

World 901

Chapter 901: Charging Through

Abdu looked at the sky and then at his army that lined up neatly. It was a fine day for a glorious battle. However, today they were not looking for a battle. It would be suicide if they tried to break into the fort with their numbers. Their scouts reported the enemy number stationed in the fort and hills looked to be more than half theirs. Even if most of the enemies were outworlders, it was still not a good odd for a siege battle.

Additionally, they had left behind their siege weapons. It was too cumbersome for their rear assault plan. They needed speed. The siege weapons were currently being transported to where the first army was by using the direct route.

Seeing everyone was ready, he didn't delay anymore. The faster they got to where the first army was, the earlier they could defeat the enemy, and the more time they would have to scour for supplies.

Abdu lifted his weapon which was a spear. The mounts rode by the orc army puffed and stomped their hooves on the ground, kicking up dirt. Most of the mounts were horses, some were large wolves or boars. These mounts were as eager as their riders.

Abdu pointed his weapon forward and then shouted, "CHARRGGEEE...!!!"

The army charged forward. On their way, they veered to the South. They knew about the enemies stationed on the northern hills. If they charged in between the fort and the hill, they would be attacked from both sides. Hence, they chose the side away from those hills. In this way, they only needed to endure bombardment from the fort.

As for why Jeanny didn't place troops on the southern side, it was because that side was bordered by steep mountains. It was impossible to camp there. They would have to camp in the open field beside the mountain cliff which would make them vulnerable to attacks.

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"They didn't intend to fight!" Jeanny said after seeing the enemy's movement. 'Are they going to rush deeper into our territory and conduct guerilla warfare? This will prolong the war but in the end, they will be at a clear disadvantage when every human army starts hunting them down.'

John had considered this scenario to be unlikely but not impossible. Hence, they had prepared the hidden obstacles around the fort. It seemed that this unlikely scenario was coming into play.

"Prepare to move!" Jeanny commanded. They had been placing ranged attackers to the forefront for preparation of sending range attacks to support the fort. But the situation had changed, they now had to leave these hills to meet the opponents.

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Abdu placed all his defensive units facing the north side as they charged because that will be the side facing the fort.

The fort started throwing their longest-ranged assaults once the orc army came into range. The attacks came in the form of stones shot by trebuchets. The stones were just normal ones, the fort here didn't have the special explosive ammo fort Themisphylae had.

The defensive units braced themselves from impact. Some mages among these defensive units cast their spells. Round energy umbrellas materialized above the army. The stones crashed onto these umbrellas. Some of the stones bounced off while some others destroyed the umbrellas and continued. The destroyed umbrellas were cast by weaker mages, so they were not as sturdy. But even for the ones that successfully deflected the stones, cracks were produced. After being hit by two to three stones, those umbrellas still shattered.

After going through the protective spells, the momentum of the stones was greatly reduced. Hence, the damage they produced was also weakened. But most importantly, the weakened stone didn't cause stun or knockback when they fell. Thus, the army continued to charge forward despite receiving damage.

When the army moved in closer, arrows and spells started raining on them. The defensive units put their large tower shield facing the fort. For the attacks coming from only one direction, it was an easy thing to defend against.

Everyone continued to charge forward without slowing down.

When their charge brought them right beside the fort, the steeds at the front-most line suddenly started to neigh or howl loudly. Their movement speed decelerated abruptly to a stop and their mounts vanished. Because of this, the ones that were rushing behind crashed into them. Many fell and were trampled by their comrades, suffering damage numbers continuously as the momentum of the army was too fast to stop.

Abdu was among the front line. He even rode with the defensive units that were the closest to the fort. He used his long spear to swat any attacks that came near. Sogora was nearby. He cast a spell that created a wind shield that deflected all incoming attacks within a large area.

Abdu, who was startled by the sudden halt in their charge, received a Stun effect all of a sudden. The large wolf he was riding was also forcefully unsummoned. He then received a notification that his movement speed was slowed. In his confusion, he looked down and noticed a tiny metallic thing on the ground, half covered by dirt. The metallic thing looked like four long spikes being welded together at one end. He picked the thing up and inspected it.

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Caltrops (rare war tool)

Stun target for 3 seconds upon stepping and forcefully unsummon the mount.

Slow down movements to 30% of the original speed for 1 minute. After the 1-minute duration, movement speed will only recover to 60% for the next 5 minutes.

Cannot summon mounts throughout the slow duration.

Will break after hitting an enemy 3 times.

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"Grrr...!" Abdu was trying his best to not bellow in fury. He crushed the caltrop in his hand.

"Sogora! Call your wind to reveal these caltrops. Jomo, call everyone to dismount and slow down!" Abdu commanded.

Sogora cast a high-level spell and a wide tempest was summoned. Sogora aimed the tempest to blow the ground in a wide area. Magicians then send their wide area spells to destroy the caltrop in front of them. However, by doing so, they ended up even slower, because they were now stopping and clearing the caltrops in front of them. All the while the attacks from the fort continued to rain down on them.

Seeing this, Abdu changed the approach again. He ordered everyone to continue charging forward without mount and follow the momentum of the ones at the front so they didn't crash into their comrades. Many casualties had occurred due to the sudden stop just now, mainly caused by their own trampling aided by the ranged attacks from the fort.

They continued onward with a controlled momentum. They were slowed by caltrops but they proceeded forward. All they need to was just keep a stable defense against the attacks from the fort.

"What's that?" One of the soldiers asked. His comrade looked to where he was pointing and saw a flame traveling along the ground.

Upon closer inspection, the flame was traveling along a rope. The rope came to what looked like a half-buried barrel in the ground. This barrel was seemingly revealed after Sogora's tempest blew away the dirt that covered it.

Abdu, who heard the commotion, turned in the direction of where they were looking at. When he saw the barrel, his eyes turned wide. He looked further and saw what looked like the tops of similar barrels strewn out all around the field.

"Stop that flame!" He uttered.

He wanted to go and do it himself but his position was too far, and the nearest soldiers were too slow to react to his command. The flame touched the barrel and a large explosion happened.

The arrangement of the war fires was as during the civil war. They were put in the range of one another's blast, so one explosion would trigger a chain explosion on the other war fires. With the army slowed down due to the caltrops, everyone was soon engulfed in a sea of flame. All the while, the ranged attacks from the fort never stopped.

"Continue forward...!!" Abdu bellowed. It was too late to pull back now. If they did, this march would become a defeat and it would significantly lower their morale.

Unlike the time during the forest burning, this time there were no trees to catch fire, so the flame would only last its intended three minutes duration. Additionally, without trees to block their vision, the soldiers here were not as lost as the ones trapped inside the forest fire. They still had a clear sense of direction. Hence, the impact was not as severe as during the civil war.

Still, with the slow effect from caltrops, the army would most likely suffer the full three minutes burning duration. Added with the harassment from the fort, the orcs were having the worst time simply trying to

cross through. They hadn't even clashed with a single enemy yet. Many of the orcs were already both frustrated and demoralized. The only thing that kept them going was the voice of their Lord Chief, who kept on urging them to push forward.

Chapter 902: Chasing the Sneak Army

A simple passing by the side of the fort turned into a struggling journey through fire and bombardment. By the time the flame dispersed, the orcs at the front finally passed through the backline of the fortress. However, the caltrop's effect was still there, hence most of their front troops still couldn't summon their mounts.

Even though the caltrops broke after getting trampled three times, the ones affected were the ones at the front. Even if the back army could still move normally and use their mounts, they couldn't charge ahead. They had to adjust to the speed of the front army. Otherwise, they would crash into the front army and cause chaos like the first time they were hit by the caltrops on the field. Thus, the overall speed of the army slowed down as if the entire army was under the effect of the caltrops.

Abdu looked at the state of his army. These troops were disciplined enough that they didn't lose their cool under these unexpected circumstances, thus limiting their loss. They also drank recovery potions to counteract the loss of HP from the flame. Still, they were not in a good shape. Many basic soldiers and outworlders perished. Elite soldiers suffered heavily but they still survived.

However, the fact that they had to use their recovery potions already meant that they would have a lower supply when it came to the important battle against the dragon army. They still had enough supplies due to not fighting much yet, but what they had was still limited.

Abdu gritted his teeth. Those cunning humans, did they place such traps expecting them to charge through?

When finally, the six minutes duration of the caltrops expired, the front line could finally resummon their steeds. They did so and their speed picked up again.

As they did, they heard war cries from the side. They turned and saw a large army coming from the direction of the hills. The fortress' door also opened and another army poured forth.

There was a split second when Abdu considered charging for the fort, but he dismissed it soon. The enemy could easily close the door again. The army that came out should only be a portion of the ones guarding the fort.

"Ignore them, charge forward!" Abdu yelled. Their objective was not to fight this army here.

Even so, their speed and momentum had greatly weakened due to the caltrops. Hence their backline still got caught by the charging human army.

Abdu made an unwilling decision by sacrificing a portion of his backline to hold down the enemy while most of his army continued onward. The backline orc soldiers didn't even flinch when they received the order. They went ahead and clashed with the humans, trying to buy as much time for their comrades.

The players on the backline, on the other hand, mostly ignored the order and continued forward following the main army. They didn't think the war contribution points from following this order to worth getting killed for certain.

Abdu made a rough estimation while they marched. They might have lost around 30,000 natives and 70,000 outworlders from this charge. This already included the ones he had left behind to block the enemy army. Their current total of 400,000 troops should still be enough to make a difference when they worked together with the first army to hit the enemy's army from two fronts.

