skill. His flying dagger kept Oswald at bay while he and Red Death made their escape. Grace told Oswald not to continue chasing. Oswald won't be able to take on those two by himself.

## **Chapter 1262: Losing**

Now that all the enemies were gone. Jack could finally take a breather. He looked at Grace, who came to his side.

"Thank you!" Jack exclaimed. "I'm truly saved by your arrival."

"Hey! What about me?" Oswald complained.

"Yes, you too," Jack said.

"I'm sure you would have been able to defeat them all if given time," Grace said.

"Maybe, but then I would have to use one skill I have been saving for that main battle," Jack said and looked over to the battle that was still raging by the plains.

"I have a lot of things to ask you, like where have you been all this time? How do you get so strong, and all that, but I'm afraid that all have to wait. I got a war to win here."

"Sure, King Jack. Let's go to your army. They need you," Grace said with a smile.

"You know I'm king?" Jack asked.

"I heard the news from where I was," Grace answered.

"Okay, I'll go first," Jack used the one skill he had been saving, Reset. He then transformed into the supreme dragon form again.

"Let's go together," Grace said and activated her Inquisitor's skill, Angelic Possession. Wings made of light sprouted behind her.

"Right," Jack uttered. "Let's go!"

Jack, Grace, and Therras took to the sky.

"Summon me when you get there!" Oswald called. "It looks a hell of a long distance to run."

The flying speed of Jack's supreme dragon form was faster than Grace's. He didn't wait for Grace. Grace didn't mind getting left behind.

Jack scanned the battlefield with his dragon eyes. The situation was bad. They were outnumbered and their positioning was bad. They had been caught in a situation where they didn't expect a battle. After looking around for a while, he decided to go where the field commanders of the Liguritudum army and his army were fighting.

Liguritudum's field commander was the high marshal, Oberon. He was fighting against Temisphere's Lord Marshall, Emris. Emris was originally ganged up by two high-level mythical-grade opponents, Oberon and the undead Balzrim.

Balzrim was Hydrurond's lord dominator who had been killed when Hydrurond's army was fleeing the capital after their defeat. He was then resurrected by Master together with the other fallen soldiers in Messephyria. He was now just a mindless undead serving the bearer of the Necronomicon.

Emris was having trouble facing two powerful opponents at the same time. Luckily, Arlcard came to the rescue not long after. Arlcard was nine levels weaker than Balzrim, but he was still able to keep the undead lord dominator busy enough that Emris could cope with Oberon.

Jack saw Arlcard was having trouble. Both Emris and Arlcard were battling in the sky. Jack flew up higher than their altitude, before making a sharp dive.

Peniel had told Jack that the disadvantage of turning into the undead by the Necronomicon was that the resurrected person would no longer be able to associate with mana. So, even if Balzrim was a mythical draconian who could sense mana or manipulate mana during his life, he lost that ability when he died. So, Balzrim wasn't aware of Jack who was coming at him from his blind spot.

Jack slammed into him from above and dragged him all the way down to the ground.

"Arlcard, now!" Jack called.

Arlcard cast his Dark Lord's Sword at the same moment Jack used Lightning God Barrage and fired Soul Breath. The three combined attacks struck Balzrim with perfect timing. The resulting explosion took a large chunk of Balzrim's HP.

Balzrim was a level 82 mythical grade, so he was over-leveled for Jack. Jack took advantage of this ambush to wear him down.

While Balzrim was still disoriented, Jack cast Perpetual Lightning Judgement. The lightning disaster hit all enemies in a large area around him. He then followed up with Iron Mammoth Stampede. Twenty giant iron mammoths appeared. They immediately spread out and charged at the first enemies they saw.

These mammoths were extremely strong. The soldiers were unable to stop their charge. Whatever formation they were adopting, it turned to shit once these mammoths ran into them.

Jack also called out his spirit weapon, golden wolves, and Terras copy. He had them spread out to help the mammoths fight the nearby enemies. Jack and Arlcard then continued dealing with Balzrim. Terras and Grace who arrived later joined the fight.

Grace called Oswald using her companion token and the two played support by dealing with any soldiers who tried to aid Balzrim.

Therras joined Jack and Arlcard by clashing directly with Balzrim. Between the three of them, Balzrim's remaining HP was slowly ground down.

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The war continued to rage in the other parts of the battlefield. Whether it was on the land or in the sky, it was full of conflicts. The sky was dominated by the Eagle Rider Hunters and World Maker's werebats. Military officers who could fly also did so to fight a more focused battle in the sky rather than the chaotic battle on the ground.

In the sky in the distance, Broidrireg was still trading blows with Suzaki. Broidrireg proved more powerful so he could send his AOE spells to blast the enemies below as well. Several of the higher-level officers from the Liguritutum army took to the sky to aid Suzaki.

Master had returned to engage Nilrem so she couldn't continue wreaking havoc using her spells on the army below.

Duke Alfredo and Jack's royal agents had arrived earlier and they tried to flank the enemy's army.

Out on the eastern side of the battlefield, the Hydrurond's force was engaging the Aurebor's army. Duchess Isabelle had led a legion and went to help them in that fight, with the priority of protecting Queen Aldryth. They couldn't afford to lose her. Securing her escape was the whole point of the current campaign.

Armstrong, Claudius, and Salem were leading the Themisphere army on the field while following John's instructions transmitted via the war table. The army had received a second wind from Serenity's healing. This healing had been extremely helpful, buying them some more time to resist the enemies.

Even so, there were too many enemies.

As for the Cult of Phobos, most had circled past Eoranth who was engaged by the Primordial Hydra and Vekja. Most of the cultists had higher average levels than country soldiers. They hit Themisphere's army from the flank. Their involvement tipped the scales even further to Liguritutum's side.

Seeing all this from the 3D projection on the war table, John must admit it didn't look good. They were being overrun. It was just a matter of time till the Themisphere and Hydrurond armies collapsed.

"What should we do?" Tip, who was controlling the guild army command platform from the side, asked. The guild army he was controlling was also not doing so well. They were being besieged by two enemy guilds and the zombie army.

