

World 1611

Chapter 1611: Storming the Capital

While Aldryth's army fought fiercely against the Liguritudum army, Jack led his army toward Messephyria. His Runestone of Marching afforded his army a boost of speed. In half a day, they had arrived near the capital as expected.

Jack looked at the defensive walls surrounding the capital. It was in a bad state. He was not here during the defensive battle last time, but he supposed the condition was still the same as when that battle ended. He had heard the info from Arthur, but he still couldn't believe Master just left this capital unattended after he conquered it. That man truly just treated this country as a place to milk for its resources.

The last time, his side was defending this place. This time, they were the aggressors. He supposed he had to be thankful that Master didn't spend any effort in rebuilding the capital's defenses. This should make retaking the place easier.

The place didn't even look to have many troops guarding it. Master truly no longer considered keeping this country. With all the massacres he had done, he doubted the draconians would listen to him. It was only a matter of time before he lost this country, even if there was no one to seize the throne from him.

Peniel said that if the good Gods were still functioning as they should, they would have come when Master repeated his atrocious deeds. They would have confiscated the throne from him and given it to a more suitable candidate. But they didn't appear, this further proved that the good Gods had abandoned their roles after God of Hope fell.

This was regrettable, but Master also lost support from the bad Gods. Jack preferred it this way. They shouldn't rely on these divine interventions. Although it might be convenient at times, like when he was saved by Goddess Serenity a few times in the past, he still thought that mortals should solve their problems themselves.

Jack took out his Staff of Illios. He fed 1,000 mana cores into it. An image projection appeared, showing houses from a bird-eye view. Jack used the Eye of Surveillance to spy on the situation inside the capital. He wanted to make sure that there was no surprise inside.

Jack moved the image around to see the different parts of the capital. There were truly not that many troops. The ones they saw seemed to be lazing around. After searching around for some time, he spotted a large group of soldiers. They were situated near the palace, and a majority of them were ethereal soldiers. It appeared Master left a portion of the Liguritudum army inside this capital.

When the image disappeared, Genesis asked, "How should we do this?"

"The capital gate is still open," Jack said. "As we see from the image just now, there are not enough sentries. That's why they haven't spotted us. Those sentries are also too lazy to do their job. With how the state of this country is, I can't blame if the morale of the draconian troops is very low."

"Should we charge the main gate then?" Grace asked.

"We will divide into two and go in from two entry points," Jack said. "The main gate and that gap in the wall."

He had heard from Arthur about the gap in the wall. He had also made sure just now during the spying that the gap was truly there. With two entry points, this operation should be easier.

"I will lead the native army through the gap in the wall," Jack announced. "Genesis, you bring the players and storm the main gate. Even if they close the gate when you are charging, players have more options. The ranger-based class can use their grappling hooks to scale the wall. I believe many should have this skill."

Genesis nodded. "Leave it to me. As long as there are truly not that many enemy troops, we should be able to manage."

"Let's move out!" Jack ordered.

Their army divided following Jack's instruction. Grace followed Jack. Jack led the army and charged toward the gap in the wall. He summoned his Runestone of Marching. His army speed was so fast that he arrived at the gap before Genesis and the army of players arrived at the main gate.

Sounds of warning horns were heard from inside the capital. Their presence was finally noticed. Clamors were heard. But by the time the city guards responded, Jack and his army had stormed through the gap in the wall.

The draconian soldiers came at them. Jack had given instructions to his soldiers to spare the draconian troops if possible. With their low morale, those troops should surrender once their HPs were reduced to a threshold. He also gave strict orders to not touch the civilians.

As his soldiers dealt with these city defenders, Jack continued charging through the capital. Many of the houses were in ruins. Almost no civilian was seen, they should have hidden inside their houses when they heard the warning horn. Jack preferred it this way. He also had his army utter loud sounds after coming through the gap, to scare the civilians away.

As he neared the palace, he finally saw the large army from the surveillance image earlier. A row of draconian soldiers blocked their way. Behind this row were the ethereal soldiers.

Jack was disgusted when he saw the draconian troops being used as a shield wall to protect the ethereal soldiers behind. He summoned his royal agents, Terras, Spark, and the golden wolves. He then unsummoned Pandora and took to the sky. He cast Double Clone. One clone turned into a supreme dragon and the other one cast Remote Magic Field before casting Perpetual Lightning Judgement. He himself used Lightning God Incarnation.

The Perpetual Lightning Judgement triggered double-cast. Empowered by mana manipulation, the innumerable lightning snakes accurately went past all the draconian soldiers at the front and hit the ethereal soldiers at the back. While the enemy was in disarray, Dragon Jack and Lightning Jack charged into their midst.

The two fought and sowed chaos from within the enemy ranks. Lightning Jack used most of his AOE skills, including Lightning God Barrage and Realm of Sword God. All the while, his second clone cast one spell after another, triggering double-casts with the help of the Runestone of Spellcasting.

The enemy troops were led by a level 80 ethereal commander. Jack used Time Lock at him before using Superior Acceleration on himself, his clones, Terras, and Spark. They then ganged on this commander. When the time lock was at its last second, Jack grabbed the commander and threw him to his army that followed behind. With that commander alienated from his troops, he was soon killed.

Between losing their leader and Jack's disruption, the enemy couldn't hold a proper formation. Jack's army easily crashed into the defending army. Many of the draconian soldiers surrendered after losing a portion of their lives. The others were incapacitated using runic ropes. The ethereal soldiers were simply killed.

Jack continued fighting until his Lightning God Incarnation ended. He rushed into the midst of ethereal soldiers when his duration was ending. The finishing attack slew many enemies.

He looked around after the deed. His army outnumbered the enemies and was superior. They had no problem finishing the enemies here. He saw Genesis and the player army was also approaching. They didn't seem to encounter much resistance.

Jack left his minions, his royal agents, and his two clones to continue fighting the battle here. He used gold dragon wings and flew upward. He continued up until he reached the royal guest meeting room. Last time he was invited into this room. He knew that the wall facing outside was composed of glass and this room was directly beneath the throne room.

When he saw the enormous glass wall. He cast Wind Jet and then used Flame Strike on the glass wall. The momentum produced enormous force. The glass wall broke upon one hit.

Now, he only needed to go one floor up into the throne room.

Chapter 1612: Perfect Mana Concealment

It didn't take long for Jack to find the stairs to go up. There were also no guards. Most of the available soldiers should be down there fighting his army, but he saw several red dots on his radar. Those must be the puppet sovereign and his guards inside the throne room.

A pair of large doors barred the way into the throne room but there were no defensive diagrams on the doors. Jack slammed his body into the doors and they opened with a bang.