Still, losing all these soldiers without taking even one enemy down was a truly frustrating feeling. Abdu looked back at the human army that was still blocked by his loyal soldiers. He returned his attention to the front. Never mind, once they defeated the human army facing the first army, all would be worth it.

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Commander Armstrong, who led the troops from the fortress, came and met with Jeanny who was fighting the orc soldiers left behind to hold them back. Jeanny was fighting a level 58 special elite orc.

Armstrong came from the side and sliced the orc's legs with his greatsword. The orc fell from the sneak attack. Armstrong lifted his left hand, which was equipped with an unusually large gauntlet. The gauntlet shone bright red. The red light formed a giant fist which Armstrong slammed to the ground where the orc was laying. The ground sunk from the force of the impact followed by cracks that spread out.

The orc on the ground was close to death but was still alive. Jeanny's spear struck his head and ended his life.

"Thanks for the assist," Jeanny said.

"I don't see that you need it, but I figure you should hurry," Armstrong replied. He understood the outworlder's need for exp hence he had controlled his attack to not kill the orc.

"Go!" Armstrong uttered. He then turned to Uvira who was nearby, "Protect her!"

"Yes, commander," Uvira replied.

John's plan if Verremor's army charged through Slaughterer Plains, was to keep on their tail and harass them. However, they couldn't leave the fort here unoccupied. The force that Abdu brought seemed to be half of their entire force. They were not sure where the other half was. Hence, they had to leave a force to defend the fort just in case.

Jeanny looked at Abdu's army in the distance. Armstrong was right. If they delayed, Abdu's army would be out of sight soon. She summoned her steed and issued the order to pursue. The orcs that stayed behind were thinning. They couldn't block the entire army. Hence, Jeanny charged through them and chased after Abdu's force.

Jeanny had taken everyone that was stationed on the hills, leaving only Armstrong's force to continue defending the fort.

They rode at maximum speed. They couldn't let the orc army out of sight. John predicted that the most likely thing the orcs would do if they charged through without occupying the fort was spread out once

they were deep enough into Themisphere's territory. They would be aiming for guerilla warfare while razing for supplies.

However, Jeanny saw them make a turn and follow along the side of the mountain range.

'They are not heading deeper into the country?' Jeanny thought questioningly after seeing the enemy's movement.

The orc continued to follow along the mountain range. There was no sign that they would be changing direction.

In her bewilderment, she sent a message to John.

"What is it? We are about to face a very desperate battle soon. Can't talk much," John gave her a reply.

Jeanny sent her a summary of what had happened, asking him what she should do.

"In which direction are they heading?" John asked.

"North. They keep following the side of the mountain range," Jeanny replied.

There was a brief pause before Jeanny heard from John again. "You have to catch up and stop them," John said.

"How? They are running at full speed. The best we can do is keep on their tail. Do you know what they are planning?"

"They are going to hit the Dragon army," John answered. "Desperate move. I guess our messing with their supply line is effective if they become that desperate. Still, this desperate move can turn the tide. If the dragon army is besieged from two opposite sides, they will be in great trouble. The reason those native armies can fight for weeks with controlled losses is due to their high HP. The ones who have lost HP can retreat to the back to recover while the reserves take over. If they are hit at the back as well, they won't have any place to retreat to, they will have to continue fighting. This will increase casualties significantly."

"We are chasing this sneak army. We can hit the back of this sneak army as well. They will be besieged from two sides by us and the dragon army as well. They will have the same predicament."

"The sneak army will, but so is the dragon army. If they sacrifice this sneak army to annihilate our dragon army, which one do you think is the heavier loss? Do you think your troops can take on Verremor's first army once we lose the dragon army? With how desperate they are at this moment, they will fight with all their strength. In my estimation, the dragon army will be badly wounded even if they are not annihilated if you allow this sneak army to reach them."

"I will send a message to Armstrong to ask him to send a message to the dragon army so they can prepare."

"You can do that. But even if they know of the coming attack, they will still be in trouble. If they set up their formation to defend their back, their front will be weakened. Against an equally strong force, this can cause an opening that can be exploited by Verremor's first army."

"So, what do you suggest?" Jeanny asked.

"Stop that sneak army from reaching the dragon army. I gotta go now, our battle here is about to start," John cut the message.

'Damn it! How do you suggest we do that?' Jeanny thought with exasperation. The enemy was running at the same speed as them. Additionally, their number was only about half the enemy. She wasn't sure they could do much even if they caught up.

She did what she could first. She sent a message to Viral Cora who stayed back at the fort with Commander Armstrong. She asked Cora to inform Armstrong about John's theory and to send a message transmission to the dragon army that an enemy force might be heading to their rear.

"Something wrong?" Selena, who was riding beside her, asked.

Jeanny told her about their predicament.

"That is indeed a problem," Selena said. She couldn't offer any possible solution. Some of them who rode super-rare grade steeds might be able to speed up and catch up with the army they were chasing. But there were only a few of them with such steeds. They won't be able to do much.

"My Jackal Crews can intercept them," Regim, who was also riding nearby, said.

Chapter 903: Incoming Battle

Jeanny turned to Regim. "How?" She asked.

"During our idle time here, we have scouted most of this region, including the hill we are stationed at and also the mountain range behind it. If the destination is behind that mountain range, there is a shortcut path that my guild can take. Using this path can bring us behind the dragon army before that orc's army in front of us reach there."

"Good, let's take that path," Jeanny said.

"Unfortunately, only my guild can take that path. It is not a normally traversable terrain. Inexperienced people will just slow us down. We might be able to only bring one or two people."

Jeanny knew that Jackal Crews was a group of mercenaries who used to be real soldiers. So, she wasn't offended when Regim called them inexperienced people. However, she was weary of him. Did he truly sincere about helping? Or was this a ploy to sabotage the war as Death Associates did?

"Even if you can get ahead of them, with only your guild, what can you do?" Jeanny asked.

"We have guild headquarters, we can summon our guild troops to increase our number," Regim replied. "If we bring this guy, we can increase our number even more." Regim was pointing at Manager Steelhand.

The two of them went together? Now, Jeanny was getting even wearier.

"How many guild troops can you summon? Those in front of us are four hundred thousand strong troops which mainly consisted of native soldiers. I don't think your two guilds can do much in slowing them down," Selena said.

"You are right," Regim didn't refute her words. "Which is why we hope we can get those war tools that are used to slow them down when they charged through the plains."

Jeanny frowned. Just when she thought she couldn't get warier. She did have some caltrops. John gave her some for contingency use. But did Regim truly believe that she would just give these caltrops to him?

Regim could read her silence. He said, "I understand if you don't trust us. We used to be enemies. What Death Associates did in this war didn't exactly promote confidence in us who used to be their allies. There is nothing I can say to dispel your distrust. I just offer to let you know of this possible solution. Whether you want to take it or not, it's entirely up to you. However, I must warn you that the window for doing this is not long. In a few more hours, if you ask us to take the shortcut path then, I am no longer confident that we can get ahead of the enemy army."

Silence ensued after that. Jeanny didn't say anything. Regim also didn't add anything to try to convince her. He just left Jeanny alone to think it over.

Selena wanted to say something but decided against it. Jeanny was no longer the junior in the same guild as her. She was now a leader of her own guild. She was even one of the leaders appointed to lead the army in this war. The responsibility of decision-making rested on her alone. Additionally, Selena herself was unsure what she would decide if this choice was presented to her. So, she kept her silence.

After some while, Jeanny finally spoke, "Regim, I will say this. If you betray us. My guild will hunt yours down."

"Fair enough," Regim replied.

"And I want you to take Trinity with you," Jeanny added. "You said you can bring two people, right?"

"All right. As long as she is not too lousy, we should be able to manage," Regim said.

"She is not," Jeanny said. "I will leave the war tools with her."

"Fair enough," Regim said again.

Trinity Dawn, who was riding with them, approached Jeanny. Jeanny transferred the caltrops to her inventory. Jeanny also advised her to wear the Amulet of Rebirth just in case. Trinity told her not to worry. She and Steelhand then followed Regim and rode away.

All the Jackal Crews members broke away from the army and went to the mountain range.

Jeanny watched them leave. She hoped her faith in them was not misplaced. She then returned her focus to the front, keeping an eye on the enemy army marching in the distance.

On a vast desert, a large army of humans was surrounding a small building. Not far from this army, on their East side, was an orc army twice the size of the human army. Behind this orc army was a row of

large supply carts. The two were just staring at one another. From the Western side, those two armies saw a huge dust cloud in the distance.

Jack, who was with the human army, look at the dust cloud with trepidation.

"That must be one of the three armies that came to deal with us," John said to Jack. "Most likely from the third army. The first and second are too tied up to divide their troops. The good news is, that I just talked with Jeanny. She mentioned that she is currently chasing a part of the third army that intends to strike the rear of our dragon army. If Jeanny fails to stop them, the dragon army will be in trouble."

"Dude... How is that good news?" Jack asked in annoyance.

"Good news for us. If a part of the third army is there, this means the one heading here is at most only half. I was worried at first if they decide to just let go of Theseval and come at us full force."

"If the dragon army loses, our effort here is also pointless," Jack said.

"That is not wrong. Well, we each have our tasks to do. Jeanny will deal with the problem there. Ours here is to weaken the enemy's armies that are fighting with dragon and phoenix army for as long as possible."

John then turned to his side, "Bowler! Are you sure all those caltrops have been placed properly?"

"Yeah, we placed them all around us," Bowler answered.

"The orcs didn't see you placing them?"

"We finished the task before that large army shows up earlier this morning. Before, it was just small scouting forces. I sent a legion to chase them away while having another circling around seemingly in patrol. But it was to disguise us placing those caltrops. Luckily, this place is all sand, it didn't take long to put the caltrops and covered them with sand."