John couldn't answer. He had tried all kinds of maneuvers, but the Liguritutum army matched his tactics with equal precision and cunning. Considering they were outnumbered, this put him on the losing side.

While he was thinking of a solution to their current dire predicament, he heard one of the guards forming the perimeter of his command post exclaim, "Enemy!"

John turned and saw a single ethereal player there. This ethereal player had the World Maker's guild tag. The player's name was Wease.

When the guards were about to attack Wease, this intruder shouted, "Stop! I come bearing a message!"

## Chapter 1263: A Talk

John stopped the guards from attacking, but he asked them to keep the ethereal at a safe distance. Wease had the assassin class. He might have used the class' speed and the invisibility from Vanish to sneak here.

John didn't think the enemy send only one person to take out their command post. He had a few scouts near the command post make another sweep to check if there were other enemies nearby.

As for the lone ethereal, John called out to him, "You have half a minute to deliver the message. After that, you will be executed."

Wease seemed to be fully aware of his possible demise. He was wearing an amulet of rebirth on him.

"Here," Wease took something out. It was a circular plate.

"What is that? Is it a bomb?" John asked.

"Does it look like a bomb?" Wease asked back.

"I don't know. Does everything look like anything in this frigging game world?"

"I'm going to put this on the ground and activate it," Wease decided to not waste his precious half-minute by arguing pointlessly.

"Why do you want to activate it? Is it a bomb?" John asked again.

"For f\*ck sake! It's not a bomb...!!!" Wease yelled. "It's an image transmission device that allowed a projection from a distant place. My leader wants to talk to you?"

"Your leader? Master is fighting up there. I know you are lying to me. It is a bomb!"

Wease's face went red in annoyance. He decided to not say anything further and just activated the device.

John sent the order to attack. Wease was quickly killed by a barrage of attacks, but he had activated the circular plate on the ground. A holographic image of a woman appeared above the plate.

"Oh, it is truly a transmission device. I guess I owe that player an apology," John said nonchalantly, but he then turned tense when he noticed that he recognized the woman in the projection.

"You...!" He exclaimed. "You are the one controlling the Liguritudum army? It's no wonder..."

"How are you doing?" Linda asked.

"I'm doing swell," John answered.

"Doesn't look that well from what I'm seeing."

"The battle has not yet ended. Aren't it a bit too early for you to come to gloat?"

"I am not gloating. I'm offering you a chance to come over and join me."

"Hahaha, very funny. I am a leader here. Why do I want to go over there and be someone's lapdog?"

"It's better being a lapdog but well fed than being a leader but poor."

"Let's agree to disagree."

"I'm serious here. I'm throwing you a lifeline. You can be my second here. All we have to answer to is only Master. When this world is his, we will have a say in this world."

"You mean as long as we please him. What happened if we displease him?"

"Then we don't displease him."

"Hahaha. Do you truly forget whom you are talking to? Can you imagine me in his court and not doing or saying something that displeases him? Do you seriously think that is possible?"

Linda was silent upon the question. After a while, she said, "You are not a true leader, whether in your guild or your country. You also serve someone. Why waste your time serving losers when you can serve a God?"

"Oh? These losers that you mentioned let me do whatever the hell I want. Do you think your God will give me the same privilege? I bet you can't even shit without his say-so."

Linda was irritated. She knew talking with John wasn't easy.

"Okay, tell you what. If you tell me how you caught my army by surprise, I will consider your offer," John said.

"Really?"

"I want to know how I get bested," John said.

"... All right. From the time the Hydrurond army stopped roaming around checking for allies and instead marched straight in a direction, I know you are up to something. All I need to do is find a location along that direction where you are most likely to place an ambush."

"So, you already expected me to place an ambush here?"

"The terrains around this Daboga Marshland are the most ideal place. It has a natural barrier that forces an army to go through a choke point. It is a holy grail for strategists. No way you will ignore such a perfect place. After determining where you will take action, it is easy for me to make a counter plan, like sending a small team with fast steeds in advance to lay some traps."

"Hm... I admit I have been had. If only I know you are at the opponent's side."

"What is the first thing I taught you about strategy?"

John shrugged. "Knows your opponent."

Linda nodded. "You have grown too lenient from the few victories after arriving in this world. All you have warred against are opponents who are forthright in their war plans. You are still assuming the same in this battle. You should have used all your resources to find out who is the one making the plans

for the enemy, then only can you react accordingly. Without knowing, I am in the dark while you are in the light. It is only natural that you lost."

"My ears are hot from all this lecture. You should come and meet an old man we have here. His name is Domon. I bet you two will get along quite nicely."

"That brute who only knows how to fight? Oh, please. You know I despise such a person."

"Now then, tell me how your army can cross into this plain without going through the road along the cliffs. Even if you know I lay an ambush here, it doesn't explain how you do that."

"It's quite simple. The problem with the marshland is its high-level monsters. We have a unique-grade consumable that drives away monsters in a large vicinity for a few hours, even against high-level ones. We picked a part of the marshland where its span is the narrowest and use that consumable. We then walked straight through the marshland."

"Damn... That's cheating," John uttered.

"Why is it a cheat? If you don't know the existence of such a tool, then it's your fault. When firearms first entered a war, is it a cheat? When planes are first used for war, is it a cheat? The losers of those wars might think so, but historians will simply consider the winners as more advanced and prepared. It is the same case here. We are simply more prepared and more knowledgeable than your side."

"Whatever you say, mom," John said.

#### **Chapter 1264: Targeting the Command Station**

Tip couldn't help but turn to John with wide eyes after hearing John's words. That lady in the projection who was the enemy's strategist was John's mother?

"Do you forget already what I taught you?" Linda continued her sermon. "Knowledge and smartness are two different things. A strategist required both to succeed. Knowledge provides us with arsenals. The more knowledgeable we are, the more options are available for us to use. Smart is how we used that knowledge. No matter how smart you are, if you don't have enough knowledge, your options will be limited. Just like how you lose this time. You lost because you have no knowledge of the tool we used."