Inside, he saw Gridhacker sitting on the throne. Beside him was the draconian marquess, Guzrim. On the two sides of the throne room were eight level 75 special elite draconian guards. Both Gridhacker and Guzrim were startled to find Jack up here when the battle was still going on down there.

"Seize the intruder!" Guzrim ordered.

The eight draconian guards ran towards Jack upon the order. Jack didn't blame these guards. They were bound by the world system to obey the one who sat on the throne, but Guzrim was different. That draconian marquess should have enough free will to challenge the sovereign if he wanted to. But evidently, he didn't.

"You, moron! Don't you know what that guy's master is doing to this country's citizens?!" Jack scolded Guzrim.

Guzrim seemed hurt by the scoldings. But it was too late for him, he was far too deep in this mess already.

When the guards arrived, Jack used Power Swing before following up with Whirlwind Slash and Ice Ring. Almost all his big skills and spells are in cooldown after using them in the battle down there, but he didn't think he needed those skills to deal with the opponents here.

The guards were smashed away by Jack's swords. Some of them were frozen after being hit by the Ice Ring. Jack used Shooting Dash and arrived before the throne in an instant.

Guzrim, who was about to cast a spell, was smashed by Jack's Flame Strike. He was sent crashing straight into the far wall. Gridhacker was too shocked to do anything.

Jack readied his Brave Slash. But before he executed the slash, he sensed something that suddenly appeared right behind him. He used Flash Step just as a fist coated in dark energy punched through the afterimage he left behind.

When he reappeared, he found eighteen oriental dragons swarming at him. His swords burst into countless sword lights. The burst attack of his Formless Flowing Sword Style clashed with those eighteen dragons. The shockwave resulting from the impacts forced him to take a few steps back.

The impact sent the one who had conjured the dragons further away than Jack. Long landed near Gridhacker who was standing next to the throne.

"You...? How come you are here?" Jack asked.

Jack looked around. Were there more hidden opponents? He studied his radar. He also used his mana sense. Other than Long, Wong, and his grandfather, he didn't think any players could fool both his God-eye monocle and mana sense.

"Well. Honestly, I'm surprised to find you here as you are to find me," Long answered Jack with a sneer.

It was Master who commanded Long to come to Messephyria. In the case that Aldryth successfully reached the capital, Long was to assassinate her when she was trying to retake the throne. It turned out Jack was the one who came.

When Jack entered, Long was hiding in the corner using a rogue's non-standard skill. This skill was similar to Jack's previous cloak's skill. It was called Shadow Conceal and it made him invisible when he was in shadowy areas. Moving would end the skill. Jack was still unaware of him when he came out of hiding because he was also using mana concealment.

"Good," Jack uttered.

"Why are you grinning?" Long asked.

"Because I can take out Master's puppet sovereign and one of his heavenly enforcers at the same time," Jack answered.

"Heh. Pretty confident of you," Long snickered.

"I am!" Jack used Sword of Light.

Long easily dodged the crescent light by twisting his body while moving forward. At the same time, his fist punched in Jack's direction. A huge fist made of energy came rushing out from that punch. It was Long's special class skill, Lord's Fist.

Jack used Brave Slash. The Lord's Fist was split in half from the slash. Jack also used the One-word Slash when performing Brave Slash. The slash energy continued onward, creating a long gash along the floor.

Long again dodged the attack with a simple side step without slowing his forward momentum. Nine Suns appeared around him as he prepared to punch at Jack, but then he sensed the Jack in front of him became hollow. Jack had again used Flash Step. But this time, Long didn't sense where Jack had teleported to.

When Long was still focusing on his mana sense to find out Jack's whereabouts, he heard Gridhacker yell a warning, but it was too late. He felt a slash in his side. He turned and was surprised to see Jack was there. The nine suns around him that were floating in the air dissipated after Long lost his concentration.

Jack followed up the attack using Penta Slash. Long hurriedly moved back, he received the first two slashes but managed to block the remaining three.

Throughout the exchange, he was extremely baffled. He still couldn't sense Jack!

When he used mana concealment, he had to let go of the concealing art at the last moment before he attacked. To be able to conceal one's mana while attacking showed that Jack's mana concealment was better than his. Such concealment could be described as the perfect level of mana concealment.

Long was not willing to believe it, but he couldn't deny the fact in front of him. When his mind was still in turmoil, the air next to his head shimmered. He sensed something was about to assault him from there. This attack could not be concealed. At the same time, he felt danger.

His body bulged with Muscle Tendon Transformation. It was also burning. His HP, which had fallen to almost half from Jack's three slashes, started recovering.

He ducked just as a black light thrust through the shimmering air. The black light went past above him by a hairbreadth. Just as he was relieved that he dodged the assault, another black light came slicing from under. This second black light pierced through his chest.

Chapter 1613: That was Fun

Long felt extreme pain in his chest. He also felt a creeping cold invading his body, but the flames burning over his body swiftly chased away the cold and restored the warmth in him.

He jumped away in time just as Jack's real sword came slashing.

Long's HP stopped recovering for a brief moment after getting hit by Jack's Nine Yin Phantom Sword, but it now resumed again. The nine-yang energy had the same level as the nine-yin, it was able to repair even the nine-yin's disrupting energy so long as the user had better expertise. Right now, Long's mastery of the Nine Yang Scripture was better than Jack's mastery of the Nine Yin Scripture.

Even so, Jack's advancement in this ancient art surprised Long. He had heard reports about Jack using the Nine Yin Phantom Sword. But all this time, Jack always only unleashed one black light with a long interval between each usage. This time, Jack released two black lights without pause.

Jack only recently reached such mastery, and he could only do two rapid stabs using the Nine Yin Phantom Sword. He had to take a break before doing it again. It could be compared to someone who ran two laps and had to rest before doing another lap.

This was the first time he pulled it off in a real fight, and he felt excited about it. This stopped his movement, leaving him open for attacks. Blue chains erupted from under his feet. They were from Gridhacker's spell. At the same time, a ring of light bound him. It was Magic Bind cast by Guzrim.

The eight draconian guards also came with their weapons ready to strike Jack. As for Long, his Nine Yang Restoration had brought his HP back to almost full again. He transformed into the enhanced dragon form and called his pet out, the Celestial Lindworm.

'Hey, can I use Elevate Beast with Therras so far away from me?" Jack asked Peniel in his mind.

'It should be no problem,' Peniel answered.

"Hehe," Jack grinned as the lindworm approached.