"Good! You should be proud that you are useful in this way. Once the battle starts, your usefulness will be gone."

Bowler had the urge to fire Mana Bullet at the back of John's head.

"I didn't expect Verremor to still keep such a large army," Jack said as he watched the army in the East staring at them.

"Those must be all the legions protecting the supply carts grouped together, and maybe added by one of the border armies who stayed behind in case of an emergency. That border army must be sent here once they received a report of the missing supplies," John replied. "I bet they were already nearby before today. They simply stayed away and waited for this other army from the West to arrive so they have more numbers and can hit us from two sides. That's why we no longer see any supply carts approaching. Those carts must be held by that army. They will only continue the delivery after we are defeated."

"If this incoming army is half of the third army, combined with the one over there, their number will be four times ours," Jack said.

"That is a correct assessment," John replied.

"This is an open field, there is no defensive structure or beneficial landscape. The advantage we have is only those caltrops, which will only slow them down. They don't deal any damage nor weaken them. Most of Verremor's native's average level is also higher than our native soldiers. Do you think we can win?"

"Our objective here is never about winning, it is about buying our main army as much time as possible."

"Then why don't we just destroy this supply depot here and play hide and seek, hit and run to hit their remaining supplies?" Bowler asked.

"Because, my friend, this is their last supply depot in between our country and theirs," John answered. "If we destroy this depot, what keeps them from separating their supply carts and heading in different directions? We will then have a problem trying to locate and chase every single cart in this vast desert. The reason they still insist on passing through here is this supply depot. This world system makes it so the rations will deteriorate if they are not refreshed in this depot. If they still had a chance to decrease the loss of rations sent to the front line, they would try. That's why they will be trying their best to recapture this last supply depot. We might have ensured they lost military rations if we destroy this last supply depot, but we will fail to prevent them from delivering the other non-deteriorating supplies such as recovery potions, equipment, and materials."

The army that caused the dust cloud was in sight already. They first appeared as black dots along the horizon. Little by little, they became bigger. Soon, everyone saw those black dots turned into a sea of orcish soldiers.

"All right, ladies and gentlemen. This is what you all sign up for," John said. "Everyone, battle stations!!"

Chapter 904: Why is He Here?

Two days after they hit the first supply depot, Jack's human age reached fourteen months. He didn't get any new skills from the age increase, but his Willpower skill increased to rank 2. On rank 2, Willpower reduced its cooldown by one minute. It could now be used every four minutes.

During their hunts for the supplies and supply depots, they killed a decent number of orc soldiers guarding the supplies. They had also killed any monsters nearby. From the exp points, Jack's Brave Swordsmaster and Beastmaster had both increased by one level, to level 59 and level 58 respectively. His remaining class, Time Sage, was close to reaching level 59.

While the others were preparing for the incoming battle, John called Jack.

"Listen. In this battle, you will need to do one thing in order to make sure we buy our two main armies a few more days. I believe these coming few days will be the most deciding time. If Verrremor armies still don't receive any supply shipment in these few more days, they won't be able to endure any longer."

"What do you need me to do?" Jack asked.

John whispered to him. Jack then looked at the eastern orc army. "That will be difficult," Jack said.

"That's why I leave it to you," John said and clapped Jack's back. "Remember to leave your big skills for then!"

John then went into the supply depot with the other guild leaders who had guild headquarters. The supply depot was the only decent protective structure available. After they entered, the door was locked and soldiers barricaded the entrance. Since the enemy didn't plan to destroy the depot when they attacked, hiding inside should create an additional obstacle for the enemy if they wanted to target the guilds' summoning platforms.

The guild leaders summoned their guild platforms inside the supply depot. They had no problem seeing the outside situation from the projection map above those guild platforms.

The guild armies from seven guilds appeared. Each guild except for Everlasting Heavenly Legends had around 12,000 troops, bulking their army size.

Everlasting Heavenly Legends had lost a few troops during the battle at Slaughterer Plains. But since then, twenty days had passed. The time had allowed Tip to organize and returned their army size back to around 15,000. Additionally, the proportion of the advanced troops in the army had increased, because it was mostly the advanced troops that survived the previous battle, earning them veteran status. Hence, the overall strength of Everlasting Heavenly Legends' army was actually higher than in the last battle despite having the same army size.

Additionally, compared to last time, there were now five brave golems standing toweringly over the rest of the army. The other players with high blacksmith skills who had watched Kirsi build the first golem had gone on and tried to build one themselves. Four new ones had been successfully constructed. These new brave golems were also enhanced with the Offensive Formula rune diagrams.

As for the Ice Cannon Tanks, there was now twenty-five of them. They were positioned circling the supply depot, ready to fire in any direction.

The other guilds who saw Everlasting Heavenly Legends' guild army were sighing. They thought they were catching up. But in reality, the gap had become even wider.

The most impressive were the two mythical-grade beings. One was Penny, the level 63 lava dragonet. She was perching atop the supply depot, looking at the faraway huge army without any fear. Her level hadn't increased even when Tip continued to give her simulation training. Because at her level, it took a large number of exp points to level up.

As for the other mythical being, Nilrem, she had increased another level to level 60. He hovered beside Penny.

Looking at the two mythical creatures, the others had their hopes up despite the enemy's much larger number. Even though these two were not as high-level as the Themisphere's Lord Marshalls or Verremor's War Chiefs, at least the opponent also didn't have an officer of the same caliber as those War Chiefs.

Perhaps they could still survive this, all of them thought.

The two Verremor armies started approaching. As they did, the two armies broke into two, becoming four armies. The ones that broke away moved to the human army's left and right sides, effectively surrounding them from all four sides.

Jack's Dragon Eye saw that Abasi was leading the army that came from the West. He was with the army that broke away and came to one of their sides. The two high-level orcs were with him, Lubanzi and Bishara. There were several natives that looked strong as well, it seemed that they had brought quite a few firepowers here. Jack also saw Four Winds and his friends among that army.

While Jack expected Abasi to come out and announce his battle declaration, a thundering voice was heard from the army from the East. Jack turned and saw that an orc had come forward from that army. This orc was as large as Lubanzi who was on the other side. He was riding a huge boar with unusually large tusks. Both the boar and its rider had multiple scars on their bodies.

"I call for the leader of this miserable human army...!!" The orc roared. "I am Umeza Giantkiller. Show your puny self so I know who is worth killing in this pathetic army!"

Jack turned and looked at Abasi who remained within his army. Normally the orcs let their highest rank announce their battle declaration. This meant that the orc from the eastern army outranked Abasi.

Jack walked to the side that was facing Umeza. He received a message from John on the way.

'Normally, I will just ask you to ignore this stupid custom of battle declaration and hit them when they weren't ready. But this time, try to stall for as long as possible.'

'Come on, man. How long do you think I can stall by talking? What difference will a few minutes make? Or do you think the orc there is going to listen to me talk for hours?'

'At this time, even a few minutes of delaying their supplies is worth it,' John said.

'I will do my best,' Jack replied.

As Jack proceed, he summoned Arlcard and Terras. He didn't summon his wolves and Ice Demon Fiend yet because they had durations. He would do it later when the battle started.

Paytowin and Jet followed his lead. Mihos, Brave King, and the crimson-maned lion appeared. Everyone was surprised to see another Mythical-grade combatant join their side. Mihos had also increased his level to level 52. The divine champion looked around. He was not surprised to see himself being called to another war. His expression was even slightly pleased.

The other players who had a companion or pet also summoned theirs, increasing the human army further. Surprisingly, Domon also had a companion. His companion was one that was uniquely different. It was a creature that looked like a cat-human hybrid.

Jack then remembered that his grandfather mentioned that he met the cat folk race when he was adventuring with Leavemealone. He used Inspect and learned that the cat person was named Mohmed, a level 55 rare elite.

"You didn't tell me you have gotten a companion," Jack said to his grandfather when he passed by.

"Do I have to tell you every time I accept a disciple?" Domon asked.

"Disciple?" Jack looked at Mohmed. The cat folk was wearing a pair of fist weapons with the shape of tiger heads. From the getup, it was most likely Mohmed fought in a battle monk style. He could speculate what had happened from the scene. That cat person must have fought Domon during their encounter. Domon must have impressed him enough that he was willing to become Domon's companion.

"HUMAANNN...!!!" Umeza's voice thundered again. He was getting impatient because the human army's representative had still not come out to meet him.

"Coming...!" Jack hurriedly said and ran out to meet Umeza. John had asked Jack to stall. If Umeza got angry because he felt being ignored, he might just command his orc army to attack at once.

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When Jack ran out of the human army, Badu who was with Abasi had his eyes turn wide.

"Him!" He exclaimed.

"Why is he here?" Abasi was surprised as well when he saw Jack. He looked at the stump on his left arm and growled. He might get the chance for revenge here.

Badu was ready to charge out. Abasi saw it and held his shoulder. "The elder hasn't given the word," Abasi said. "I'm eager to get a piece of him as well. We will do it together."

Badu couldn't control the rage in his heart, but he nodded and stood down.

"So, he is truly here," Four Winds, who stood a distance away, had expected Jack was around when he saw the lava dragonet and Nirlem above the supply depot.

"Master, it seems that fate has given you the chance to meet this player I mentioned, after all," Four Winds said to the old orc woman next to him.

The woman, however, didn't pay attention to Jack. Her eyes were on someone that Jack had talked to before he walked out. "He is here as well?" She muttered.

"Who do you mean, master?" Four Winds asked.

"I have no interest in this player you mentioned. I have found a target for myself," the woman replied.