John picked one of his ears with his finger and said, "You are making my ears hurt with all this preaching."

"I say this for your own good. Just as what I'm doing now is for your good. You will thank me later. When I have a piece of this world that I can share with you, you will see the fruit of my labors."

"Mm...," John turned to Tip and looked at the projection above the guild army command platform.

Seeing that her son didn't give her any response, she said sternly, "Give it up, John. Your army's loss is just a matter of time. You already lose half of your force. You should cut your losses and surrender! Move aside and give us the draconian queen. Better yet, persuade that pig-headed king of Themisphere to agree to become our vassal state. We will let him continue to rule that country as long as he listened to Master's orders."



John chuckled. "That's funny. He never wanted to be a king. It's because of you, people, that he agreed to become one."

"So, what's it gonna be?" Linda asked. She was getting tired of persuading.

"Hey. Guess what, Mom," John said with a chuckle. "That thing you said about how it was my fault for having no knowledge of the tool you used. Well, two can play that game. I think I will be able to say the same thing to you in a few moments. Uh... Then again, I think I won't be able to because you will be busy running away. Well, it has been nice talking to you."

"What do you mean? Why will I be running... What?!" Linda suddenly looked to her left. She was seemingly listening to someone, but John and Tip couldn't see whom she was talking to because the projection only showed Linda's figure.

Linda then looked up to the sky. Her eyes were wide. She turned back at John and exclaimed, "You...!!"

"Better run now, Mom," John said and waved at her. She then shot a mana bullet at the device on the ground. The device broke and Linda's projection vanished.

John turned to Tip and said, "Be ready to counterattack."

"O... kay...", Tip said. He guessed it was not the time to discuss John's family matters.

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Back on the other side of the Daboga marshland. Linda, Motherboard, and Lead Designer were with a group of native soldiers. This was their temporary command station where they set up the war table and the guild army command platforms.

The area on this other side of the marshland was the safest because of the same thinking the enemy originally had. The terrains were untraversable except through the road by the cliffs.

Linda had stationed soldiers at some of the corners on that road. If anyone tried to come to this side to find their command station, they would get ambushed by those soldiers. She was using the same choke point strategy John was using earlier.

None of those soldiers stationed on the roads encountered any advancing enemies, so she had been confident the enemy didn't suspect they left their command station on this side.

However, at this moment in the sky, she saw a group of people flying toward them. These people were using some kind of small-sized hang gliders.

After they saw those people, the projection on her war table also registered these people's presence. This group flying in the sky was registered as red dots. They were enemies.

"Defensive formation!!!" Linda yelled her order. She also sent commands to the groups that were guarding the road beside the cliffs to rush back here.

"What should we do?" Motherboard asked.

"It's fine. The enemies are not too many. We have more soldiers and many are special units. We will be fine," Linda assured.

The group in the sky didn't look to be more than fifty people, while she had almost one thousand soldiers here protecting the command station. If the groups on the road by the cliffs arrived back here, she would have twenty thousand troops.

Out of the one thousand troops, half was a collection of dread knights, ghost mages, celestial knights, and empyrean priests. The rests were standard units. Unfortunately, she didn't post any high-level officers. All of those officers were on the main battlefield on the other side of the marshland.

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Up in the sky, the group of people on hang gliders looked at the battalion of soldiers below. This battalion was forming a protective circle. The war table and the guild army command platforms were at the center of this protective circle.

"The enemy command station is truly here," The Man remarked.

"You doubt our strategist?" Jet asked.

"Okay, folks. Our job is that war table and the guild army command platforms, or whoever is controlling them," Domon uttered. "Our friends depend on us. We cannot fail them!"

"Yes, master!" They all exclaimed at the same time.

"Master, let me spearhead and open the way," Leavemealone volunteered.

Domon nodded. "You will be most suitable for that job."

These fifty people here traveled using the hang gliders, which were consumables crafted from the war tool recipe Jack got from the Ykos, the satyr elder from the underworld.

These hang gliders required rather rare resources so they could only craft a limited number. They only had enough for fifty players to bring two gliders for each person. One for going to the enemy's command center, the other to be used for a return trip once the mission was over.

Hence, John chose the most elite fighters he had for this sneak attack plan. He deduced the enemies most likely left their command station on the other side of this marshland where his force would have difficulty getting to. However, the enemy didn't know he had these hang gliders.

Domon and the others had flown from the far side of the cliffs to avoid detection. They then swept along the other side of the land. They finally found their prey after spending some time flying.

When they approached, the archer and the mage units started throwing their range attacks up there. Their hang gliders had a maximum altitude. They couldn't fly too high, but it was still high enough that most range attacks were unable to reach their height. Some did, though, these were the attacks sent by the ghost mages.

These ghost mages could even cast AOE spells that caused damage in a large range. Their hang gliders were not durable tools. If the spells persist, they would all fall.

Seeing that, Leavemealone let go of his hang gliders. He freefell right toward the mass of soldiers on the ground. On his way down, he transformed into White Tiger Emperor. At the same time, a flame suit covered his body followed by the appearance of twenty large fireballs.

### **Chapter 1265: Reaching the Command Center**

The twenty fireballs spread out and covered a huge area. The explosion caused the soldiers down there to become chaotic, ruining their formation. Most of the ones hit by the explosion suffered burning effects, causing them unable to focus and maintain their formation.

Leavemealone landed then. His companion, Ihhi, and the lesser manifestation of Tiger God appeared beside him. This tiger which was made of white flame immediately pounced at the closest target. Ihhi moved behind the tiger and took the opportunity to strike the soldiers who had been disoriented by the tiger.

Leavemealone also lunged forward once he landed. His job was to open the way. With him creating havoc down here, the enemies were forced to focus on him rather than the others who were flying up there.

He activated his beast form's buff skill, White Tiger Rage, his bloodline's buff skill, Wrath of the Beast, and his special class' buff skill, Tiger Soul. A translucent image of a tiger seemed to accompany him when the Tiger Soul was active.

With all those buffs, his physical traits went off the roof. The enemies who tried to block him were smacked flying with one swing. He was like an unstoppable juggernaut but at the same time as fast and as agile as a cat.