Jack used the skill then. The Elevate Beast should have increased Therras' grade to eternal down there. He believed it was now causing even more havoc to the enemy soldiers than it already was. The reason Jack used the skill was not that Therras needed the boost. It was because he needed it to use Beast Command.

His Beast Command could only take control of the opponent's pet if it was at least one grade lower than Therras and not ten levels higher than Therras' level. Long's Celestial Lindworm was a level 78 mythical. Therras was level 81 mythical. Under normal circumstances, Jack wouldn't be able to take control of Long's pet. But if Therras was elevated to the eternal grade, then it was possible.

Jack used his race skill, Willpower. The magic ring and blue chains binding him were broken. He flew away as the draconian guards came attacking. He then used Beast Command on the Celestial Lindworm that chased after him.

The Celestial Lindworm that was rushing at Jack suddenly turned to Long who was flying next to him. Long had tried using combination assault just now. He was confused when the system notified him that the skill's condition was not met. His confusion turned to disbelief when his pet turned around with its mouth wide open ready to bite him.

He dodged in time and sent the lindworm a hard punch to the side of its head, sending it reeling. The lindworm retaliated by firing its light-element breath. Long shielded himself with his two dragon wings.

The rune diagrams around the throne room suddenly flared. The celestial lindworm was forcefully unsummoned by Gridhacker.

The pet was gone, but this disruption had caused Long to lose sight of Jack. When he was looking for Jack, he was assailed by a dark beam. He received chaos damage from the beam and he felt his head

spinning. The beam stuck to him and dealt damage over time. He looked at the source of the beam and discovered that multiple beams were fired from the left-hand weapons wielded by multiple Jacks.

Gridhacker, Guzrim, and the draconian guards tried attacking these Jacks, but all their attacks just passed through. These Jacks were illusions.

Jack had cast Hundred Mirages and was using his Staff of Illios' abilities, the Illios Stare and Vision Bending. Even without utilizing his perfect mana concealment, Long would still not find him due to the vision bending's ability to conceal mana and grant its user invisibility.

Long's HP went down from Illios Stare, but his Nine Yang Restoration kept him alive. His mastery over mana manipulation was advanced enough that he could still maintain his ancient art despite the mental attack from Illios Stare. Yet, he knew he couldn't keep this for long. His head continued to throb. He could lose his focus any second.

Out of urgency, he instinctively punched using his special class' skill, Infinite Comet Fists. The throne room was large, but the skill produced almost infinite speeding comets that struck all over. Long didn't aim his skill, he let it spread everywhere to cover all corners. These comets also hit his allies but he didn't care.

The comets were too many, Jack couldn't dodge them all. He ended up using his sword art to neutralize the comets coming at him. Once his swords clashed with the comets, his invisibility ended. Jack's copies produced by the vision bending also vanished.

The Illios Stare was still running, though. The dark beam continued to latch onto Long. Long used the level 70 skill from his Fist Lord class then.

Several duplicates of him charged out of his body, a total of ten of them. These ten duplicates came at Jack with blinding speed. Their assaults took Jack by surprise. Jack defended using a magic shield but the ten performed a combo by linking their hits. The assault sent Jack crashing into the wall. His Illios Stare was forcefully ended.

Peniel later informed Jack that the skill was called Astral Fists. Peniel also said that since Long conjured ten duplicates, that meant Long had fully max-leveled the skill. Astral Fists at its first level conjured only five duplicates.

Freed from the mental attack, Long fired his dragon form's flame breath. The breath engulfed Jack.

When the flames subsided, they saw a pair of golden wings covering Jack. The golden wings absorbed all the damage from the flame breath. The two wings opened and exposed a grinning Jack.

"Hehe, that was fun. By the way, why don't you call your companion? Where is Abasi?" Jack asked.

"Where is yours?" Long returned.

"Well, then playtime is over. I'm wrapping this up."

Finished speaking, Jack used Reset.

Chapter 1614: Destroying the Throne

Once Jack used Reset, he transformed into the supreme dragon form. An instant after, a lightning explosion erupted from his body. The eight draconian guards were rushing at Jack after he was blasted by Long's flame breath. They were assailed by the lightning explosion. They fell back with paralyzed bodies. Sparks of lightning could be seen coursing through their bodies.

Jack's dragon form was also in lightning form. He then turned into a lightning bolt and smashed into Long.

Jack was surprised to see that Long only staggered back a few steps from that forceful collision. He was even more surprised to see a dark purple energy coating Long's body. He had seen the same thing before when he fought the Herald of Greed inside the ancient battleground.

"Chaos armor?" Jack uttered. "So, you still hide a trump card."

Long was indeed hiding this skill to use it at an opportune moment. He hoped this skill could give him a window to land a decisive counterattack. However, after sensing Jack's energy when Jack transformed using Lightning God Incarnation, he knew he couldn't afford to be careless.

"Doesn't matter, it will all end now." Jack cast Time Lock.

Long's movement completely stopped.

"Huh? The flames of his Nine Yang Restoration continue to burn," Jack said.

"His Chaos Armor is also still in effect even if you stop his movement," Peniel added.

Jack tested by using the sword of light on Long. The crescent light hit but the damage it caused was quickly healed by the Nine Yang Restoration. The nine-yang energy wasn't affected by the time lock.

"Never mind, let's take them out together," Jack said. He rushed to Long, grabbed him, and threw him to Gridhacker beside the throne.

Gridhacker and Guzrim had been casting offensive spells at Jack when Jack was dealing with Long, but Jack ignored those spells. The protection from his Lightning God Incarnation reduced those spells' damage to a minuscule proportion.

Long's static body slammed into Gridhacker who in turn slammed into the throne. While the two were incapacitated, Jack used Lightning God Barrage, fired his soul breath, and purposefully triggered the finishing attack of his Lightning God Incarnation.

The three explosive attacks hit at the same time at Long, Gridhacker, and the throne.

The impact was so powerful, it not only destroyed the throne. It also destroyed the floor under it. The floor crumbled and Jack fell to the royal guest meeting room underneath the throne room. This was the room with the broken glass wall where he had entered earlier.

What surprised Jack the most was the two players who received his combined divine attacks were still alive. Their HP hung at 1 point.

"What the... Sacrificial dummy?" Jack made a guess. "You people and your tools."

Jack swung his hands at the two. He only needed to hit them one more time.

Gridhacker couldn't react to Jack's speed. He was in a paralyzed state, so there was nothing he could do. The rune diagrams in the palace sent recovery lights at him, but Jack's slash was faster. Gridhacker died before his HP recovered enough.

Jack received the notification he had successfully taken over Hydrurond. He received 500,000 merit points and 50 ruling powers for the feat. He didn't have the time to celebrate. Gridhacker was killed, but Long was not.