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Umeza, who saw Jack come out to meet him, roared in rage. "Human...! What is the meaning of this?! I asked for your army leader. Not this weak outworlder!"

"He is our army's general!" Duke Alfredo came out and stood beside Jack. Commander Quintus did the same.

"Hmph! Puny humans. If he is your general, then this will be over very soon!" Umeza bellowed.

Jack knew that high-level natives like to look down on outworlders, but he was still irritated by Umeza's words.

'How high of a level do you think you are to belittle me?' Jack thought and used his Inspect on Umeza.

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Umeza Giantkiller (Rare Elite Orc, Elder), level: 88

HP: 1,020,000

Chapter 905: Initial Clash

"Le... Level 88..." Jack stammered. This was the highest level of an individual he had seen within the army.

"Heh? Are you scared now after seeing my level? You are an even more pathetic general than I think," Umeza ridiculed.

Jack cleared his throat. "Don't you look down on me, you ugly orc! I have faced beings even more powerful than you."

"Hah! Big talk."

"Oh? Really? Then tell me. Have you ever faced a God?"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"I've faced God Fear and I hit him in the face with my spell. In the face! Do you hear me? Have you ever done any feat even remotely close to that? With such an accomplishment, do you think I will cower before a lowly creature such as you?"

"Kid, you can fantasize all you want. I am not interested in hearing you making up a story," Umeza said.

"He... He actually has done that," Duke Alfredo said. He was a witness to that incident, but he understood if one was not present there, there was no way anyone would have believed this kind of a story."

"Whatever, I'm done talking. If that is your battle declaration. So be it, let's..."

"Wait...!" Jack exclaimed.

"What is it now?" Umeza was just about to give the command to attack.

"I have one more thing I want to say to you," Jack uttered.

Hearing that, Peniel immediately warned him, "If you are going to do that stupid show again, I ain't going to help you in this battle!"

Jack rolled his eyes at her. He then gave Umeza the brightest smile possible and said, "How about we sit down and talk about this conflict between our races? I'm sure that if we can put aside our differences and talk. I mean, really talk. We should find a way to a peaceful resolution. Perhaps we can even be friends and have tea together as we watch the sunset."

"..."

Umeza's mouth twitched. He was having trouble finding the words to say. In the end, his mouth opened, and a thundering roar rumbled through the desert. He then uttered a command for his army, "DESTROY THEEMMM...!!!"

All the orcs started making their own battle cries and advanced.

"Shit! The stalling tactic didn't work!" Jack informed John.

"If you do it like that, I will be banging my head on the wall if it works, you dolt!" John replied.

Ever since the two orc armies showed up, John had commanded everyone to adopt the square formation with the supply depot as the formation center. They were ready to receive the assaults from all directions. They didn't charge out, they just waited for the enemies to come. The four orc armies that surrounded them were now rushing towards them.

The three guilds that followed Abasi summoned their guild armies, bulking up the orc army which was already vastly superior in number. However, the number of soldiers that Cipher Flight and Warsong Rising summoned was not as many as the time when they fought at Slaughterer Plains. They had lost quite many soldiers in that battle. The short time that passed was not enough for them to replenish the force. Especially Warsong Rising, but Phithion still summoned them as a show of loyalty to Abasi. The third guild that followed them, was the only one that had a full force of around 12,000 units.

Jack didn't move from his position. He was still standing where he was. When he was addressing Umeza, he had stood a distance away from Umeza, behind the land filled with caltrops. It was the same as Umeza. Even though he had come forward, it was still outside the range of the human army's ranged attacks.

Umeza was the same as Jack, standing still as his army approached by running from behind him. Jack noticed this elder orc was wearing a pair of glove weapons that had long claws on his both hands. Umeza made a wave and a large three-headed wolf with three thick tails appeared beside him. The beast was a level 83 rare elite.

'He is a beastmaster!' Jack came to a realization.

Umeza then dashed forward with his giant wolf before his army arrived by his side. He was the first to step into the area filled with hidden caltrops, so he was the first to be affected. He immediately paused when he received the notice. He turned to his army, but they were already at full speed, there wasn't time to warn them.

All four orc armies entered the caltrops area at almost the same time. The front-most soldiers who stepped on the caltrops were stunned and abruptly stopped. This caused the charging back soldiers to crash into them. The impact sent them sprawling into the ground. The front line became a mess as thousands of orcs fell and were stepped by their comrades. What had happened to Abdu was now happening to the army his son was participating in.

"Fire! Fire at will...!!!" Jack commanded.

Everyone let loose of their attacks on the enemies whose charging had stopped. The twenty-five Ice Cannon Tanks fired their ice beams and slowed the enemy's advance even further, giving the range attacks more time to soften them before they arrived.

Nilrem started casting her spell. Knowing that they were heavily outnumbered, she began by immediately casting the mega spell, Knights of the Rounds.

As the mega spell slowly took form, Penny flapped her wings and took to the air. The Eagle Rider Hunters followed her as protective details. She showered the enemy's mess-up front line with her lava breath while the eagle rider hunters followed up with volleys of arrows.

Abasi and Four Winds, who saw Nilrem's mega spell, were pensive. They knew the power of that spell since they had experienced it firsthand. However, there was nothing they could do. Nilrem cast her spell in the middle of the human army. There was no way they could punch through the enemy's formation and get to her before she completed her spell.

Yet, their situation was also not the same as before. This time, they had the number. The force that Umeza brought was also filled with old elite orc veterans who had experienced uncountable combat. Their levels were generally even higher than the average soldiers who had been sent to invade Themisphere.

Umeza was enraged for having his movement halted by the caltrop. His three-headed wolf was similarly affected. Their speed slowed after the initial stun. Umeza used Cry of Rage, a Berserker skill that eliminate movement restrictions on himself and those around him. The others in the orc army who had the same skill immediately used them as well to nullify the effect of the caltrops.

Umeza then made a forceful stomp. His action created a tremor that radiated out. All caltrops that were hit by his tremor were destroyed.

"Shit! That guy is no joke!" Jack uttered as he moved back to be with the soldiers. He couldn't afford to be reckless with such a high-level enemy right in front of him.

Umeza then punched his clawed fist into the ground. The sand split at the point of impact and two large tree roots burst out of the ground. These tree roots extended forward and slammed the ground, destroying any caltrops on their path. Umeza's wolf ran forward following this path.

Seeing the wolf approach with such speed, those nearby automatically shifted the focus of their attacks on it. It was clear that this wolf would be the most immediate threat.

The wolf just shrugged off all the range attacks that came its way. Its fur was as hard as steel. Its defense was so high that most normal attacks only generated two digits damage numbers.

When it ran past the field filled with caltrops and was about to pounce at the human army's front line, a golden figure slammed onto it. The figure was Mihos, the divine champion!

The wolf's momentum stopped, but it pushed forward. Despite Mihos being a mythical grade, he was still more than thirty levels weaker. He was unable to compete with the wolf for strength alone. The wolf made a forceful shove, which staggered Mihos. Its three heads then came biting with incredible speed.

All three heads bit different parts of Mihos' body. Mihos was unable to block three simultaneous attacks. He received damage from the bites. But he didn't show any sign of retreating. Instead, he pushed forward. His greatsword burst with a golden flame. He slashed with equal ferocity against his feral opponent, if not more.

An apparition of a muscular man with a lion's head emerged above Mihos. Mihos had used Ancestral Possession which embodied the Spirit of the Divine Lion. Both the spirit and Mihos clashed fiercely with the wolf. But even then, Mihos was still losing.

Another golden figure appeared and slammed its heavy body onto the wolf. It was Brave King. Paytowin was not going to let his companion fight by himself. Paytowin also used his gun and shot the wolf from afar. Both Paytowin and Brave King's attacks were no more than mosquito bites for the three-headed wolf, but their interference allowed Mihos to somehow hold down the monstrous wolf.

In the meanwhile, the orc armies continued to approach.

Chapter 906: A Cross between Beastmaster, Druid, and Battle Monk

After the initial disarray due to the caltrops, the orc soldiers reorganized themselves. Each of the soldiers had their own way of traversing the caltrops field. Some went near the ones who had AOE skills that provided immunity or resistance against movement restrictions. Some got behind mages who used their AOE spells to blast the ground to get rid of the caltrops. Very few individuals, such as the Cipher Flight experts, used their mana sense ability to accurately detect the caltrops and destroyed them while they advanced.

Of course, this still slowed their advances down, which was what the caltrops originally intended to do. In this way, the war tools were not wasted. The human army also never stopped sending their ranged attacks, maximizing the damage they inflicted while the orcs' advance was being hindered.

When the orcs were halfway, they found a thick fog was forming. Soon, they couldn't see anything. But they still know which directions to go, so they continued. They saw shadows in the fog coming at them. Did the human army finally choose to come out and meet them in direct combat?

When the shadows in the fog arrived, the orcs saw that they were humans, all right. But dead humans! The zombies claw and bit them while skeletal hands burst from the sand and grabbed their legs.

It was Arlcard's Sonata of the Night. Arlcard cast the spell to cover the battlefield on his side, halting the orcs' advance even further. The human army's ranged attacks never stopped. Despite the fog, allies could still see clearly what was inside the fog.

"Good Job, Arlcard!" Jack complimented. He was also sending his ranged attacks while Therras ran into the fog running interference. Jack had summoned his spirit weapon, wolves, and Ice Demon Fiend once the battle started. His wolves had also run into the fog supporting Therras while Ice Demon Fiend threw its freeze balls from range.