The dread knights who had the highest stats among the soldiers here rushed forward to try to block Leavemealone's advance. Leavemealone disappeared when they came near.

Replacing him was a bunch of tiger images that struck randomly at nearby targets. This skill was his Tiger Brawler's level 60 skill, Tiger Multi Strikes. It was similar to Jack's Hundred Shadow Strikes but covered a larger area, delivered higher damage, hit more enemies, and had a shorter cooldown time. Leavemealone could use this skill every half an hour.

This skill also had a higher critical chance than Hundred Shadow Strikes and it reduced the defense of the hit enemies by 50%. This reduction was not stackable, though.

Since Leavemealone's stats were so high from the buffs, the ones he hit reeled from the impact. The tiger images coalesced back into Leavemealone and he immediately executed White Tiger Charge.

The dread knights who had been staggered couldn't hold their blockade. Leavemealone's charge smashed through them and sent them all flying.

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Up there, the rest of the group on hang gliders continued onward. Leavemealone's charge couldn't keep up with the gliders' flight speed. They were soon barraged by another torrent of ranged attacks.

"Balo, Jason, Michelle. Go!" Domon commanded.

The three aimed their gliders down and they dove to the ground at high speed.

As they touched down, they similarly created havoc down there, giving the rest of the group that was still flying the chance to proceed.

The group continued to send down people in sequence. All fifty players that were sent on this mission were expert martial artists. Additionally, they were all bearers of special classes. They had no problem fighting a large group of enemies on their own.

A few of the enemy soldiers had flying abilities, but Domon's group also had a few with flying spells. Some players were also inquisitors. They crashed their hang gliders into these flying soldiers before casting their flying spells to engage the enemies. In the inquisitors' case, they used Angelic Possession and gained the ability to fly.

Jet summoned his silver griffin. The griffin kept the air clean of any enemy who tried to block their advance.

When the hang glider group was close to the center of the command station, Domon sent everyone down except for him and Jet.

The Man and Fierce Flame led this second last wave and landed near where the war table and guild army command platforms were.

The Man used Rushed Strike once he touched down, bashing the poor enemies who happened to be near him. He then used Heroic Charge in the direction where the war table was. A golden orb covered him as he made a forceful charge to the enemy's command center.

Fierce Flame first used Shower of Arrow once she landed, hitting all the enemies around her. She then used Elite Marksman's level 50 skill, Ultimate Arrow. It was a powerful shot that traveled in a straight line, dealt 500% physical damage to all who were in its path, and ignored defense by 70%.

Fierce Flame aimed the arrow following The Man's charge direction. The Ultimate Arrow had the same range as The Man's heroic charge, which was fifty meters. The arrow was flying right beside The Man as he charged, piercing those who tried futilely to stop the heroic charge.

Fierce Flame also had the special class bestowed by Jack, the Royal Arcane Archer. The first skill of this class allowed her to imbue her arrows with a selection of elemental energies. She could choose from the seven basic elements when he activated the skill. Fire, ice, wind, earth, lightning, light, or dark.

Once she did, every arrow she unleashed would have extra damage to the chosen element. The element she chose at this time was the light element because she noticed the dread knights suffered more damage from this element when Jason attacked these dread knights. Jason had used Angelic possession, which aside from giving him the ability to fly, also turned all his attacks into the light element.

Fierce Flame's skill was called Elemental Arrow and it lasted for a long ten minutes.

Her special class' second skill was Arcane Storm Shot. This skill Shot an arrow that could travel a maximum of 100 meters. Upon impact, an arcane storm field was created. This arcane storm dealt 200% magical damage every second to a ten-meter radius area. Everyone within the field would also be

inflicted with the Disoriented status effect. The duration of this arcane storm field at level 1 was ten seconds.

Fierce Flame fired this Arcane Storm Shot near where The Man's Heroic Charge ended, disrupting the enemies there so The Man didn't have to deal with too many enemies at once.

Linda watched the incident with disbelief. She couldn't believe the one thousand soldiers here couldn't stop these fifty players.

When she was still thinking of a solution, the last two enemies landed right in front of them. An elderly human and an elderly dwarf.

## **Chapter 1266: Taking out the Command Center**

"Who are you?!" Lead Designer asked Domon and Jet.

"Does it matter?" Motherboard said annoyingly at Lead Designer. They were enemies, that's all that mattered.

Linda, Motherboard, and Lead Designer couldn't leave their war table and command platforms. If they did, they would lose control over their army. For the guild army command platforms, it was worse because the guild army would get unsummoned.

All three took out their companion tokens. Despite the many soldiers around them, it had been proven that these regular soldiers were not the enemy players' equal.

All three summoned rare-elite-grade companions. Linda's companion was a level 71 rare elite elven warrior named Amwar. Motherboard's companion was a level 68 rare elite ethereal by the name of Sintra. Lead Designer's companion was a level 67 rare elite dwarf called Humrig.

"I've got to get me one of these companions," Jet remarked.

He summoned his armor crimson-maned lion. His griffin was still flying up there, assaulting any enemies who dared to take to the sky.

The crimson-maned lion pounced forward once summoned. Amwar lunged and clashed with the large lion. Amwar was a heavily armored warrior who used claw weapons. He appeared to have much experience fighting beast-type monsters. He matched the lion in both ferocity and aggressiveness.

Domon called Mohmed out. The two of them advanced with Jet. The others were right behind them fighting the soldiers.

Despite them having similar levels with the enemies, Mohmed and Jet easily overpowered Sintra and Humrig with their martial arts. Domon proceeded forward without much resistance. Both Motherboard and Lead Designer were very shocked and ashamed by how useless their companion was.

Linda didn't stay idle. She had a first-class special class from the druid, Nature Warden. She had been casting the first spell from this class after summoning her companion. The spell was completed and a tall living tree materialized. This tree had thick barks covered by countless thorns. Its branches ended with

what looked like imitations of melee weapons. Sword, dagger, axe, hammer, and the sort. They were wooden but they looked as sharp as the real thing.