The time lock had ended at the time they fell through the crumbling floor, and the chaos armor protected Long from status effects, so he was not paralyzed. Long's reaction was very fast, he flipped backward when Jack's slash came. The Nine Yang Restoration also recovered Long's HP after his life was saved by the sacrificial dummy.

Jack used Brave Slash again. Long countered using Nine Yang Scorching Blade. The martial arts collided with the game skill. Jack's power trumped Long's. Long was sent flying back with some damage. Long didn't fight the force. He used it instead.

Accelerated by the momentum, he flapped his dragon wings and shot out through the broken glass wall. He knew now that he wasn't Jack's opponent when Jack was at full strength.

"Not so fast!" Jack used Wind Slash. While doing that, he also cast Time Realm

Jack might be able to mask his melee attacks, but he was unable to do so on his ranged attacks. With his mana sense, Long was able to accurately dodge the five slashing wind energies.

After dodging those wind slashes, Long felt his speed slow down. Ahead of him, an obstructing barrier appeared and cut his escape path.

"This again? This won't stop me the last time. It won't stop me this time!" Long exclaimed. His palm moved forward, preparing to use the Penetrating Wave Palm.

Before his palm touched the Time Realm's barrier. Something suddenly appeared before him. He was surprised because he didn't sense this thing. This thing was a humanoid metallic creature with bladed limbs. Behind it were three pairs of bladed wings.

This was the first time Long saw Spark. He didn't understand why a monster suddenly appeared here right in the middle of a settlement, and why couldn't he sense it?

Spark didn't let Long ponder for long. It entered Jack's time realm boundary. It stabbed and slashed at Long using its bladed limbs and bladed wings. Long had no choice but to stop advancing and block the attacks using his iron hand technique.

While he did, the air directly in front of him shimmered.

"What?!" Long had seen this shimmering air recently, but to see it now was too unexpected. How could a monster use martial arts? A top-class ancient art to add!

His surprise and the slow effect from the time realm dulled his movement. A black light shot out of the shimmering air and pierced Long's forehead. His mind might have been strong enough to resist the mental attack from Illios stare, but getting hit by the Nine Yin Phantom Blade in his head was another matter.

His mind went blank for a second.

During this one second, which was stretched longer due to the Time Realm's effect, Jack arrived behind Long. With Spark at the front, the two used their sword arts. Countless slashes landed on Long's body. The combo multiplier produced tremendous damage. Additionally, the flames from the Nine Yang Restoration went a little dimmer after Long suffered a hit on the head.

The HP recovery was not able to keep up with the damage Long received. His HP finally dropped to zero. His still body dropped to the ground from a great height.

Chapter 1615: A Resolution

Even though Jack finally succeeded in killing Long, this was not the last time they saw this troublesome martial artist. Like Master and him, Long had the Immortal Soul. Hence, this kill would only reduce his level by half.

Still, this kill satisfied Jack. This would be great morale for his guildmates when they learned of it. This would also be a great shame for the prideful Long. He understood martial artists relied on a good mental state for their development. He hoped this defeat gave Long enough shame to stunt his growth.

"Thanks, Spark!" Jack exclaimed. He didn't give this spirit weapon the order to come to his aid. Spark had done it out of his own account.

"It's my duty, Master," Spark replied. "The battle down there is almost finished. I figured I should be more useful up here in case you need help."

Jack looked down. The battle had indeed ended. His soldiers were searching the streets to see if there were still surviving ethereal soldiers. As for the draconian soldiers, they had now switched sides after Jack destroyed the throne and killed Gridhacker.

The combat status ended and Long's body on the ground vanished.

"You have surprised me again," Jack resumed his conversation with Spark. "Not only did you learn my sword art, but you also learned my mana concealment and Nine Yin Phantom Sword."

"As long as you use the martial art while wielding Storm Breaker, I will be able to analyze it and learn it for my use."

"Damn...! Do you know how much effort we put to learn these martial arts? Isn't it a bit unfair if you can copy them just like that?" Jack asked.

"Oh? So, you now understand how the natives are feeling when you outworlders learn game skills instantly?" Peniel said.

"Uh... When you put it like that..."

"So, what are you going to do with this country?" Peniel asked. "It is under your rule now. You can use the monarch system directly or you can appoint a puppet sovereign to represent you."

"I am not ruling another country," Jack said. "Taking care of one is time-consuming enough. I'm going to give it back to its rightful ruler. Speaking of which..."

Jack had been receiving several messages from Arthur when he and his army started charging into Messephyria. He didn't pay attention to them at the time. He was reading them now. He frowned after finishing reading. Peniel also read the messages via their mind links.

"Ten million zombie troops...?" Jack muttered. "That guy is insane..."

"Don't forget the two eternal-grade zombie dragons," Peniel reminded. "Unlike country guardians, they are not limited by summoning time. If your eternal helpers couldn't defeat them within the time limit, then you would be in trouble."

Jack understood that. At this stage, he had several eternal-grade helpers. Broidrireg, the archdemon lord, Terras under Elevate Beast's effect, and Elayne. However, all those helpers other than Elayne had a time limit, while Elayne's level was still too low. He would be at a disadvantage if Master came with Suzaki and his two zombie dragons.

"Should we abandon this capital?" Peniel asked. "It doesn't seem like you can keep it for long anyway. Master should have received the news about this capital falling into your hands. He should be coming this way soon."

Jack thought about his options as he looked at the situation below. His troops were now restoring order to the city. He saw many draconian civilians coming out of their houses to look at the situation. They understood the rulership of this country had again changed hands. They wondered how their lives would be with the new sovereign.

Jack made a resolution then.

"No. We will defend this capital!" Jack exclaimed. "The people of this country have suffered enough under Master's rule. We will now give them a banner of hope, that there are still people who they can look up to!"

At the same time, Jack sent a message to Arthur who was on the run with Aldryth. He told them to come to Messephyria. They would make their stand in this ruined capital.

Jack unsummoned Spark, Terras, and his royal agents. He would need his royal agents again soon, but thanks to the summoning feature, they could improve themselves in these few days rather than sit here waiting for the enemies. Jack then went back to the throne room.

The large hole in the floor was still there, but the throne had miraculously reformed. It was now situated a bit further to the back due to the hole in its original position. Jack looked around. The eight draconian guards were there but Guzrim was not.

"Where is the marquess that was in this room earlier?" Jack asked.

"Reporting, Your Majesty. He had left as soon you became sovereign," The guard answered.

"Chase him! Capture him and bring him to me!" Jack commanded.