When the fog seemingly held the orc army from advancing, Jack saw in the distance one of the orcs floated up. This orc didn't appear to be simple. This flying orc cast a six-rune spell. When the spell formation was completed, Jack braced himself for some sort of an offensive spell. Yet, nothing happened.

But as he was wondering what spell the opponent had just cast, Arlcard's fog shivered. It was then abruptly dispersed. The zombies conjured from the fog disintegrated into nothingness.

"Cancel magic!" Peniel exclaimed.

"Cancel magic? The fusion spell that you mentioned is created from combining Dispel and Interrupt?" Jack asked.

"Yes," Peniel confirmed. "Arlcard's Sonata of the Night was a six-runes spell, so it could be canceled by the six-runes Cancel Magic. This also showed that the orc mage casting the spell either had a higher intelligence stat or a higher level spell than Arlcard. If not, the spell would fail to cancel Arlcard's spell."

With the fog gone, the orc soldiers could proceed normally again. Jack called Therras and his wolves to return, it was too risky to leave them amongst the enemies without the protection of the fog.

Arlcard cast his next wide AOE spell, Perpetual Sword of Death. It battered the advancing orc soldiers while the front-line human soldier prepared for a melee clash.

Jack used his Wings of Devastation on the approaching orcs. With the orcs already battered by Arlcard's Perpetual Sword of Death, many orcs that were about to arrive before the human army's defensive line ended up losing their lives.

Many orcs were lying on the ground. However, it was only the ones most to the front. A few rows behind, the soldiers were covered by translucent vests that seemed to be made of muddy gel.

"It's Mud Vests! An earth element spell that provides a strong defense to many targets. It also gives very high resistance against lightning-type attacks," Peniel explained.

"They must have used it in preparation to defend against my Perpetual Lightning Judgement," Jack uttered. He had used that spell for first strike advantage during the Slaughterer Plains battle. The orc officers leading this side must have been present there as well. Hence the preparation to defend against lightning. But since John asked him to save his big skills, he hadn't cast that spell.

Jack identified the one who had cast the Mud Vests spell. "Damn it! It's that orc mage again," he uttered.

The one who had cast the spell was the same mage who had canceled Arlcard's spell. He was now hovering over the soldiers who were protected by his spell. He himself was also protected by a mud vest. The soldiers were now charging forward again, stepping over their fallen comrades.

The floating orc mage was about to cast another spell but an energy fist formed above him. The fist slammed towards the orc as abruptly as it appeared. The orc canceled his spell and waved his hand. The mud vest on him changed shape as if it was liquid and came up and formed a shell above him. The shell blocked the energy fist.

Duke Alfredo floated up as he cast another spell to stop this orc mage from taking another action.

The orc soldiers below finally reached the human army's defensive line. Soon, everyone started fighting. The orc's ranged units that stayed behind the charging melee soldiers were now also in range to send their attacks. Jack joined the defensive line in clashing with the front-most enemies.

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On the side where Paytowin, Mihos, and Brave King were fighting against the three-headed wolf, a herd of armored wildebeests suddenly came charging at them. This forced them to disengage from the wolf. Paytowin hid behind the defensive soldiers as they used their shields to block the incoming rampage.

This wild rampage had been used by Umeza. From his skill set, Paytowin figured the orc elder was a cross between a beastmaster and a druid.

Up above them, was a large spacecraft. It was Paytowin's Mothership Bombardment. Paytowin had used the skill to provide air-to-surface support to batter and slow down the advancing orc army.

Something suddenly shot up at high speed toward this spacecraft. This thing crashed into the spacecraft and the spacecraft cracked before it exploded into pieces. Paytowin looked up in consternation as his skill was forcefully ended before its full duration.

Falling with the debris of the explosion was a figure with a pair of translucent wings. It was Umeza Giantkiller. He looked contemptuously at the army below for a brief second before his body zipped again. This time it shot down with great speed.

Paytowin immediately activated his Brave Techno Suit and ran away from there with his increased speed. The human soldiers tried using their shields to block Umeza's incoming attack.

When Umeza touched down, all the soldiers in the vicinity were blown upward while the land caved downward. Before these soldiers landed back down, Umeza's body split into multiple copies. Each copy struck the soldiers that were in the air, delivering massive damage with each strike.

Umeza then followed up with a spinning kick. His kick conjured up a twister that swept the soldiers who were about to land back down. They were now lifted back into the air again. Umeza's flashing figure was seen spinning at a blinding speed inside the twister, continuously striking the soldiers trapped inside the twister.

'He is also a battle monk!' Paytowin noticed.

After the twister dispersed, all the soldiers fell. Most had their HP zeros already. Only special elites above level 60 and rare elites survived. Those special elites were in critical condition though.

When Umeza wanted to follow up, Commander Quintus rushed forth. Beside him were another two level 65 rare elites.

"Pull back and recover!" Quintus told the soldiers who had been wounded by Umeza.

"Hah! Then you will substitute them to be my prey!" Umeza exclaimed as his claw weapon clashed with Quintus' extremely long katana.

The other two special elites came to Umeza's side to flank him. But when their weapons were thrust, Umeza had disappeared. He reappeared again above the three. His claws and legs spun and delivered attacks from complex angles. The three were unable to cope with Umeza's complex movements and were struck.

'He also knows martial art. Damn! This guy is way above our league!' Paytowin thought. He had been using his gun to shoot at Umeza, but the damages it produced were even worse than when he shot at the three-headed wolf.

Paytowin had heard from Jack that Wilted once told him that the lead designer of the game consulted an expert martial artist when designing Second World. This Umeza must be one amongst many that had been programmed with martial art movements based on that expert's input.

Umeza's level was too high compared to Quintus and his two comrades. They were easily beaten back.

Quintus wasn't willing to just give up. His body vanished when he was pushed back from Umeza's kick. Twenty shadows then appeared around Umeza. The shadows slashed at the elder orc simultaneously, each targeting his weak points.

Umeza didn't seem to fluster at all. His skin turned shiny and rigid as if diamond. It was similar to Battle Monk's steel body except this was the enhanced version called diamond body. Quintus' twenty slashes hit but the resulting damage was greatly dampened.

With a grunt, a ki outburst radiated out of Umeza, destroying all of Quintus' shadows. Normally, the user of hundred shadow strikes was immune to damage during execution. But when all the shadows were forcefully eliminated, the reappeared Quintus suffered damage due to the backlash.

Chapter 907: Distributing Bloodlines

Quintus knew he was not Umeza's opponent, but he had no choice. Someone had to hold this elder orc down. Or else, he would run havoc among the regular soldiers.

Quintus was about to lunge forward again, but Umeza punched out. A ki bullet shot at Quintus. Quintus blocked it using his katana. The resulting impact sent him sprawling back.

When Quintus recovered from his fall, he looked to where Umeza was standing, only to find that the orc was no longer there.

"Above you!" Quintus heard Paytowin's warning shout. He looked up and saw Umeza's claw weapon about to hit his head.

But suddenly, something collided hard with Umeza who was in the air. A very strong force radiated out from that impact. Quintus was sent laying on the ground again by that force.

When he looked up again, he saw a fully-armored man with a helmet that covered his entire head standing before Umeza. The armored man was holding a very large greatsword that was enshrouded by mystic light.

Paytowin recognized the armored man. He was Arthur. Nilrem had completed her Knights of the Round spell. This Arthur was level 74, a level higher than the last time he was summoned. This was because Nilrem's intelligence stat had increased.

Even so, Umeza was fourteen levels higher. Arthur won't be able to take on Umeza alone. Another fully armored knight appeared behind Umeza. This knight was garbed in white armor and wielded two white longswords, Lancelot. Umeza sensed the incoming attack, he spun and struck the two longswords accurately while moving to the side.

Seeing someone stronger take on the elder orc, Quintus and his comrades moved to deal with the other orc soldiers. They were too weak against Umeza. It was better that they helped other fronts.

Arthur and Lancelot alternated their attacks as Umeza knocked their slashes with fast movements. It seemed that the two knights were still not enough to contend with the elder orc. When Umeza managed to create an opportunity to deliver a strike, an arrow came whistling.

That arrow flew with light trailing behind it, as if a speeding comet, and it was blindingly fast. Even then, Umeza dodged the arrow without looking.

Even though Paytowin didn't have the ability, he had seen Jack and other players perform a similar feat. That elder orc Umeza was one of the few natives who had mana sense ability.

The arrow had been shot by Tristan, another of the knights of the round summoned by Nilrem. Despite failing to hit his target, his arrows continued to fly toward Umeza. Some of his arrows could even fly in a curve and struck from the side or the back, this increased the difficulty for anyone to dodge. But none of the arrows hit Umeza. He dodged them or struck the incoming arrows with claws or kicks.

Seeing that even three knights of the round table were having difficulty, another knight joined. Bedivere with his long lance assisted Arthur and Lancelot from mid-range, while Tristan fired his arrows every time an opportunity arose.

The other eight knights of the round spread out in different directions to help hold the orc army tides.

Facing four knights of the round, Umeza was finally having difficulty. He was struck on several occasions despite sensing the attacks.

"Hah! You people think this is enough for me?" He uttered. He then made a thundering shout and his body mass grew. Two horns sprouted on his head.

Umeza had used Beast Form and transformed into a werebull. He ended up looking like a minotaur. After transforming, his speed and strength increased. He could move faster even though his body was larger and heavier. Each of his strikes forced Arthur, Lancelot, and Bedivere back. He even mostly ignored Tristan's arrows. The defense of his bull form made the damages from the arrows negligible.

He made a roundhouse kick which produced a wind that knocked the nearby three knights down. When he was about to follow up the attacks on the unbalanced knights, a gigantic sword fell from the sky, right on top of him.