At the top of the tree's trunk was what looked like a face of an elderly person. This tree was Elder Treant.

The elder treant didn't waste much time. It swung its branches at Domon. These branches with the weapon replicas smashed the ground when they missed Domon. From the scars they left on the ground, it was proven that those wooden weapons were as potent as their metal counterparts.

Motherboard also helped by playing a song, boosting the strength of all allies in the vicinity.

The elder treant was strong. But none of its branches hit Domon. Domon easily moved past the elder treant using his complex footwork.

When the elder treant turned around to chase Domon, Jet in his form jumped onto the treant's back and used Yin Yang Fist right on the back of its head. The strong impact successfully drew the elder treant's attention.

Behind them, Jet's wolves were keeping Humrig and the other soldiers busy.

Domon got past the elder treant but there was a crowd of native soldiers crowding around Linda, Motherboard, and Lead Designer. Linda was using the human wall tactic to buy time, at least until the troops guarding the cliff's road were back.

Domon used the level 60 skill from his special class then. The skill was called Tiger Armament Storm. This skill was similar to Spring Crown's level 60 skill, Weapon Storm. But instead of conjuring the normal weapon equipped within the weapon master's weapon slot, the conjured weapons were all tiger arm variants. These tiger arms dealt even higher damage than Spring Crown's weapon storm.

This showed that although Spring Crown's weapon ruler class was also a first-class special class like Domon's, Domon's Tiger Arms Guardian was still a stronger class.

Like Spring Crown, Domon had also max-leveled this Tiger Armament Storm. Domon didn't have many game skills. Most of the time, he also only spent the skill points when Jack or the others in the guild gave him pointers. He coincidentally had many skill points saved when he got this skill, so the others told him to spend all the points on this skill.

At max level, the Tiger Armament Storm produced sixty-three copies of tiger arms. These weapons struck all the soldiers in front of Domon. The skill also caused knockback. Additionally, Domon applied mana manipulation to the skill, causing its damage and force to multiply.

The soldiers couldn't resist the powerful force of the skill. They were thrown back from the impacts.

In an instant, the area around the war table and guild army command platforms was clear of soldiers. Linda watched the approaching old man with wide eyes. She knew Domon was a powerful combatant on the opponent's side, but reading the report and seeing it directly were two very different things.

While she was still in a trance, Domon was already in front of her. His glaive, which had already transformed into a tiger arm using Tiger Arms Embodiment, was covered in dense purple light. This was the Ki Weapon empowered by mana manipulation.

Domon slashed down using One-word Slash. The war table was a durable item, so it didn't get destroyed by that single slash.

Linda, however, was not that durable. The empowered ki weapon increased the glaive's reach to longer than normal. Domon was like holding an unnaturally long pole weapon. Hence, his slash hit both the war table and Linda.

Linda was never a combatant. Her role was as a tactician. Even when she was involved in combat, she only played a supporting role which mostly dealt with opponents from afar. At a distance where she was safe enough to think of a plan.

When her opponent was right in front of her, she had no time to do all that. She, however, was wise enough to wear an amulet of rebirth.

Her body fell behind the war table.

Motherboard and Lead Designer were similarly lost about what they should do. Domon didn't give them time to ponder about it for long.

### **Chapter 1267: Master is Coming**

"Yes!" Tip exclaimed. He had been monitoring Domon and the others' progress from the projection above his command platform.

"What?" John asked. He was back to resuming control of the army after the chat with Linda.

"Domon had successfully killed... the enemy's tactician," Tip said. He almost blurted out killed your mother.

"Perfect!" John exclaimed. "Glad that old relic doesn't disappoint. Now, let us not waste his effort."

With Linda gone, no one was controlling the war table. The troops lost their central command, which meant their coordination would be severely affected. They were now acting on their own.

Not long after, both the guild armies from World Maker and World Ruler also disappeared. Domon had successfully taken out Motherboard and Lead Designer as well. He also destroyed the war table and the two command platforms before issuing the order to retreat. There was no need to deal with all the soldiers there once their objectives were completed.

With the enemy guild armies gone, the members and guild army of Everlasting Heavenly Legends felt as if a big boulder had been lifted from their shoulders. Tip filled the members in on what had happened and sent them John's instructions.

The surviving mages who had the Absolute Zero Lotus mega spell immediately used this chance to start cooperating on their casting. Before this, they were so outnumbered that they couldn't safely cast the spell. They were always interrupted. They were even the victim of the enemy's mega spell.

Now, they finally could retaliate. Several gigantic ice lotuses blossomed where the enemies were most crowded.

John also controlled the Themisphere army to make use of the enemy's lack of coordination. He made several maneuvers that targeted the enemy's weak points and sent them into further confusion.

Unfortunately, they had lost quite substantially in the past few hours of battle. Even with his side having better coordination now, it was still difficult to breach the difference in number disadvantage. All he could do was keep them from losing further while trying to chip the enemy's force down.

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On the sky, Master was above the marshland. On his back were two giant bat wings. It was a skill from his bloodline, demonic wings. These wings gave him a faster flying speed compared to his normal Fly spell.

He was originally on his way back to the command center after receiving the emergency distress message from Linda. He stopped now because he knew it was too late. Linda's name was greyed. She had been killed, and so was Motherboard.

He turned back and saw that his guild army was no more. After seeing that World Ruler's guild army was also gone, he knew Lead Designer also suffered the same fate.

He sent a message to Long, "Where were you? I sent you the order to go protect our command center, didn't I?"

"Give me a break! I almost die, you know. I barely escaped not long ago. I'm still trying to catch my breath," Long replied.

"Hmph! Come and join the main battle!"

"Once I catch my breath."

'Impudent punk,' Master cursed within. He couldn't waste his time lamenting what had happened. He turned and flew back in the direction of the battlefield.

On his way, he looked in the direction of the enemy's command center. To get to that place, they had to cross through the mass of enemy troops. It won't be easy to pierce through all that defense, even from the sky. With his guild army's werebats gone, the eagle rider hunters were back to exert their dominance in the sky.