Four out of the eight guards rushed out of the room to carry out Jack's command. Jack went to the new throne and sat on it. He checked the settlements' stats. All four stats in every settlement were below the acceptable level. It was especially so to settlements where Master carried out the massacre. Some villages were even greyed, indicating that they were no longer functional.

Even the kingdom coffer and kingdom mana were lacking. The kingdom coffer only had a bit below 300,000 gold coins. This was hardly enough to rebuild.

"F*ck that Master," Jack cursed.

Jack spent 100,000 gold coins and 30 ruling powers for the most important thing if he wanted to defend this capital. He repaired the capital's wall and its defensive armaments. The city wall outside magically returned to its perfect state. The gap in the wall was now sealed. One couldn't even spot a crack. Rune diagrams shone on the wall's surface.

The draconian civilians looked at the repaired wall with wonder. A small hope blossomed inside their hearts, thinking that their country might still have a chance to return to its former glory like how that wall did.

Chapter 1616: Transferring Sovereignty

Because Aldryth didn't march with a large force, she could move faster. She arrived in Messephyria in one day. She had sent scouts to search out her split forces and told them to gather in Messephyria. Arthur also sent messages to the player's community who had fought with them, telling them to come to Messephyria if they were still willing to help.

Jack welcomed Aldryth upon her arrival. She was with Arthur, Zoikod, and a small team of draconian soldiers. When Jack brought her riding past the capital's street, the draconian civilians who laid eyes on her came and asked if she had finally returned to them. She was a popular princess who was close to the people before the country fell, so her sighting drew many draconians' attention. She assured each of them that she vowed to restore this country to its glory.

More and more civilians appeared after hearing news of Aldryth's return. They came from all over the capital. This caused their journey toward the palace to become time-consuming. Jack didn't rush her.

Once they arrived in the palace, Jack took her to the throne room. A wooden plank had been laid out to cover the big hole in the floor.

"Uh... That's on me. Sorry," Jack said.

Aldryth didn't mind about the hole. There was so much to repair in this capital, the throne room was the last thing she planned to renovate.

Jack accessed the monarch system. As a captured country, there was an option to appoint a puppet sovereign or transfer the sovereignty to a draconian. Jack chose the transfer option. The system then scanned the room and asked which draconian Jack wished to transfer the sovereignty to. Jack chose Aldryth.

A system notification sounded inside the head of every Hydrurond's citizens. Whether they were natives or outworlders, they now knew it was Aldryth who was on the throne.

The native citizens celebrated the news.

Aldryth followed up by sending transmissions to every combatant citizen to come to Messephyria. The ones who had joined her in Delphoia were just a small portion of the untouched settlements. They were those who had high levels and were more confident with their abilities. Most of the low-level ones still cowered inside their settlements and hoped that Master didn't come.

Now that Aldryth was the legitimate queen, she hoped she could give these draconians the courage to come forward. Even if they were low levels, they would still be valuable. At this moment, she needed every help she could get.

Jack also brought Guzrim before Aldryth. He was captured yesterday before he managed to leave the palace. He was bound and appeared to resign to his fate. Jack left the decision to Aldryth. Aldryth ordered Guzrim to be put back in jail. His fate would be decided once they chased the invaders out of the country.

Within the next two days, Aldryth's splintered forces slowly arrived. Everyone readied themselves for the coming conflict. Jack also sent a mental message to Broidrireg for him to get ready. He was sure he would need the old dragon in the coming conflict.

Master arrived on the third day after Jack seized the throne from Gridhacker. If he immediately marched to Messephyria after the battle with Aldryth's force, he needed only two days, but he had been busy resurrecting the dead. He was not in a hurry.

The sight of his army made everyone who watched from the defensive walls lose their words. They were like a carpet of ants that covered the entire land.

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Master watched Messephyria in silence as his massive army stopped a certain distance from the capital.

"He truly stays....," Linda muttered.

"You two have failed to predict his action several times already. Why act surprised this time?" Spring Crown said.

"You sound happy about this," Linda returned.

"Oh, I'm always happy when you two know-it-alls lose your composure."

"This simply proves that his stupidity is way out of expectation," Master spoke. "Staying is just letting us crush his army. Our wish to defeat their force one by one is made possible by his action. We will not waste this. We will crush them with this capital. But make sure everyone knows, that the Themisphere King is not to be killed. He should be apprehended."

"Dude, killing him is already like scaling the heaven. You have to prepare for a huge loss to take him alive," Spring Crown said.

"Any loss is worth it," Master responded.

"For you, perhaps," Spring Crown said.

Master turned to Spring Crown and uttered, "Do you have something you want to say to me?"

"Nothing, boss. All's good," Spring Crown replied.

Master continued staring at Spring Crown for a few more seconds before returning his attention to the capital ahead.

"We don't have siege weapons. We are going to lose a lot of force if we have to force our way into that capital," Linda said. All their siege weapons had been destroyed during the war in Palgrost. The ones that were constructed recently were still inside Liguritutum. There was not enough time to transport the siege weapons here.

"Maybe we should just alienate them?" Linda proposed. "We keep their force here while half of us go for the Sangrod army and Themisphere's second army that is en route. We will only have a problem if we have to deal with all of them together. If separately, we should be able to defeat them easily."

"No. All that matters is the last divine treasure," Master answered. "This business with conquering other countries is just a means for that. Now that the last divine treasure is right before me, we can't get distracted. We will focus on this army and the Themisphere King inside the capital!"

"As you wish, My Lord," Linda said. She instructed some soldiers to bring the war table. Once the table was laid in front of her, she started operating it.

While Linda could move the ethereal troops efficiently using the war table, it had no hold over Master's zombie army. The zombie army only showed up as allies in the projection, she couldn't send commands to them via the war table. The one who could command the zombie army was Master and those Master gave authority to, and that was also done manually by spoken orders.

Hence, it was not possible to maneuver the zombie army effectively.

They didn't need to. With such a massive army, there was no need for a strategy. Master sent the command to his zombie army and all of them swarmed toward the capital.

Chapter 1617: Support from the Seniors

The players on the wall looked at the incoming swarm with a surreal feeling. They felt like they were in that old movie where they were the defenders of a fort getting swarmed by a sea of space bugs. It didn't end well for those defenders in the movie. They hoped it was different here.

As for the native soldiers, they looked on with apprehension. They couldn't deny this didn't look good, but they were determined. They clenched their weapons tighter.

The draconian soldiers knew that this time, it was again a battle to defend their home. A battle in the name of their rightful queen. They no longer acted under the name of an invading ruler. Even though the situation looked bleak, they were in exceptionally high morale.