He sensed the attack and made an uppercut. It was not any normal uppercut, though. Images of all kinds of wild animals followed his fist as it went up. When the fist and sword met, a destructive force radiated out. The impact turned into an explosion that blew everything away. Even the three knights with their heavy armor were being pushed several meters away.

When the dust settled, Umeza was still standing. He received only a little damage from the attack just now, much of the spell damage had been negated.

Nilrem floated above her knights, who had stood back up. The attack just now was her spell, Judgment Sword.

"Hahaha! This is more like it!" Umeza exclaimed with a laugh.

Paytowin had since run a distance away, back to helping Mihos and Brave King against the three-headed wolf. There was no way he could do anything in the fight between that elder orc and Nilrem.

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On another side, Leavemealone and Domon were helping the defending soldiers fight the orc soldiers on the frontline. Domon's students, Balo, Jason, and Michelle, were also fighting nearby supported by Jet, The Man, Bowler, Giant Steve, Olddemon, and Sturdy Serpent.

Domon, Leavemealone, Jet, Giant Steve, Balo, Michelle, and The Man were all enveloped in a red aura and all their hair was red. This was due to the first skill from the King of Beast bloodline, Wrath of the Beast.

Since receiving this bloodline from Domon at the end of the world Tournament, Jeanny had continued to copy the bloodline whenever she had enough mana cores. She had distributed this bloodline to some of the key melee combatants in their core members, including herself.

As for the ranged and magic players, the guild had also acquired super rare bloodlines for these classes lately. Fierce Flame had gained a super rare bloodline during her wandering in the Dorwin region. The bloodline was named Ancient Eagle Spirit.

This bloodline catered to ranged classes as its passive effect increased the speed of range projectiles similar to Jack's Time Sage's bonus. While Jack's Time Sage increased ranged attack to 300% original speed, the Ancient Eagle Spirit bloodline increased it to only 200%. However, it added all damages dealt by ranged attacks by 10%

The Eagle Eye skill Fierce Flame had used was the first active skill of this bloodline. It improved the owner's perception and also slowed time slightly.

After making a copy from Fierce Flame, Jeanny also distributed this bloodline to Sturdy Serpent, Salty Trade, and Wondrouslife, increasing these core members' ranged capabilities.

Another bloodline the guild had acquired was from a quest that John and Olddemon completed together. This bloodline was also a super rare grade and it was meant for magic players. The bloodline was called Mystic Lord. This bloodline's passive effect boosted the intelligence stat and reduce mana consumption when casting spells.

Its first skill was named Magic Superiority. When activated, the skill cut down all spells' cooldown by half and also +5 to all spell levels. Jeanny had also copied this bloodline before distributing them to John, Olddemon, Bowler, Trinity Dawn, and Swellgoing.

A super rare bloodline gave a total of three skills. The first skill was immediately available once the bloodline was acquired. The second skill was accessible when the bloodline reached level 5. At the max of level 10, the third and final skill would be available.

Unfortunately, none of them had reached bloodline level 5 yet. The Ancient Eagle Spirit bloodline required monster essences from Avian monsters, while Mystic Lord required essences from magical monsters. Both monsters were not as scarce as the draconic and demon monsters, but they still required lots of essences for upgrades.

With the three super rare bloodlines, Everlasting Heavenly Legends' core members' overall capabilities were significantly augmented. Players from allied guilds and enemy guilds couldn't help but be astonished by the prowess these guild players exhibited.

"It seemed that it's not only Storm Wind that is special from that guild," Purple Mist said to Four Winds. They were amongst the players that followed the orc soldiers on the frontline.

"As expected of our rival," Four Winds said, not the least discouraged. "Let's meet them in combat!"

He then turned to the old orc woman he had called master before, "Master, are you going to look for Storm Wind whom I mentioned?"

"No, I have another target in sight," the old orc woman replied. "Muilan had gone over to look for this Storm Wind guy you mentioned."

"What? Sister Muilan is not his equal! She is just looking for trouble," Four Winds uttered.

"You underestimated your martial sister too much," the orc woman said. "When you were busy developing your guild, she continued to practice her martial art diligently in this world. She has already acquired a degree in chi control. She has beaten you in this department."

"She has?" Four Winds understood that chi control was mana manipulation in this world. As he had seen during the world tournament, it was something that could tip the scale in a battle. If her martial sister had indeed touched the surface of this realm, she was indeed not to be underestimated.

However, during his last clash with Jack, Four Winds also sensed that his adversary had also touched this realm.

Chapter 908: Experts Clashing

Even though the orc soldiers generally had higher average levels, when they faced the group of martial artists led by Domon, they were still faced with trouble. All the core members of Everlasting Heavenly Legends had been tutored by Domon to a certain degree. Even their guild soldiers knew how to fight with martial arts instead of their monotonous fighting style. Hence, the side that was guarded by Everlasting Heavenly Legends fared better compared to the rest.

Mohmed, Domon's cat folk companion, moved with an agility that was not normally seen in the seven main races, even the elves. His arms were also longer than the other races, allowing his punches to have a longer reach.

Mohmed already had basic martial art movements when he first met Domon during his journey to help Leavemealone claim the White Tiger form. Domon then gave him further tutelage after he became Domon's companion, bringing his martial expertise even further.

He was fighting beside Leavemealone. Being Domon's top disciples, the two had trained together a lot. Despite didn't talk much, the way the two fought synchronized with one another, covering each other's blind spots. Both also mostly used the same martial art style.

"Get out of my way, outworlder!" A level 65 special elite orc tried to force his way through. His twin axes alighted with Paladin's white flame as he cleaved at both Leavemealone and Mohmed.

Mohmed put himself forward, his two hands twisted in a circle, executing the martial art, Reversing Heaven and Earth. The special elite orc's fiery twin axes swerved off their paths due to Mohmed's art. While the orc lost his balance, Leavemealone slipped through Mohmed's side and punched the orc.

Leavemealone's fists were covered in fire. This was because he had used a fire seed to evolve his Ki-infused Fist. Now when he activated this skill, a scorching flame coated his hands. The evolved skill increased his damage even further and caused fire damage.

When Leavemealone made the punch using his flaming fist, the flame that followed formed the image of a tiger head. It even produced a roaring sound as the flaming tiger opened its maw and slammed into the orc at the same time Leavemealone's fist struck. The orc's armor caved in as he was blown away by the punch.

"Tiger Punch! For a second there, I thought it was a game skill because of that tiger head image," Jet, who was fighting nearby, said.

"I'm also surprised when it happened the first time," Domon said.

"That must be this world's system interpreting our martial arts and adding visual effects for a dramatic display," Jet said. "Well, that's what Jack told me when he saw my perfect execution of Seven Injuries Fists."

"Not every martial art produces that kind of visual effect," Domon said. "You said your Seven Injuries Fists produce one?"

"Yeah, let me show you," Jet said and started punching his target at certain spots. An arrow and fireball came at him as he was executing his martial art.

"Shit!" He jumped away, canceling his attack after four punches.

"I told you already. Even when that martial art is very powerful, it is too ineffective. It is difficult to land seven consecutive punches at particular spots without any pause in a high-intensity fight. It will only work on training dummy or slow opponents."

"Still like to lecture people, I see," A shadow burst through from among the enemies. It arrived before Domon and Jet in a blink of an eye. The shadow then spun at high speed. Domon ducked and dodged the spinning kick from the shadow. Jet was slightly slower, but he managed to put up his two arms and block the spinning kick. The force of the kick sent him skidding through the ground.

The one who did the kick then landed on the ground with one foot, the other foot was hanging in the air with balanced grace. It was an old orc woman using fist weapons.

"Spinning crane kick... Who are you?" Domon asked.

The orc woman frowned, seemingly offended. "Hmph! Watch my move, you senile old man!"

Her hands turned into five, and then ten, and then fifteen. They came with a variety of attack styles. Fist, palm, one-finger poke, four-finger stab, claw, middle knuckle punch, and many others. With each movement, her attacks became even more numerous and rapid.

"This...!"

"Holy shit, it's her!" Jet, who was more familiar with this game world system had used his Inspect skill and read the orc woman's name when Domon was still using the old fashion way by asking for one.

Domon, however, knew who his opponent was after seeing the martial art the orc woman executed.

"Murong Shu, so you are still alive," Domon laughed as he backstepped to avoid the fists. "Your Fifty Shades of Death is becoming even more deadly now, but why have you become so ugly? Is it because of old age? You used to possess heavenly beauty."

"You...! Can't you see it is because I've been given an orc race!!" Murong was so pissed her movement paused for a bit.

"Ugh, I'm out of here...," Jet was just about to give Domon a hand. But after hearing Domon's remark, he chose to go fight some other place.

The Man, who saw Jet come to his side instead of aiding Domon, asked, "Master Jet, will master Domon be okay?"

The Man didn't think any player would be able to give Domon trouble, but seeing the ferocity of the orc woman's attacks and Domon could only dodge, he couldn't help but worry.

"Leave them be. You don't want to get into a lovers' quarrel," Jet replied.

"Lo... Lovers...?!" The revelation caused The Man to miss his swing and ended up getting counterattacked. Jet jumped over him and kicked his assailant.

"Hey, pay attention!" Jet reprimanded.

"So... Sorry. I... I simply cannot picture master Domon in a romantic relationship, with an enemy some more to add."

"Hey, man. We are all young once. But, well, it is more accurate to call her his ex-lover before he married Jack's grandma. Their relationship can be said to be anything but romantic. The two just danced around one another, which drove us all crazy. I can say that grandson of his inherit the same trait."