However, he could fly in a roundabout way through the cliffs to catch the enemy off guard, just like how the enemy had done.

He studied the current situation. With their current advantage in number, it should still be no problem winning this battle even if they had lost the war table and the guild armies. But he wanted a swifter victory, destroying the enemy's war table could provide that.

After giving the matter a quick thought, Master changed direction. He flew along the marshland at a low altitude to avoid detection before climbing to the top of the cliffs. He then continued flying over the cliffs until he passed where the enemy command center was.

He then made a turn and was now heading straight for the command center.



\*

"John, someone is coming from our flank!" Tip informed.

"Heh, they think they can trick me with my own strategy?" John chuckled. He had placed a few of the Blood Count units all over the marshland's edge and around the cliffs. The blood counts had superb agility that allowed them to traverse difficult terrains. They could also hide as long as there were shadows. Once one of these blood counts saw an enemy, that enemy would register on the projection above the guild army command platform.

"How many?" John asked.

"Just one...," Tip answered.

"F\*ck me. The enemy is even crazier than me," John said. "Wait... Do you have an eye on the enemy's boss?"

"No. Do you think this one is Master?"

"Very likely..."

"Do you want to call Jack over?" Tip asked.

"No. His regal outfit's set bonus gives his army a good boost if he is nearby. He is more effective if he is on the battlefield."

"So, who should I call? Nilrem?"

"Nilrem is a spellcaster. She is better suited to kill a large number of weak soldiers. Call Rahab. He should be free now that the enemy's guild heroes are no more. I will call additional reinforcement to aid him."

"Got it!" Tip said and used the platform to send the instruction to the guild hero.

John sent the message for reinforcement. All the while, his hands never stopped moving along the war table, continuously moving the army's positions to utilize all the available opportunities. His expression was serious. He was fully focused. Despite destroying the enemy's command center, they were not out of the woods yet.

The most troubling factor was the enemy's reinforcement that hit their flank, the Cult of Phobos.

Even though this cult was only a legion of 20,000. The members of this cult were mostly at higher levels than the average country soldiers. The most troublesome was, of course, their two mythical leaders, Strah and Korku. The two had caused untold casualties once they joined the battle.

John had to leave them for now. He couldn't think of a solution to deal with the cult. He hoped Eoranth could finish the Primordial Hydra and Vekja so the dragon could come to aid them. Otherwise, he was afraid that they were still f\*cked.

## **Chapter 1268: Halting Master**

Master's flight brought him out of the cliffs. Though the command center was still far away, it was in his view already. Another thing was in view. A high demon was blocking his path. It was Everlasting Heavenly Legends' guild hero, Rahab.

After using his Inspect, Master frowned. An underworld demon? How did Everlasting Heavenly Legends get their hands on one? This demonic guild hero could only be gotten from the underworld.

Even though they also had the guild guardian, Flame Daemon, that daemon was not an underworld demon. It was a demon they tamed in this upperworld that was classified as a large-sized monster, not a native race like the underworld demons.

Rahab was already in the process of casting a spell when Master spotted him.

'They knew I am coming?' Master made a realization.

Rahab's spell which consisted of seven runes was completed and a portal gate appeared. Out of this portal gate, a horde of shadow creatures appeared. The spell was similar to the Shadow Army spell, but the shadow creatures summoned here had wings, allowing them to fly. However, the number was much fewer than the shadow army spell. This spell summoned only one hundred shadow creatures.

Master reacted by casting a spell with seven runes as well. His casting was much faster than Rahab's. His spell was completed before the flying shadow creatures were even halfway to him.

A huge elemental storm formed around the flying shadow creatures. It was not a normal Elementalist's elemental storm where the storm only contained one element. Within this storm, three elements were raging. Fire, Ice, and Lightning.

It was the level 60 spell from Master's special class, the Elemental Master. This spell was called Tri-elemental Storm. The AOE of this spell was larger than the Elementalist's elemental storm. With three elemental damage battering the region, the damage output was three times the normal elemental storm. Additionally, with three different elements, it was unlikely that the targets had high resistance to all three elements.

The status effects from the three elements also hit at the same time. The flying shadow creatures continued to get paralyzed, frozen, and burned. They were unable to escape the areas due to these continuous effects.

Master added his normal elemental storm, Fire Storm, on top of the already raging storm. This firestorm increased the damage output even further.

The flying shadow creatures that had just been conjured soon died one by one.

"Hm...?" Master noticed the red dot representing Rahab on his radar had disappeared. Another red dot appeared behind him.

Master swiveled back and had his Magic Shield ready.

Rahab used Teleportation while Master was dealing with the shadow creatures. He appeared above Master and slashed down using his saber.

The saber clanged with the magic shield. Rahab's other hand turned into a magical demon claw. He slashed his claw into Master's open gut. A barrier appeared from Master's fast casting and blocked the slash. The barrier took the damage instead of Master.

Master followed with another spell, Force Impact. It was a telekinetic blast that dealt physical damage and applied strong knockback. Rahab was forced to stumble back from the spell.

A gravity hammer struck the staggered Rahab before a giant earth hand materialized behind and grabbed him. Master's consecutive spells had successfully stopped Rahab's movements. Even without his summons, Master could contest a mythical grade enemy. Most of his summons were still on cooldown or down there fighting on the battlefield.

Rahab was six levels higher, though. The earth hand won't hold him for long. The earth hand trembled as it tried to resist Rahab's powerful strength. Master prepared more offensive spells to wear the demon down.

A torrent of magical spears suddenly came assailing Master. Master quickly changed the spell to Teleportation and sent himself away to safety.

He noticed then some new enemies had come to join the fight.

The magical spears were from Duke Alfredo's spell. Beside him were Laurent and Robinson. Robinson had wings made of light on his back. That was not a wing tool. The wings were from Laurent's spell, Angelic Wings. This spell granted the targeted person the ability to fly.

Robinson rushed forward. His skin was glistening. This was because he used the Diamond Body skill, which granted him not only excellent defenses but also very high resistance.