As for the human soldiers. They were also determined. They were determined to stop this madness here, so it didn't extend its hands into Themisphere. No matter what, they had to vanquish this evil before it advanced too far.

Jack was inside the throne room with Aldryth, Zoikod, Genesis, and several other guild leaders from Palgrost's guilds. In front of him was a projection image. He had fed his staff another 1,000 mana cores.

"It isn't as bad as we thought. Most of these zombie soldiers have low levels," Jack said. "He had been moving the image around to spy on the zombie soldiers. He could use Inspect on his projection to check the level of the zombies inside the image. After checking around, he found a majority had low levels."

When Aldryth first saw the zombie soldiers, she had been too demoralized by the sight to think clearly. To be able to amass so many zombies, Master wouldn't have been picky. There were not that many high-level combatants available.

"Even so, there are too many of them," Genesis said.

"Yes. Luckily, we are in a defensive battle and the enemy doesn't have siege weapons," Jack said.

"They have those dragons, though," Peniel reminded.

"I will deal with them," Jack said. He then turned to Aldryth and asked, "You sure you can't call Eoranth anymore?"

"That's the first thing I checked in the monarch system after you transferred the sovereignty to me. Even after I become the queen, the status in the monarch system states that Hydrurond doesn't have a country guardian."

Jack nodded. "It's okay. I will do my best. You all stay here."

Genesis nodded. Eleven guilds from Palgrost were there. The ones who had supported Boron's rebellion had been ousted after the war ended, their headquarters were then taken by new guilds. All of Palgrost's guilds with headquarters joined this war. Some of them were a bit regretful, though, after they saw the mass of the enemies from Jack's projection.

"Wait for my mark before summoning your guild armies," Jack said to them. "There is a one-week cooldown before you can summon them again, so we have to make them count."

"Got it," Genesis responded.

"I should be out there fighting as well," Aldryth said.

"No. I'm sorry to say this but you are not a fighter," Jack said. "I need you to help me with one thing."

"What?"

Jack took out his Chalice of Blood. "Keep this safe and don't let it get moved."

Jack placed the chalice near the throne. While still holding the chalice, he used Judgement of Past Kings. The eleventh king of Themisphere, Thenodeep, appeared.

When the others were confused as to why Jack used an offensive skill when there were no enemies around, a crimson thread lashed out from the chalice in Jack's hand and latched itself onto the phantom king. More and more kings appeared. The same thing happened to all of them.

These past Themisphere Kings looked around the place after they regained their consciousness.

"Are we inside Hydurond's palace?" Thewolden asked. "I once visited the throne room in a diplomatic visit, but it was grander then?"

"Young King! Did you call us out to attend a royal feast?" Thebalder asked heartily.

"What feast? I need your help. We are in the middle of a war," Jack replied.

"Damn it. You said you would take us out to enjoy the current world when you told us how you plan to use that chalice. Why is it every time you call us, it is always an emergency?" Thebalder complained.

"What can I say, we can't have peace until the Ligurituum ruler is ousted. We will have to postpone our picnic for later."

"What do you need us to do, Young King?" Theridan asked.

Jack explained the situation to them as briefly as possible. They were short on time.

"A battle against overwhelming force? I've never experienced that before. Now, I can finally live the glory... Even when I am already dead," Thewolden said.

"I have experienced such a battle. It is not as glorious as you think," Thebalder said. Thinking about the time when he fought against the unending horde from the underworld portal.

"Thank you for your support, seniors," Aldryth said to the ghost kings.

"This is Aldryth, the current queen of Hydurond," Jack introduced.

The ghost kings greeted back. They didn't have time for pleasantries. After the short acknowledgment, Theridan said to the other kings, "All right, everyone. You have heard Young King's request. Let's spread out and keep those undead from stepping into this capital!"

"That's right! The only undead allowed behind the city wall are us!" Thebalder exclaimed.

'I love it when our helpers are excited about their jobs,' Jack remarked in his mind.

'Don't we all?' Peniel responded.

The eleven kings exited the palace and spread out in different directions. Each of them would be defending a different section of the wall. Bound natives by the Chalice of Blood could move within twenty-five kilometers of the chalice, so they had no problem traveling to the defensive wall.

To top it off, they had no duration. They could stay for as long as needed on the field until they were killed or the chalice was moved. It also didn't matter if they were killed. They were already dead. Jack could resummon them again after waiting for three days, which was the cooldown time for the Judgement of Past Kings.

However, the cooldown only started after all eleven kings were out of existence. Otherwise, the system considered the execution of the Judgement of Past Kings to not yet end.

Chapter 1618: The Second Siege of Messephyria

Before the enemies arrived, Jack and Aldryth had decided the placement of the defenders.

Arther led the defenders on the Northern side while Meryl was at the Eastern wall. Hydrurond's sole Lord Dominator, Dytess, was in charge of the Southern side. Grace and Arthur stood guard above the main gate at the Western side. Jack was supposed to defend this side as well once he finished with the management inside the place.

The ninth king of Themisphere, Theardeat, flew to where Grace and Arthur were. He was a level 80 rare elite. He held a sword in his right hand and a staff in his left. He used to be a native who could use both melee skills and magic spells.

Jack also summoned his royal agents and had them spread out along the defensive walls.

Messephyria was very large and it had no natural barrier like Mount Thenias for Thereath. They had to defend all sides.

One positive thing they could be grateful for was that the defensive wall was even sturdier than it was during the first siege of the capital. At that time, although the wall was functional, it still needed some repairs. They didn't complete the repair then because of Master's rush tactic. This time, the wall was in perfect condition because Jack used his ruling powers to complete it. The completion also activated multiple ranged weapons that were attached to the wall.

Additionally, the enemy didn't seem to bring any siege weapons except for the siege ladders. Siege ladders were much cheaper and easier to carry than a standard siege weapon, so Master's army had plenty of them.

The siege ladders were carried by the living soldiers. Linda arranged for these living soldiers to spread out among the massive zombie army. Most of the zombie troops had low levels. They were meant as interference and kept the enemy's attention away from the high-level ones. It would still be the high-level soldiers that were the substance of the attack.

Once the zombie horde came into range, the ballistae and catapults on the wall began firing. Those with ranged attacks also send their attacks.

The zombies completely ignored these attacks. They kept on charging without fear. The living soldiers that marched with these zombie troops even used them as a shield. Some of the lowest-level and lowest-grade zombies perished from the bombardment, but many more replaced them.

When they arrived under the wall, it was as if their number was never reduced from all that bombardment. The defenders used their AOE skills on the enemies below.