Domon wasn't aware of the two gossiping about him. He was too busy dealing with Murong Shu's Fifty Shades of Death. He had dealt with this martial art quite often in the past, but the one Murong was executing was a huge improvement compared to the last time he experienced it.

He couldn't just keep on dodging. With each step back, it was getting more difficult to dodge. His glaive was too cumbersome to parry the varied attacks. He stored his glaive and his two hands opened to palms. They then also multiplied. Both his hands were executing Eight Gates Illusory Palm. His multiplied palms smacked the most dangerous attacks from Murong's assault while he continued to dodge the rest.

All of a sudden, Murong's assault stopped abruptly. Her body had shifted next to Domon.

'Her ghost step had also improved!' Domon thought with surprise.

Murong's struck again from close range, this time with a two-finger poke. It was too close for Domon to dodge, so he used an arm to parry. The moment Murong's fingertip touched his arm, he knew something was wrong. He tilted his body to the side just as black light punctured through his arm. If he didn't tilt, that black light would have hit his heart.

Domon lost one-third of his HP from the attack. But he did not doubt that if the light had hit his heart as well, he would have received a second hit with a higher damage count.

"Nine yin abyssal finger. You have successfully learned it!" Domon exclaimed as he jumped away.

"Hmph, you are lucky this is a game world. Otherwise, that left arm of yours will not be usable again," Murong said.

"... You are right," Domon said. His glaive appeared again. He placed his left arm behind his back.

"What are you doing?" Murong asked after seeing Domon's pose.

"As you said, if this is our past world, I will only have one arm left. Let's treat it that way."

"... You will regret this!" Murong yelled as she lunged forward.

*

Not far away, Leavemealone was still fighting beside Mohmed. He had absolute confidence in Domon and never for a second thought that his master needed help. He just focused on dealing with the enemies that came his way.

He suddenly swiveled to the right when he sensed an invisible attack. Disco Rain appeared after her attack was parried. She wasn't surprised since Leavemealone had exhibited mana sense ability during the world tournament. Her Unblockable Stab came next. Leavemealone pumped mana into his fist and punched the phantom dagger. His fist destroyed the supposedly unblockable assault.

Disco Rain was also not surprised by this. She disappeared to Leavemealone's back while at the same time her combat clone appeared and struck from the other side. Leavemealone used his Cycle of Shade and Shadow, redirecting the attacks from two sides. Taking advantage when Disco Rain was unbalanced, Mohmed came and struck both Disco Rain's real body and clone.

Both Leavemealone and Mohmed sensed a strong attack coming then. They bolted to opposite sides as a large blue image of a sword came slashing down. The resulting force pushed the two away from one another.

Leavemealone then felt another assault come to his back. He whirled around and found starlight filling his view. Out of reflex, he used Battle Monk's Infinite Lightning Punches. His fiery fists clashed with the starlight. Rapid impact sounds were heard each time the fist and starlight collided.

When the exchange ended, Leavemealone found it was Four Winds who was in front of him.

"I am genuinely impressed. Everlasting Heavenly Legends is truly filled with experts," Four Winds said.

Chapter 909: Fighting on Multiple Fronts

Four Winds' physique became a giant after he finished speaking. He had activated his Titan bloodline's skill.

Disco Rain came at Leavemealone again to fight together with Four Winds. Leavemealone also saw Purple Mist and her lesser angel behind the two. He then glanced to the side and saw Mohmed being

occupied by Violent Blizzard and Coca. The others were dealing with the native soldiers. They were outnumbered.

Leavemealone didn't back down. He charged ahead instead. As he did, his body grew larger and covered by white fur. Both Four Winds and Disco Rain were taken aback by Leavemealone's transformation. Leavemealone was a battle monk, after all. They were not aware of the universal technique books that Leavemealone and the others had gotten from the Ancient Battleground.

Furthermore, the form that Leavemealone transformed into was not one that they had ever witnessed before. From the aura they sensed using their mana sense, they were genuinely alert.

Leavemealone's speed increased in this form. He arrived before them in an instant. Four Winds' titan physique was still slightly bigger than Leavemealone's tiger form, but that didn't give Four Winds any confidence.

Four Winds activated his enhanced berserk. Crimson tattoos adorned his body as he swung his axes. Leavemealone's claws met the axes. Upon first contact, the strength difference was clear. Even being a class that was supposed to have a higher strength stat, boosted by the Titan bloodline, Four Winds' axes were still smacked aside after colliding with Leavemealone's tiger claws, which were coated in flame.

Four Winds had no choice but to retreat. Aside from losing every impact, he also lost a bit of HP in the clash, indicating that Leavemealone's standard attack eclipse his own by three times. He then saw leavemealone's tiger claws extended and became like knives. He knew then that he couldn't afford to get hit directly by those claws.

He backflipped when Leavemealone's swinging claws came. At the same time, Disco Rain attempted a backstab. But Leavemealone's swing didn't stop. His body continued to swivel and turned into a human tornado. It was not a game skill, but a martial art that he had learned from Domon, Death Carrying Cyclone.

The swiftness made Disco Rain almost unable to dodge. She was forced to use Vanish in the nick of time to escape getting hit.

Four Winds used Ancestral Possession. An apparition appeared above him and he came to clash with Leavemealone again. Each impact now shaved Four Winds' HP greater than before. But a circle of light illuminated the ground they were standing on. It was Purple Mist's spell, Words of Prayer. Four Winds gained buff and recovery from the spell.

Purple Mist also cast Regeneration on Four Winds, allowing him to better survive a direct clash with Leavemealone. The lesser angel next to her threw her flaming sword and disrupted Leavemealone while Disco Rain tried to sneak an attack from the side.

Four Winds continued to step back as he clashed, trying to pull Leavemealone away from the human army's defensive line. Many ranged attacks came and barraged Leavemealone's body. The other native soldiers also came, trying to surround Leavemealone. A loud roar was released from Leavemealone's mouth. The White Tiger Roar pushed back and damaged all that came near, including Four Winds who stumbled from the pushback. He performed an acrobatic somersault backward to negate the force and landed back on his feet.

Four Winds then found that Leavemealone had undergone another transformation. The fur around Leavemealone stood on end, accompanied by a white swirling aura. Leavemealone became even stronger and faster. His recovery speed was also higher, allowing him to ignore those ranged attacks. He clawed and stabbed at those native soldiers around him whose movements were less refined. Purple Mist and her lesser angel tried their best to heal those natives but some still perished.

Four Winds were speechless. He thought Jack was the only unreasonable player within Everlasting Heavenly Legends. Now he had met another. More natives came to surround Leavemealone again, among them were several level 60 and 65 rare elites. As they came near, twenty large balls of flames appeared around Leavemealone.

"F*ck! Retreat! Retreat!" Four Winds commanded.

The flame balls spread out in every direction, hitting a very large area. Purple Mist was situated further, hence she was still able to run out of the danger zone. Four Winds didn't manage to. Purple Mist had her lesser angel use her prismatic shield on Four Winds.

Disco Rain was also near Leavemealone, she knew she won't be able to flee the blast area. So, she took her chance to come near Leavemealone. She believed the fireballs won't land near where Leavemealone was. She only needed to try to survive a melee against him then.

But as she got nearer, she noticed Leavemealone was looking at her. She became tense, would Leavemealone prevent her from approaching so she would still be inside the blast area? She then noticed Leavemealone's tiger eyes glowed an eerie red, and her body stopped moving.

"What...?!" She uttered in consternation. She then sensed a fireball falling near her, but she couldn't move. Her body was soon engulfed by the raging flame.

What Leavemealone had done is use Mesmerize. It was vampires' race skill when they reached the age of nine months. It paralyzed a target through eye contact for a few seconds. This race skill had a two hours cooldown, and it was less effective when used against higher-level targets.

The explosion caused by the twenty spread-out fireballs turned a large area into a sea of flame. When the fire receded, many had fallen.

Four Winds still survived. The prismatic shield had blocked a large portion of the damage. His titan strength also provided him with a large HP, defense, and resistance. Another reason was that Leavemealone didn't concentrate his fireballs in one area. So, Four Winds was only assaulted by the damage from one fireball.

A healing light from Purple Mist fell on Four Winds and brought him back from the critical state. When They looked at where Leavemealone was, they found the humanoid tiger was now wearing a suit made of flame. Beside this emperor beast was a glowing runestone of combat. The two couldn't help but shiver from the sight.

The rare elite and special elite natives survived the Fire God Barrage, but they were also intimidated by the ferocity exhibited by Leavemealone. But orcs were not a cowardly race. They uttered a roar to dispel the anxiety in their hearts, brandished their weapons, and charged back toward their adversary.

Four Winds gripped his two axes tightly. If the natives showed courage, no way he would do otherwise. He also charged forward.

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On another side, the other six main guilds from Themisphere's side were also fighting valiantly. Aside from support from their guild soldiers, they also used a few summoning crystals and summoned monsters to help them fight. At this stage, all six guilds had also gotten a guild hero and a guild guardian. Only Everlasting Heavenly Legends had two guild heroes.

However, the three guilds from Verremor also had monster-summoning crystals, guild heroes, and guild guardians. With the natives on Verremor's side having more numbers, the Themisphere's sides couldn't help but feel the pressure continued to build up.

"Damn it! That John guy promised a glorious battle with the potential of many war contribution points if we join this shock army. This is not glorious, this is hopeless!" Wealth Holder, the leader of the Six Rings of Prosperity uttered.

"From the look of it, I'm sure we will get lots of war contribution points, so he didn't exactly lie," Beauty Beholder from Gluttonous Despot said.