"Hmph!" Master grunted as he cast Cancel Magic. The two wings behind Robinson vanished. He fell and was removed from the fight even before he could do anything.

Alfredo cast his Phantasm Fist. Master countered with Waves of Hellfire. The flaming waves destroyed the phantom fist and continued to Alfredo. Golden plates covered Alfredo when the waves hit, protecting him. The golden plates were Laurent's spell.

Rahab had freed himself then and came at Master while firing flaming darts. Master cast Twister. The twisting wind repelled the flame darts and assailed Rahab.

Master then noticed from his radar a danger from behind. He quickly cast Wind Jet. His body shot away just as a figure came punching.

When Master turned back, he saw a human with the features of an eagle.

"Tsk, I thought I have gotten you," Robinson said. He was the humanoid eagle. He had the beast form skill that let him assume the eagle form, allowing him to have a battle in the sky.

Master looked around him. The situation was not ideal for him. All his divine skills were still on cooldown from the fight with Nilrem.

"Hmph!" Master harrumphed and an ominous book appeared on his left hand, replacing his magic staff. It was the Necronomicon. Master used another power of the legendary artifact, Unnatural Sacrifice.

This power sacrificed an undead resurrected by the Necronomicon. For each undead sacrificed, the cooldown of one of his spells was reduced by one hour. Master sacrificed a few of the zombie soldiers fighting down there and used this power on his Summon High Demon spell. The first high demon he summoned had already been killed by Nilrem when he left to talk with the Cult of Phobos.

He now re-cast the spell. A mythical-grade high demon appeared beside him.

Unfortunately for him, this artifact's power only worked on spells. Skills or inherent skills were unaffected. Hence, he couldn't use it to reduce the cooldown of his divine skills.

Even so, having his spells refreshed was already troublesome enough for Alfredo and the others.

While the summoned high demon was protecting Master from the opponents' assaults, Master continued using the Necronomicon's power on a few more of his spells. A winged feral tiger, A lesser angel, and a demon soon joined his side.

### **Chapter 1269: Archdemon Lord**

On the battlefield, Jack had finally taken down zombie Balzrim with Arlcard and Therras' help.

Jack looked around the battlefield. It was difficult to see how the battle was going on down here on the ground. It was super chaotic everywhere. Everyone was fighting everybody.

His beast form was already over. He didn't want to waste his Soar spell just to study the overall situation. He looked at his radar, the number of red dots outnumbered the green ones.

He sent a message to John, "John, how is the situation going?"

"How? We are getting our butt kicked, is what it is," John answered.

"Where do you want me to go?" Jack asked.

"Honestly, everywhere. I've managed to lower the enemy's threat by a great deal by destroying their command center but we had lost quite a large number of forces in the battle up till now. I'm not confident we can turn this around. I'll try my best. Just do what you are best at, create a miracle or something. Try killing as many enemies as possible and bring their number down to what we can deal with."

'Miracle,' Jack thought. If John was at a loss like this, then the situation was truly dire.

Arlcard and Therras were already joining Grace and Oswald in fighting the surrounding enemies while Jack was pondering his course of action.

Jack sent a message to a different person, "Jeanny! How many mana cores do you have at hand now?"

"What? Is that relevant in our current situation?" Jeanny replied.

"It is! I need 14,000 mana cores," Jack said.

"14,000? I don't have that many! I have used most of the collected mana cores to copy the items to strengthen everyone before this battle. I don't have many left. Right now, I only have 1,000 in my inventory."

'That is lacking too many,' Jack thought. He then broadcasted his message in the open guild channel. "Everyone who is still alive here on the battlefield, can you spare me your mana cores? I need them to give us an advantage in this battle. Those who can spare some please come to my coordinates!"

Jack shared his coordinates and then waited. All the while battling any enemies that came near. He saw Grace running to him. Oswald covered her while she came.

"Here," Grace gave Jack her hand and then activated her inventory system to transfer the mana cores.

Jack's eyes went wide when he saw the number of mana cores that entered his inventory. She gave him 10,000 mana cores. Of course, he had more than her, but he had gone through several special circumstances to collect the massive number.

"How did you get so many mana cores?" Jack asked.

"We can talk later once this war is over. Are they enough?" Grace asked.

"I still need 3,000 more," Jack answered. Jeanny should be on her way with her 1,000 mana cores as well.

"Sorry, that's all I got," Grace said.

"This is already very helpful. Thank you very much. I will pay you back," Jack said.

"You should know that is not necessary," Grace said with a smile and went back to battling the enemy soldiers.

Jack sent another message in the guild chat, "I only need 3,000 mana cores. Please lend me some! Even if you have only a little, it might make a difference."

Jack continued to wait while fighting nearby enemies. Not long after. Jeanny came with some members. Jeanny transferred her 1,000 mana cores while the other members only transferred small numbers ranging from 10 to 50 mana cores.

Most of the members didn't keep many mana cores. The ones they had were mostly donated to the guild while they only kept a few for special circumstances, like using the town's special facilities or for activating special items.

Jack didn't belittle them even if they only gave him 10 mana cores. He sincerely thanked them all the same.

Jeanny didn't ask any questions. After giving her mana cores, she rushed back to the fight. The other members did the same.

More and more members came and shared their mana cores. After around half an hour since he made his request in the guild chat, he finally received enough mana cores.

"That's okay, I have enough," Jack said to the next one who offered him.

He looked at the 50,000 mana cores in his inventory. He grinned and asked the last member who offered him the mana cores, "Hey, wanna see something cool?"

The member was confused by the question.

Jack fed all the mana cores into his Amulet of Summoning. An unending stream of light flowed out of his body and into his amulet. The visual was rather captivating.

The member whom Jack had asked before was wondering whether this light show was what Jack meant about something cool. It did look exciting but what was the point of putting on this show when all their comrades were fighting with their lives on the line?

When the stream of light stopped, Jack's amulet released an ominous crimson radiance. This radiance exploded into a blinding glow. Another stream of light appeared. This time pouring out of Jack's amulet. This stream of crimson light turned into a tornado.