Siege ladders started going up. Their hooked ends latched onto the battlement, refusing to let go. The number of ladders was exorbitant. There was a ladder every ten meters for the entire wall. Master had

mass-produced these ladders from Hydrurond workers using the leftover funds since the siege weapons were too expensive and took too long to produce. These ladders proved useful now.

The zombies started climbing the ladder en masse. Everyone started targeting the zombies that were climbing. The zombies ignored all the attacks. Since they used to be natives, they had the HPs to tank these attacks. Only attacks with knockback could knock them off the ladder, but the zombies behind them quickly take over their positions.

The defenders managed to destroy the latches on some of the ladders. They successfully pushed the ladders away and all the zombies climbing on it fell to the ground, but these zombies quickly got back up as if nothing had happened. They sent the ladders back up again with the latches magically fixed. The process repeated all over.

Some enemies who could fly went into the air to disrupt the defenders so the zombies could climb the wall. Luckily, there weren't too many such enemies. Most of the zombies were low level so they didn't have access to flying ability. The defenders who could fly also went into the air to face these flying enemies.

In some parts, where the defenders failed to break the ladder's latches, the zombies successfully climbed onto the battlements. The defenders then had to fight these zombies in melee.

As time passed, more and more places on the wall had zombies climbed onto them. The fight became fiercer at these places.

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Two ladders were latched on both sides of the main gate. One of them had the zombie soldiers successfully climb up. Grace and Arthur went over to deal with the breach there. Arthur's katana slashed with expert precision while Grace's mace hit with quick and fierce strikes.

With the two's lead, the defenders were able to take out the zombies that had climbed up. Arthur's One-word Slash shattered the latch and the ladder fell back down.

Beside them, Theardeat continued to fire one spell after another. Most of his spells were AOE and almost all were fire elements. These fire spells easily caused burn effects to a large number of the zombie units. Since the zombies revived from the Necronomicon couldn't be healed, this small damage still proved effective.

Not far away from them, Elayne was playing her Melody of Death. Her music had an extremely far reach. Even though the damage was small. It affected even more enemies than Theardeat's spells. To top it all, this music lasted for as long as Elayne continued playing. Some of the low-level and low-grade zombies died from Elayne's music before they even arrived at the wall.

Jack had left the palace and came to the Western wall. He saw Grace and Arthur were doing well but at a couple of spots some distances away, the fight was worrying. So, he cast Double Clone and went to those separate spots.

He used his AOE skills and spells like the Lightning God Barrage, Perpetual Lightning Judgement, Realm of the Sword God, and the such, but he refrained from using his transformation skills. He might need them in case of emergency.

Jack looked around. He spotted neither Master nor his two zombie dragons. He had warned everyone to inform him once they did. Right now, he believed it was those three who could truly breach their defense.

He wondered where those three were.

Chapter 1619: Weak Point

Master, who Jack was looking for, was still back at the field command base next to Linda and the war table. He was observing the ongoing battle from a distance.

He turned to Spring Crown and gave an order, "Go and look for the weakest part in their defense."

"... Right away, boss," Spring Crown replied. He summoned his foxmare and rode off.

"Should we attack?" Ronald asked. He was itching to join the battle.

"Wait. Let the enemies wear themselves out. We will attack once Spring Crown identifies the weak point," Master answered.

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The battle continued. There were so many zombie troops that they didn't appear to decrease even after one day of fighting. The zombie troops needed no rest. They continued to fight even after an entire day had passed.

Jack and Aldryth knew this was going to be a protracted battle, so they arranged their troops into three divisions. Each division was one million strong. The first and second divisions comprised Jack's 2,000,000 troops which were composed of the Themisphere army and Palgrost outworlders. The third division was the remnants of Aldryth's force which had regathered after their recent loss. They were a combination of natives and outworlders that were 1,000,000 strong.

The arrangement was for the first and second divisions to fight while the third division rested. After eight hours, the third division joined the fight and the first division would rest. Another eight hours and the first division rejoined the battle and it was the second division's turn to rest, and so on.

With this setup, there would always be two million defending troops fighting while the other one million had their rest. This method allowed them to maintain their fighting pace at the maximum. Of course, as time passed, their number diminished because of casualties.

Against such an overwhelming force, they knew this was the best arrangement. If they used their full force at the same time, they would all get tired at the same time and the enemies might use the opportunity to create a breach. If they were swarmed, they would be done for. The key to their victory was to survive for as long as possible until reinforcements arrived.

On Master's side, the zombie troops numbered 10,000,000. As for his living army, the ethereal soldiers under his command and the outworlders who had joined his side totaled around 2,500,000.

Jack was at least thankful that the Aurebor army was not here. According to their intel, around 1,500,000 elven troops should be guarding Hydrurond. But after roaming the country for almost two weeks, he still hadn't seen an elven soldier.

He didn't have the time to worry about the Aurebor army. He just hoped that the army didn't appear here to add to the pressure, but he did wonder about Master's and his dragons' whereabouts. Those three had been confirmed to be in Hydrurond. He was wondering why they hadn't taken any action until now.

While Jack was wondering about Master, Master was sending Spring Crown a message.

"Are you still searching? One day has passed already," Master said. He was unhappy at the delay.

"Give me a break, boss. This capital is freakin' huge. Not to mention it wasn't like the last time when the wall had some cracks. The wall this time is as if new. They are perfect. I can't find any part that is weaker than the others."

"... Are you telling me you give up on finding a weak point?" Master asked.

"Boss, don't make it sound like it's my fault. There might be no weak point on the wall, but we can still find weak points in their army placement. The defenders in some parts are weaker than others. If we attack the spot where the strong defenders are far away. We can create a breach in that spot for our entry point before those strong defenders arrive."

"Where is this spot then?" Master asked.

"Give me one more day to study. You will get your perfect spot then," Spring Crown replied.

"No! I'm not going to wait that long," Master uttered. He knew the Sangrod army was already close and the second Themisphere army was probably on its way here too. They had to defeat the defending army in Messephyria before those forces arrived.

"You have three hours," Master declared.

"Sigh... I really hate it when you are pushy. Fine, boss. You will have your spot in three hours," Spring Crown replied.

"Prepare to engage in three hours," Master announced.

Linda nodded. Though there were Liguritudum soldiers mixed in with the zombie army, they were only a small portion. A majority was still on standby.

"Hah! About time," Ronald uttered. He had been resting on a nearby tree waiting for the order to attack.

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Three hours passed, and Master still hadn't received a report from Spring Crown. In his mind, he was ready to have a serious talk with this guy once this war was over. After he started carrying out the massacre of the natives to bolster his zombie army, Spring Crown was different. Perhaps he had finally hit Spring Crown's bottom line with his action.