"What's the point if we die?" Wealth Holder asked. "I should have chosen to control the guild army from inside that supply depot."

"If we lost, you will still get killed inside there. And why are you so worried? You are wearing the Amulet of Rebirth, aren't you?" Beauty Beholder asked back.

"We will still lose a lot of our guild soldiers. I don't think the war contribution points will make up for that!"

"Hey, less bickering and more fighting!" Bluedaze from White Scarfs reprimanded. "You, people, should learn from those Dogs of War members. See how they fight without complaining all the time?"

Wealth Holder looked at where Bluedaze had indicated. He saw the group of players composed of only assassins and gunners. They fought in an organized pattern, coordinating perfectly with both the natives and their guild soldiers.

"What do you expect? They are professional soldiers," Wealth Holder said.

"Are you going to use that as an excuse to perform badly?" Bluedaze shot back.

"Damn it! We are also professional gamers. We won't lose to them. Everyone, show your worth!!" Wealth Holder finally said.

They were still paying attention to where the Dogs of War players were fighting. The most eye-catching were the two players in the lead. One of the two was an assassin. Despite being an assassin, he fought in the open. His movements were very precise and nimble, enemies had a hard time hitting him even when there was little space for him to maneuver. His dagger stabbed precisely and always at the weak points, garnering a very high chance to score critical hits.

They recognized him as one of the three top officers in Dogs of War, Sergeant Zero. The other two were David and Serpent Boss. David was inside the supply depot with John controlling the guild armies.

Serpent Boss was beside Sergeant Zero. He fought using rifles when the enemies were far away. When they came near, he switched to dual guns. When enemies came into melee, he changed his off-hand gun to a dagger. He weaved in and out between opponents as he delivered headshots and neck stabs. Not only the enemies had trouble keeping up with his whereabouts, even his allies sometimes lost track of his position.

"Damn it, we can't lose to them!" Wealth Holder uttered again.

Chapter 910: Chained Storms

Themisphere's army continued to fight a strenuous battle against the Verremor's force. Not only did the enemies outnumber them, but the enemies also had more natives in their force compared to them who had more than half composed of outworlders.

As they were fighting, they felt the air around them become cold.

"Be careful! A large AOE spell is incoming!" Kill Order from Black Cloak, who could sense mana, gave a warning. Kill Order had given the right to control the guild soldiers to his aide. He preferred to be in the field of battle.

However, the warning was futile. The spell covered a large area, they didn't have enough time to flee. Not to mention the area was packed with soldiers and players, it wasn't easy to maneuver around. Those who had defensive spells and skills immediately activated them. The spell took effect and the area around them was covered with ice energy.

They recognized the spell as Ice Storm. One out of the three elemental storms that an Elementalist received when they reached level 50. This Ice Storm dealt ice damage as well as slowed those within the affected area.

Even though the area was large, the damage carried by the spell was still bearable. They just had to endure the slow effect.

However, before they could feel relief for surviving the spell, another similarly large AOE spell was dropped in the same area.

"Another one... No, several more!" Black Cloak warned. "Sentinels, protection field! Priests, words of prayers! Spread out the castings!"

The two classes nearby followed the command. Spreading out the activation of the skills and spells in a large area. At the same time, the AOE spell hit, it was Fire Storm this time, several fire storms.

Fire Storm caused the highest damage compared to ice and lightning storms, but it didn't have the crowd control effect as the two.

With several layers of fire storms laid in the same area, the cumulative damage was very high. Even with the protection fields and words of prayers covering the affected area, the HP of those affected still went down at a rapid rate. Natives were still fine since they had high HP pools, but players were not. The

defensive players could still bear the punishment but the more vulnerable classes soon found themselves in critical conditions.

"Druids! Healing Rain!" Bluedaze ordered.

She herself was also a Druid now. She cast her level 50 spell, Healing Rain. Sinreaper, who had changed class to archmage, cast Magic Field, boosting Bluedaze's spell as well as triggering her Healing Rain to be cast twice. This recovery spell covered a similarly large area, but its healing process wasn't instant. With many druids casting the same spell, the healing amount stacked and balanced the damage they lost.

The third elemental storm, lightning storm, hit in between the fire storms, inflicting Paralyze status on some of the players. When the effect hit healer classes, it reduced their chance of surviving this elemental onslaught.

The elemental storms continued to hit. When they were fearful that the spells would never end, they fortunately did. A number of players perished, but luckily a large number survived because of their quick responses. Before the start of this decisive battle, their guild leaders had distributed elemental resistance scrolls. All the players had also eaten food that granted them extra HP, physical and magical defenses. Without these extra buffs, they wouldn't have been able to survive these chained storms.

"What the hell was that?!" Wealth Holder uttered.

"Most likely one of the top guilds in Verrermor, the Mage Society," David from Dogs of War, who was controlling the guild soldiers inside the supply depot, informed them via the party's chat. "They are a guild that only accepts magic class players. A large portion of their members is Elementalists."

Dogs of War had gathered intelligence on the top guilds in Verremor before the war. Hence, they knew about it.

"The same chained storms were cast in other areas," John informed. "Those other areas are not as lucky as yours. Heavy casualties have been inflicted especially on players. I reckon five groups of players composed only of Elementalists had done the damage just now. The elemental storm had a one-hour duration. Higher levels had a shorter duration. We must eliminate these groups before they do those chained storms again. They are too damaging. Damn! They actually thought up this offensive method."

"How do you propose us do that? They are behind the enemy's defensive line," Wealth Holder asked.

"I've already tasked our Eagle Rider Hunters to hunt those Elementalists, but they won't be able to decimate the five groups within an hour. I required expert Assassins to use their Vanish skill and slipped behind the enemy's line and hunt another group."

"Slip past the defense line? You do know that Vanish will be canceled when the users are touched, right? How do you think they can slip in without getting touched through all this mess?" Wealth Holder asked.

"That's why I said expert Assassins. All second-rate ones no need to try," John replied.

"I will lead an assassin squad from Dogs of War for this mission," Sergeant Zero said in the chat.

"I will do the same as well," Lustful Elly from Crowd of Sins added.

"So am I," Kill Order said.

"We don't have many expert assassins, but we will help," Dashrunner from White Scarfs said. He was now a level 54 Assassin.

"Even if you managed to kill those Elementalists, you will all be trapped behind enemy lines. Your Vanish skill will still be on cooldown when you try to escape," Wealth Holder said.

"We will manage," Sergeant Zero replied. Kill Order, Lustful Elly, and Dashrunner didn't say anything.

"Do it," John said.

"Dude, you are truly heartless, aren't you?" Fat Gregory remarked.

"Dude, we are in a war. It is a heartless situation from the start," John returned.

"Even then, you said there are five groups in different areas, didn't you? We won't be able to hit all five," Sinreaper said.

"I have an expert who is godly when it comes to creating havoc from inside the enemy ranks," John said. "I will be calling him now."

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The said expert was still defending against the orc soldiers with Arlcard, Therras, and his Ice Demon Fiend. His spirit weapon had run out of duration and Jack sent it inside the enemy's rank before it used its Finishing mode.

With Duke Alfredo taking care of the orc mage officer, they didn't have any trouble keeping the enemy's tides. This side where Jack was defending was faring much better than the other sides.

Considering this was a defensive battle, Jack didn't fight too deep into the enemy's rank, but he was still slightly ahead of the others. His Formless Flowing Sword style was more effective when fighting against enemies from all sides. He let the enemies surround him and then used his sword art to tear them down.

As he was merrily slicing and dicing, he found himself surrounded by red flower petals.

'Huh? Where do these petals come from?' Jack wondered.

While he was still wondering, he sensed mana from each of these petals. The closest ones suddenly rushed towards him. He dodged out of instinct, but since there were so many, some still cut him. Damage numbers appeared whenever he was hit by these petals.

"A skill...?!" Jack uttered with surprise. He looked around trying to see the source of this assault.

"I'm not aware of any skill or spell that created such a visual," Peniel informed.

'Not a skill?' Jack thought. The petals turned more violent then. Their speed picked up and they rushed at him in droves.

This mysterious assault didn't give him much time to think. He immediately cast Ice Ring. Cold energy radiated out and froze the incoming petals. But they were only stopped for a second before they resumed again.

"Shit!" Jack used Whirlwind Slash. The force from the skill shredded a portion of the petals, but some were unaffected and continued onward. Jack activated Gold Scale Armor as the petals flew past and cut his body again.

"Hah, you are not as formidable as brother Four Winds described you," Jack heard a woman's voice.

He looked over and found the petals scatter and reveal a young female orc holding two longswords in both hands.

The orc girl spoke again, "You can't even deal against my Hundred Petal Swords. You have to use this game world's defense skill to block my art. I am disappointed."

"The attack just now is a martial art?" Jack asked. He used his Inspect at the same time. The orc girl was named Muilan. She was a level 55 Blade Dancer.

"Of course," Muilan answered. "I am not as low as you to depend on instant game skills that require no effort in learning."

"Girl, do you have to use such condescending tone and words every time you open your mouth? That is not a polite way to talk to your elder."

"What elder?! You don't look that older than me...!"

"Hehe, so you are truly a little girl. Getting worked up from just a few words," Jack ridiculed with a smile.

"The only thing you are good at is using your mouth! Watch my swords...!!" Muilan exclaimed. His two swords started spinning. At the same time, the image of hundred petals reappeared, obscuring Muilan's figure.

'This is a martial art that conjured a visual image, just like Jet's Seven Injuries Fist,' Jack thought. He was pretty certain there would be no petals if this martial art was performed in the real world.

Jack didn't just stay idle. As the petals approached, he accumulated mana onto his two hands.