This tornado lasted for only a while before it dispersed. In place of the tornado was now a large demon. It was unlike any demon Jack had seen. It was nothing close to the archdemon he had gotten the Heart of Archdemon from.

This archdemon lord was twice the size of the regular underworld high demon. It was wearing a lavish robe that was also partially plate armor. The most distinguishing feature it had was the two pairs of bat wings on its back. All four wings were completely black.

In its hand was a crooked staff that looked neither wooden nor metallic. The staff glistened with unnatural light.

The archdemon lord glanced at Jack for a brief instant before turning its attention to where many enemies were crowding. Spell formation formed on the head of its crooked staff. It was completed after forming eight runes.

The vast expanse where the archdemon lord was pointing suddenly became a sea of flame.

Jack at first thought the spell was the Hell Inferno, but he then remembered that the spell had nine runes. Peniel inform him that this was a spell slightly weaker than the Hell Inferno. Even so, it was powerful enough to burn many enemy soldiers within that sea of flames to death.

This spell was called the Flames of Doom.

## **Chapter 1270: The Eternals on the Battlefield**

The Flames of Doom was an AOE spell that didn't differentiate between friends or foes. Although the area the archdemon lord hit using this spell had the majority of enemy soldiers, a small number of allies were also there. These allies were similarly killed by the spell.

Jack tried sending a mental command to have the archdemon lord be more careful where it aimed its spell, but Jack felt a mental rejection from the archdemon lord.

It didn't like getting a command.

It continued to throw its spells around. It conjured a gigantic blade of fire that sliced through the earth, causing a long line of flaming trails. The ones that were cut by this flaming blade received an incredible amount of damage if not outright killed. Peniel identified the spell as Blade of Doom.

Another of its spells was the Meteor Shower. The same one as what Master cast using a magic scroll when he invaded the Council of Virtus.

All these spells had eight-runes spell formation and caused large AOE damage. The archdemon lord ignored Jack's request to avoid allies, but at least its targets were where more enemies were located.

The archdemon just moved on its own, dispensing one powerful spell over another. Its spells were all AOE, damaging enemies en masse. Being a level 71 eternal grade, not many could stand in its way.

Jack sent a message warning all allies in the direction the archdemon was heading to hurriedly scurry away. He followed behind the archdemon and provided it with protection. Not like it needed it, but this archdemon lord was a magic type. With Jack preventing anyone from disturbing it, it could freely cast its spells without interruption.

Therras, Arlcard, Grace, and Oswald followed and dispatched any enemies that were not immediately killed by the archdemon's spells. Most of such enemies were already low in health.

Jack received a message from John, requesting further reinforcements. He had received a report from John earlier that Master was sneaking from their rear. He had sent several of his royal agents with flight ability, but it seemed it was not enough.

Jack wanted to go but his beast form was on cooldown. His Soar spell was too slow to fight Master in the sky. He thought this was a pity. Jack asked John if they should send everyone to Master, considering it was a good chance to finish Master off while he was isolated from his army.

John said it was better to not take such a bet. Master wasn't a reckless person, unlike somebody he knew. John made sure to emphasize the last part of his sentence in case Jack didn't catch who he meant. John pointed out that Master dared to come by himself, he surely had prepared a way to flee if things went bad.

If they took away their competent fighters on the field for the opportunity to kill Master and ended up failing, they would suffer a double defeat. Right now, it was already hard to turn the tide with the limited number they had. Sending away powerful combatants was a sure way to cause their army to fall.

Jack understood John's reasoning. He sent Arlcard and Therras to go support Duke Alfredo. He and Grace were enough to support the archdemon lord here.

The Themisphere army experienced a huge decrease in pressure from the side where Jack's archdemon lord was wreaking havoc. This allowed John to focus the army to deal with other sides.

Considering there was not enough eternal combatant on the enemy's side to face the archdemon lord, this was not surprising. For the eternal grade beings on the enemy's side, Vekja and the Primordial Hydra were still tussling with Eoranth. Even with the two combined, they still couldn't win over the lord of dragons. However, Eoranth also couldn't defeat the two in a short time.

On the side where Broidrireg was fighting against Suzaki, a winner was more easily determined. Broidrireg with his arsenal of spells wore Suzaki down after long hours of combat. Suzaki had little health left now.

Suzaki tried approaching Broidrireg to use her Immortal Prison ability, but the old dragon put even more distance from Suzaki the lower her HP was. It was apparent that Broidrireg was unlike Eoranth. He remembered the firebird's life-sacrificing ability.

Suzaki was frustrated. Since she couldn't trap Broidrireg, she changed her tactic to evasive maneuvers. She had very high HP recovery in combat, almost rivaling the Primordial Hydra. As long as she could dodge Broidrireg's spells long enough, her HP could recover to a point where she could tackle Broidrireg directly again.

But after seeing Suzaki avoiding him, Broidrireg also changed his approach by casting his spells on the Liguritutum army below. His spells were even more destructive than the archdemon lord's because his level was much higher. Suzaki had no choice but to fly back to limit Broidrireg from massacring the Liguritutum army.

So, their fight became a cat-and-mouse game where the Liguritutum army below suffered casualties every time Suzaki fled from Broidrireg's assaults.

Both Broidrireg and the archdemon lord had managed to level the playing field on their sides, turning the enemy's superior number void. But many other sides were still having trouble, especially the side that was harassed by the Cult of Phobos.

Casualties continued to pile up on that side. John was out of ideas about how to deal with the cult. He could only throw sacrifices to try to halt the cult as much as possible while hoping Broidrireg to quickly finish Suzaki and come to deal with the cult.

While he continued to maneuver the troops with much effort, he saw another force appearing on his radar.

"What is this now?" He complained. Did his mother prepare another surprise for him? He didn't think they could take any more surprises. This new force was a legion with a size of around 10,000.

This new force was registered as white dots, which represented neutral native force. They came from the South. Along the side of the marshland where the Liguritutum force first showed up.

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On the battlefield where Paytowin was battling accompanied by Mihos and his Brave King. Mihos suddenly stopped fighting and looked to the South.

"They have arrived," he uttered.