He didn't mind. Even if he had to let go of the guy, he still had enough assets to get his prizes. If this war was a success, he could even afford to let go of everything.

He sent Spring Crown a message, "Are you done? Where are you?"

"I am here!" Master heard Spring Crown's voice. Master turned over and saw Spring Crown riding his foxmare toward him.

"I've found a perfect spot," Spring Crown said. He came to Linda's side. "Open the map. He instructed."

He then pointed at the Northwestern side of the capital.

"Are you sure?" Linda asked. "I've heard the report from players that they saw the Themisphere King and his lord marshall not far from that spot."

"You might not have noticed, but they divide their force so that some of them get to rest while the others fight," Spring Crown said. "I've studied their rotation since yesterday. Both the Themisphere king and his lord marshall have just entered their resting period less than half an hour ago. If you attack this spot now. It will be the most vulnerable. Even if they reenter the battle because you appear, they will be at their most tired. Not to mention, most of their big skills are not yet off-cooldown."

Linda thought about it. It did make sense to divide one's force between resting and fighting in a protracted battle. At least she would have planned that way if she had been in charge of the other side.

"Are you sure about the timing?" Master asked.

"Well, I will be surer if you let me study their resting cycle for another day," Spring Crown returned.

"No, we can't wait any longer," Master replied. "Everyone, move out!"

Chapter 1620: Weakest?

Following Spring Crown's clue, Linda sent their reserve troops into the Northwestern side of the capital. The World Maker's members at the frontline shouted commands for the zombie soldiers on that side to push forward. The pressure on the defenders suddenly multiplied.

While the defenders were surprised about the sudden ferocity of the enemy, a huge meteorite fell from the sky.

"F*ck...!" A player at the wall cursed when he saw this meteor was heading straight to him.

Everyone who had defensive skills used them. The meteorite hit the battlement. The wall resisted the impact. Its rune diagram flared as it resisted and healed itself from the damage caused by that powerful spell. Many defenders atop that battlement died from the impact, especially the players.

While everyone was still reeling from the shocking attack, a powerful voice reverberated in the air. It caused fear in many players' hearts.

"Surrender to your future God, you worthless mongrels, or I will put you all down!"

Master was seen floating in the air. His tons of summoned minions were with him. The ones that could fly, flew behind him. The ones that couldn't, ran below him.

Two spell formations were forming in the air. When the spell formations were completed, Sea of the Elementals and Waves of Hellfire washed through the ones who survived his meteor fall just now.

"What an ass...! He asked us to surrender but he didn't even give us a chance to answer!" One player complained as he ran at his highest speed to flee the deadly waves.

"Why? Do you want to surrender?" His friend who was running beside him asked.

"Of course not! I want to kick his ass, that's what I want!"

With that side cleared of the defenders, the zombie soldiers climbed up and started to fill that battlement. When they were just about to spread out, a large number of lightning snakes struck them. Many were obliterated simply from a touch. The surviving ones received large damage and were paralyzed.

"You finally show up, villain!" Another strong voice filled the air. This time, it brought hope to the defenders. Those who had run away from Master's spells quickly ran back to take care of the zombie soldiers who were paralyzed.

The voice was from none other than Jack. He flew using his gold dragon wings. He cast a spell mid-flight and turned into three people.

"Just after I finished having a good nap. You came at a good time. I'm ready to take you on, bastard!" Jack shouted.

Another powerful voice came from the other side. The owner of the voice barreled through the zombie soldiers and sent them tumbling out of the wall. He then flew into the air with silvery transparent wings on his back. He was Arther Pendrake, Themisphere's lord marshal.

"A good opponent after a good rest. Forgive me for abandoning my post, but let me fight this one with you, Your Majesty!" Arther exclaimed.

"A nap... A good rest...?" Master muttered.

In the battle below, the defenders started to regain ground. When he paid attention to it. There were many powerful combatants, both natives and outworlders. Many of the native soldiers were even Themisphere's special units.

Not to mention, there was also someone who should not have been here. This someone came before his summoned minions and uttered a yell. Once he did, his summoned minions which were rare elite grade and below turned to fight his zombie army instead.

Master knew this person. He was the first king of Themisphere, Theridan. This person should only exist as a backstory of the game. The only time it could exist to deliver an attack was when Jack used his regal outfit's ability. But right now, this past king was fighting as if he was still a living native.

Master used his Inspect and saw that the person was truly Theridan, except he was classified as an undead.

Seeing the description, he tried using his spell, Control the Dead, but his spell failed. He wasn't aware that he failed to wrestle control because the hold from the Chalice of Blood was stronger. Even if he was successful, Theridan would simply fade out of existence because he was not a proper summon. It was the chalice that tethered him to this reality.

When Master was still confused by the situation. Something lightning-fast slammed into him. So fast that he was already hit when he sensed it. He was sent tumbling through the air. If he didn't have his Ice Armor on, that blow would have cost him huge damage.

He saw that it was Jack in his lightning form.

"Final stage of the Lightning God Blessing...", Master uttered.

He sensed another attack and cast Teleportation. He appeared some distance away.

Arther failed to land his attack but he didn't stop. He made another swing and a large silver sword was conjured. This gigantic silver sword slashed at Master, who responded by casting Force Impact. The silver image of the sword was shattered.

Jack turned into a lightning bolt and again came before Master. When he slashed, his sword hit a solid rock instead. Master had used his Earth Titan Suit and turned into a giant golem. At the same time, thirty powerful and sharp wind blades lashed out.

Jack countered using Lightning God Barrage. The lightning balls and wind blades collided and sent elemental shockwaves all around the place.

"He shot thirty wind blades. His Wind God Blessing had also upgraded to its final stage!" Peniel exclaimed.

"Shit!" Jack cursed.

Master also used Earth Prison Wurm which was now chasing Jack, but the Wurm was too slow for Jack's lightning speed. When the wurm was busy trying to catch Jack, it was split in half by Arther whose greatsword was shining with Ki Weapon.

As the three fought in the air, the Liguritutum army arrived and collided with the defenders. The defenders held their line. Led by Theridan with its pet, Terrax, as well as the summons he had taken control of, he stopped the Liguritutum elite soldiers from breaching the wall.

Weakest? Nothing of what Master saw here supported this statement. This might as well be the strongest spot from the enemy's defense. How the hell did Spring Crown's analysis get so wrong?

When Master was about to send Spring Crown a message asking about this mess, he was hit by another unexpected occurrence.

A system notification informed him that Spring Crown was no longer the World Maker's member.